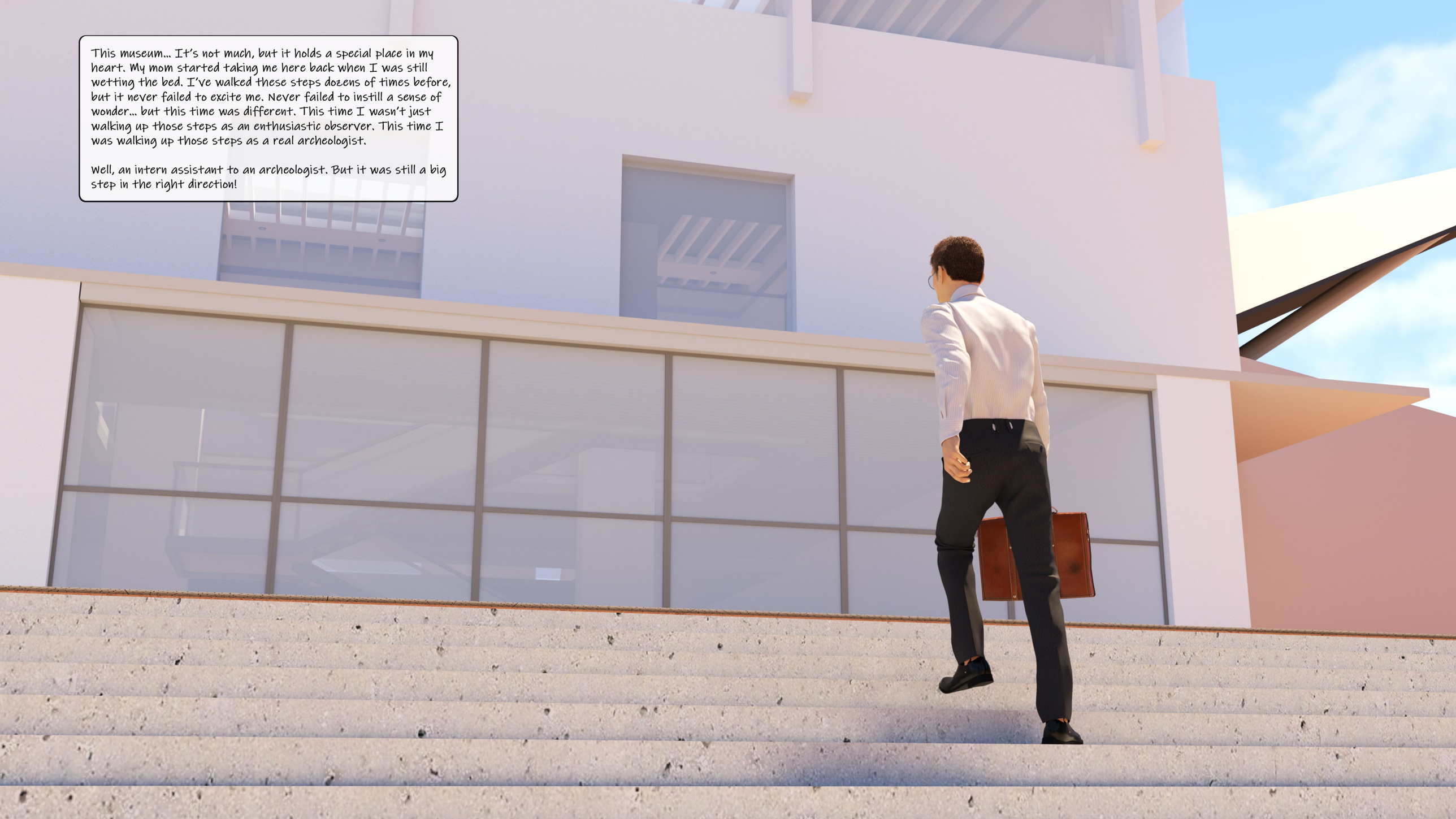

My Girlfriend is
a Giant Fairy!


JackofBullets + Redfiredog

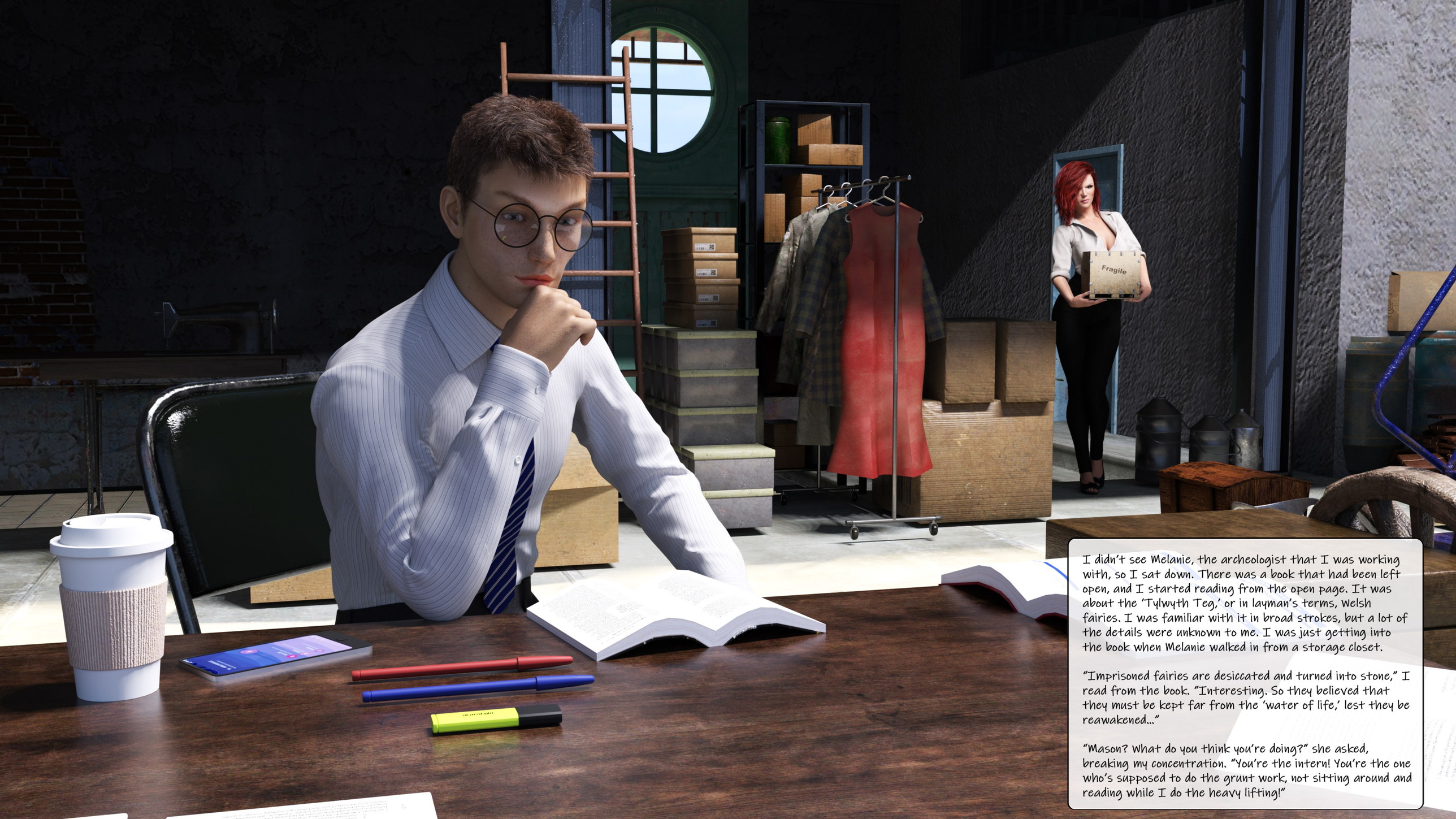

I walked to the museum with a spring in my step and a tune in my head. I'd just started my internship there the day before, and today was the first day that I'd actually get to help with any real archeological work! I've been working towards this all my life, and it's finally paid off! Today! My first real day as an intern at one of the most prestigious museums in the country. It was going to be another step in a path I'd been carefully walking for the past decade.
I thought.
My life would indeed never be the same after today... but not for the reasons I had expected.


This museum... It's not much, but it holds a special place in my heart. My mom started taking me here back when I was still wetting the bed. I've walked these steps dozens of times before, but it never failed to excite me. Never failed to instill a sense of wonder... but this time was different. This time I wasn't just walking up those steps as an enthusiastic observer. This time I was walking up those steps as a real archeologist.
Well, an intern assistant to an archeologist. But it was still a big step in the right direction!


The ground floor of the museum still filled me with awe. While the walls were filled with all manner of interesting exhibit, the dinosaur skeletons attracted the most crowds. To the layman, I'm sure they were the most impressive things there. I blame pop culture, because there was so much more here!
FOSSIL
FOSSIL


Not that they weren't impressive specimens. Remarkably well-preserved, meticulously assembled and cleaned... There was something entrancing about their sheer size. What would it have been like to look up at one of them? Had man and dinosaur coexisted, what sort of reaction would seeing such a huge being staring down at you hungrily inspire? Terror, obviously... but you had to admire their impressive scale.


Impressive as those were... they weren't really my thing. No, I preferred my history to be a few million years more modern than that. The history of humanity. Ancient drawings scrawled on caves. Artifacts hundreds or even thousands of years old. Remnants of cultures that haven't existed for thousands of years. Stories of eras largely lost to history, only pieced together through tiny fragments. Forgotten religions with nothing but a few pieces of art to prove that they even existed. I wondered, as I walked into the store room; what would I find today? What mysteries would I help to uncover?



I didn't see Melanie, the archeologist that I was working with, so I sat down. There was a book that had been left open, and I started reading from the open page. It was about the 'Tylwyth Teg,' or in layman's terms, Welsh fairies. I was familiar with it in broad strokes, but a lot of the details were unknown to me. I was just getting into the book when Melanie walked in from a storage closet.

"Imprisoned fairies are desiccated and turned into stone," I read from the book. "Interesting. So they believed that they must be kept far from the 'water of life,' lest they be reawakened..."

"Mason? What do you think you're doing?" she asked, breaking my concentration. "You're the intern! You're the one who's supposed to do the grunt work, not sitting around and reading while I do the heavy lifting!"


I turned back and smiled awkwardly. It was my first real day, and the last thing I wanted to do was make her upset... even if that seemed almost unavoidable. "I'm terribly sorry, Melanie!" I said. "I didn't see you, so I thought I'd sit down for a second, and this book was open so..."


She stared down at me disapprovingly. "Well, I take it you didn't see my cup either? Because that should have made it obvious the seat was in-use. You're an intern, not a seat warmer. Either find your own chair, or remain standing. Understood?"
Her look did not invite further discussion on the matter.


"Umm, yes, Melanie. I understand." I tried to ease her annoyance with a smile, but she had unnerved me with her stern look and I don't think it came out quite right. "I'm very sorry for sitting down, but there wasn't any itinerary set out for the day or anything. If you don't mind me asking, what are we working on today?"


"Something very interesting," she said, gently setting the box down on top of an old chest. "An artifact that was recovered from a dig site just North of a Welsh village called Maenclochog. It was sealed inside of what looked like a tomb. Take it out of the box and put it on the table for me. Unless you'd rather sit around and keep reading? Maybe I could bring you a cup of coffee? Maybe a scone and-"
Fragile
Fragile


"Uhh, no, I'll take care of it!" I interrupted, cheeks flushed with humiliation. Wasting no time I jumped to my feet, and scurried over to the box. I didn't want to seem lazy... and I was admittedly very curious about what this artifact looked like.
Melanie started to walk away, then turned and glanced back at me. "I'm going to take care of some other things for a moment. I take it you can handle this without direct supervision?"
"Umm, yes, I can," I said. "I won't let you down!"
"Let's hope not." Melanie muttered, before walking out the door.
Fragile
Fragile


I stared down at the box for a moment. For some reason I felt uneasy just looking at it. Like whatever was inside was giving off a bad aura... but that was probably just my nerves. I was so happy to get this internship, but Melanie certainly put a damper on my enthusiasm. Besides, what could possibly be inside? It wasn't like I was going to get some kind of curse just by opening the box, right? No, that sort of silliness only happens in movies. And besides, even in the movies it was usually ancient Egyptian artifacts you had to worry about. As far as I knew, the ancient Welsh weren't particularly big on curses. They were mostly into fairies, and a little fairy could never hurt anyone... right?
Fragile



A bit of digging through packing peanuts later and I laid eyes on the artifact. To my surprise, a little fairy was exactly what I found! Though the stone it was carved out of was rather rough-hewn, it was a beautiful statue, and remarkably well-preserved on top of that. I immediately felt silly for being scared of opening the box. This statue was anything but scary. If anything, it was rather... sensual? The fairy had wide hips, full breasts, and a sultry look. I wondered immediately if it had been intended as a kind of fertility statue... or perhaps as a primitive form of portable pornography... Or maybe that was just my loneliness talking, and it held some kind of religious significance? What if they really believed that they'd captured a real fair in the stone statue? Without more context, it was hard to say.

Regardless, it was a beautiful piece.

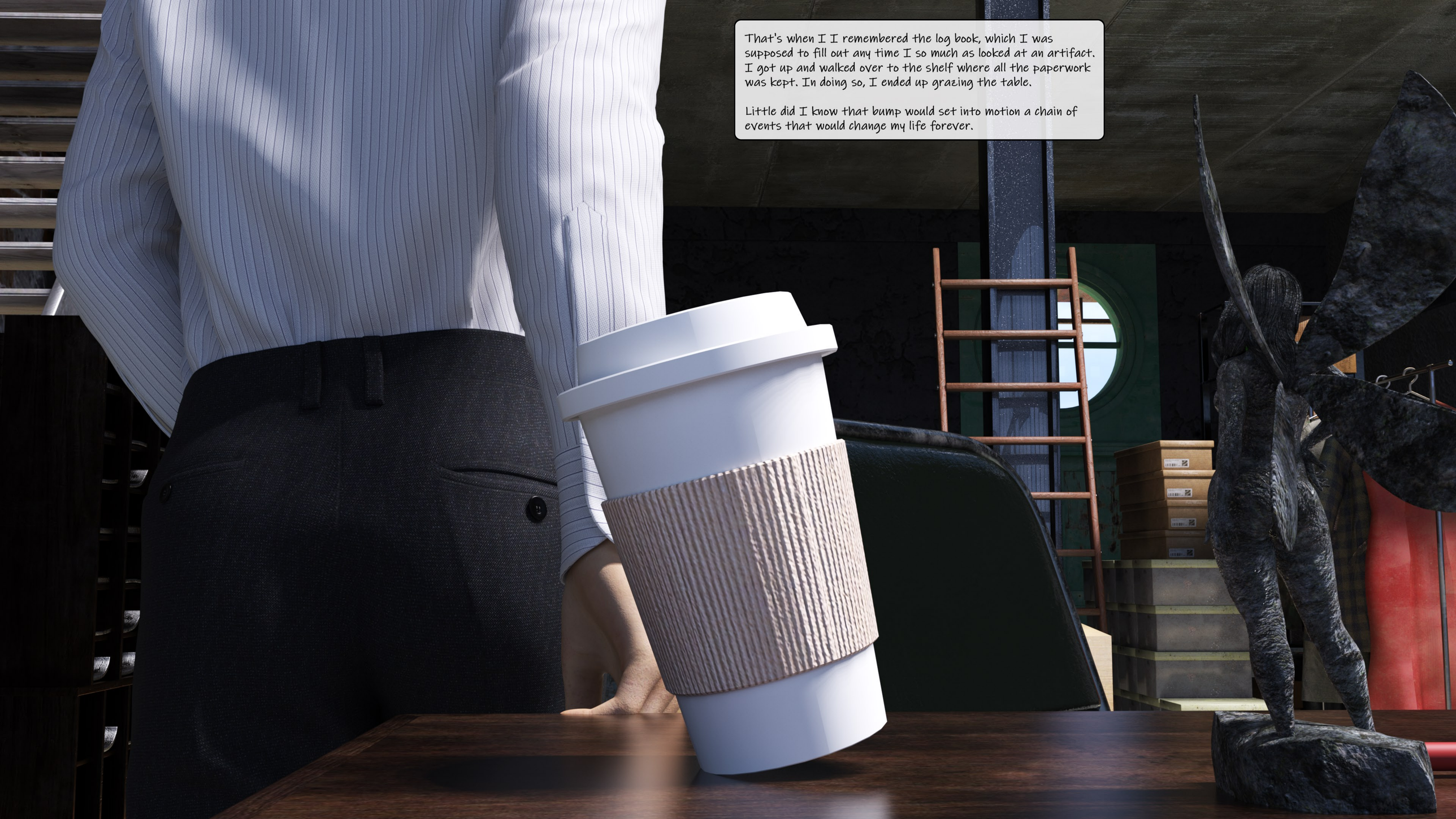

After making sure it was sturdy enough not to crumble from any sudden movements, I picked the statue up out of the box by its base. It felt strange to hold in my hand. Like the weight kept... shifting? One second it seemed to weigh almost nothing, the next I had to use my other hand to support it. I reasoned that it must just be my nerves playing tricks on me, but I didn't want to drop it onto the hard floor so I wasted no time setting it down.

With the statue set onto the table, I looked it over once again. That was when I noticed a strange smell, and not one that came from the statue. If I didn't know better, I'd say it was the smell of coffee.

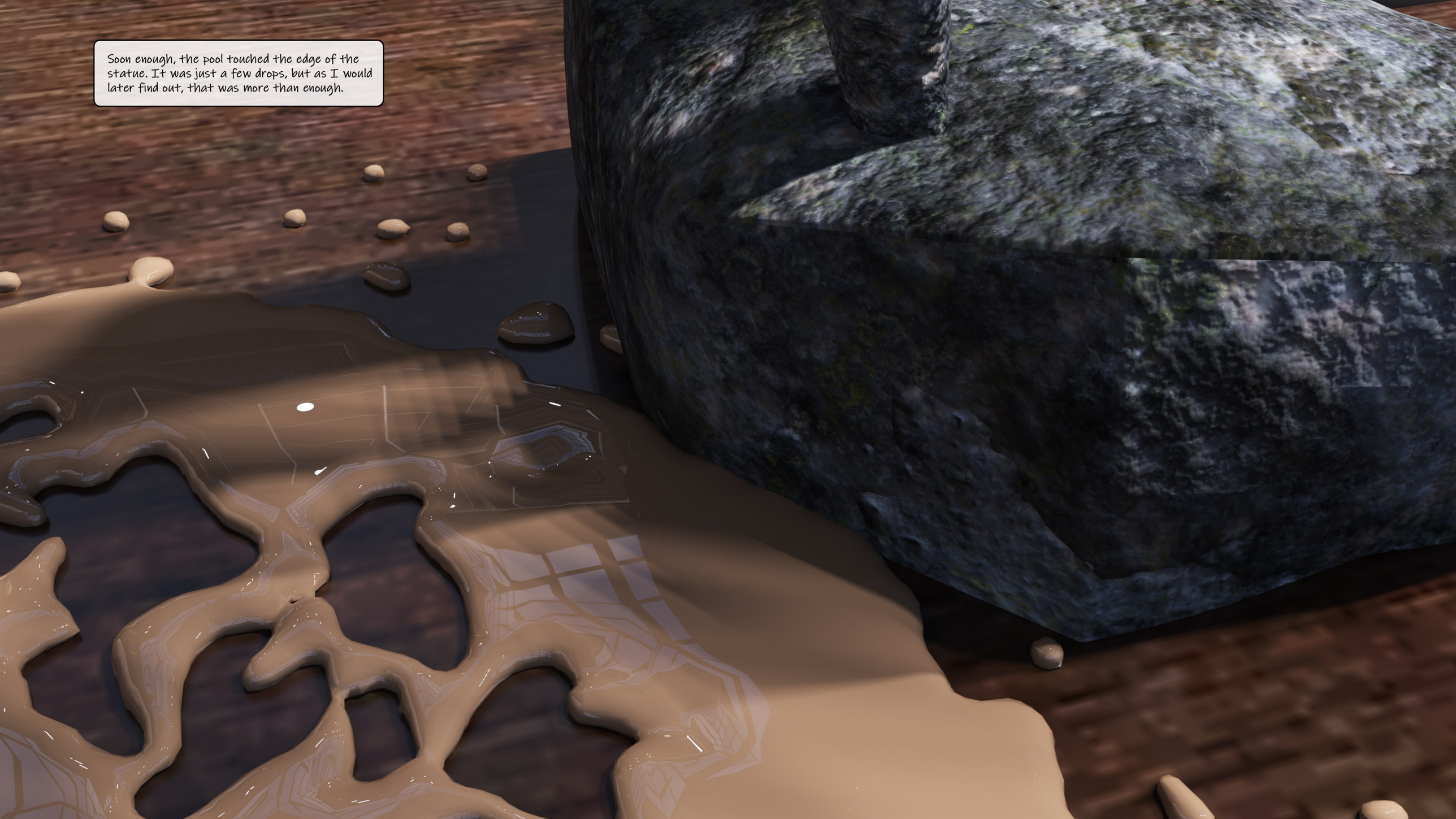
"That's strange," I muttered to myself. "I was distinctly told the only beverage allowed back here was water kept in a sealed container." To be sure, I sniffed Melanie's drink, and there was no doubt. I wasn't about to tattle on her, but I was disappointed to find out she was so flagrantly ignoring the rules. What if spilled coffee ended up irreparably damaging some priceless historical artifact?

Well, as it turned out, I didn't have a chance to drink any coffee that morning. And it wasn't my drink... so I figured there was no harm in just having a sip. It wasn't like I was sick or anything... And besides, she wouldn't notice just a little bit missing, right?




That's when I I remembered the log book, which I was supposed to fill out any time I so much as looked at an artifact. I got up and walked over to the shelf where all the paperwork was kept. In doing so, I ended up grazing the table.
Little did I know that bump would set into motion a chain of events that would change my life forever.


The table's movements tipped over the cup, and coffee started pouring onto the table. Little by little, coffee pooled around the cup, and the pool grew bigger and bigger. All the while, I was searching for the log book, completely unaware of the life-changing event taking place behind me.

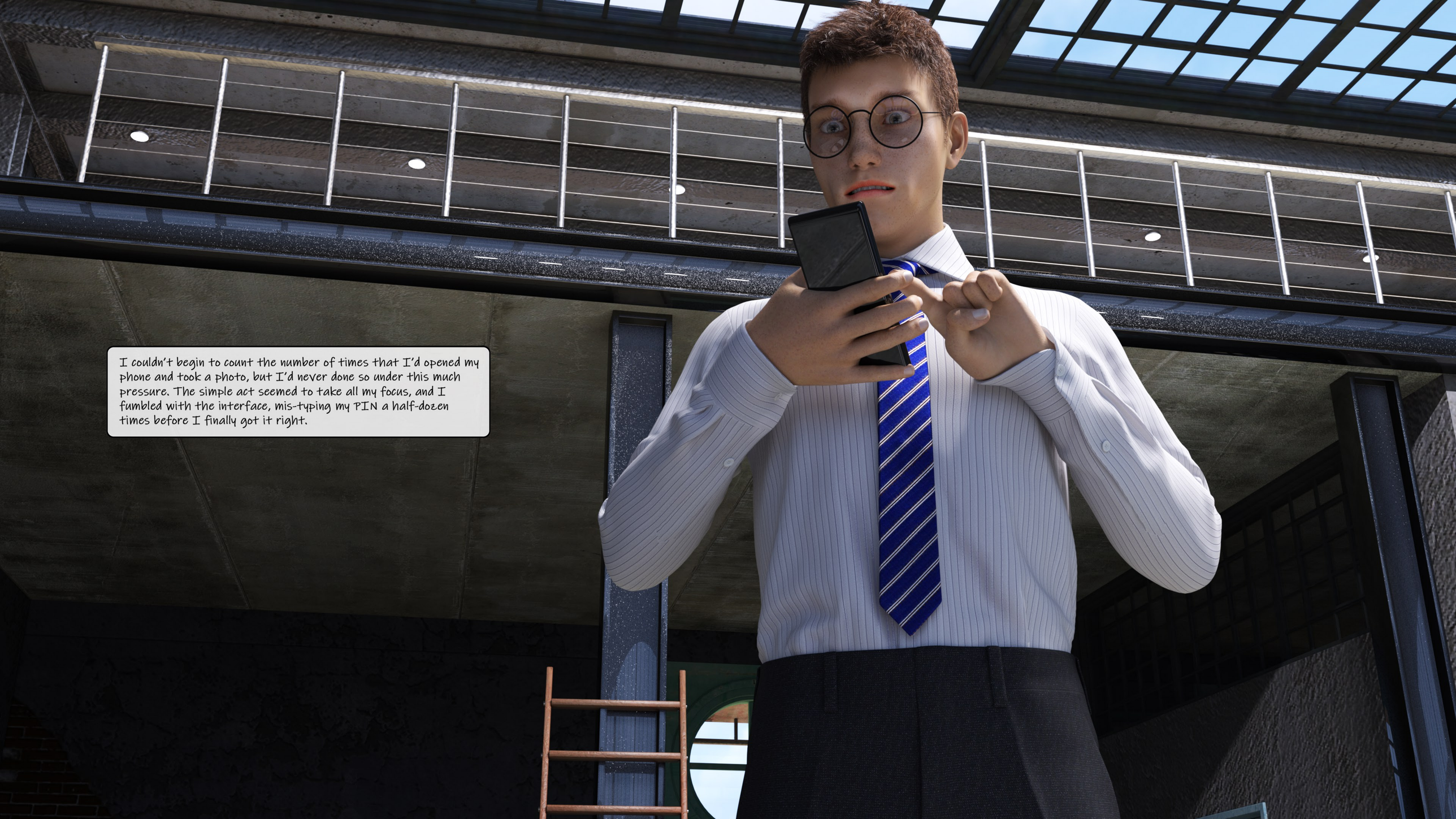

Soon enough, the pool touched the edge of the statue. It was just a few drops, but as I would later find out, that was more than enough.


Hearing a strange noise, I looked over at the table, and gasped. My first thoughts were towards the tipped-over cup, which feels silly in retrospect. Because not even a second later I focused on the fairy statue. No longer dull and gray, it was... glowing. Sparkling.
And moving.


I knew that it wasn't possible. It had to be something else. A trick of the light! Or maybe Melanie was playing some kind of trick on me? She must have swapped out the statue for some kind of toy when I was turned away! But when I walked over to get a closer look, I realized that there was no denying it. The way it moved was perfectly lifelike, in a way that no cheap toy could hope to imitate. But how could this be possible?! Fairies weren't real... were they?


I leaned in, and watched as the sparkling figure walked across the table. She didn't seem to be aware of me for the time being. I heard her make a strange little sound that must have been a yawn, before she stretched and wiped her eyes. She was waking up, I realized, from what must have been a very long slumber.
DO NOT


As soon as I accepted that there was a real fairy on the table, the implications flashed through my mind at rapid speed. This was the greatest discovery that humanity had made in... well, forever, maybe! Proof of a new life form! No... more than that. Proof of the supernatural! Something that defies all of modern science... and I was the one who discovered it! I had to get it on camera. I reached into my pocket, only to realize that my phone wasn't there. I looked around the room, until I remembered that I'd left it sitting on the table.
Suddenly wary of being seen, I reached for the phone slowly. Making sure not to do anything that could startle the tiny fairy.


I couldn't begin to count the number of times that I'd opened my phone and took a photo, but I'd never done so under this much pressure. The simple act seemed to take all my focus, and I fumbled with the interface, mis-typing my PIN a half-dozen times before I finally got it right.



I sighed with relief as my phone unlocked, and I opened the camera app... but my elation was short-lived. The table was now empty, leaving behind nothing but the stone plinth the fairy once stood upon, and spilled coffee. The fairy herself was nowhere to be found. Neither on the screen or off of it. My first thought was that she had gotten away, and the elusive little creature may have escaped for good.

My second thought was no more comforting.


what if I had hallucinated it?
"Oh god, I'm losing my mind, aren't I?" I muttered aloud. "First it was the anxiety attacks. Now I'm seeing fairies dance around. What's next? Will they throw me in the looney bin? And on my first real day as an intern no less..."


That's when I realized something else. Whether there was a fairy or not... the statue had gone missing. So something had definitely happened, and there was no way Melanie could have snuck back in here to play a practical joke on me. Whether the little thing had wandered off, or I somehow destroyed it in a state of dissociation... I was the last person to handle the priceless artifact, and I was the one who was going to get in trouble for destroying it.
This day just keeps getting worse.


"One thing is for certain," I muttered to myself. "Whatever happens, I'm definitely going to get fired..."
That's when I got a weird feeling. I couldn't place what it was, but it was a kind of tingle that went down my spine, traveled through my extremities, and made my hair stand on end. "I am losing my mind!" I said quietly, shaking my head.

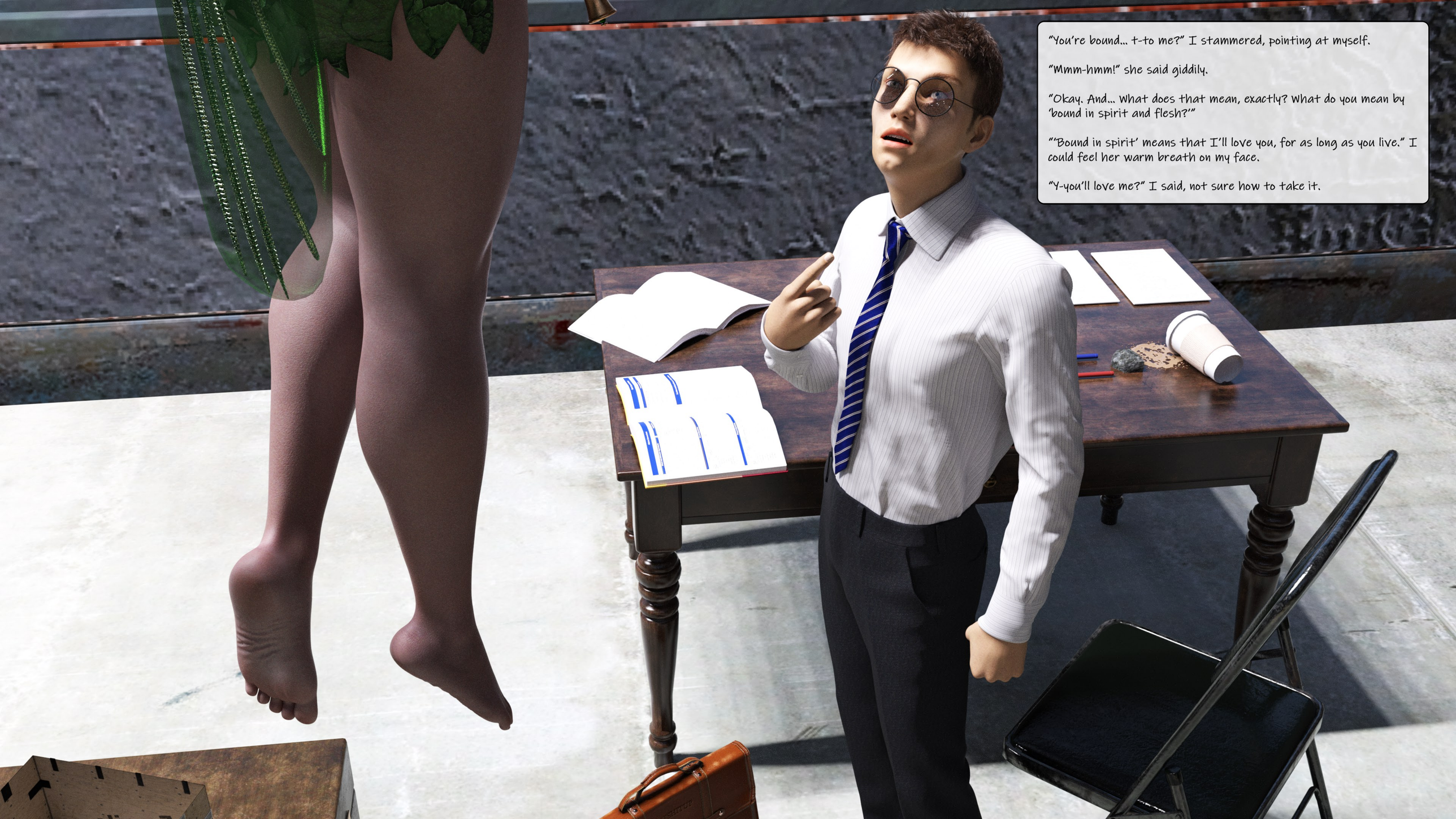

That's when I heard an unfamiliar voice in my ear. "Hey there, human," it said, the voice as sweet as honey. "Thanks for rescuing me. Now it's my turn to return the favor..."
I glanced back, hardly believing what I was seeing. It was her! The fairy! Only... she wasn't so tiny anymore. She was beautiful, no doubt, and there was something ethereal about her... but I knew she couldn't really be a fairy, right? They're not real!


"This is all just some kind of prank, isn't it?!" I accused. "Let me guess, you're friends with one of the girls at the front desk, and this is some sort of hazing ritual for the new interns. Well guess what, it's going to take more than a pink wig and some fake wings to fool me!"
She got a wild look in her eyes, and smiled back at me. "You're silly! But... these are real. Can fake wings do this?"


In one swift motion she released me, then leapt into the air. To my amazement, she then began to hover several feet above me. My mind instantly went back to a rational explanation. Some kind of wire stunt that had been pre-planned... but then I felt it. As her wings flapped, they generated a breeze. Something I could feel directly onto my face.
Having exhausted all rational explanations, I settled on an irrational one. "You're... really a fairy, aren't you?" I finally asked.


She smiled down at me. "I'm not just any fairy," she said, winking playfully. "I'm your fairy!"
"My... fairy?" I asked in disbelief. "What do you mean, you're my fairy?"


Her wings stopped flapping, but she still hovered in the air, as if she weighed nothing. "You rescued me from captivity," she said, putting her hands on her chest. "A mean old magician trapped me in that stone over a thousand years ago, with the promise that I would never be free again. But here I am, in the flesh! And it was your life-giving water that brought me back to life. Now we are bound together in spirit and in flesh, for as long as you may live!"


"You're bound... t-to me?" I stammered, pointing at myself.
"Mmm-hmm!" she said giddily.
"Okay. And... What does that mean, exactly? What do you mean by 'bound in spirit and flesh?'"
"'Bound in spirit' means that I'll love you, for as long as you live." I could feel her warm breath on my face.
"Y-you'll love me?" I said, not sure how to take it.



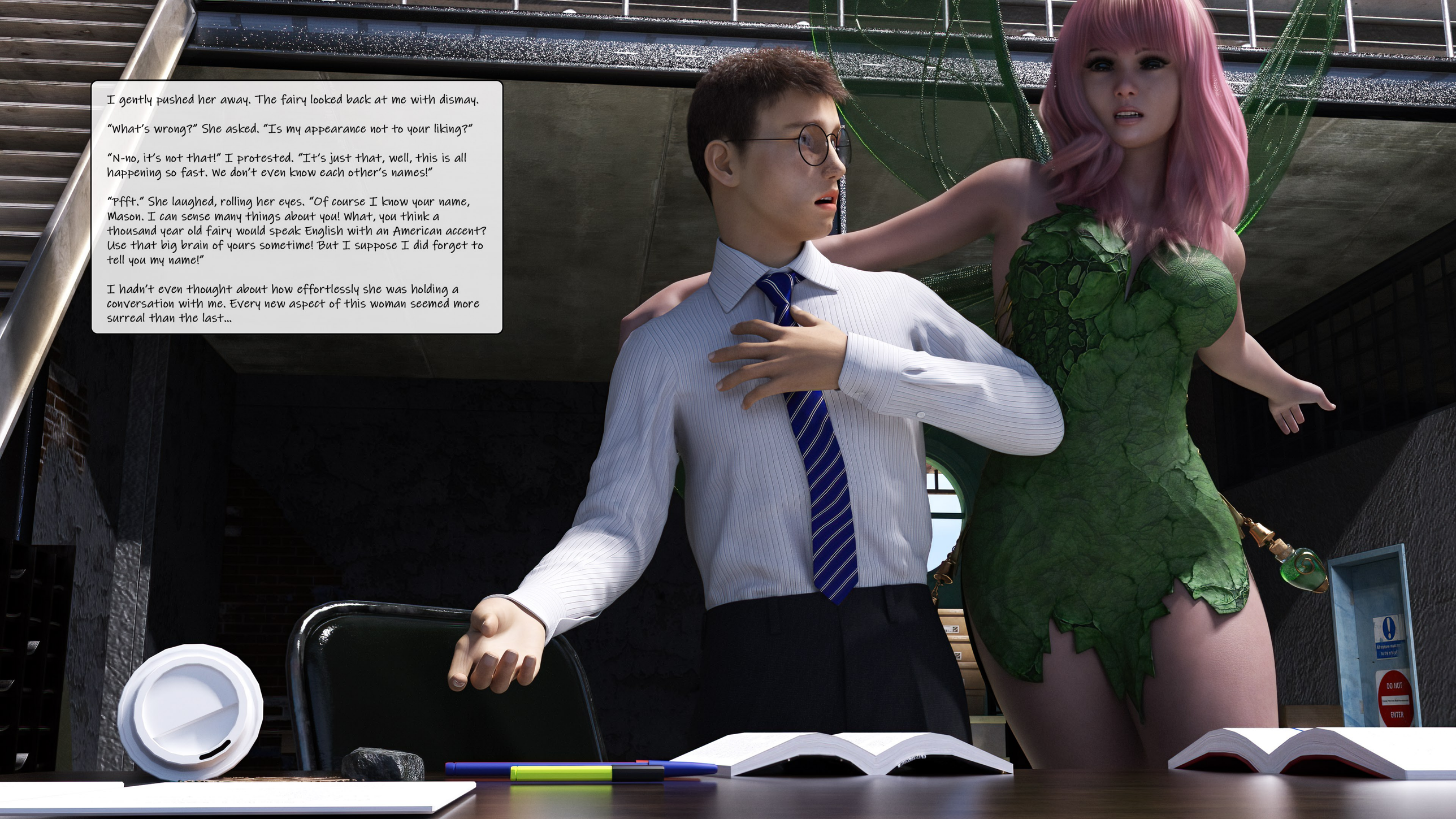
Suddenly, she dropped to the ground and walked closer to me. Closer than any woman had ever stood to me in my entire life... and I realized she was taller than me now. Not by much, but by enough to intimidate me. She gave me such an intense look... I had butterflies in my stomach. Or maybe they were fairies.

"Yes, love. You do know what that is, don't you?" she said.

"O-Of course!" I said nervously. "Umm, thanks, I guess! But, umm... what kind of love? Do you love me like... a mom? Or like a pet? Or like a, uhh, l-lover?"

"Hmm..." she said, tapping a finger on her chin while moving in closer. "What is it that you people say... all of the above? Yeah. Like all of those... and something more."


Suddenly, she jumped up, and threw her hips around me. Her warm, soft thighs wrapped around my legs, and she turned my head to meet hers directly. For a fairy, she certainly wasn't small or light.
"We are bound by flesh." She whispered. "Let us consummate our bond. I will please you..."
As she grinded against me, I was stirring with emotions. I felt lust like I'd never felt it before, but also apprehension. This all seemed so sudden, and so wrong...


I gently pushed her away. The fairy looked back at me with dismay.
"What's wrong?" She asked. "Is my appearance not to your liking?"
"N-no, it's not that!" I protested. "It's just that, well, this is all happening so fast. We don't even know each other's names!"
"Pfft." She laughed, rolling her eyes. "Of course I know your name, Mason. I can sense many things about you! What, you think a thousand year old fairy would speak English with an American accent? Use that big brain of yours sometime! But I suppose I did forget to tell you my name!"
I hadn't even thought about how effortlessly she was holding a conversation with me. Every new aspect of this woman seemed more surreal than the last...
DO NOT
ENTER


"So." She began, clearing her throat. "My true faerie name is... well, not pronounceable with a human tongue. I suppose if you cut off a few dozen syllables though... we can end up with Shae! So, now that we know each other's names, can we kiss?"
I shrugged. "I... don't know if that's such a good idea. Don't get me wrong, you're very pretty, and I... I want to kiss you... But not right now! Melanie could walk back in at any moment!"


Shae only giggled.
"You're worried about some other woman seeing us? What's wrong? Who is this Melanie? Have you a lover already? I didn't sense you having a lover!" As she spoke, she gradually grew bigger until she stood nearly twice my height.
"N-no, she's just my supervisor!" I stammered. "And why are you growing? I thought fairies were supposed to be small!"
Fragile


Her growth continued, until her wings pressed against the ceiling and began to fold inward. In no time at all I stood in her shadow, while she kept one hand on her hips.
"See what I can do, Mason? How powerful I am?"


"How are you doing this?" I asked. "How is any of this possible?"
"It's magic, Mason." She explained. "I'm whatever size I want to be! I'm an ancient, immortal being with vast and incredible powers. Do you have any idea how lucky you are to have a being like me decide to love you? To pledge myself to you?"


Even now, she was still growing, and I found myself tilted my head farther and farther back just to look into her eyes.
"O-of course!" I stammered. "I-It's just, this is all so very sudden! And-"


"Weird, it felt like you wanted me to be bigger. If you prefer, I can change my appearance to better suit your desires, if it will help. Of course, I'm not sure what you find so detestable about my current appearance..."
"N-NO! Nothing like that! I mean no offense, Shae! It's only-


"Maybe I'm not big enough? I do remember there being a few people interested in that sort of experience long ago." She said, her body continuing to expand as she was forced to lean forward. "Just tell me when to stop, Mason, and we can get started!"


"Please stop!" I shouted, suddenly terrified that she would damage a number of objects around the room. "It-It's nothing like that! I don't have any problems, actually. Let's just consummate our relationship right here!"
Fragile
Fragile


"Thank you." She said, falling to her knees as she looked down at me. "But a simple kiss will do the job."
"Okay! Okay! Just get down here!"


Her face moved closer to mine... and I could feel panic begin to set in. She was just so big! She...
She reminded me of those dinosaur skeletons at the entrance to the museum. She was entirely capable of swallowing me alive if she desired, and I was the lowly human, looking up at her maw.


But... there was no fear. Only excitement as she pursed her lips, and brought them closer to my face. Her warm, sweet breath washed over me. My heart raced as we moved our heads together to kiss...
Before footsteps echoed around the room.


"Someone's coming!" I cautioned.
"And right when things were starting to get fun," Shae whined, looking in the direction of the sound..
"Shh, she'll hear you!" I whispered. "Quick, shrink down and hide!"

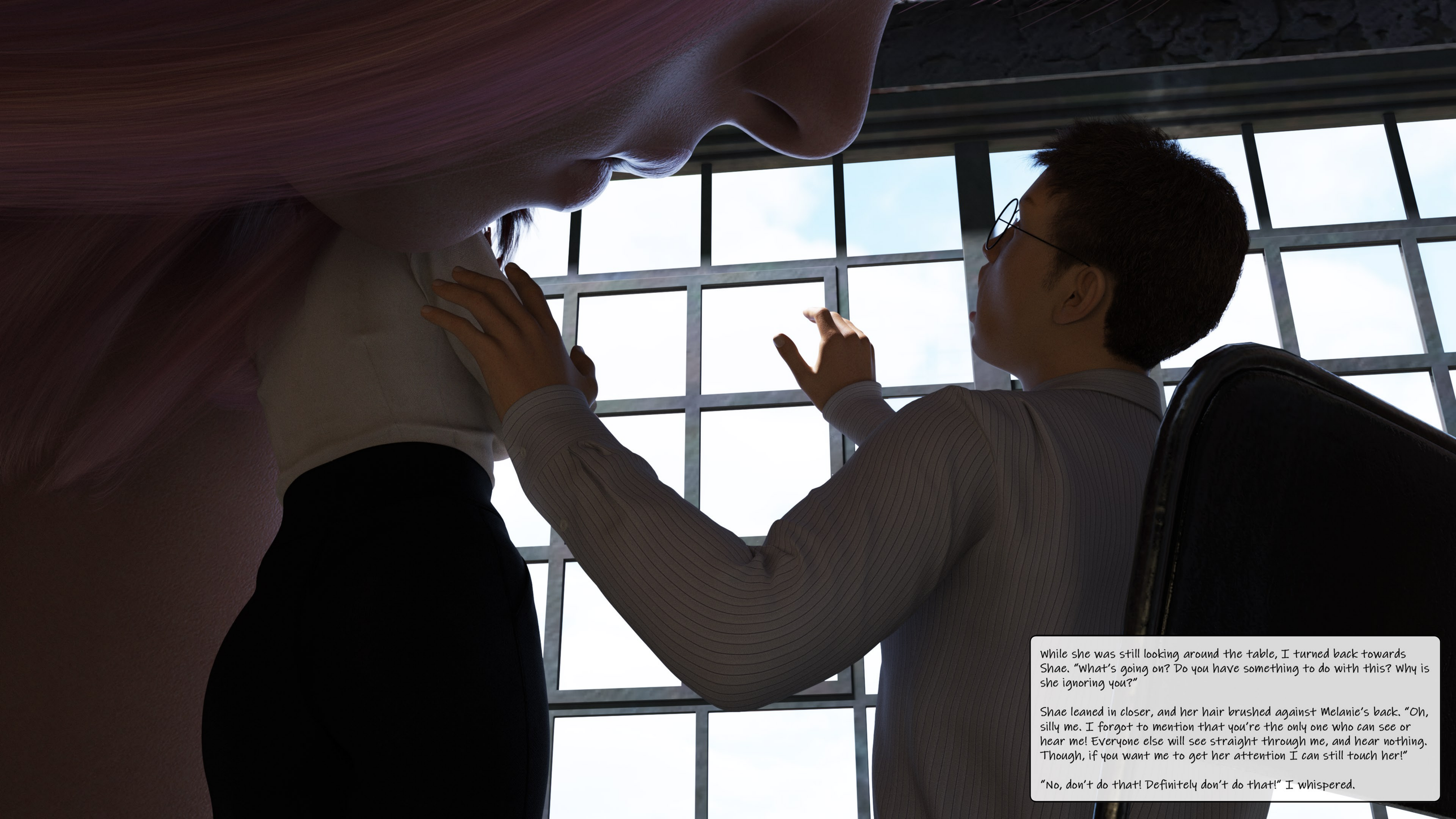

The person in question stomped into the room. I don't know if it was her scowl or her red hair that tipped me off first, but it was Melanie. "Mason? What do you think you're doing?" she asked. She was madder than I'd ever seen her before, and that was saying something.
"W-what do you mean?!" I asked, trying to play innocent. I felt extremely silly saying that while standing right next to a 30-foot tall fairy hanging directly over my head.


Shae was not so amused. She stared intensely at Melanie, her eyes narrowing in annoyance. "Mason, she's being kind of rude to you. Do you want me to kill her?" She said it so casually, like she was offering me a few dollars to pay for a beverage.
"Huh? What? No, of course not!" I stammered. "Just... relax, okay?"


"You expect me to relax?" Melanie replied, thinking that I was talking to her. "Go on, Mason. Tell me how I'm supposed to relax after seeing something like this?!"
My heart felt like it was about to burst out of my chest. How was I supposed to explain a giant woman suddenly appearing in the room?! What rational explanation exists for this sort of phenomenon?
"I... it's not... It's not what it looks like!" I protested.


"Oh really? I'm not blind, Mason. Are you going to try and tell me I'm looking at something I clearly see right in front of me?" Melanie spat, walking closer. Then... to my surprise, she walked right past the giant fairy that was looming over us, and pointed down to the table. "Or are you going to tell me that you didn't spill coffee onto a priceless artifact?"
I was taken aback. "The... the coffee?" I asked. "You're really worried about a little spilled coffee right now? Even with..."
Fragile
Fragile

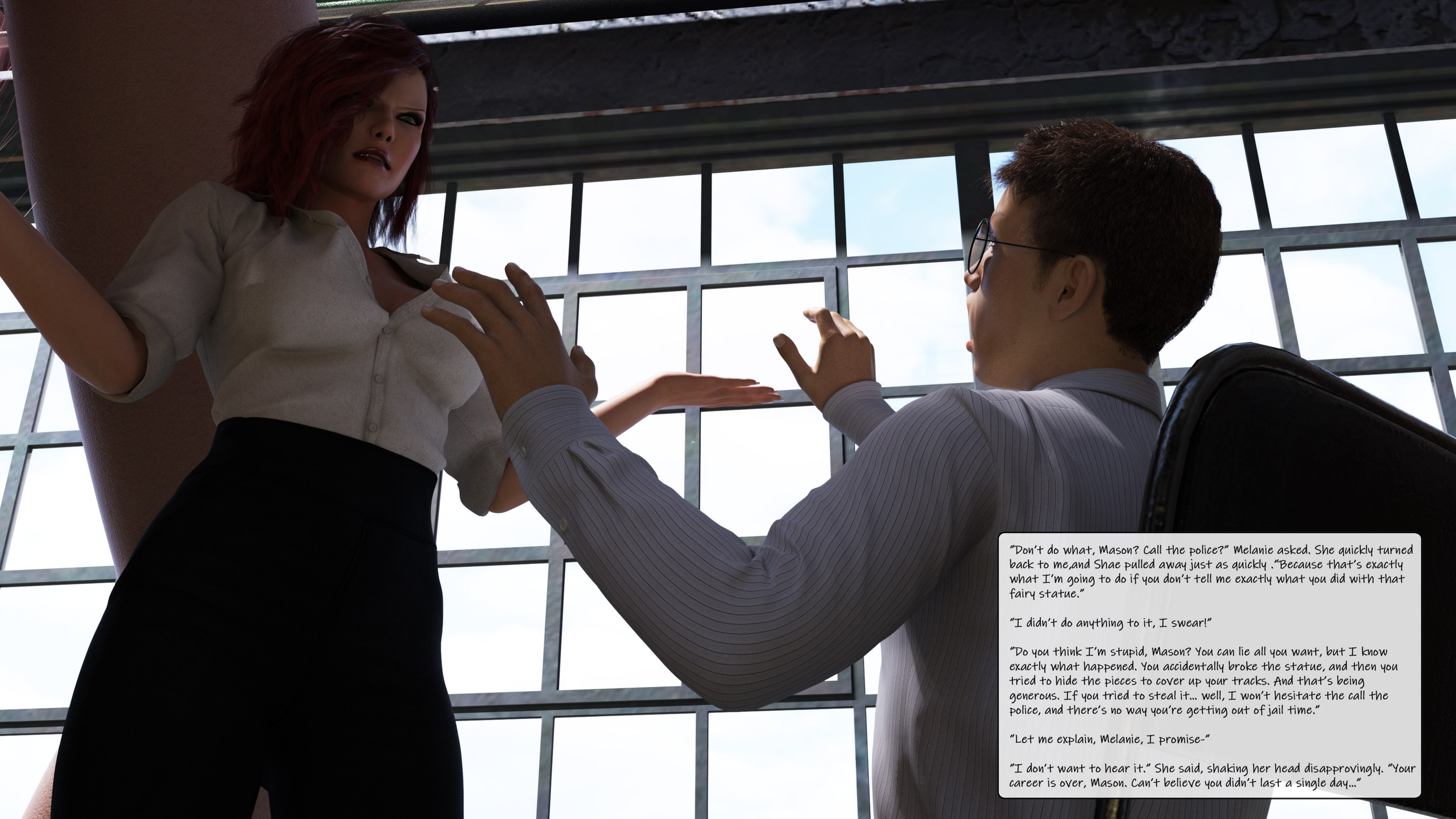

Then Melanie gasped, and her eyes widened. For a moment, I thought that she surely must have finally recognized the giant woman sharing the room with us, but then she pointed down at the table again. "The... the statue... There's the pedestal, but the fairy statue is gone!"

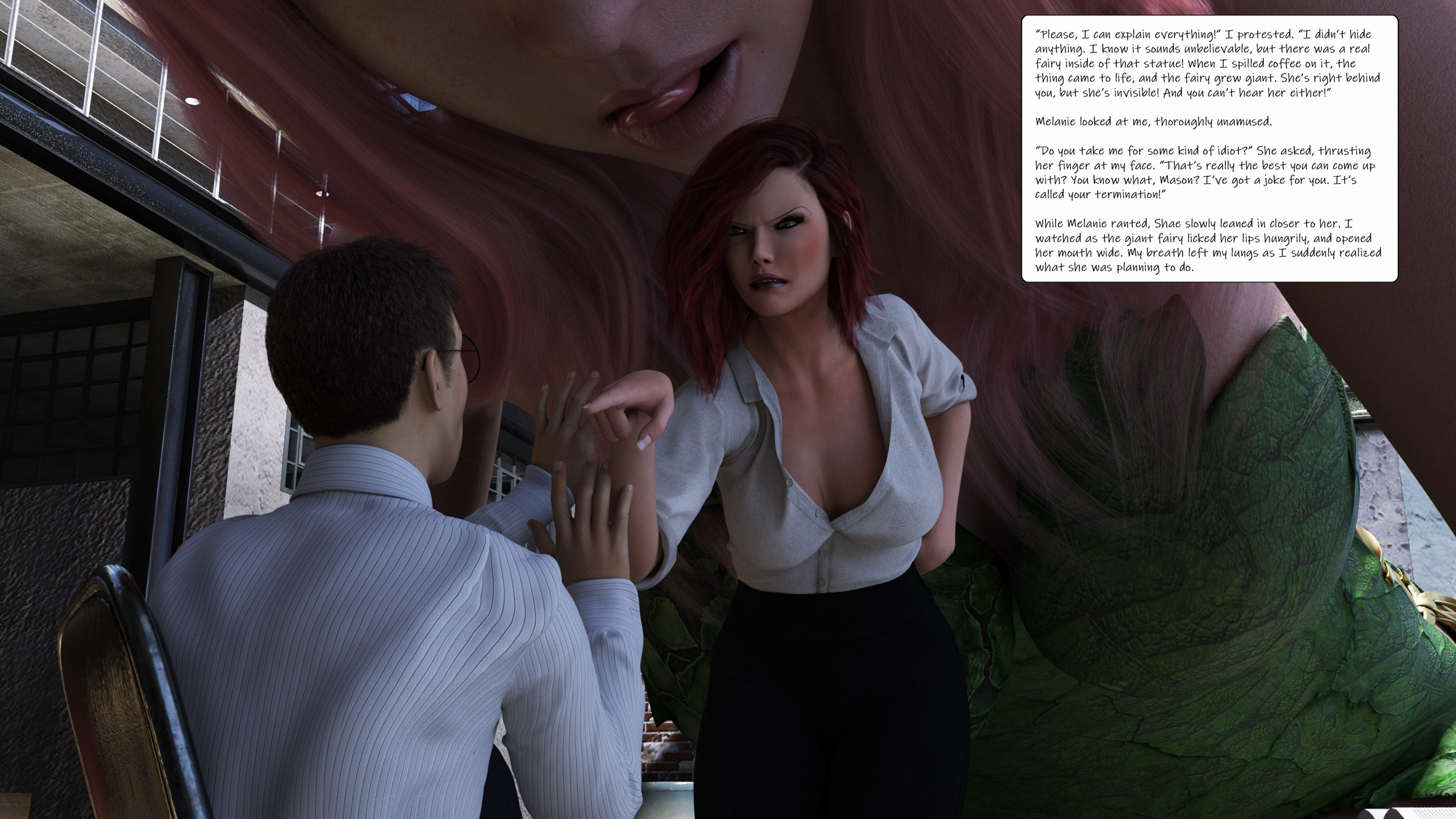


While she was still looking around the table, I turned back towards Shae. "What's going on? Do you have something to do with this? Why is she ignoring you?"

Shae leaned in closer, and her hair brushed against Melanie's back. "Oh, silly me. I forgot to mention that you're the only one who can see or hear me! Everyone else will see straight through me, and hear nothing. Though, if you want me to get her attention I can still touch her!"

"No, don't do that! Definitely don't do that!" I whispered.


"Don't do what, Mason? Call the police?" Melanie asked. She quickly turned back to me,and Shae pulled away just as quickly ."Because that's exactly what I'm going to do if you don't tell me exactly what you did with that fairy statue."
"I didn't do anything to it, I swear!"
"Do you think I'm stupid, Mason? You can lie all you want, but I know exactly what happened. You accidentally broke the statue, and then you tried to hide the pieces to cover up your tracks. And that's being generous. If you tried to steal it... well, I won't hesitate the call the police, and there's no way you're getting out of jail time."
"Let me explain, Melanie, I promise-"
"I don't want to hear it." She said, shaking her head disapprovingly. "Your career is over, Mason. Can't believe you didn't last a single day..."



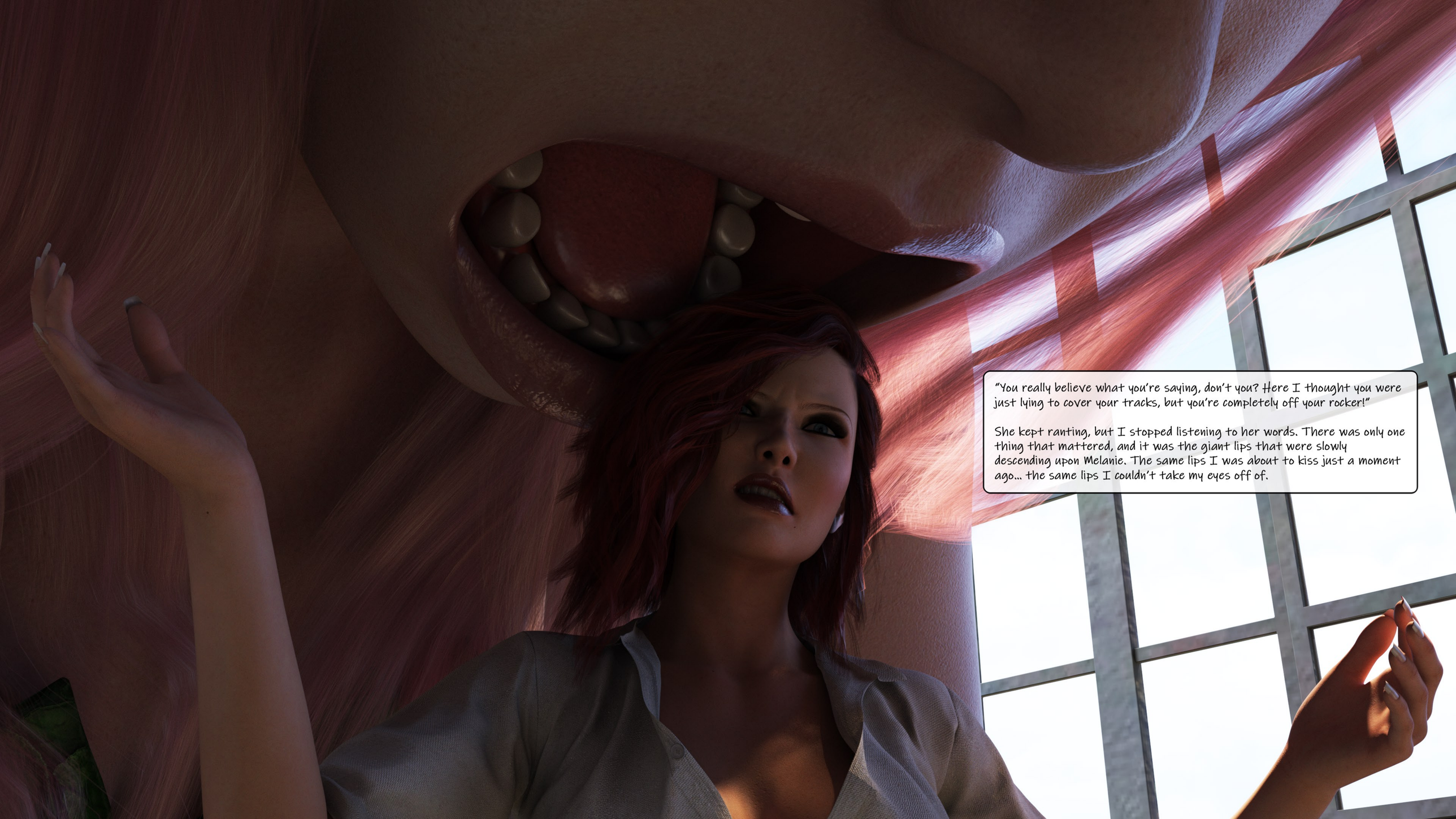
"Please, I can explain everything!" I protested. "I didn't hide anything. I know it sounds unbelievable, but there was a real fairy inside of that statue! When I spilled coffee on it, the thing came to life, and the fairy grew giant. She's right behind you, but she's invisible! And you can't hear her either!"

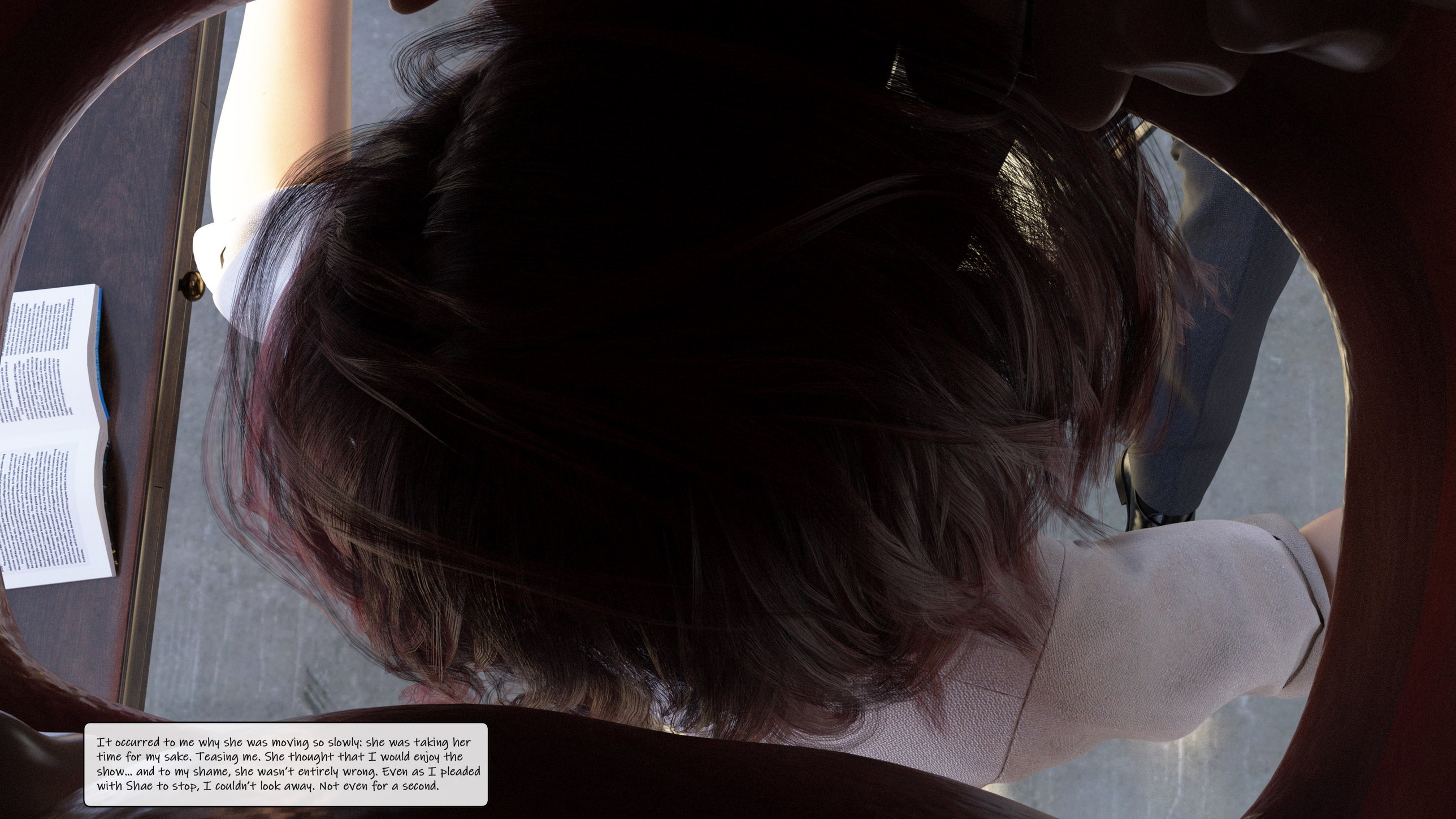
Melanie looked at me, thoroughly unamused.

"Do you take me for some kind of idiot?" She asked, thrusting her finger at my face. "That's really the best you can come up with? You know what, Mason? I've got a joke for you. It's called your termination!"

While Melanie ranted, Shae slowly leaned in closer to her. I watched as the giant fairy licked her lips hungrily, and opened her mouth wide. My breath left my lungs as I suddenly realized what she was planning to do.


"No! Shae! Don't eat her!" I ordered. "Melanie! You need to run! There's a giant fairy right behind you, and she's going to swallow you whole if you don't get out of the way!"
I didn't think it was possible, but her look of distaste only intensified.


"You really believe what you're saying, don't you? Here I thought you were just lying to cover your tracks, but you're completely off your rocker!"
She kept ranting, but I stopped listening to her words. There was only one thing that mattered, and it was the giant lips that were slowly descending upon Melanie. The same lips I was about to kiss just a moment ago... the same lips I couldn't take my eyes off of.


It occurred to me why she was moving so slowly: she was taking her time for my sake. Teasing me. She thought that I would enjoy the show... and to my shame, she wasn't entirely wrong. Even as I pleaded with Shae to stop, I couldn't look away. Not even for a second.



I tried backing away, only to trip over the fold-up chair behind me. Hitting the ground hard, I was powerless to do anything but watch. I could tell that Shae was almost giddy as she finally made her move, and closed her lips over Melanie. She seemed to take a cruel pleasure in the immediate, visceral struggles that followed as Melanie squirmed and clawed against Shae's mouth.


I was stunned into silence as I watched Shae completely devour Melanie. I could tell that it wasn't a very pleasant experience for her, but she didn't let that stop her. Her lips closed completely around Melanie's torso, leaving no room for air, and I could hear Melanie gasp for air through Shae's exaggerated moans.
Fragile


My eyes remained locked onto her the entire time. Watching as Melanie kept kicking and screaming even as Shae's tongue slurped the rest of her body away. I could barely hear the last of Melanie's screams as Shae finally finished the job, securing Melani's trip down her throat with a meaty swallow. Her lower jaw undulated, and an ominous bulge appeared in her neck.
Fragile


For a moment, I couldn't move. I was almost in shock. My mind had an enormous amount of trouble processing the fact that Melanie had been devoured by a giant fairy right in front of me. It was all like something from a crazy nightmare. A fully-grown woman just swallowed in front of me like a piece of food!


"Mmm, I missed that quite a bit." Shae said, smacking her lips and rubbing her belly. "I haven't had humans in soooo long, and I missed their taste. Back before I was imprisoned I used to eat humans all the time! Now that I think about it, the magician probably trapped me in the statue because I kinda didn't want to stop eating you guys!"
"You can't just eat people!" I shouted, utterly horrified. "You need to spit her out! You have to do as I say, right? I order you to spit her out, now!"
Fragile

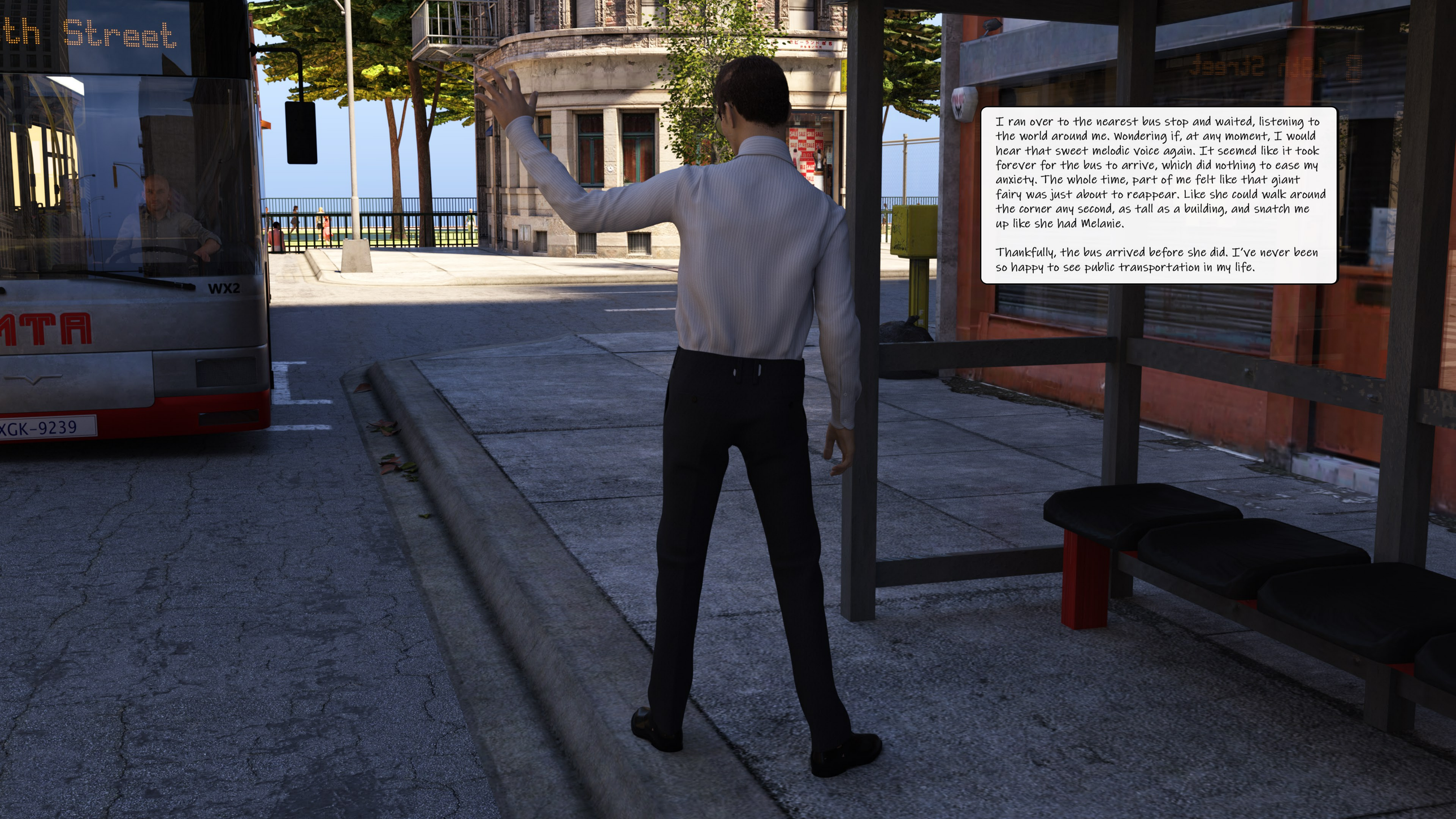

"Mmm... about that." Shae said, patting her still-flat belly. "There's a slight problem. See, it doesn't take long for us fairies to digest our food. I can already feel her wriggling around in my stomach, and if she's already in there... well, pretty soon there won't be any of her left. Just more of me!"
I couldn't believe what I was hearing.


"This... this can't be happening!" I screamed, hardly keeping myself together. "I don't believe it! Fairies aren't real! Fairies can't be real! None of this is real! I'm just having a nervous breakdown! That's it! I'll wake up any minute now in a hospital bed, and-"


"You're being awfully silly." She laughed. "But it doesn't matter whether you believe in me or not. I'm all real."
After saying this, she laid down across the room. She was so big now she practically stretched from one end to the other, but kept her gaze on me the entire time, offering a playful wink. "You can leave anytime." She added. "Not that it matters. We're bound together now! Wherever you go, I'll be with you, for as long as you live!"
I admittedly had mostly checked out once she told me I could leave. In no time at all I had spun in place and run out of there.

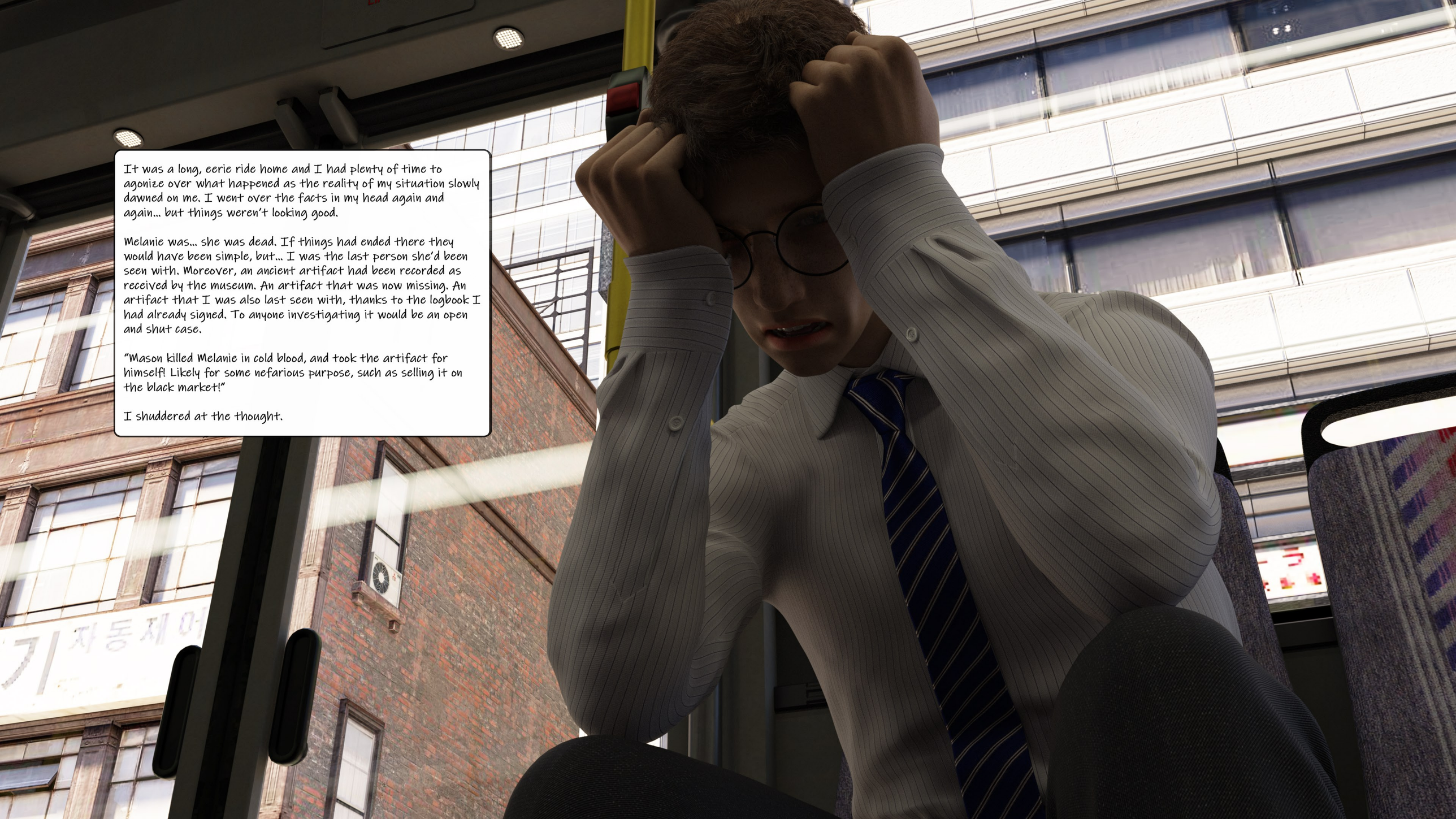

Once back in the main hall of the museum I finally stopped to catch my breath. Now that I was away from her... away from that room with all those old artifacts it really did feel like it had just been a fantasy. I could almost imagine Melanie just walking around the corner, dour as ever, like nothing had happened.
At least, that's what I tried telling myself. But the images wouldn't stop replaying in my head. Was it really possible that I just watched a giant fairy swallow her whole? It was so vivid. So clear. What was more likely: that something impossible happened, or that I hallucinated?

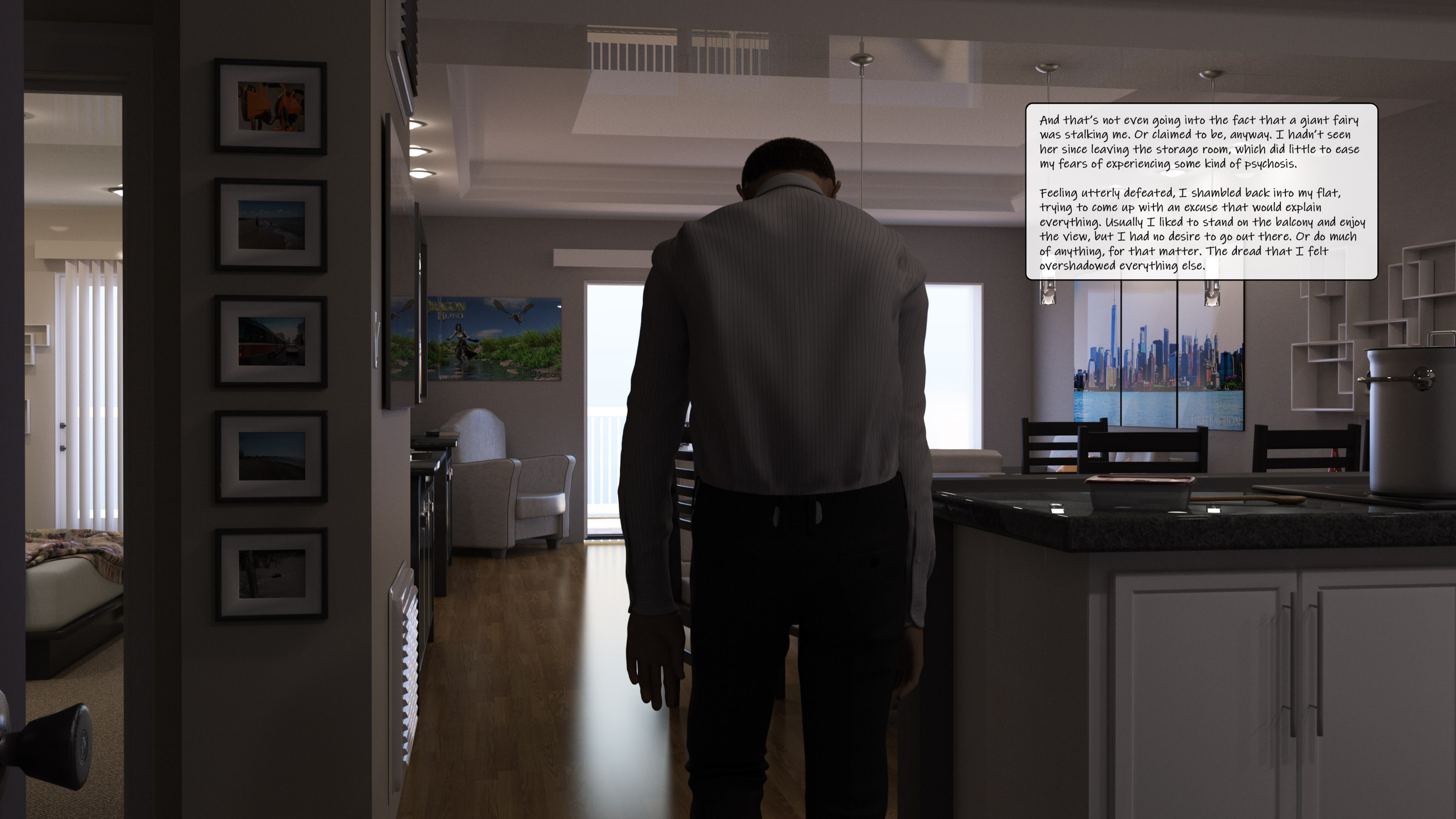

Still, I couldn't help but look over my shoulder as I walked away. The coast was clear, but just to be safe... I quickened my pace as I walked towards the exit. The museum, once a wonderful place full of memories now filled me with a sense of overwhelming dread. I needed to get out of there and clear my head.
BOTTLES
WASTE

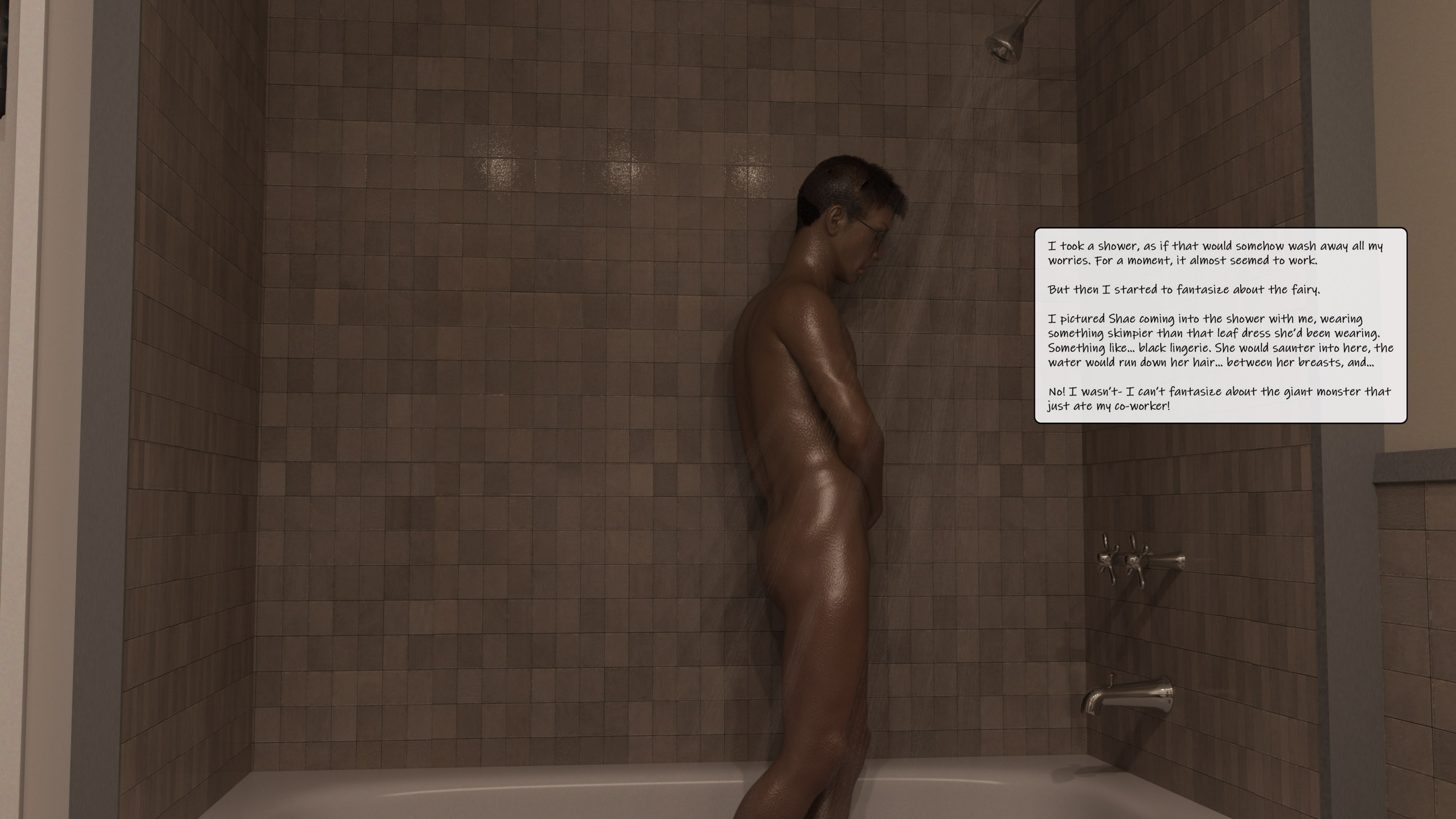


I ran over to the nearest bus stop and waited, listening to the world around me. Wondering if, at any moment, I would hear that sweet melodic voice again. It seemed like it took forever for the bus to arrive, which did nothing to ease my anxiety. The whole time, part of me felt like that giant fairy was just about to reappear. Like she could walk around the corner any second, as tall as a building, and snatch me up like she had Melanie.

Thankfully, the bus arrived before she did. I've never been so happy to see public transportation in my life.


It was a long, eerie ride home and I had plenty of time to agonize over what happened as the reality of my situation slowly dawned on me. I went over the facts in my head again and again... but things weren't looking good.
Melanie was... she was dead. If things had ended there they would have been simple, but... I was the last person she'd been seen with. Moreover, an ancient artifact had been recorded as received by the museum. An artifact that was now missing. An artifact that I was also last seen with, thanks to the logbook I had already signed. To anyone investigating it would be an open and shut case.
"Mason killed Melanie in cold blood, and took the artifact for himself! Likely for some nefarious purpose, such as selling it on the black market!"
I shuddered at the thought.


And that's not even going into the fact that a giant fairy was stalking me. Or claimed to be, anyway. I hadn't seen her since leaving the storage room, which did little to ease my fears of experiencing some kind of psychosis.
Feeling utterly defeated, I shambled back into my flat, trying to come up with an excuse that would explain everything. Usually I liked to stand on the balcony and enjoy the view, but I had no desire to go out there. Or do much of anything, for that matter. The dread that I felt overshadowed everything else.


I took a shower, as if that would somehow wash away all my worries. For a moment, it almost seemed to work.
But then I started to fantasize about the fairy.
I pictured Shae coming into the shower with me, wearing something skimpier than that leaf dress she'd been wearing. Something like... black lingerie. She would saunter into here, the water would run down her hair... between her breasts, and...
No! I wasn't- I can't fantasize about the giant monster that just ate my co-worker!


I stepped out of the shower early and dried off my head. I took a deep breath, and tried telling myself that everything was going to be okay. There was nothing to worry about... after all, even if Shae was real, she couldn't get inside the house... right?


That's when I heard something moving. I glanced over at my bed, and saw something rustling underneath my sheets. I had no pets. I lived alone. And I make my bed every morning before leaving. So where did that leave me?
Either some robber broke into my house and took a nap on my bed... or Shae followed me home. I didn't know which idea terrified me more. At least robbers didn't swallow people whole!



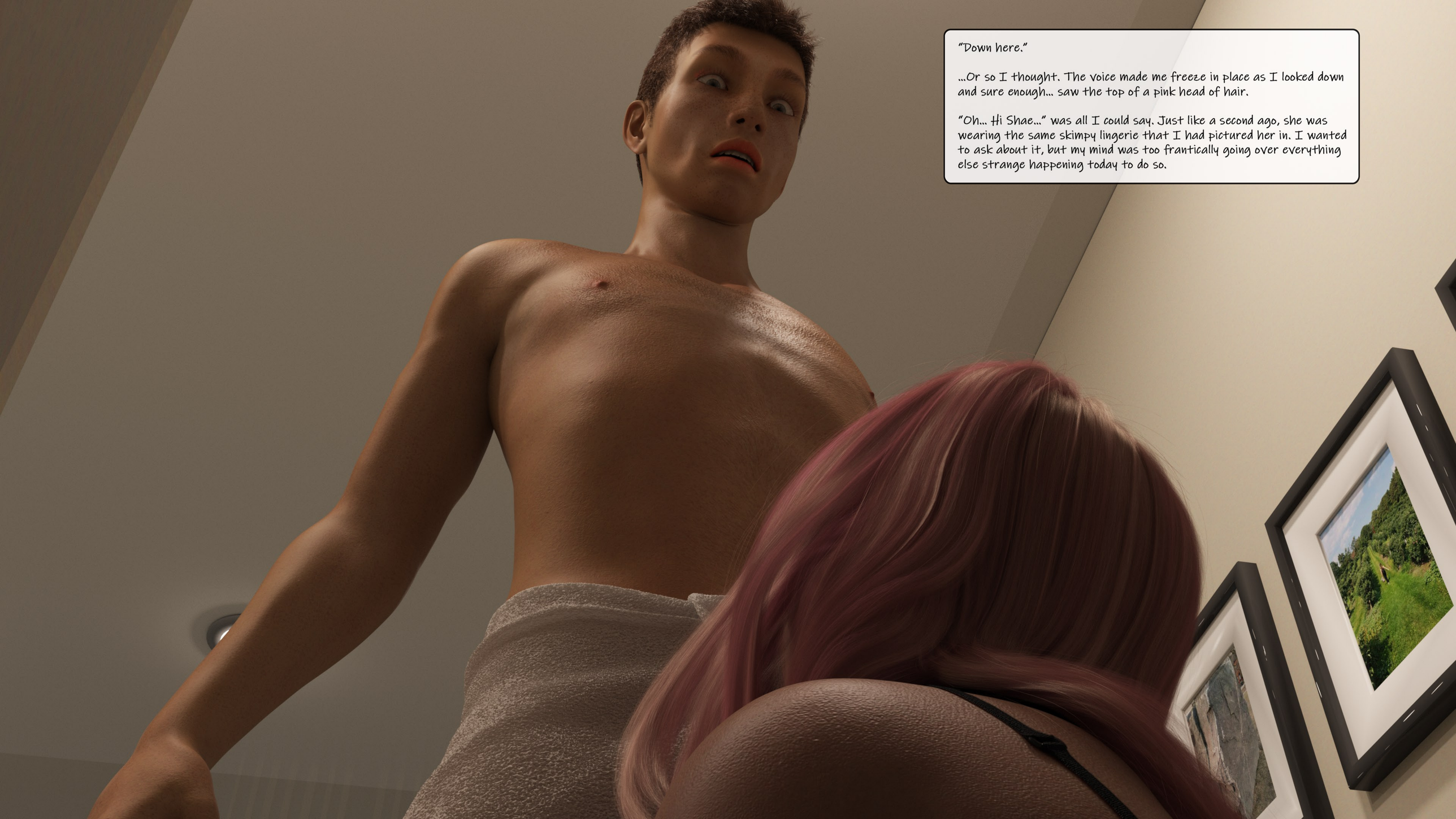
My tension mounted as I watched the lump move. Should I go for a weapon? What do I even have that can work as a weapon? If I head to the kitchen for a knife will I be heard?

Before I could make a move, a head popped out from under the sheets. One with long, pink-hair draped over a beautiful face. The woman stretched her arms over her head, and let out a high-pitched yawn.

"Mmm... good morning sweetie!" She said sleepily. " I haven't slept in a thousand years, so I thought I'd take a little nap while waiting for you. Care to join me?" Saying this, she reached an arm forward, inviting me in... and I realized the black satin armbands she was wearing looked exactly like the lingerie I pictured her in while I was in the shower.


That sunk it.
I was going mad.
"This isn't possible! None of this is possible!" I shouted. "Fairies aren't real! Fairies aren't real!" I repeated it like a mantra, as if shouting it loud enough would somehow make her go away. As if the words carried any power in the impossible situation I'd just found myself in.


To my surprise, it... worked? Or at least, it seemed to work. I looked back to the bed, and the only lumps under the sheets were from my pillows. Maybe I... maybe I hadn't made it this morning after all? I whipped my head around, checking the rest of the room and then the hallway... but I saw nothing.
I was alone again.


"Down here."
...Or so I thought. The voice made me freeze in place as I looked down and sure enough... saw the top of a pink head of hair.
"Oh... Hi Shae..." was all I could say. Just like a second ago, she was wearing the same skimpy lingerie that I had pictured her in. I wanted to ask about it, but my mind was too frantically going over everything else strange happening today to do so.


"Something wrong? You're so tense," Shae cooed, running her fingers along my midsection. The touch startled me as she gradually caressed me, and hooked her fingers into my towel. "You know, you never did give me that kiss earlier. So why don't I help you relax?"
"How am I supposed to relax at a time like this?!"


"Duh." Shae said, rolling her eyes and giggling. "I'm attuned to your emotions, Mason. That's why I want to help. My mouth isn't just for swallowing people. It can swallow other things, too..." Saying this, she stuck out her tongue, leaned in closer, and tugged my towel down.
Why? Why, of all things, was I being tempted like this... and why was I seriously considering it?! I stood there for a minute, rigid as a board as she teasingly leaned in closer. The moment seemed to stretch on forever, as I thought about what I'd seen that same mouth do earlier. How it had... how Melanie had...



I just couldn't do it.

In the blink of an eye I stepped away, heart racing as I looked at her disappointed expression. "No! I'm not doing this!" I shouted. "I never asked for this bond! The relationship isn't even consummated, so you can just leave now!" I had no idea if fairy bonding followed marriage rules, but I figured I'd just throw out every idea I had and see what stuck.


I needed to get out of the apartment, and I was long past the point of caring if someone saw me in a towel. I ran to the front door, careful to keep my eyes on Shae, who was still pouting on my bedroom carpet. She couldn't be in two places at once, right? So long as I kept watching her... she would stay there.
Right?


I carefully turned the doorknob, watching her all the while. She kept that pout the entire time, puffing her cheeks and huffing as I gradually began to open the door.
"I'm... I'm going now."
She didn't respond. As soon as I could feel the door was open enough to step out of, I turned around, and nearly crashed into Shae who had suddenly appeared on the other side, staring me down. No longer the svelte, petite figure kneeling before me, she was now huge, towering so tall over me she couldn't even fit into the door frame. I couldn't help but stare her up and down, looking at the way that her black lingerie accented her curves.
That's when another idea occurred to me: she was outside of my doorway! "Stay back! I explicitly do not give you permission to enter my home!" I insisted. "You may not come here! You are not welcome!"

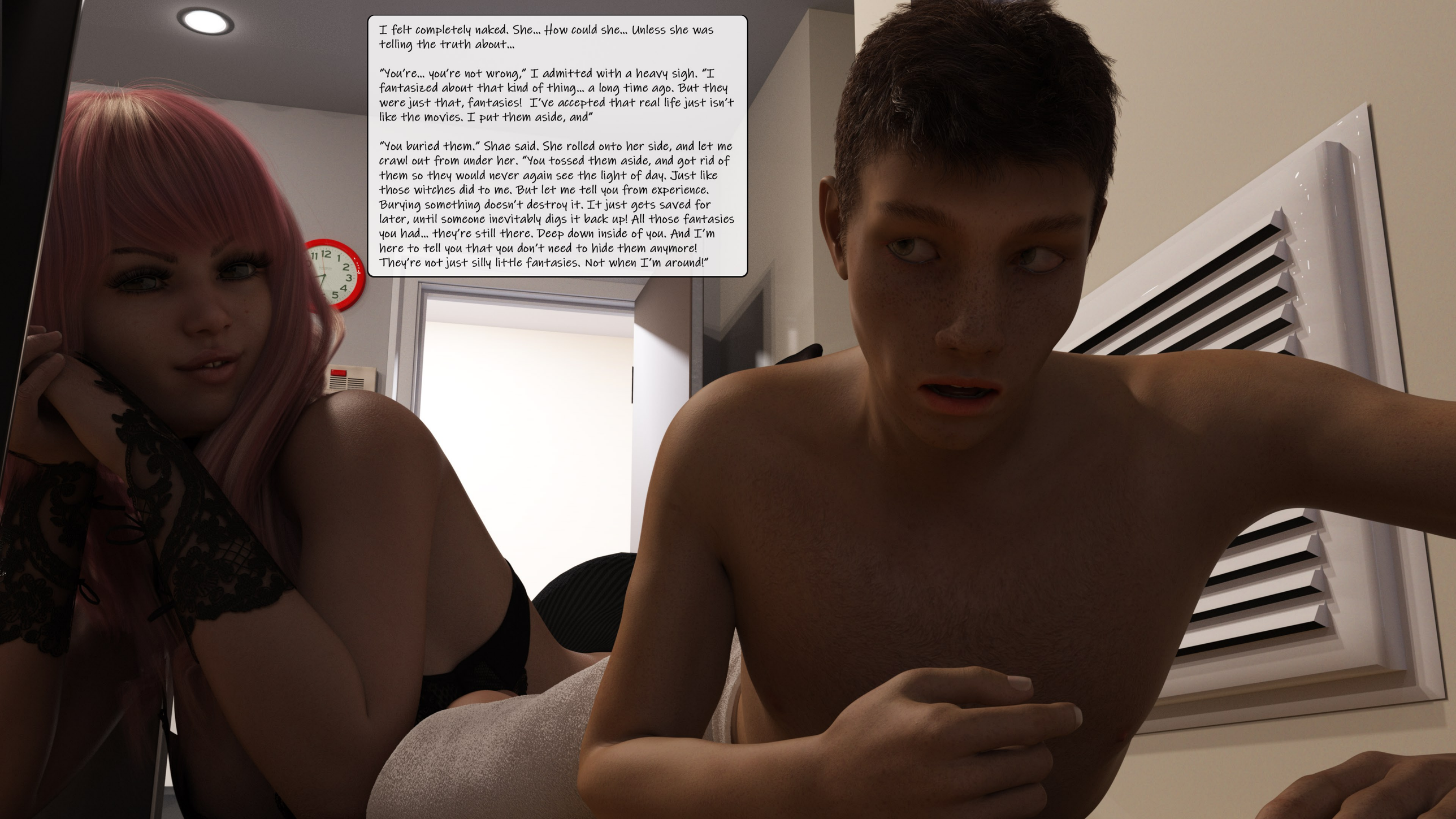

Shae looked at me, and raised an eyebrow, before laughing.
"Oh! I get it! You think- no, silly! I'm a fairy, not a vampire." She got down on her knees and looked at me with an amused grin. "Now tell me, you silly little human, why is it you keep running from me? I already told you we're linked, so you know that I know what you want deep down. I even wore this strange little outfit you were fantasizing about so intently. I may not be able to read your every thought, but the deepest, most-hidden ones come through to me clear as day. The ones that you insist on keeping hidden, even from yourself..."
Even as she spoke, Shae was continuing to grow. Soon, even when she was kneeling, she was almost as tall as the doorframe, and growing bigger by the second.
"I just want to be alone!" I shouted while backing away. Once again I slipped, and found myself staring up at her. "I just want to lead a normal life! I want to be an archeologist, finish college, and get a job at a big museum! And I was on track to do that until you ruined it all!"


Shae crouched down and bent under the doorway. Then, she dropped to her hands and knees, crawling forward until I was thoroughly trapped under her. Her stomach filled my view, making me uneasy.

"No," She said simply. "You can't hide such deep thoughts from me, Mason. I know the truth. You liked the idea of being an archeologist. You thought it's what you should do. You thought it would make you respectable... but it's not the truth. No, you wanted something else entirely. You wanted a manic pixie dream girl who could do whatever you wanted. Be whatever you want. Someone who could eat all the big, mean bullies for you, and then suck your cock with those same lips a minute later."

My blood turned to ice.

"Well, lookie here, Mason. You got what you wanted, so why are you complaining?"


I felt completely naked. She... How could she... Unless she was telling the truth about...
"You're... you're not wrong," I admitted with a heavy sigh. "I fantasized about that kind of thing... a long time ago. But they were just that, fantasies! I've accepted that real life just isn't like the movies. I put them aside, and"
"You buried them." Shae said. She rolled onto her side, and let me crawl out from under her. "You tossed them aside, and got rid of them so they would never again see the light of day. Just like those witches did to me. But let me tell you from experience. Burying something doesn't destroy it. It just gets saved for later, until someone inevitably digs it back up! All those fantasies you had... they're still there. Deep down inside of you. And I'm here to tell you that you don't need to hide them anymore! They're not just silly little fantasies. Not when I'm around!"


I backed away, until I remembered once again that there was nowhere to run. "But I don't want to uncover them!" I shouted. "Not every fantasy should come true! Some things should just stay imaginary! I don't want anyone else to die because of some stupid dreams that I used to have!"


"Oh..." She cooed, leaning to one side as she looked at me coyly. "You're so cute when you're in denial. Because I know you actually do want those things to happen. You feel like you have to say all this stuff to ease your conscience, but I can sense how quickly your heart is racing. Why do you insist on continuing to lie to yourself? I can give you everything you've ever wanted, and so, so much more. Do you have any idea how powerful I am? You've basically got a goddess as your girlfriend, and all because you spilled a cup of coffee. We can rule the world together! Or I can destroy it, and make a better one for you. In fact, tell me which one you like better and I'll do it right now!"
"I don't want any of that! I want my normal life back!" I shouted. "I just want you to--"



"Go away?" a voice said from behind me. I turned back, and there she was, bigger than ever, slowly wrapping her arms around me. "Come on, sweetie. I know that's not true... because that's how this works. If you really wanted me gone... I already would be. Like during the bus ride over here. That's the only time you've stopped thinking about me since we met. You wanted me gone, I gave you space, and now I can feel that you're thinking about what the two of us could accomplish together. No matter how much you deny it to yourself... you want me to stay."

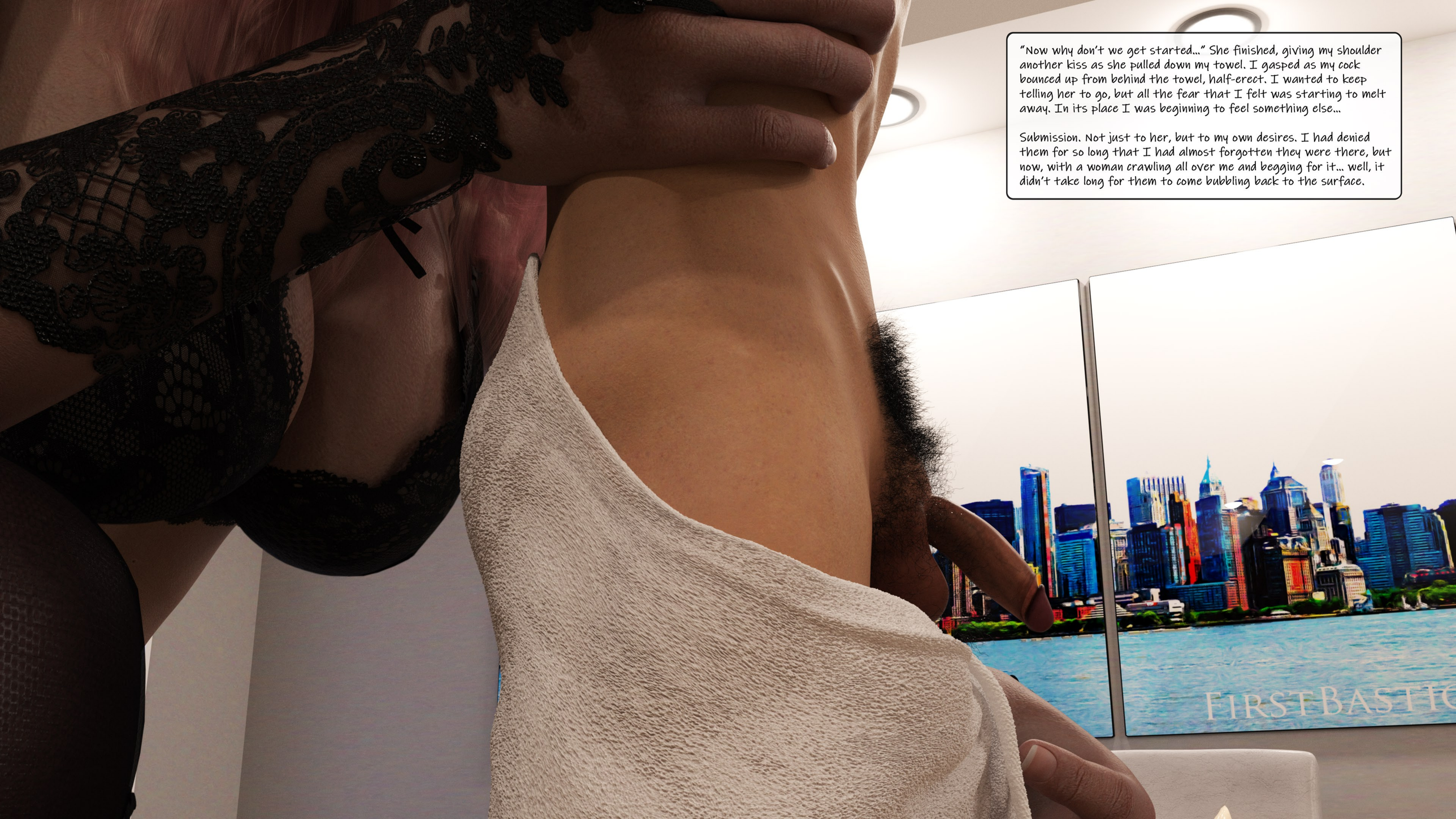
I started to walk away, but she hugged me tightly, keeping me in place.

"Let me go!" I said. "I order you to let me go!"

"Oh?" She pouted, giving me a soft kiss on the shoulder. "You really want me to go...? Are you sure you wouldn't rather... lose your virginity?"

"Hey! I'm not a... Wait, you know, don't you? How do you know that?"


"I already told you." Shae cooed, leaning in closer and whispering into my ear. "We're bonded... and the more time we spend around each other, the more I learn about you. Can't you see? I'm only giving you what you want. The pleasures that you failed to attain thanks to all that awkwardness you have such a hard time getting over. The things that you refuse to even admit to yourself that you wanted..."
My cheeks flushed red with embarrassment. I hoped she was lying... but I had the sneaking suspicion she wasn't.


"Now why don't we get started..." She finished, giving my shoulder another kiss as she pulled down my towel. I gasped as my cock bounced up from behind the towel, half-erect. I wanted to keep telling her to go, but all the fear that I felt was starting to melt away. In its place I was beginning to feel something else...
Submission. Not just to her, but to my own desires. I had denied them for so long that I had almost forgotten they were there, but now, with a woman crawling all over me and begging for it... well, it didn't take long for them to come bubbling back to the surface.


She grabbed my cock with her huge, powerful hands, and started to stroke it. It was the first time a woman had ever touched me there... and I was the hardest I'd ever been after only a few seconds.
"See...?" She whispered, her tongue darting out to flick against my ear. "Doesn't this feel good? Just give in to what you want... to what you need."


I felt her let go, and I opened my eyes. She was already lying in front of me on all fours. Before I could react, she lurched forward and playfully licked my chest. "A fairy's mouth is a wonderful thing." she said, moving lower. "It can transport humans to a realm of unimaginable torment..."



"....or unbearable pleasure."

She leaned further down, and her long, wet tongue flicked at the tip of my cock. I just stood there, and let her work. Her tongue lapped against my sensitive tip, sending waves of pleasure down my shaft, and straight to my core. Finding it hard to remain standing I grabbed hold of the top of her head, hoping to keep steady.

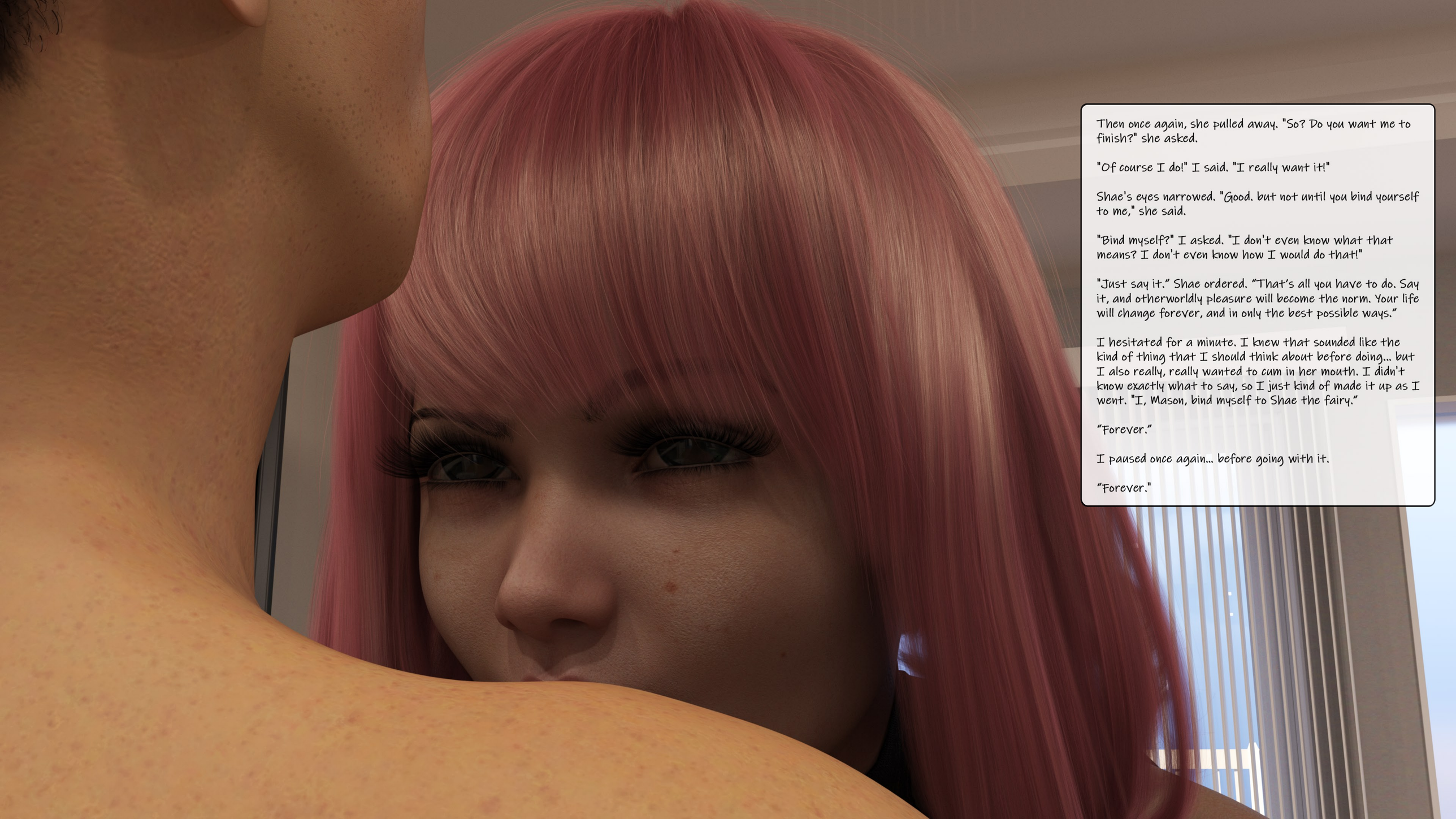

She let out a soft giggle and playfully bit down on the head. Just like that, the pleasure turned into a strange kind of pressure, and a powerful need. She knew exactly what she was doing to me, and she was making me feel things I didn't even know I could feel.


For a minute she kept it up, gliding her lips and tongue around my cock, and teasing me... before pulling away abruptly. Shae bit her lip and stared eagerly down at me.
"Well? Do you want me?" she asked. "Do you need me?"
It was a lot to ask, but I couldn't deny it anymore. I didn't want to deny it anymore. "Yes," I whispered. "I need you."


She needed no other invitation. She got down on all four, and playfully shoved me down onto the couch with surprising strength. As I moved to sit back up she wasted no time parting her lips... and wrapping them around my cock.


Being in her mouth felt like... like coming home. Like, if I had to describe it in one word, that's the only word I'd be able to choose. In that moment, I knew that there was no way that I could ever feel this way with anyone else. That she was truly something special... and that no other woman could ever hope to compare.


She put her hands on my hips, and pulled me deeper into her mouth, despite my protests. She held me there for a few seconds, running over her tongue, and I could feel her throat tightening around me. In no time at all I was rapidly approaching climax once again, and could feel myself gasping in preparation.



Then once again, she pulled away. "So? Do you want me to finish?" she asked.

"Of course I do!" I said. "I really want it!"

Shae's eyes narrowed. "Good. but not until you bind yourself to me," she said.

"Bind myself?" I asked. "I don't even know what that means? I don't even know how I would do that!"

"Just say it." Shae ordered. "That's all you have to do. Say it, and otherworldly pleasure will become the norm. Your life will change forever, and in only the best possible ways."

I hesitated for a minute. I knew that sounded like the kind of thing that I should think about before doing... but I also really, really wanted to cum in her mouth. I didn't know exactly what to say, so I just kind of made it up as I went. "I, Mason, bind myself to Shae the fairy."

"Forever."

I paused once again... before going with it.

"Forever."


For a second I wondered if I made some horrible mistake. I pictured Shae cackling, horns popping from her forehead before she dragged us both to hell... but to my relief nothing of the sort happened. Shae just grabbed my cock, and started to stroke it with her big, soft hand. It felt incredible, and before I knew it I was ready to blow.


"God, you're so hot," I said as she stroked my shaft. "I never thought that I'd ever get a girl like you."


She only grinned knowingly.
"And you never would have." she said rather matter-of-factly. "You would have settled for a plain-looking woman you told yourself you loved, but didn't really. Eventually the two of you would separate, and you would have spent the rest of your days alone and unloved."
"W-What?" I gasped. "Can you see the future?"
"No." Shae laughed. "I made all that up, but aren't you glad that you spilled that cup of coffee? Now that's not even a possibility and you get to spend the rest of your life... with me."


Neither of us said a word as I came on her tongue. It was a bigger load than I'd ever had just pleasuring myself, and it made a sticky mess of her mouth. I pulled away, and looked down at her, feeling a few slow drips of cum run down my shaft.


I let out a long, satisfied sigh. That was that. I finally lost my vir... well, I made it to first base, anyway. Or second base? I don't know, I was never much for baseball. And with a beautiful, loving fairy who... just devoured my co-worker. And who I was bound to for the rest of my life. I didn't really know how to feel about all of that.


She looked back up at me and smiled, cum still dripping from her mouth. "So? Was it everything you ever dreamed of?" She asked, before swallowing.


"That was amazing," I said. "This is just all really incredible, and... well, terrifying. I can barely believe that this is all real. There's just one little thing... Are you going to read my mind, or should I say it out loud?"
"That's for me to know and you to find out. But why don't you say it out loud anyway. I like hearing your voice."


"Okay, I just had one question," I said, before clearing my throat. "If... If you were already bound to me, and could follow me around wherever I went... why did you need me to bind myself to you?"

She smiled, her mouth still overflowing with my cum. "My, aren't you a curious one! Well first of all, part of me really just wanted to hear you say it. I find it helps if the person I'm bound to willingly says the words themselves." Shae explained. "And second, it has a lot of little advantages. It makes it so that you can't hide from me by staying in one of those pesky little salt circles. Or banish me with a spell. Or turn me back into a statue. Or- Well, you get the idea. Not that you'd want to do that kind of thing anyway. But even if you did, you're stuck with me now!"




The reality of the situation started to dawn on me. "So you tricked me," I said. "You basically got me to sign a binding verbal contract that means we're stuck with each other for as long as I live. Did I get that right?"
"Mmm... sorta." Shae said, sticking her finger in the air. "See, there's one other thing. Normally I'm bound to a human for life... but you made a little oopsie when reciting the contract. You said, 'forever' instead of, 'until I die.' So... that means that I get to keep your soul for all eternity!"


I gasped. "You get to keep my... my soul? So you can do whatever you want with me... forever?"


"That's right!" Shae giggled. "Oh, don't act like it's so horrible that you'll be spending eternity with me. It's not like you had plans made or anything. You weren't even religious! You just thought you'd cease existing when you died eventually."
I shrugged. "Okay, yeah, but still... I don't know if I want to spend eternity with anyone! It's a very long time! And this is a pretty serious subject to be talking about, when you still have my cum dangling down from your mouth!"


"You're right," Shae said. "All this serious talk and we still haven't even fully consummated our bond!"
"And I'm guessing that will also bind us in some kind of deep metaphysical way that I'm not aware of?" I asked.
"What?" She asked, looking back at me with a confused expression. "No, silly. That's been taken care of. I just want you to fuck me."
She turned around and pushed her ass straight towards me. She wanted me to take her, and I wasn't about to resist.


I couldn't wait another second. I grabbed a hold of her big, juicy ass. I'd never touched a woman's ass before, not even through a pair of panties. I'd always been too busy studying. Or playing video games. Or reading manga. Or having an anxiety attack. The point is, I'd never gotten to touch any part of a woman beyond holding her hand, so this was an altogether new experience for me.


I grabbed hold of her panties and started to slip them down. "Wow... your ass is huge!" I said. "In a sexy way, of course..."
"Yeah, that's the thing about eating humans. They tend to go straight to my ass," Shae said.
It finally dawned on me. "Oh my god! The more humans you eat, the bigger your ass gets! That's why your ass is so much bigger than it was earlier!"


The black panties had been slimming, and I was stunned by just how massive her ass was, even for her size. I was overwhelmed by the amount of it in front of me. I didn't know what to do first. I was trying to figure out how to get her panties all the way off, when they just disappeared. I suppose that's one of the advantages to having sex with a fairy.


With her panties gone, I wasted no time squeezing her cheeks, spreading them apart, and enjoying the feeling of them in my fingers. It felt like I'd just discovered a new favorite toy. I'd never dreamed of having such an amazing ass to play with! I was practically drooling. Her ass was like a plump, oversized pillow and I couldn't wait to enter it.


Shae wiggled her hips, getting me just where she wanted me. I took a hold of my cock and started to slide into her. I was surprised to find it was really easy. It was like slipping into a warm, soft cushion. That settled it. This was it. I was doing it. I was really fucking doing it.
I was having sex!
With a woman!
And not just any woman. A fairy. A giant fairy. A woman who was going to be with me forever. Literally.
"I'm glad you're enjoying yourself back there, but I'm tired of waiting. Fuck me, Mason!" Shae moaned. "Fuck me!"


I felt her walls stretch around my cock flesh. It felt like she was trying to engulf me. Like I was being consumed. Even with her pussy being so big, she was so tight that I felt like I was going to explode. I thought I was going to die from how good it felt. I couldn't stop, and I couldn't wait to release the pent up energy inside my desperate body.


My balls slapped her thighs. Her pussy was so wet, warm, and soft... it felt like a velvet glove squeezing my cock. In no time at all I felt hot and sweaty. I ground my hips against her and moaned. I closed my eyes. In that moment, her pussy was my entire world.
"Cum inside me," Shae moaned. "Fill me with your seed..."


This is it, I thought. If I do this, I'm bound to this lovely fairy forever. My body was racing towards release, and I wasn't going to be able to hold on much longer. I grabbed hold of her massive ass with both hands, and shoved my cock as deep inside of her as I possibly could. My entire body was tingling, and every nerve was on fire. I had never experienced anything like it before.


"Yes! Yes!" Shae moaned, bouncing her backside onto me as I pumped into her as best I could. "Fill me up! I want to feel you explode inside me!"
I felt my balls throbbing and all of my energy releasing inside of her, forever binding my soul to hers. Sweat pouring down my face, I exploded, filling her with my hot seed for the second time in only a few minutes.


I was completely spent. I stumbled back onto the couch, and sank into the soft cushion. For a minute I simply sat there, trying to catch my breath from everything I'd just done. I'd really done it. I could now say I'd had sex with a girl.
Even if I couldn't tell anyone who that girl was.
Still. It didn't bother me any, and I had to admit it. "Fine," I said. "Maybe I am a little bit in love with you."


An instant later, she was right behind me, with her giant arm wrapped around my chest. "And I'm a lot in love with you," Shae moaned. "Good thing, too. Can you imagine if Melanie had freed me? I mean, she was pretty, but I would have felt bad eating you. Especially with how bitter she tasted, and you...? You're nice and sweet..."


That's when I heard my phone ringing, and all of my bliss faded in an instant. Panic overcame me as I jumped from the couch, running to answer.
"Oh god, that's probably the boss!" I exclaimed. "She's probably wondering what happened to Melanie!"
INCOMING CALL From THE BOSS


"I'm sorry, I thought I was helping by eating her for you," Shae said, putting on her best sad puppy dog face. "But I'm sure we can figure something out. I am, after all-"
I shushed her. "Hello?" I said. "Miss Hatcher?"
DRAGON HUNT


Her voice was a shrill squeal, and her words rattled off at a rapid pace. "Uh-huh," I said. "You want me to come in? Can I ask when? Oh. Right now? Umm... okay. Can I ask what this is about? You'll explain when I get there? Okay. I'll leave as soon as I can!"


"Hey, I've got a little problem at work," I said. "Do you mind not following me to the museum? I think this one would be a lot easier if I just handled it myself!"


Shae only scoffed.
"Are you serious? You think you can handle this on your own? I'm sure I could be very helpful."
"Eating my boss wouldn't be very helpful!" I said. "I don't want anyone else to die, okay?"
"Oh. Sweetie." Shae pouted. "But people die when they get eaten. That's just how it works. I could help in other ways if it makes you more comfortable, though. I could step on her, or sit on her, or... well, I guess those involve killing her too. Yeah, maybe you have a point."



I slipped on my work clothes as quickly as I could, and got ready to head out the door. "I'm going to head out to the museum," I said, turning back to Shae. "So please, just... let me handle this one on my own, okay?"

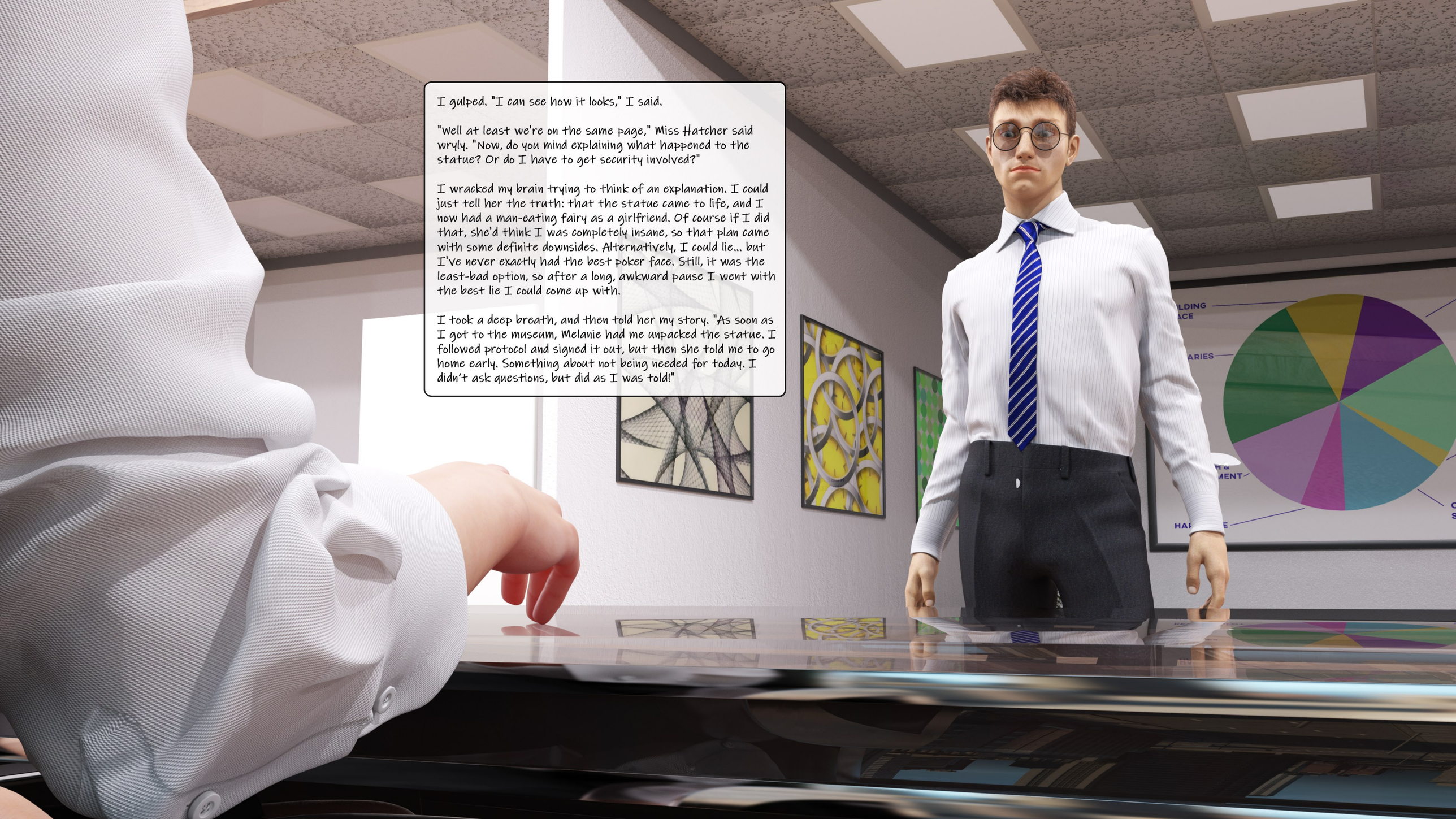
Shae sighed. "If you insist. You're really going to make me wait here, all by my lonesome?" Shae asked, laying across the floor and teasing me with her curvaceous body.

"Please, just this once!" I pleaded. "I promise that I'll come home as soon as I can! Just promise me that you won't follow me, okay?"

"Fairies don't make promises unless we know we can keep them," Shae replied. "I'll try my best to stay here. But if I sense you're in trouble... well, I'd prefer you lived a little longer so I might have to intervene..."

"I'll be fine, and don't worry!" I exclaimed. "You know how meetings go, not to mention the city bus!" I walked out into the hallway. Before I closed the door, I couldn't help but turn back and look at my new partner's beautiful body one last time.


An hour later, I was staring at a face that was considerably less beautiful. Not that Miss Hatcher was ugly or anything, especially for a woman of her age, but her face seemed to be permanently affixed in a scowl, and this was no exception.
She stared at me silently for a moment, and then loudly cleared her throat before proceeding. "So, Mason. I suspect that despite your protestations, you're already fully aware why I called you into this meeting..."
"I'm... not." I said, lying as best I could.
"Hmph. Very well. I'll humor you." She said, her expression never changing. "According to the logbook, you took an ancient fairy statue out of its case. The base for said statue was found, but the figure itself... well, that appears to have gone missing."
"Is that so?" I asked, feigning surprise.
"Indeed." She said, "So it's also a strange coincidence that you left work early, and didn't bother signing out. Care to explain?"


I gulped. "I can see how it looks," I said.
"Well at least we're on the same page," Miss Hatcher said wryly. "Now, do you mind explaining what happened to the statue? Or do I have to get security involved?"
I wracked my brain trying to think of an explanation. I could just tell her the truth: that the statue came to life, and I now had a man-eating fairy as a girlfriend. Of course if I did that, she'd think I was completely insane, so that plan came with some definite downsides. Alternatively, I could lie... but I've never exactly had the best poker face. Still, it was the least-bad option, so after a long, awkward pause I went with the best lie I could come up with.
I took a deep breath, and then told her my story. "As soon as I got to the museum, Melanie had me unpacked the statue. I followed protocol and signed it out, but then she told me to go home early. Something about not being needed for today. I didn't ask questions, but did as I was told!"



Miss Hatcher looked at me with utter contempt. "You're seriously trying to blame this on Melanie?" she asked. "One of our most respected senior archeologists at the museum? Someone who's worked here for close to a decade, without a single incident? Compared to you... who, literally on your second day as an intern, checked out an item that was found broken."

"I know it looks bad, but... have you called Melanie to ask what happened?" I asked. I felt pretty bad about trying to blame everything on a dead woman, but when survival instincts kick in, not getting in trouble is the only thing that matters.

Miss Hatcher sighed. "No, Mason, unfortunately her phone is dead, but I don't think I need to call her to figure out what happened. I'll just come out and say it: I think you checked out the statue, when doing god knows what with it you accidentally broke the figure, and in a panic, hid the evidence. Then you foolishly forgot to account for the records of you having checked it. There's only one reason why I haven't already contacted the authorities, and that's because I was hoping you might freely turn the statue over, and let us avoid the bad press that comes along with having one of our own interns arrested. So, tell me. Am I correct and you're willing to do as I'm asking, or will I have to get police involved?"


I scratched the back of my neck, one of my many tells. "Okay, so I did.... break the statue. Kind of. But I can't just give it to you. See... how do I put this. The situation is a little bit more complicated than that..."


"I'm all ears, Mason. Enlighten me." Miss Hatcher said contemptuously. "In which way is the situation more complicated?"
I stood there for a moment, searching for an answer, when I heard the booming of giant footsteps. Seconds later, I saw a familiar face just outside of the window. It was Shae... only she was wearing a top hat, and standing well over fifty feet tall.
She smiled coyly at me. "Hey, sweetie!" Shae said. "I got a little bit bored waiting at home. Do you want me to show you a magic trick? I can make a mean boss disappear!"


"No, you can't!" I shouted, putting my hands up to drive the point home. "Please, I beg you... I order you not to!"
Two palms slapped a glass desk, and I jumped back in surprise. Miss Hatcher's face was a mask of rage as she stared me down.
UTILITIES
TRAINING
SUPPLIES
CUSTOMER SERVICE


"Do you really think you're in a position to be ordering anyone around, Mason?!" she shouted. "This is a respectful institution, and I will not allow you to make a fool of it!"
"No, it's not that!" I protested. "You need to get out of here! I can't explain why, but you're in great danger if you don't get out of here!"
"Oh, really?" she asked, her eyes narrowing into thin slits. "Making threats now, Mason? Tell me, what exactly do I need to be worried about?"
What could I tell her, except the truth? "I know this will sound crazy," I admitted, "but the fairy statue didn't break. It came to life... and she grew giant! You can't see her, but she's standing right outside the window, and she's probably a hundred feet tall?"


She leaned back... and for a second I thought she was considering what I was saying. Maybe telling the truth wasn't such a bad idea?
"A giant... invisible... fairy?" She asked with obvious disgust. "Do you really think I'm that stupid, Mason? That I'd let you off the hook because of an invisible monster?"
Shae heard that, and her own expression changed after. "A monster? I'll show you a monster. Nobody talks to me or my boyfriend like that and gets away with it!"


Miss Hatcher went on another rant. I think she was mad that I wasn't listening... and she was right. I wasn't. I had bigger concerns... like the giant fairy that was on the other side of the window and reaching forward.
"Wow, Mason, she can really go on and on!" Shae said. "Come on. Be honest. You want me to shut her. Right?"
At first I wondered why she was making a sign with her hand, but I quickly realized what she was about to do.


Shae flicked the window, smashing it in the blink of an eye. The shattered pieces of glass fell to the floor in a deafening clatter that shocked the hell out of Miss Hatcher while Shae herself didn't even flinch at the force behind that flick.
"Oh my god, what the hell is happening!?" Miss Hatcher exclaimed.
"I tried to warn you!" I said. "You need to get away from the window, now!"


But Shae was simply too fast. She reached inside of the broken window, and before Miss Hatcher could even consider what I'd just said, she was grabbed. I rushed over to try and save her, but it was too late. There was nothing I could do now... except try to change Shae's mind.
"I wonder how this one will taste?" Shae asked. "Something tells me she'll have that same bitter aftertaste as Melanie. You really should get tastier co-workers."
"That's the perfect reason not to eat her!" I shouted. "Please, Shae, put her down!"


"But I want her to shut up!" Shae replied, dragging Miss Hatcher outside through the window. "Besides, even the bitter humans still taste kind of good, in their own way."
"Please, Shae," I said, in my best talking-to-a-3-year-old voice. "Just put her down... and I'll do anything you want!"
Shae looked at me skeptically. "what are you so worried about, sweetie?" Shae asked. "That you'll get in trouble? If the police come after you, I can just eat them too! Come on, relax. You never liked Miss Hatcher, and part of you likes it when I eat people... so just enjoy the show!"


Shae raised Miss Hatcher up to her mouth. The terrified woman looked around frantically, trying to make sense of what was happening to her, as the invisible fairy held her high above the streets. The fall was the last thing she needed to be worried about. Shae's hungry mouth... and the fact that she was about to be eaten alive by an invisible predator... was probably a lot worse.
"Mason, help me!" she pleaded. "I'm sorry I didn't believe you, but please, do something!"


I had already given up on changing Shae's mind, when she shoved Miss Hatcher into her mouth. I watched Miss Hatcher's terrified face, as she struggled to escape. But as much as she tried to fight, she was no match for Shae's finger, which effortlessly pushed her deeper inside that cavernous maw.


Shae closed her lips around Miss Hatcher's legs, and sucked them deeper. In a matter of seconds my boss's legs disappeared into Shae's mouth, along with her little black heels.


I was in a state of disbelief. I was watching as my boss was devoured by my giant fairy girlfriend. I couldn't even imagine the kinds of trouble this was going to get me into! Part of me still hoped that Shae was just toying with her. That she might spit out Miss Hatcher, unharmed, and let her live. Maybe Miss Hatcher would be so thankful that I saved her, that she might consider forgiving me. Then I could keep working here, and-


Shae began to chew.
Those last slivers of optimism vanished when I heard Miss Hatcher scream in pain. Shae's teeth were merciless, crunching bone and tearing apart her body bite by agonizing bite. The scene was horrific... but thankfully it was only a few seconds before Miss Hatcher's screams stopped entirely.
She, like Melanie, was no more.


Just as casually, Shae swallowed. I watched as a big lump descended down her throat. The last that anyone would ever see of Miss Hatcher. She would be digested in only a few moments... just like who knows how many others.
I was still in shock. Shae, on the other hand, was practically giddy.


"Ta-da! And that's how you make a bad boss disappear!" Shae said triumphantly. She smiled, and tipped her hat at me. "Well, that's all folks. I hope you enjoyed the show!"
I sighed, cursed, and screamed. Then, finally, I sighed, and threw my hands up. What else could you do? I can't bring back Miss Hatcher. And I certainly can't argue against a giant fairy.


As casually as she approached Shae turned and walked away, never saying another word. Where she was going, or what she was doing, I had no idea. The only thing I could think about was the world of pain I was about to be in. I was the last person to be seen with two of my co-workers before they mysteriously vanished. How long until the police busted down my door?! How was I supposed to live after this?!

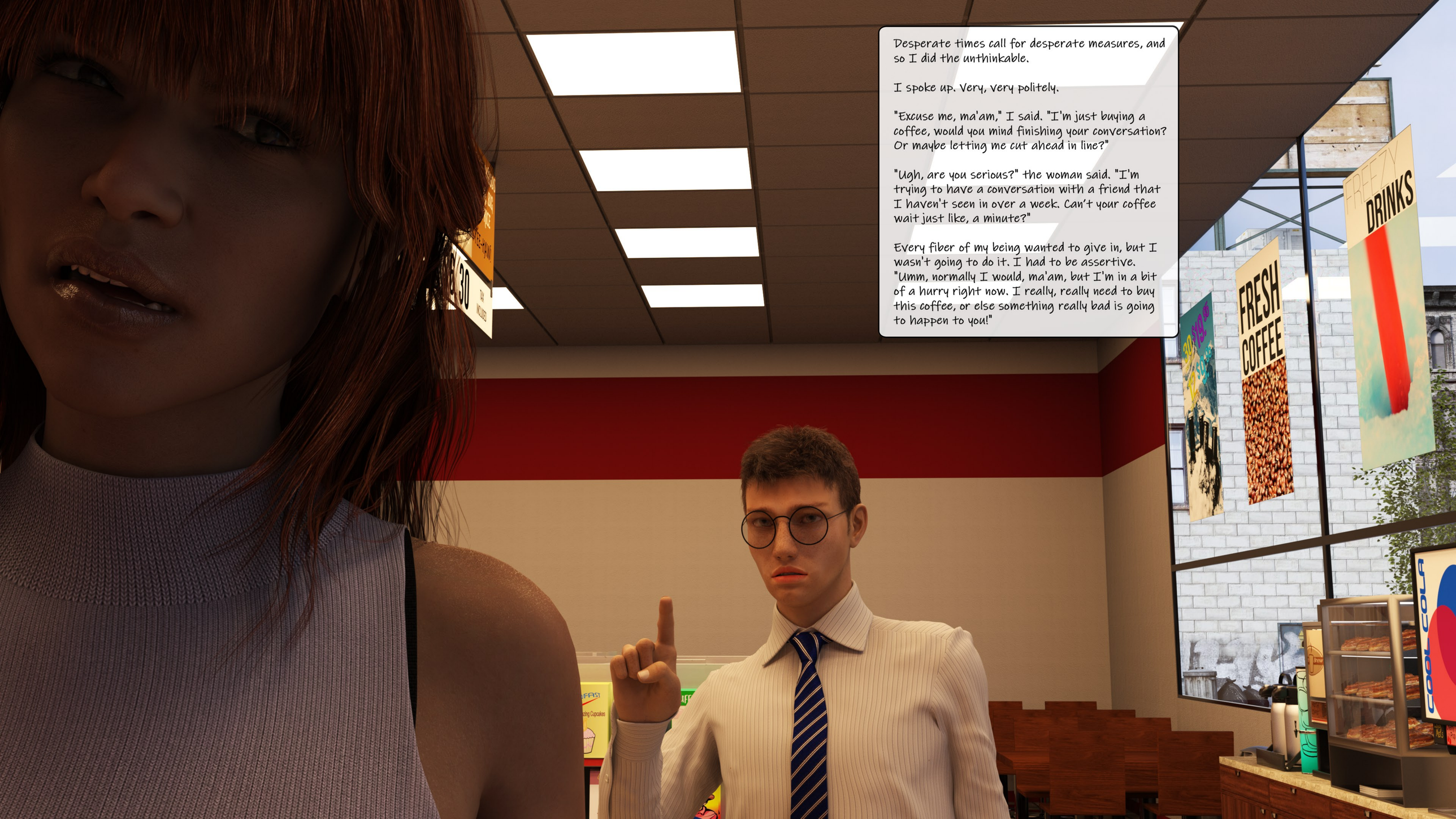

BOXED CAKE!
1.29/EA
MINI-MARKET INSIDE!
$0.10
TAX INCLUDED
BUY 2 GET 1 FREE
BUY 2 GET 1 FREE
$7.49
TAX INCLUDED
WELCOME
MEL'S FAST
It had been a long, crazy day, and I still hadn't had more than a few sips of coffee. Figuring it would help calm my nerves, I stepped into a nearby convenience store to get something in me.

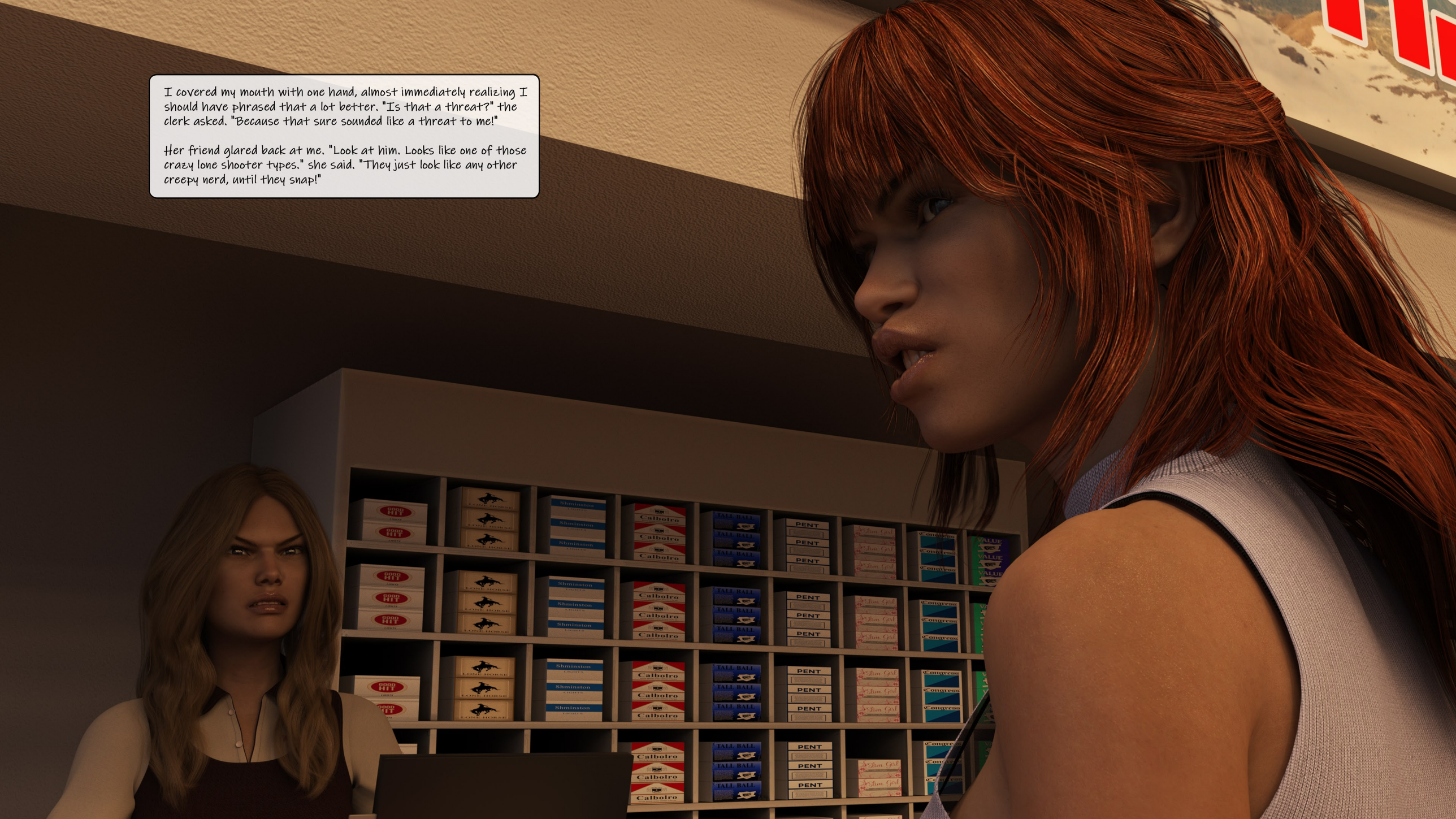

PENT
RELEASE YOUR PASSION WITH AMERICA'S FINEST
$6.10
$8.10
TAX INCLUDED
LONE HORSE
BACK WOODS FLAVOR, BIG CITY PRICE
YEE-HAW!
$6.30
TAX INCLUDED
GOOD HIT
WANT GREAT TASTE? BULLSEYE.
$7.60
TAX INCLUDED
But no sooner did I step in... that I got a weird vibe. I turned and looked back out on the street. I was relieved to see that Shae was nowhere to be found... not that it meant much, considering that she could appear anywhere at any second.


WELCOME TO
MEL'S
Calbolro
$7.49
TAX INCLUDED
GET 1 FREE
BUY 2 GET 1 FREE
I grabbed a cup and filled it up with coffee. Convenience store coffee was generally terrible, cheap and burnt, but it still had caffeine, and that was the only thing that mattered. While I was waiting for it to pour, I frantically looked around the store for any sign of Shae. I must have looked pretty crazy, because some guy by the front counter stared at me suspiciously.


$7.60
COFFEE
CAUTION
CAUTION CUIDADO ATTENTION
I got in line, but of course the lady in front of me was chatting with the clerk. They must have been friends or something, because they went on and on, gossiping about this and that. All the while, I got more and more worried that Shae was going to drop in. I should have spoken up and said something... but when you spend your whole life being passive and introverted, there's nothing harder than asking a stranger to do something.


I heard a booming noise that I could have sworn was a giant's footstep. I looked out the window, and to my relief there was nothing there. Still, though, I was getting more and more impatient. If they kept going on and on about Tammy so and so, and what she did in Jersey, then Shae would probably show up... and that would be bad news for everyone in the store.
Total $9.64
Milk Duds

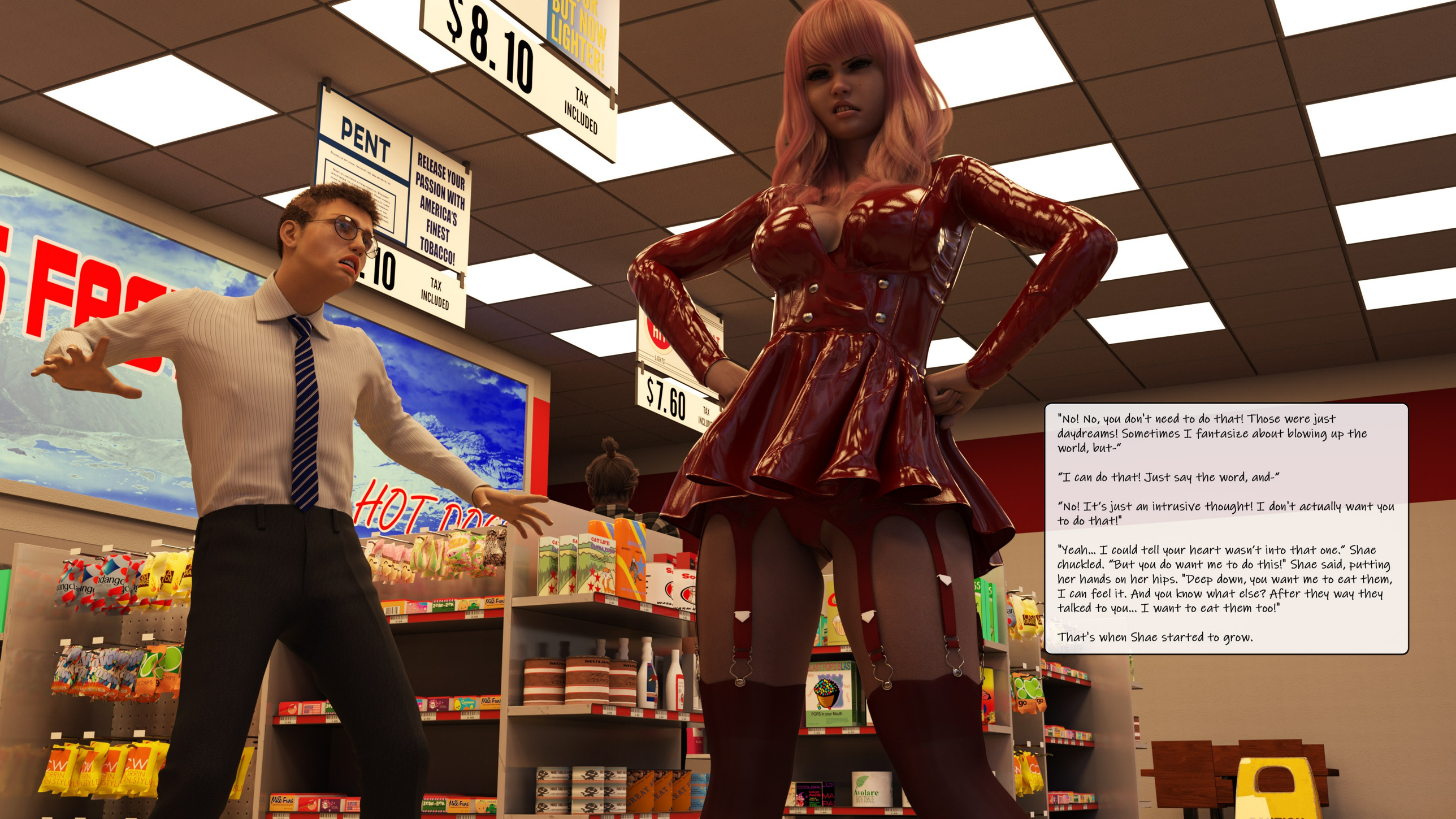

Desperate times call for desperate measures, and so I did the unthinkable.
I spoke up. Very, very politely.
"Excuse me, ma'am," I said. "I'm just buying a coffee, would you mind finishing your conversation? Or maybe letting me cut ahead in line?"
"Ugh, are you serious?" the woman said. "I'm trying to have a conversation with a friend that I haven't seen in over a week. Can't your coffee wait just like, a minute?"
Every fiber of my being wanted to give in, but I wasn't going to do it. I had to be assertive. "Umm, normally I would, ma'am, but I'm in a bit of a hurry right now. I really, really need to buy this coffee, or else something really bad is going to happen to you!"
FRESH COFFEE
FREEZY DRINKS
COOL COLA

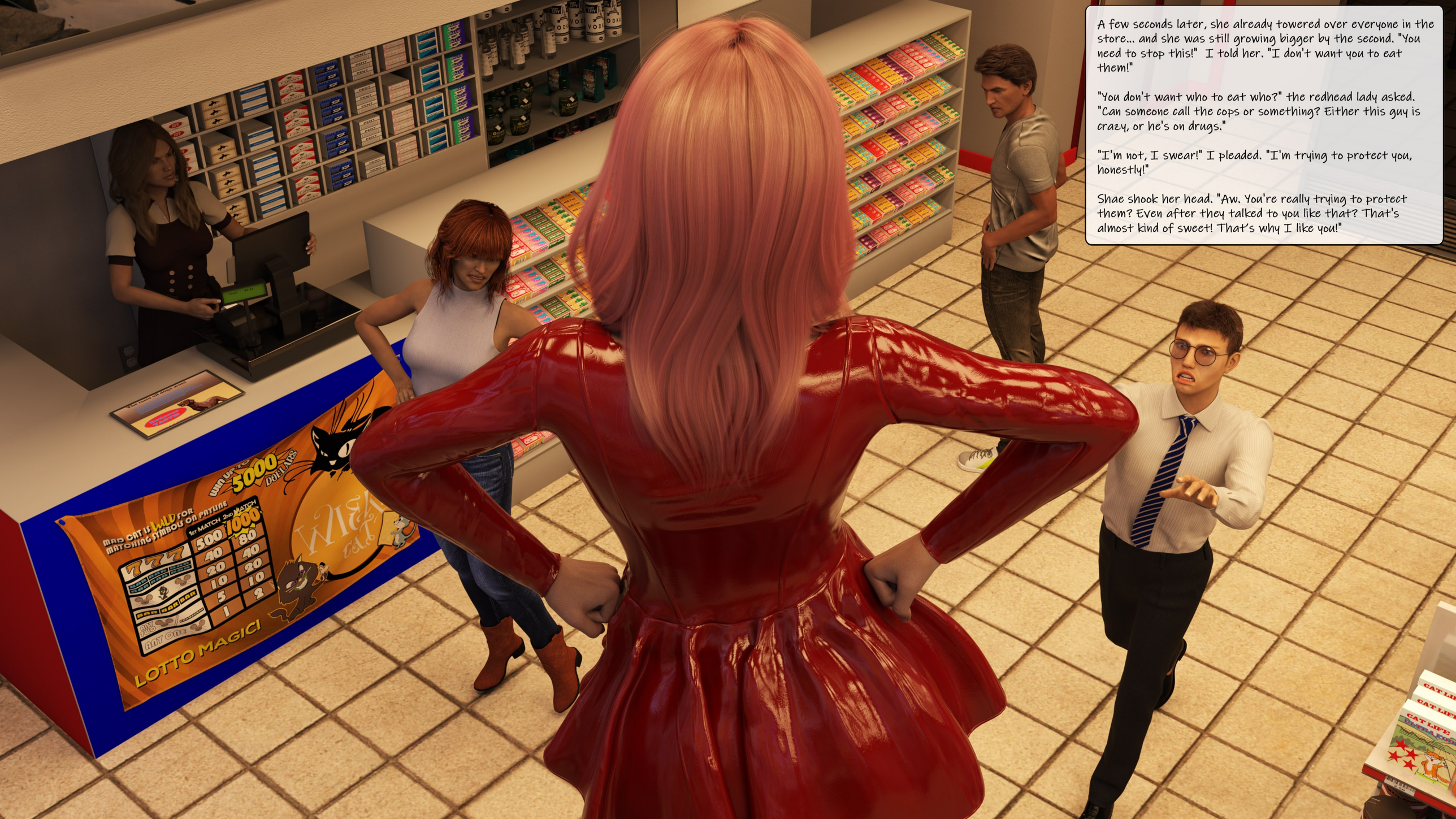

I covered my mouth with one hand, almost immediately realizing I should have phrased that a lot better. "Is that a threat?" the clerk asked. "Because that sure sounded like a threat to me!"
Her friend glared back at me. "Look at him. Looks like one of those crazy lone shooter types." she said. "They just look like any other creepy nerd, until they snap!"


My face must have been beet red, and my eyes were practically glued to the ground. "This is why I don't talk to people," I muttered to myself. And now I was too embarrassed to even stand up for myself. No wonder I'd gotten into my twenties without ever having a girlfriend. I had to admit, part of me wanted Shae to show up and gobble those annoying women up, just like she had for the others.
GOOD HIT
WANT GREAT TASTE? BULLSEYE.
$7.60
TAX INCLUDED
LONE HORSE
YEE-HAW!
$6.30
TAX INCLUDED
FRESH COFFEE
ULTRAFAST
Amazing Cupcakes
BLAST POPS
POPS in your Mouth
Milk Funs


"Hey Mason, what's taking you so long?" I immediately recognized that chirpy, high-pitched voice. It was Shae... and she was standing right behind me.
"Oh my god, what are you doing here?" I asked. I must have looked completely insane to everyone in the store, talking to an invisible entity standing behind me.
"What do you mean, 'why?'" she asked. "I'm here because you wanted me to be here. That was like two seconds ago, remember?"
"Well I didn't realize you were reading my every thought!"
FRESH COFFEE
FREEZY DRINKS
2.29 /GAL
NUGGET MANIA!
PRETZEL CRAZY!
BUY ONE GET ONE FREE!
ULTRAFAST
Amazing Cupcakes
SWEET CORN TASTE


"Oh, not *every* thought," she said, smiling coyly. "Like, I like you Mason, but you really do have a lot of boring thoughts... but there are some pretty fun ones! Like the thought that you had earlier, where you pictured me in a red latex skirt. Or the one from a minute ago, about me eating those rude, rude women. I've already got the suit on, so I'm halfway there! Want me to complete your fantasy, sweetie?"


$8.10
TAX INCLUDED
PENT
RELEASE YOUR PASSION WITH AMERICA'S FINEST TOBACCO!
TAX INCLUDED
$7.60
TAX INCLUDED
HOT DOG
"No! No, you don't need to do that! Those were just daydreams! Sometimes I fantasize about blowing up the world, but-"
"I can do that! Just say the word, and-"
"No! It's just an intrusive thought! I don't actually want you to do that!"
"Yeah... I could tell your heart wasn't into that one." Shae chuckled. "But you do want me to do this!" Shae said, putting her hands on her hips. "Deep down, you want me to eat them, I can feel it. And you know what else? After they way they talked to you... I want to eat them too!"
That's when Shae started to grow.


A few seconds later, she already towered over everyone in the store... and she was still growing bigger by the second. "You need to stop this!" I told her. "I don't want you to eat them!"
"You don't want who to eat who?" the redhead lady asked. "Can someone call the cops or something? Either this guy is crazy, or he's on drugs."
"I'm not, I swear!" I pleaded. "I'm trying to protect you, honestly!"
Shae shook her head. "Aw. You're really trying to protect them? Even after they talked to you like that? That's almost kind of sweet! That's why I like you!"
MAD CAT IS WILD FOR MATCHING SYMBOL ON PAYLINE
1st MATCH
2nd MATCH
500
1000
80
40
20
10
5
2
1
WIN UP TO 5000 DOLLARS
LOTTO MAGIC!


"You think so?" I asked, feeling a faint sense of optimism. "Does that mean that... you think there might be another way?"
SPECIAL BONE DOG BISCUITS
Aunt Aggie's CHOCO - CHIP COOKIES
Milk Funs
ORGANIC CHOCOLATE CHIPS
zeke and ek
2.50
1.69
0.99


"A way around me eating them?" Shae laughed. "Absolutely not!" She insisted, growing all the while. "If you're not going to stand up for yourself, then I'll stand up for you!"
The redheaded woman kept yelling at me, but I tuned out her words. I had bigger problems to worry about than her. Much bigger.
MILK
2.29/GAL
BUY 2 GET 1 FREE
BUY GET FRE
COCA-COLA
SHOPPER'S DIGESTION


Fueled by her anger, Shae's growth accelerated, until her head pressed against the ceiling. "Ugh! Why do you modern humans make your buildings so small? I miss when everything was open-air!" Shae asked. "Don't you realize how convenient it is for us fairies!" The ceiling started to crack, and Shae had to cock her head to the side to fit inside.
BOXED CAKE!
1.29/EA
BUY 2 GET 1 FREE


I hoped that hitting the ceiling might discourage Shae from growing bigger, but somehow I knew that it wouldn't. Of course, it would take a lot more than a ceiling to deter Shae. She was still growing bigger by the second. She bent down further to duck under the ceiling, which gave me a view of her cleavage... something that probably wasn't an accident on her part.


"Okay, so which one of them do you want me to eat first?" Shae asked, plopping her ass onto the floor. Finally, her growth was beginning to slow down... but she was just barely big enough to swallow someone whole.
"None of them!" I pleaded. "I don't want you to eat any of them!"
CLASSIC FLAVOR UNBEATABLE PRICE
TAX INCLUDED
PENT
RELEASE YOUR PASSION WITH AMERICA'S FINEST TOBACCO!
$6.10
TAX INCLUDED
SAME GREAT FLAVOR BUT NOW LIGHTER!
$8.10
TAX INCLUDED
GOOD HIT
WANT GREAT TASTE? BULLSEYE.
$7.60
TAX INCLUDED
$6.30
TAX INCLUDED
STOP
HOT DOGS
FRUIT BLAST
PANCAKE MIX
MUFFIN XPRESS


Shae stared down at me knowingly. "Why do you keep lying, when you know that I can read your thoughts?" Shae asked. "I can sense what you're thinking right now. I can feel your darkest desires. I'm going to do what you want me to do, whether you like it or not!"

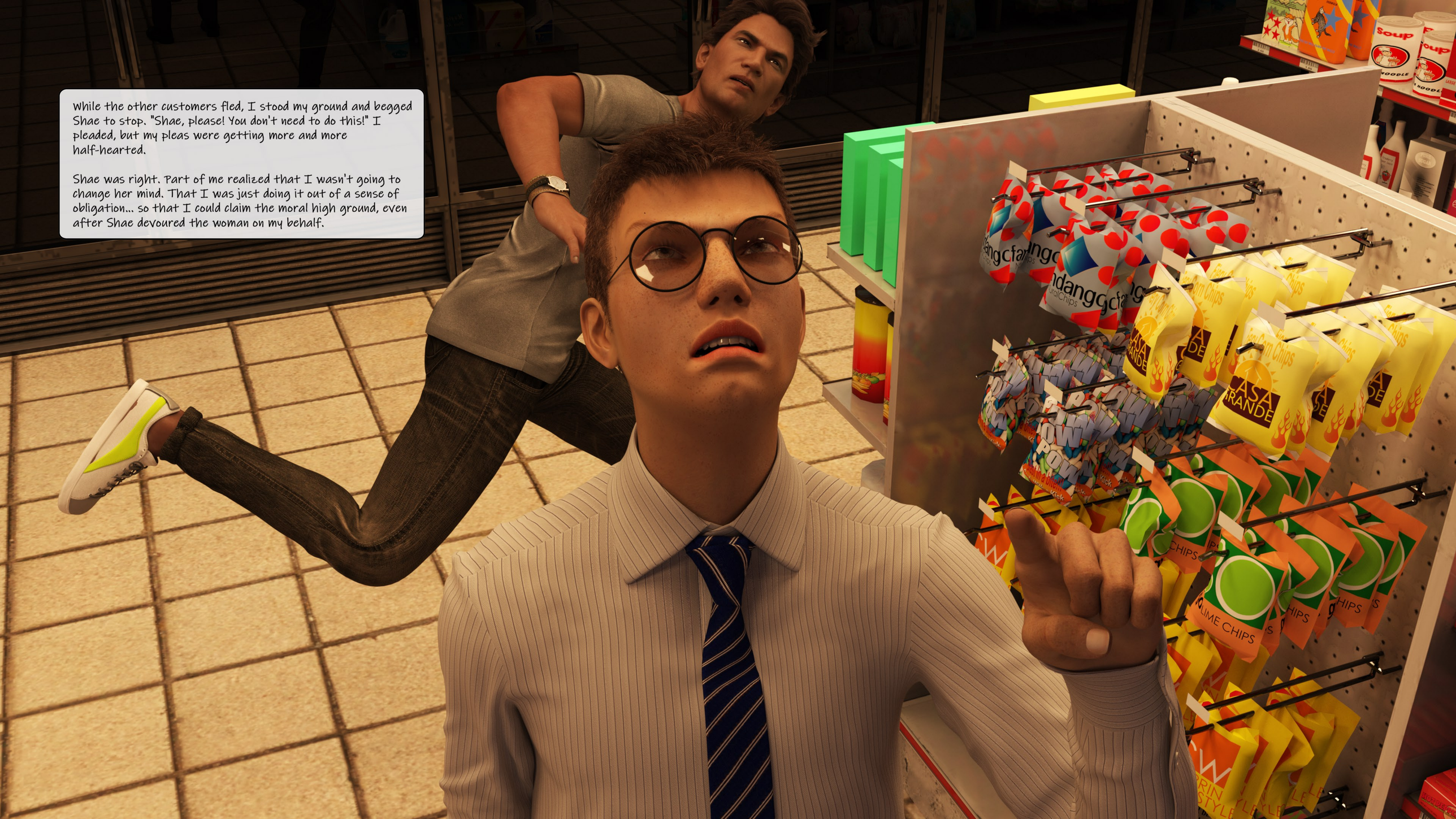

LONE HORSE
BACK WOODS FLAVOR, BIG CITY PRICE
YEE-HAW!
$6.30
TAX INCLUDED
$5.90
TAX INCLUDED
PENT
RELEASE YOUR PASSION WITH AMERICA'S FINEST TOBACCO!
$6.10
TAX INCLUDED
COLD Soda
FREE
I stared up as Shae crawled over to the front desk. It was truly impressive how lithe her movement was, even at such an incredible size. She barely squeezed down the aisle, and yet she didn't so much as knock a single package of Funyuns off the shelf. All while she was wearing a skintight latex skirt... that she somehow conjured into existence.


I wasn't impressed, though. Far from it. I was mad. "Dammit, Shae, imagine how much trouble I'll get in!" I shouted. "They have cameras! You can't just go around eating people! Do you want to get trapped in a statue again?"


I was mid-rant when Shae snatched up the redhead. The woman screamed as she struggled in Shae's hands. "Oh my god, what's happening?!" the redhead screamed, her voice muffled by Shae's hand, which was now more like a giant maw. "Let me go! Help! Help!" She kicked her legs and pummeled the air with her fists, but it did her no good.
"Stop!" I screamed. "I command you to stop!" I had to try this. I didn't have any other choice. As annoying as the woman had been, I couldn't let Shae eat her. I just couldn't.
FREE
SCHMEN & CHERRIES
fresh picked strawberry
SCHMEN & CHERRIES
choco craze
WIN UP TO
5000
DOLLARS
1ST MATCH
2ND MATCH
500
1000
40
80
20


While she held the redhead firmly in her grip, Shae looked down at me, and gave me a knowing smile. "Oh, stop," she said. "You know as well as I do that you want me to eat her. But if it makes you feel like a better person to put on a big show of screaming and begging, go ahead... But I'm going to eat her anyway, so you might as well enjoy it!"

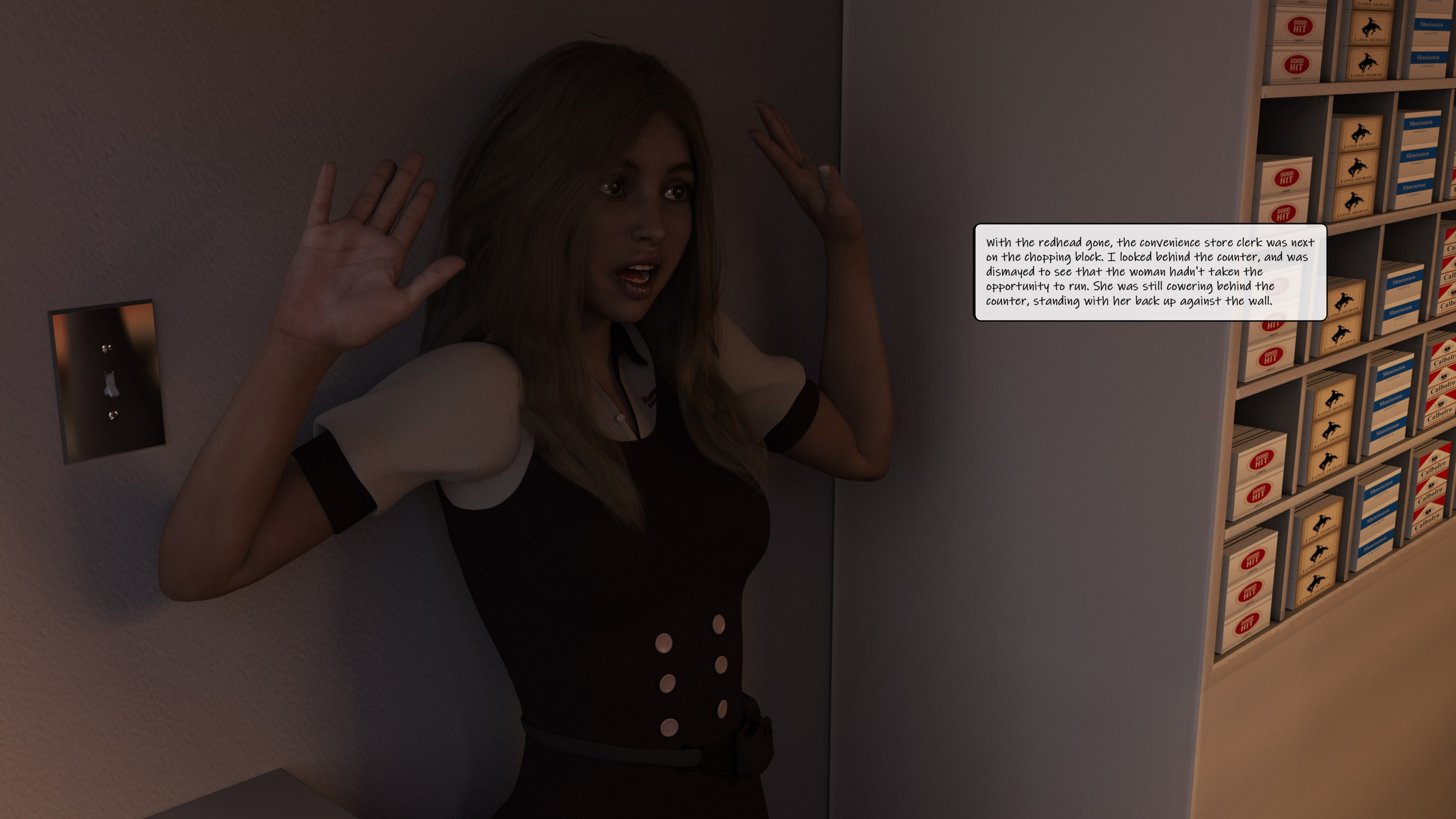

Shae lifted the redhead up to her mouth, and shoved the woman's head between her lips. "Let me down!" The redhead screamed. I realized that she was looking at me, asking me for help. Maybe she thought that I was using some kind of psychic powers to hold her in the air. Either way, she begged me to help her, and there was nothing I could do.
Shae looked at me teasingly, before shoving her deeper, until Shae's lips were wrapped all the way around the woman's body.

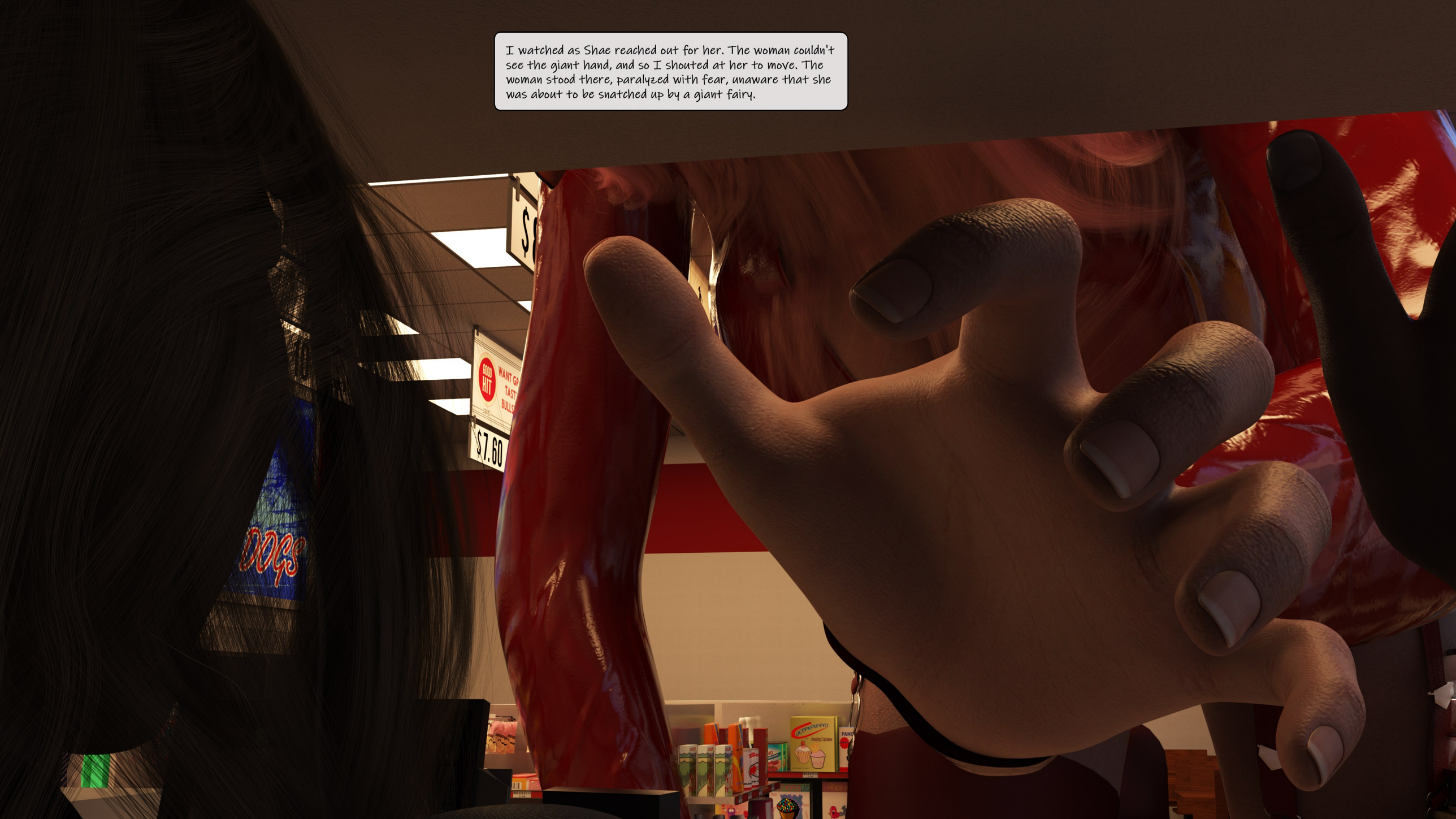

While the other customers fled, I stood my ground and begged Shae to stop. "Shae, please! You don't need to do this!" I pleaded, but my pleas were getting more and more half-hearted.
Shae was right. Part of me realized that I wasn't going to change her mind. That I was just doing it out of a sense of obligation... so that I could claim the moral high ground, even after Shae devoured the woman on my behalf.
Soup
CASA GRANDE
LIME CHIPS


Shae shoved the woman deeper into her mouth, until the woman was chest-deep inside the giant fairy's maw. She struggled like crazy, kicking and punching, while Shae just pushed her deeper in.
BUY 2
GET 1


Shae shoved the redhead in harder, until the woman was waist-deep inside the giant fairy's mouth. Soon, only the woman's legs stuck out from between Shae's hungry lips. The redhead was still kicking wildly, but she was powerless against Shae's massive hand.


I went through the motions of yelling at her to stop, but I knew by now that it wouldn't actually work. I was starting to lose sight of my sense of morality. If I let this woman die, then I'd be just as bad as Shae. I couldn't let that happen. Furthermore, I had to admit that I was enjoying watching Shae eat her, which was wrong on so many levels. I shook my head to clear it, but it didn't help. As much as I was horrified by Shae, I was getting turned on by the show, too.
The redhead gave one final scream as Shae swallowed her up. The redhead disappeared down her throat. The redhead screamed, but it was barely audible as Shae's mouth closed behind her, muffling her cries. I could hear her muffled cries as she disappeared into Shae's stomach.


With the redhead gone, the convenience store clerk was next on the chopping block. I looked behind the counter, and was dismayed to see that the woman hadn't taken the opportunity to run. She was still cowering behind the counter, standing with her back up against the wall.


I watched as Shae reached out for her. The woman couldn't see the giant hand, and so I shouted at her to move. The woman stood there, paralyzed with fear, unaware that she was about to be snatched up by a giant fairy.
GOOD HIT
$7.60
DOGS


MEL'S
COLD Soda
"No, Shae, stop!" I yelled. I had to take a more direct approach. I ran out and tried to shove Shae's hand aside. It went about as well as you'd expect it to. As hard as I pushed, I didn't so much as budge Shae's arm.
FINEST TOBACCO!
TAX INCLUDED
GREAT ASTE? LLSEYE.
TAX INCLUDED
Milk Fuds


Shae grabbed the woman, and lifted her up over the counter. Once again, I could do nothing except ineffectually plead. "Stop," I said, just to feel like I was doing something.


I watched as Shae lifted the clerk into her mouth. She was on Shae's giant tongue, kicking and struggling, but she was totally powerless against the giant fairy. She was kicking and screaming as she was lifted up and swallowed. I could hear her muffled screams as she disappeared inside Shae.


Shae tilted her head back, and slurped the woman down, like she was sucking down spaghetti. Her legs disappeared between Shae's lips. There was nothing I could do. The clerk disappeared inside Shae just as the redhead had. The woman's muffled cries were drowned out by Shae's lips. I could hear the sound of Shae swallowing, as the clerk slid down her throat.


That's when I gave up. There was no use in waiting around. Shae was going to eat her, whether or not I stayed around to watch. I wasn't going to humor Shae by watching her show... and she did intend for it to be a show, with an audience of one.


ONE WAY
NO PARKING
AY DAY LOANS
SHOP THERAPY
TRENZ
I raced down the street. I was trying to get as far away from her as possible. Maybe if I could run fast enough, she couldn't follow me. It wasn't much to go on, but it was the best I had.


Unfortunately, I wasn't much of a runner. Exercise in general wasn't really my thing, unfortunately. I hadn't even made it a block down the street when I started panting. I stopped to catch my breath, and when I closed my eyes, I thought of Shae.
SERGIOS DESIGNER MENS SHOES


Just like that, there she was. "Hey Mason," she said. "Why do you keep trying to run away from me? I know how badly you want me." I couldn't tell where she was. Her voice seemed to be coming from every direction at once. For a moment, I wondered if she was just in my head. If all of this was just in my head.


Then, I turned back, and saw her. She was standing there, bigger than ever, wearing skimpy black lingerie. She was truly gigantic, and she towered over every building in the area.
"Those ladies were pretty tasty," Shae said. "Why do you keep trying to fight what you want? Just embrace it. Enjoy the show!"
"Because it's not worth it!" I shouted back at her. "Not if it means that someone ends up in your stomach! I don't want you to eat anyone else, understand?"


Shae laughed. "Fine, if you insist... I won't eat anyone right now. But you know what? Eating people's not the only thing I can do!"


Shae got a maniacal look on her face, as she lifted her foot above a nearby building. I knew immediately what she was planning to do, and I didn't have to wait long to see it.


Seconds later, she brought her foot down on the building. The building immediately collapsed under her weight, in a giant cloud of smoke and debris. That just made her laugh even more.


I watched from a distance, as the building gave way to her pressure, and fell in on itself. The sheer scale of what I'd unleashed was finally dawning on me. Shae wasn't just a fairy who liked to snack on people now and again. She was a towering goddess of destruction.
"Why is this happening?" I screamed. "Why are you doing this?!"



Shae smiled sweetly at me, and I felt instantly disarmed. How could I hate someone so beautiful? No matter how terrible the things Shae did were, she was doing them out of love for me. How could I hate her for that? Not to mention how stunning she looked in that black lingerie. Beautiful and powerful all at once... and only I got to see her.

"I'm just trying to show you what I can really do, Mason. You have nothing to fear while I'm around. The country could seld the entire army after you at once, and I would have no problem keeping you safe. I could wipe out entire cities. I could enslave the entire population, and no one would be able to stop me. Doesn't that sound nice, sweetie?"

The worst part is... it did.

I didn't say yes. I didn't need to. Shae knew what I wanted, and she gave it to me, whether I wanted her to or not.


SERGIO'S DESIGNER MENS SHOES
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