*If you haven’t already, I recommend reading Enchanted Panties and Alexis the Dark Fairy before reading this chapter. The first part of this chapter mentions characters from both stories and may help with understanding the scenario.*

Night of the Living Pussy Chapter 2

Proud of herself, Arianna watched poor Stephanie from the window and let out a slight giggle after she passed out of exhaustion. She was just about to turn around and leave when she was startled by a tap on the shoulder.

*\*Gasp\**

She turned around and saw another fairy, about her height, dark hair, dark wings, and large breasts with a smirk on her face.

“Alexis?!!! “ Arianna exclaimed.

“Naughty naughty, what has my dear sister done this time?” Alexis glared into the window.

“None of your business; just go before you get us caught.” Arianna scolded.

Alexis put her hand on her hip and shook her head.

“You did it again didn’t you?” Alexis blushed as she looked in the window.

“Yeah, so what?” Arianna innocently kicked her right foot while looking away.

“Let me guess, some demon was going to rape her if you didn’t help her. Am I right? Teehee.” Alexis poked her sister in the shoulder with a childish grin on her face.

“So what, these prudish types are gullible. They’ll believe anything you know that; besides it’s kind of hot to watch them cum against their will. Don’t act so innocent, I know you went and got yourself a human pet.” Arianna grimaced.

“She’s not a pet she’s my lover there is a difference. By the way, how did you do it? Teehee” Alexis bit her lip.

“How’d I do what?” Arianna rolled her eyes.

“You know…what you did to that girl. There are only a select few fairies in the world that have that level of skill. I saw, that wasn’t telekinesis you used. You actually brought her pussy to life!!!!!” Alexis exclaimed.

“Will you shut up? I’m still part of the clan, and I can’t be caught. Perhaps if you didn’t get banished you could have learned the skill yourself.” Arianna turned up her nose.

“Bullshit Arianna, you and I both know none of the fairies around here possess this level of skill. Come on, tell me how you did it?” Alexis was jumping up and down.

“All right all right, but it’s not something I can explain to you, you’ll just have to meet him yourself.” Arianna put her hands on Alexis’ shoulders and looked her in the eyes.

“What is it? Meet who?” Alexis inquired.

“A humanoid by the name of Caleb Ricci, and I say humanoid because he looks human but he’s not. His aura is too dark and he possesses more magic than all the elder fairies combined.” Arianna paused for a moment.

“Caleb Ricci? He really is that powerful? Why did he come to….” Alexis was cut off as her sister put her finger to her lips. She handed her a torn piece of paper with ancient text written on it.

“Wait….. I know this text. This is from the Book of Selena, the daughter of Lilith and queen of the dark fairies.” Alexis was stunned as she held the parchment in her hand………

*Two hours later*

Stephanie woke on the floor and slowly began to rise. She turned her head to look at the clock, which read 11:23pm.

“Shit…..” she muttered as she slowly picked herself up off the floor. Once on her feet she yelped as she felt a familiar stir between her legs.

“About time you woke up, haha. Did you have sweet dreams?” Her pussy taunted.

“Oh god….no no no no no”, this can’t be happening to me. I mean, I must be going crazy. You…..you can’t be alive I mean it’s impossible. It doesn’t even make sense.” Stephanie stammered.

“You make it sound like it’s a bad thing. I know you enjoyed yourself. Not bad for a first orgasm huh?” Her pussy taunted yet again as she stumbled over to her bed.

“Yes….okay I admit it felt amazing I guess, but it’s only a matter of time before I’m a lab experiment.” Stephanie said, feeling strange as she talked to her crotch.

“Honey I can be very discrete. It’s not like I’m going to start talking to everyone you come across. I don’t want the attention either, but then again I can’t promise I won’t be a little naughty here and there.” Her pussy smirked as her right boob squeezed and her nipple tweaked itself.

Stephanie flinched and grabbed her right breast, which wiggled inside her hand.

“Hey….god this is so weird”, Stephanie said.

“You, know as amazing as our masturbation session was I can’t help but want to enhance the experience even more.” Her pussy smiled as a feeling of dread came over Stephanie.

“What the hell do you mean, enhance?” Stephanie reluctantly asked.

“I mean, I know there are toys for self pleasure. I wonder what a vibrator feels like don’t you? I bet it’s amazing!!!” Her pussy exclaimed.

“I’m not stepping foot into one of those shops. It’s bad enough you are alive now and making me do these naughty things. I’m not getting caught dead in there!!!!” Stephanie scolded.

“Are you sure?” Her pussy asked with a sultry voice while lapping her clit with its new tongue.

“Damn it, stop”, Stephanie commanded as her knees buckled. Her breast slowly began to rotate and squeeze as she dropped to one knee. Just as she was on the brink of orgasm everything stopped.

“I have ways of getting what I want honey, and I want a vibrator. I can hold you here for eternity without release if I have to”, her pussy laughed. Her labia massaged her clit just enough to keep Stephanie on the brink.

“I SAID NO NOW STOP IT!!!” Stephanie shouted as she pressed her palm against her revolting cunt to no effect.

“Ha ha ha, come on honey you know deep down you want it. Aren’t you the least bit curious?” Her pussy licked her hand and lapped her clit to tease her.

“Oh fuuuuck, pleeeeease I can’t. As you know I’m a virgin. I’m not popping my cherry with a fucking toy!!!! Stephanie began to writhe as she attempted to rub her clit trying to get release but to no avail. Her labia was shielding it from her fingertips.

“Oh, is that all?” Her pussy sneered as it somehow sprayed her love juices all over her hand. Before she could pull back her soaked hand, her malicious pussy sucked in 4 fingers with such force she felt her hymen rip.

“AAAAAAAAARGH WHAT THE FUCK!!!!!!?” Stephanie screamed as she saw the blood on her hand.

“Well then, now that that’s over with can I have my vibrator now?” Her pussy giggled.

Stephanie stormed out of her bedroom and into the bathroom to wash the blood and cunt juices off her hands. She then rubs the blood off of her pussy with a wad of toilet paper and rubs some ointment on her sore entrance.

“What’s the matter honey? Did I make a little mess? Ha ha, well how about it, you didn’t answer my question? “ Her pussy continues to laugh.

“Fuck you, that hurt!!!!!” Stephanie screamed.

“It wasn’t pleasant for me either honey, but if it helps to get what I want then so be it.” Her pussy smiled as it began to lick her clit again. Stephanie grabs the bathroom counter to brace herself.

“Okay, fffffine. Just let me get dressed.” Stephanie reluctantly agreed.

“That’s a good little girl.” Her pussy taunted as her left nipple squeezed. Shaking, she went back into her bedroom and into her closet. Her mind started racing. She didn’t know what else to do? Her whole life she was raised to keep herself pure and now she is being dominated by her own living sex organ. Her vagina was turning her into an unwilling slut overnight. She found a black lace bra and snapped it over her breasts. Her breast then proceeded to bounce up and down a couple of times on their own as if playing with the bra. She found a matching pair of panties and began to step into them.

“Nah, it’s a little stuffy. Let’s go commando tonight.” Her pussy smiled.

“Absolutely not!” Stephanie shot back as she secured the panties around her waist. As she looked for a shirt she felt her bladder release itself, just enough to soil her panties.

“OH GOD, are you serious? You control that too?” Stephanie growled as she slipped the soaked underwear off and ran back into the bathroom to clean herself.

“It is a part of me honey. I told you I have ways of getting what I want. No panties tonight sweetie, I wanna feel the cool night air.” Her pussy smiled at her as she wiped herself down in the bathtub.

Back in her bedroom she went through her clothes and picked out some jeans and a pink, hello kitty tee-shirt.

“No jeans either honey. Without panties I’ll chafe down here.” Her pussy giggled. Stephanie turned red as she knew where this was going. She reluctantly picked out a denim skirt instead.

“Ooo lala. That’s cute”. Her pussy snickered.

She found some white knee-high stockings and finished getting dressed. She started to the door when she felt her breast moving against her bra under her shirt.

“My breasts feel a little constrained, perhaps a tank top would be a little better? Preferably low cut.” Her pussy giggled again.

“Are you trying to get me raped tonight?!!” Stephanie scolded.

“Can’t rape the willing. Well at least I’d be willing.” Her pussy snickered again. Disgusted, Stephanie took her shirt off and slipped on the tank top. Her breasts pulled themselves up to exaggerate her cleavage.

“Hell yeah, that’s much better. Let’s go get my vibrator so that we can have more fun!” Her pussy licked its lips, making her jump as she went toward her car.

“At least cut that out while I’m driving so you don’t get us killed!” Stephanie exclaimed.

“I’ll be good. For now………”