

Checks: Kills serious. Also kills low affection – but starts at high affection so needs both bad gift and to be turned down one. (maybe starts at 2?)

Names in gaelic?

SHORT DESCRIPTION

a fairy girl about the size of your hand with a shock of bright pink hair. She flutters around in racy pink lingerie that shamelessly shows off her nipples and sex.

MADAM INTRO

"Ah, one of the wee fair folk – Cèis nan Cridheachan," \$npcMadam.name says.

She drops her voice to whisper.

"And in case you're wondering, yes, there are ways."

LONG DESCRIPTION

Cèis nan Cridheachan is a fairy. A very slutty fairy. She flutters around on two pairs of delicate insect wings, leaving sparkly pink glitter in her wake.

In form she looks like a miniaturised glamour model, albeit one that looks like she does more explicit work on the side. Her face is mischievous with pouty lips, high cheekbones and big sleepy eyes. Her pink hair sticks out in a puff like the bud of a cotton plant.

Her full, womanly figure is dressed in racy and exceptionally slutty pink lingerie. Her tiny nipples are revealed by peepholes in her bra. Her panties are open at the crotch and show off the smooth, hairless groove of her sex. Her long stockinged legs end in fancy pink fairy boots with curled toes.

While she looks sexy, she's also small enough to fit in the palm of your hand.

HARLOT INTRO

Cèis flutters in front of your face and blows you a kiss. "Hi stud. You wanna fuck?"

You wonder if that's even possible, given the size difference.

Cèis sees your puzzled expression. "Okay, not directly. You're a little too big for me." She laughs. "But there are other ways I can pleasure you."

Before you can react, she swoops down and hugs your crotch.

"Cèis!" \$npcMadam.name calls out. "What have I told you about touching the patrons before you're picked."

"Sorry, Madam." Cèis leaves your crotch and flutters back to her spot with a suitably chastened expression.

Then, when \$npcMadam.name isn't looking, she sticks her tongue out at her. She turns and gives you a saucy wink.

SOCIALISING

You take Cèis out into the bar. She flutters alongside you and then alights on your shoulder.

<if player.fun>

"I love going out into the bar," Cèis says. "So much life and fun."

<if player.serious>

"Don't be so stiff and boring," Cèis says. "Let's have a drink and have some fun."

She picks out a table amongst the hustle and bustle and you take a seat.

SOCIALISING: NO MONEY

"You don't have any money?" Cèis says incredulously. "What a skinflint."

She takes off, blows you a raspberry and then whirs off back in the direction of the stage, leaving a trail of sparkly pink glitter behind her.

SOCIALISING: DRINKS

The waitress returns with a \$socialisingDrinks[\$sdi].name for you and a thimble of sweet-looking liquid for Cèis. The waitress also places a tiny doll's-house chair on top of the table. Cèis sits in it and suggestively crosses her legs.

"Okay, real talk," Cèis says in a slightly more serious manner. "As you're probably aware, there's a bit of a size difference between us that's going to make the fucky-fucky... tricky. And don't pin your hopes on any sort of size-changing magic either, I don't got any."

She crosses and uncrosses her legs on her tiny chair, shamelessly knowing it will draw your attention to between them.

"What I can do is give your dick a full-body massage. This means rubbing it with these lovely tits..."

She gives her chest a suggestive jiggle.

"...this lovely ass..."

She wriggles in the seat.

"...and this lovely pussy."

She opens her legs and shamelessly shows off her sex.

"Rubbing it and rubbing it until you blast cum everywhere."

She runs a tongue around her full lips.

"You might not think it sounds much, but believe me, you'll find it a lot more pleasurable than a regular wank."

You don't doubt you will. Even though Cèis is barely bigger than a doll, you still have an erection when you return to \$npcMadam.name.

SCENARIO

Cèis nan Cridheachan's room is a little unusual. It has been decorated to look like a woodland clearing, but in a cheap and tacky manner. There are tree branches stuck to the walls and extending out into the room. The branches look like they've been made out of plastic rather than wood. Piped woodland music and birdsong plays in the background. The whole room looks obviously fake, as if the owner felt obligated to form a certain impression, but wasn't too fussed about the quality.

Cèis swoops down off a plastic branch to greet you.

"Welcome to my glen," she says.

She poses suggestively as she hovers before your face. Up close, you notice she has a pair of unfairylike red horns poking up out of her pink puff of hair. Then, with a quick whirl of her wings, she drops down and glomps your crotch. You can feel her little hands pushing against your trousers to rub your genitals beneath.

"I love cock," Cèis says, trying to squeeze you through your trousers. "I can't wait to get this out and give it a good hug."

She flutters back up and looks at the gift in your hand.

"What have you brought me?"

You give her your gift.

GIFT

Precedence:

pretty > scented > gross > edible > weird > everything else

GIFT: PRETTY

+1 pretty

"Ooh, pretty," Cèis says as you give her the `$allGifts[$cgi].name`.

She seems delighted with your gift.

GIFT: SCENTED

+1 scented

Cèis puts the `$allGifts[$cgi].name` to her nose.

"That smells nice," she says.

GIFT: GROSS

-1 gross

"Ugh, gross," Cèis says as you give her the `$allGifts[$cgi].name`.

She doesn't seem impressed with your gift.

GIFT: EDIBLE

-1 edible

"That will make me fat," Cèis says as you give her the `$allGifts[$cgi].name`.

She doesn't seem impressed with your gift.

GIFT: WEIRD

-1 weird

"Um, thanks... I guess," Cèis says as you give her the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name.

She seems a bit perplexed by your gift.

GIFT: DEFAULT

0 everything else

"Nice," Cèis says as you give her the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name.

<combined>

She flutters off with your gift and stashes it in a hollow tree trunk.

"Take your clothes off," she calls back at you.

UNDRESSING

You take your clothes off and hang them on a branch next to the door that appears to be there for this purpose. Then you look around the room.

There is furniture, of sorts, amongst the fake tree stumps and branches. You see a wooden cot-like bed tucked away in the right corner. At the very back of the room a big comfy hammock is strung between two big branches. In front of that is a round fluffy mat, dyed green to resemble grass and large enough for multiple people to lie upon. Closer to the left is a wooden chair with a lush red seat and legs carved to look like living shoots. On the right is a fake tree shaped like a cross with straps to hold arms and legs. Cèis has a lot of options for where to put her visitors.

She buzzes around the centre of the room. She looks at you and then the various furnishings as if considering which to use.

"We'll use the chair," she says. "Come over here and sit on my wanking stool."

You sit down. Cèis flies off and returns with a water bowl bigger than she is. She places it on the ground and flies off again, this time returning with a bottle of lubricant. She positions the bottle next to the bowl and, smiling suggestively at you, works the pump with her ass. She moans erotically as she does so, playing it up as a sexual act. The pump moves up and down with her ass and squirts globs of clear lubricant into the bowl.

"I have to get lubed up," Cèis says.

She removes her bra and panties and starts splashing in the bowl like a bird in a water fountain. //Splashing// isn't quite the right word as the lubricant is far more viscous than water. Cèis covers herself in it while taking every opportunity to show off her body to you. She makes a live erotic show of it and her body looks so gorgeous you feel a pang of regret she's only six inches in height.

As tiny as she is, seeing her oil herself up like this is enough to cause your cock to rise in erection.

Cèis flutters up out of the bowl until she's hovering just in front of you.

"Before we begin, I need to bind your hands behind your back with restraint magic," Cèis says.

<break>

Seeing your expression, she explains further.

"It's for my safety," Cèis says. "Once I get going, some men get a little too into it and their first instinct is to grab the thing rubbing against their cock, and rub it faster... and then you end up with one very crushed fairy. So, hands behind back, please."

You do as she says. Cèis does a strange little dance in the air, sparkly pink glitter spilling from her limbs. She whispers silvery words too fleet for your ears to catch. The air coalesces around your wrists to form elastic handcuffs. The same happens at your ankles, cuffing both of them to the chair legs.

"Now let's wank that big fat cock of yours."

Cèis flutters down, wraps her arms and legs around your burgeoning erection and gives it a hug.

"I love cock," she says.

She plants lusty kisses on your swollen glans. Your cock perks up to full hardness. At first Cèis is content to just hug your cock tightly. Then she starts to slide her oiled-up body up and down your erection. She rubs her naked boobs against you. She humps her pussy against your shaft. She twirls around your hard-on like it's a stripper pole.

"I love wanking them off until they spurt cum everywhere," Cèis says.

<break>

She makes an erotic dance of it as she writhes and slithers around your erection. She slides all the way down your shaft and uses her naked feet to play with your balls. You feel a stirring in your loins and your cock twitches pleasantly from the stimulation. Cèis climbs back up to the head of your cock and her eyes light up as she sees a little dewdrop of pre-cum well up from the tip.

"This is my nectar," she says.

She leans in and sucks up the droplet of pre-cum. She presses her soft lips to your urethra and sucks more out directly. Her tongue teases the edges and even slips inside.

You writhe and squirm with pleasure.

"Not yet," Cèis says. "Let it build."

She departs your glans with a kiss and moves down to continue masturbating your shaft with her hands and feet.

"This cock is so lovely I could gobble it right up," Cèis says. "In fact, I think I will."

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She leans back and starts wildly humping your erection. It looks a little silly – like a horny dog humping a leg.

"Ah, time to fuck," Cèis says.

Her sigh trails off into a loud erotic moan. Her whole body stiffens. Then you watch in surprise as what looks like a pinkish-white balloon swells up out of her crotch and envelops your cock. You feel a soft membrane press all around it. It feels like you've just plunged into a warm vagina. Only there is no vagina, just Cèis lying against a pinkish-white bubble and your dick hidden away inside it. You feel gentle pressure all around your cock.

<if know>

Her sigh trails off into a loud erotic moan. Her whole body stiffens. What comes next doesn't surprise you as you've visited other succubairies before and already know about the fairy 'trick'. Her vagina turns inside out and swells up like a pinkish-white balloon. It envelops your erection and you feel gentle pressure all around your cock.

"This is fairy pussy," Cèis says. She's still breathing heavily. "We can't fit a cock inside us, so we blow our vagina inside out and wrap it around the penis."

She rubs her hands and feet against the bubble of flesh enveloping your manhood. Her motions travel through as gentle silken strokes.

"It feels good to have you in my pussy," Cèis says. She languidly rubs her arms and legs against the billowing membrane. "I can feel you like it too."

It does feel surprisingly pleasant.

"Now what to do with you."

(fun and affection > 0)

She continues to hug and stroke her bulging inside-out vagina. Inside, your cock is buffeted by pleasurable pressure.

"You seem fun, so I'll only take your cum," Cèis says.

<break>

She rocks and bounces against the balloon of flesh surrounding your cock. It feels like silken caresses moving up and down your shaft. What arousal you'd lost when Cèis had everted her vagina is returned with interest as the pleasure starts to overwhelm you.

"Let's get that lovely juice out," Cèis says.

She grips the bulging membrane tighter and rocks faster against it. Within it, your cock is squeezed and stimulated with tugging strokes. It's more than that. It feels like your cock is enveloped with a warm glow that sinks down into your loins. A comfortable urge to come starts to rise within you.

"Yes, spurt it out," Cèis says. She rocks harder and faster.

(split on semen count)

You're coming. Your body tenses up and you rise up off the seat. Cèis rises up and rolls her ballooning vagina up and over the head of your cock, until it's completely covered. You peak with a loud grunt and spurt a big load of cum up into a warm bubble of flesh. Cèis catches it all. Not a drop escapes the warm smothering membrane. She uses her hands and feet to expertly squeeze the head of your glans, coaxing every last drop of cum out of your throbbing cock. You empty your balls in a massive ejaculation and then slump back on the chair.

"So much," Cèis says with an excited cry. "You've completely soaked my pussy."

But not for long. The membrane is already absorbing your issue even as it deflates and Cèis slowly draws it back into her body.

You sit back on the chair, still overwhelmed by the intensity of the orgasm. Cèis hovers up to the head of your cock and greedily sucks the last dregs of ejaculate from your urethra.

"Delicious," she says, running a tongue around her lips.

She flutters up to your face in a shower of pink glitter and deposits a wet kiss on your cheek.

"That was a nice fairy fuck," she says.

<break>

She swoops down level with your chest and snaps her fingers. The magical bonds restraining your wrists and ankles evaporate. You bring your hands forward and rub your wrists. Cèis buzzes off to clean up.

You leave the chair and put your clothes back on. Cèis returns and you see she's put her bra and panties back on.

She flutters up to give you a goodbye kiss on the cheek.

"You're fun and your nectar tastes sweet. Any time you want your cock wrapped up in fairy pussy, come again."

She flitters over to whisper in your ear.

"But be careful of the other succubairies.

Ass: Balla-Balla an Buachar likes to inflate her pussy in a man's ass."

Smother: The Mùchadh sisters are twisted. Broinn likes to cover a man's nose and mouth with her pussy until he suffocates."

Dick Destroyer: Especially Sgriosar Balgan-Buachair. They call her the dick-destroying fairy for good reason."

It was nice, you feel, even if you don't think you'll be getting rid of that image of Cèis everting her vagina and enveloping your cock with it anytime soon. You're not sure you want to. The way your cock twitches in your trousers at the memory of it makes you think it will return to you in deeper, wetter dreams.

You blow the tiny fairy a kiss and leave.

SEMEN = 0

You don't.

As pleasant as it feels, your body has been through too much already this evening. There isn't anything left and Cèis cannot rock you over the edge no matter how hard she tries. She continues to work your cock with her silky-smooth everted vagina, before coming to the conclusion nothing is coming out.

"I was only going to take your cum, but you don't appear to have any, so...

<to BAD END>

SEMEN = 1

Given all you've already gone through, you do wonder if the silky stroking throbs of Cèis's inside-out pussy are enough to get you off, even as wonderful as they feel. Cèis persists and her skilful rocking motions are enough to drag you to shuddering climax.

It's a weak climax. Your balls are nearly fully drained. When you finally come, it's barely more than a dribble of semen into the smothering membrane of Cèis's everted vagina.

"Is that all?" Cèis says.

She sounds disappointed.

"I was only going to take your cum, but this little dribble isn't enough, so...

BAD END (from wrong disposition or bad affection)

She continues to hug and stroke her bulging inside-out vagina. Inside, your cock is buffeted by pleasurable pressure.

<from no semen>

"I think I'll take your soul," Cèis says.

<break>

Still hugging the ballooning membrane enveloping your member, she drops down and rests her naked feet against your balls. She moves them around, gently massaging your testicles but also probing and testing.

"Ah, yes, I can draw it down to here."

She tightly hugs the membranous bubble. Your cock is gently squeezed within it. Cèis starts chanting in a language you do not understand. Her voice is still high and singsong, but the words are heavy and malignant with antediluvial evil. Her distended vagina heats up around your cock.

Cèis starts moving her feet in circular motions against your scrotal sac. She continues to fluff up and squeeze the membranous balloon wrapped around your cock.

Cèis chants more alien words and you start to feel strange – slightly discombobulated, as if you've tipped into a waking dream. Cèis continues to stroke and rock against the warm fleshy balloon wrapped around your cock. Your cock is gripped by a tugging force more powerful than those movements should generate.

It's more than just your cock. You feel like something has come loose inside you and is being inexorably pulled down to your crotch.

"Ah, I can feel it," Cèis says.

<break>

She moves faster. Your cock is stimulated by more powerful tugs. Rings of magical force start pumping up and down your shaft.

"There's no need to be afraid. It'll come out in a great burst of cum. It will be the greatest pleasure you'll ever know."

Cèis switches position. Her feet start pressing into the membrane at the base of your cock. That weird magical energy continues to throb up and down. You feel it reel some part of you down and into the base of your cock.

"Yes, here it comes," Cèis says.

She continues to rock and stroke, and you writhe and shudder in the throes of sexual bliss. There is something in your cock, some sort of blockage. Cèis continues to use her billowing inside-out vagina to stroke your cock with silken caresses. Something is slowly coaxed up your shaft. Behind it and stoked by Cèis's sensual tugs, the pressure builds and builds like a head of steam.

"A little more," Cèis says.

She climbs up to the head of your shaft and rolls her billowing pussy up over the swollen head. It flows down over and around your cock like a soft cushion. Cèis puts her thighs against it and stimulates your glans with rhythmic squeezes. She moves her hands like a conductor and the rings of magical force continue to pulse and stroke up and down your shaft.

"Here it comes," she says with glee.

<break>

She starts bouncing on the membranous cushion and it sends ecstatic vibrations pulsing down your cock.

It's too much. You can't hold on any longer. The pressure is too much. You tense up and gasp. Your cock swells up and blasts into the soft membranous pressure engulfing it. It is a great, blissful outpouring. So powerful, you feel like you've been caught up with it and shot out of your cock as if it's a cannon.

Cèis catches and enfolds your soul with her ballooning vagina.

"Got you," she says.

She sighs in pleasure as she draws the membrane back into her body.

Your body sits motionless on the chair – like a toy robot with the batteries removed and just as dead. Cèis rubs her belly with a smile before fluttering back to her favourite perch. The House's caretakers will remove the body.

BAD END

NPC GOSSIP

"Ah, Cèis nan Cridheachan, one of the succufairies," \$npcGossip.name says. "They're like the fairies of your myth, but sluttier. They like stealing human souls, so be careful when having sex with her that she doesn't..."

\$npcGossip.name mimes grabbing your nose.

"...yank your soul right out of you. Everything in here is a succubus, even if they resemble other creatures of myth."

\$npcGossip.name sees your look of confusion.

"Ha ha. I've seen that look before. You're wondering how it's even possible to have sex with someone so tiny. There are ways."

\$npcGossip.name taps her nose.

"And they don't involve size-changing magic. It's really rather disgu... No, it's better if I don't spoil the surprise."

She chuckles darkly.

1. "She rewards the stolid and serious with an extra special service."
2. "Don't let her small stature make you complacent. You'll be bound the whole time with fairy magic and won't be able to stop her should things get... risky."
3. "Like most of her kind, Cèis is whimsical and fun-loving. She likes men who are the same."

NPC MONEY

MONEY INTRO

"I have seen fairy girls fluttering around. I'm surprised they are working girls here, given the obvious... physical... incompatibilities."

He pulls out his black notebook and looks at you expectantly.

"Tell me of your experiences with Cèis."

MONEY BODY

\$npcMoney.name pulls a face like curdled milk as you describe Cèis blowing her vagina inside out and enveloping your cock with it.

MONEY FEEDBACK

"I thought it would be some form of size-changing magic. Or maybe her using her whole body to masturbate the penis. But this..."

\$npcMoney.name doesn't finish.

"I understand now why others refused to speak of what happened once Cèis finished massaging their penis."