

Alice

by

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Alice ran out the front door of her house. Her dark blonde hair bounced against her back as she sped past her home. Her bright blue eyes glistened with the promise of tears.

How could I have been so stupid?!

She started talking about Wonderland again, after years of keeping quiet.

“Alice! You get back here right this instant!” her mother shouted.

“No!” Alice replied. Not once did she look over her shoulder to see if she was being followed.

She kept running until she reached the rabbit hole. She fell on her knees and sobbed. Perfect clear tears fell from her eyes and landed on her lap. She inhaled a breath of air and screamed into the rabbit hole. It was an animal-like cry. She dug her nails into the perfectly manicured lawn and tore chunks of it off.

“Why won’t anyone believe me?” Alice whispered.

Alice’s mother invited a doctor to examine her. He gave her a bottle filled with disgusting looking grey pills. He said that they would help get rid of her ‘delusions’.

“Why won’t anyone believe me?” she asked herself once more.

She saw a flash of white run from one end to the other at the bottom of the rabbit hole. Alice frowned and peered into the hole.

“Was that White Rabbit?” she wondered.

She forgot all of her sorrows and got on all fours. She crawled deeper into the opening until she lost her grip and fell.

She let out a shout of surprise.

A new adventure was about to begin.

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Alice landed on her knees at the bottom of the rabbit hole with a soft thud. She looked up and all she could see was a little bit of the sky. It looked so far away. She studied her surroundings...amazed. There were bookshelves all around her, filled with countless books and paper. The spines were vibrantly colored. Red, green, yellow, orange, so many colors it filled her with joy to finally escaped the routine and dull existence she lead in the ‘Real World’. She extended her hand and pulled out a novel about a sea captain and a princess. She frowned and put it back on the shelf.

A piece of paper slipped from the bookshelf and fell to the floor. She bent over and picked it up. It was a drawing of a man and a woman making love. She smiled and put the paper back on the shelf. At nineteen years old and she knew all she needed to know about a man's anatomy. She spent plenty of time sneaking young men into her room when everyone was asleep in her house.

She looked up and waved at the sky.

"Good bye Real World," she whispered.

She wiped the dirt off her knees and ignored the glass table that appeared next to her. She ignored the blue bottle that bounced up and down, repeatedly whispering 'Drink Me'. She walked past all of these things and headed straight into Wonderland.

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The Wonderland Sun was setting. The bright red fiery orb was ablaze on the sky, turning it into a mixture of colors, peach, pink, purple, blue and dark blue. Even the clouds had color, they were a bright pink.

"No more doctors. No more pills," Alice sang as she ran down the hill.

She did a little pirouette when she found the path that lead to Wonderland Forest. She followed the path until she stood in front of White Rabbit's House. She clapped her hands excitedly as she looked at the beautiful little house. She remembered when she grew so big that her legs made holes on each side of the rabbit's home.

"I'll catch you this time little rabbit," she said.

Alice opened the white picket fence gate and walked until she reached the little red door. She rang the bell and knocked on the door. She waited. No answer. She knocked on the door once more, and waited. Still nothing.

"Hello?" she called out as she opened the door.

She didn't get a response. She shrugged and let herself inside White's house. The walls were painted bright blue. His furniture was white. There were pictures everywhere. Alice smiled when she saw a drawing of her as a little girl on the living room wall. She walked towards the portrait and stared at it. She frowned at the picture. She didn't remember having such a large head. Alice carefully touched her forehead. She knew it was now perfectly proportioned with the rest of her body. She shook her head and left those nonsense thoughts behind.

"White?" she said as she climbed up the stairs.

"Yes? Who is it?"

"It's me, Alice. Where are you?"

"I'm in the bathroom," White replied.

Alice checked a few rooms upstairs before she found White sitting in the tub using a bar of soap to lather his body. She could barely tell the difference between his hand and the bar of soap. They were almost the same exact color.

"Did you not hear me when I called you the first few times?" she asked

"No. My head was under the water to wash the soap out of my hair," he explained.

"I see," she replied.

"So...back again?" he asked.

"Yes," Alice walked into the bathroom and sat on the edge of the tub. She

dipped her fingers into the warm water and made swirls with her index finger on the water's surface.

"For how long?"

"I don't know. How long is forever?" she sighed.

She noticed that White was staring at her chest. She didn't say anything. She sat there amused at the attention she was receiving. She had grown since the last time she was in Wonderland. She had heard many call her beautiful, but sometimes when she looked at her reflection in the mirror she didn't see it. She arched her eyebrow as she watched as his erection slowly grew under the water.

"Looks like you're not the only one who's happy to see me," she smiled and splashed water at his chest and giggled.

"Come here you," he wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her into the tub.

She shrieked as she felt the soapy water soak through her clothes.

"You are wicked!" she said kicking her legs.

"Let's put that to the test now shall we?" he wriggled his eyebrows.

He helped her out of the tub and asked her to grab a towel for him. She walked from one end of the bathroom to the other, leaving a trail of bathwater behind her. She grabbed the red towel on the metal railing and tossed it to him. She stuck her tongue out at him and then giggled. She took off her wet clothes and placed them neatly on the chair for them to dry.

"You missed a spot," Alice pointed out.

"Where?" he asked.

"On your back. Don't worry, I'll get it," she walked up to him and took the towel from his hands and helped him dry his back.

"Thank you," he said.

"You know...I remember you better as a rabbit," Alice said.

"It was the best way to lure you into Wonderland," he explained.

Alice looked at him and was amazed at how white his skin was. His short hair was platinum blonde and wavy. It was like looking at a man that had been purposely dipped in white paint. His body was hard and chiseled. There was definitely nothing soft about White. His bright red eyes were full of lust as he looked upon her naked body.

"You missed another spot," Alice said.

"Where?" he asked.

"Down here," she grinned as she lowered the towel to his groin and dried off his cock.

His eyes grew wide with surprise. He let out a loud moan and then closed his eyes. Alice marveled over the way his erection grew before her very eyes. He shook his head to clear his thoughts and scooped her up in his arms. She let out a whoop of delight. He carried her out of the bathroom and into his bedroom.

"The last time I was here I ate some rocks that turned into cakes on my lap," Alice said.

He threw her on the bed. She bounced a few times on the mattress before she stopped. Her breasts swayed from side to side. He climbed up on top of her

and kissed her breasts. He placed his face between them and took a deep breath. He wanted to have the smell of her forever in his lungs.

"The last time you were here I had two giant legs sticking out of each side of my house and a naughty little girl that was far too big trying to wiggle her way out," he reminded her.

"You failed to see the humor in that? The look on your face was worth it," Alice smiled.

White kissed her on the lips and then tickled her. She broke into fits of laughter as she struggled to keep away from his light touch. Finally he stopped and pinned her hands above her head. He leaned over and kissed her passionately on the lips. Alice wrapped her legs around his waist and grinded her hips against his cock, letting him know how badly she desired him. She was getting wet just thinking about his white cock inside of her pink pussy.

He kissed her on the neck and then kissed a trail all the way to her breast. He flicked his tongue against her nipple until he felt it become as hard as a pebble against his tongue. He did the same with the other. He nibbled on her neck as he plunged two of his fingers inside of her pussy. He pulled them in and out a few times.

"Still not wet enough," he whispered. "I'll see what I can do about that," he lowered himself between her legs.

Alice felt his hot breath above her groin and her breathing quickened at the thought of his tongue running along her clit. He then flicked his tongue across the tiny nub once. She gasped in surprise. She watched, wide eyed as he kissed and moved his tongue rapidly and skillfully along her pussy.

He was happy with the reaction she was having. He gave his tongue a quick break and pushed two of his fingers inside of her. Alice panted as she felt him pull his fingers in and out of her. He used his thumb to massage her clit at the same time. "My goodness, Alice. You are so beautiful," he whispered as he ran his free hand across her thigh.

Alice smiled and just as she was about to thank him for the compliment White ran his pink, moist tongue across her clit. She gasped. All thoughts ran away from her mind. All she could think about was pleasure.

She was going to come soon. She could already feel the warmth beginning to build in her groin. She felt her muscles tense and they clenched his fingers while they were still inside of her.

"Oh no. Not yet," he whispered.

He pulled his fingers out of her and sucked on the musky scented juices that glistened all over them. White pushed the tip of his cock inside of her and teased her by pushing it in and out a little at a time.

Alice was quickly going insane with this game he was playing with her.

"God, White, I want all of you inside of me," she begged.

"What do you want?" he asked, pretending not to hear her.

"You know what I want," she said.

"I want to hear you say it," he said.

"I want you inside of me," Alice said.

He pushed the length of him as far inside of her as he could and filled her up. Alice gasped as she arched her back

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

She wrapped her legs around his waist and ran her hands along his back. She loved the feel of his smooth skin and his muscles rippling underneath.

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White pumped his hips back and forth devouring her breasts with his mouth at the same time. He looked into her big blue eyes and felt like he had been drawn into them. Almost as if she carried a pool of tears inside her azure orbs. He was in danger of drowning and he didn't care.

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“Alice,” he whispered.

She didn't hear him. All she could think about was the warmth that was slowly building up in her own body. It was like a thunder storm trying to find a place to strike.

“Oh, God,” she gasped.

Thunder struck at last. Again and again.

She felt as White released his seed inside her pussy.

“I love you Alice,” he said.

“I love you too, White,” she replied.

He collapsed on top of her and tried to regain control over his breathing. His body glistened with sweat. He lifted himself away from her. His eyes looked upon her body with awe and amazement. Alice didn't know what to do with him. She looked at White. She lied to him. She cared for him. But she wasn't in love with him. Alice wanted him to comfort her. That was all.

She felt him wrap his arms around her. She brushed all thoughts aside. They held each other and fell asleep. Their chests rose and fell at the same time.

* * * *

Alice opened her eyes. She was locked up in a mental hospital and in a straitjacket. A nurse dressed in a grey uniform appeared, forced her mouth open and poured a bottle of pills down her throat. Alice kicked, screamed and struggled to get away but the nurse succeeded. Alice had swallowed the pills. She watched in horror as her skin slowly turned the color of a storm cloud.

“No!” she shouted as she opened her eyes and quickly sat up.

She checked her skin and let out a sigh of relief when she saw that it was normal. Her ivory skin had not changed.

“What is it Alice? Are you alright?” White asked as he turned on his side.

“I don't want to go home. Please, don't make me go home,” she cried.

She threw herself in his arms and sobbed. Cool tears fell upon his naked chest as he held her in his arms.

“That's alright Alice. You don't have to go anywhere. You can stay here with me as long as you like,” he promised.

He gently stroked her hair and held her close against his body.

“Really?” she asked as she wiped her tears with the back of her hand.

“Yes, really,” he said.

“Oh, White. That would make me so happy,” she embraced him.

“There, there. Now go to sleep. I have a big day with the Queen tomorrow,” he said.

Alice nodded and went to sleep.

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“Do you really have to go?” Alice pouted as she stood by the front door.

White took a few steps forward and turned around.

“Yes, I do. It is as the Queen commands. If I am late it will be off with my head,” he drew a line across his neck with his index finger.

“Alright,” she sighed as she sat on the red bench in front of his house.

White, seeing her distress walked up to her and sat next to her on the bench. He patted her on the knee and sighed. Alice looked at him and forced a smile on her face.

“Don’t be sad. I’ll be back before you know it,” he promised. He checked his watch and said, “I’m late.”

Alice sighed. He kissed her on the lips and walked away.

“What am I supposed to do here all day? By myself?” Alice asked.

“This is Wonderland. There’s always something to do,” White replied over his shoulder.

“Don’t destroy my house!” he shouted as he closed the gate behind him.

Alice waved and waited until he was gone. She stomped her feet on the ground a few times.

“Ugh!” Alice huffed. “Always leaving. Always running away,” Alice whined.

* * * *

After breakfast, she decided that she would take a stroll around Wonderland. Something was always lurking around the corner. There no such thing as a dull moment in this magical place.

“Hello pretty lady,” Cheshire Cat said as she landed in front of Alice.

“Oh!” she gasped in surprise.

“What brrrings you to Wonderland?” the feline asked.

“Running away from doctors,” Alice explained.

“I see,” Cat said as she pulled her eyes out and juggled them above her head.

Alice only smiled. She was used to the madness. She watched as the beautiful feline, changed her purple and pink striped fur to a smooth light caramel colored skin. Cat stood before Alice naked. She blushed and did her best to not stare at Cat’s naked body.

“Ah, doctors...I’m a doctor you know?” Cat said as she put her green eyes back in her sockets.

“Really? What kind?” Alice asked.

“A mad doctor,” she crossed her eyes and giggled.

“You’re silly,” Alice said.

“Only around you,” Cheshire Cat sighed lovingly and batted her eyelashes.

“Oh, stop,” she said.

“What are you doing today?” Cat asked.

"I don't know," Alice replied.

"Why don't we go visit the March Hare?" Cat suggested.

"No"

"The Mad Hatter? We can ask him to take away your bad memories," the feline suggested.

"Absolutely not," Alice shook her head.

"We could...visit Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dum."

"No."

"See the Dodo?"

"No, no, no...something more exciting than that," Alice said.

"Well, my dear. Please tell me what you think we should do," Cat said.

Alice thought for a few moments and then smiled as she came up with the perfect thing to do.

"Let's go follow White and see what he *really* does all day," Alice grinned.

"Purrrfect," Cheshire Cat grinned, flashing her sharp white teeth.

* * * *

They used one of Cheshire Cat's secret doors to get to the Queen's garden. The scent of roses overpowered Alice's nostrils.

"Look! A white rose!" Cat shouted.

Alice quickly covered her mouth and whispered, "Shh, be quiet."

"Mmph mmph mmhmm," Cat tried to speak with Alice's hand still over her lips.

"Just whisper," she instructed as she pulled her hand away.

"Okay, spoil sport," Cat mumbled.

Carefully, Alice and the Cheshire Cat explored Queen Scarlett's garden. Cat collected a few roses and tucked them behind their ears while they searched for White. Cat plucked a white rose and placed it between Alice's bosoms.

"We have to find White. Where is he? It makes sense that I can't find him when I want to have some fun," Alice whispered.

"I'll see if I can find him," Cat said, sounding serious for the first time all day.

Cheshire Cat vanished with a loud pop. Alice stood by and patiently waited for the feline to reappear. Just when she was starting to get comfortable in the garden, a cloud of purple smoke appeared. Cheshire Cat stepped out of the smoke coughing.

"I have to learn to control my smoke filled entrances," she said as she wiped the tears out of the corners of her eyes.

"Did you find him?" she asked.

"Yes, he's at the pond a few yards away from here. Straight ahead," Cat pointed Alice to the path she needed to follow.

"Thank you," Alice said.

"You're welcome," Cat replied.

"Are you coming with me?" she asked.

"In a little while. I need to get the smoke out of my lungs," Cat coughed.

Alice followed the path until she reached the pond. There she found White

and a black cat.

Alice's mouth hung open for a moment when she recognized the feline. It was Kitty, Dinah's daughter. White kissed her passionately. She ripped his shirt open after become frustrated with all of the gold buttons on his shirt. Alice saw the look of lust in White's eyes. There was something different about him. He looked primal. As they fell on the ground, Kitty slowly morphed into a black woman with green cat eyes. Without words they changed positions and Kitty was on all fours. He got on his knees and straddled her from behind. His large white cock plunged into Kitty's dark pussy.

Alice couldn't help but grow wet as she watched the scene before her.

"Harder," Kitty shouted as she dug her claws into the ground, ruining the perfect soil.

"Oh God," White gasped as he pushed his cock deeper inside of her.

Kitty sniffed the air. She arched her back and hissed as she turned her eyes towards Alice.

The sight of them together confused her, because she thought White loved her. Even though she wasn't in love with him, she could've learned to love him. He just ruined a chance of that ever happening. Too many things were running in her mind. She ran away. It was the only thing she knew to do. She wanted to forget everything that she had seen. Alice wanted to do nothing but disappear, to be no more. She cried as she ran all the way to the Mad Hatter's House. He was the only one she knew who could help her forget what she had seen.

* * * *

She knocked on the front door. The royal purple door magically opened itself. She heard a strange song coming from the living room. She followed the sound until she heard a voice say, "Hello, Alice."

"Hello, Mad," she said as she stepped into the living room.

"How can I help you today?" he asked.

She sat on the couch and sighed. She took a quick look around. The walls were covered with teacups and teabags. Some of them broken. Others brand new. There were used teabags tacked to the wall. He was certainly a man obsessed with tea.

"I need you to help me forget everything that has happened to me in the last two days," Alice said.

She started to cry. She put her face in her hands and sobbed uncontrollably. After a few long moments she managed to control herself.

"What's in it for me?" he asked, his violet eyes shimmering with curiosity.

"Anything you want as long as I forget," Alice said.

"Oh, Alice...you really shouldn't have said that. You know that there's only one thing that I want," he looked at her with desire in his eyes.

"If that's the price I have to pay then so be it," Alice stood up. "Just make everything go away," she whispered.

Hatter's cock grew hard as he watched her remove her clothing. She sat down on the couch naked and spread her long legs wide. Even through the dark patch of hair, he could see her pussy.

Alice wasn't in love with Hatter. But she made herself focus on things that she did like about him. He wasn't a bad person...he was just...mad. Alice waited until he took off his clothes. After a few moments he stood before her naked, he had removed everything except for his hat. She smiled at that. She had never seen him without his hat.

Hatter smiled at her in return and sat next to her on the couch. He ran his fingers through her hair and drew her into a kiss. Alice forgot who it was she was with. She let herself go and kissed him back passionately. Already she could feel herself growing aroused as she ran her hands along his back, as she touched his smooth skin.

His tongue parted her lips and explored her mouth. Her tongue caressed his and they wrestled each other for a while. She could already feel her vision blurring. She straddled his lap, placing her knees on each side of him. She felt the hardness of his cock and it made her feel dizzy with wanting. She arched her back and grinded her hips against his cock. The tip grazed her pussy and he could feel just how wet she was.

Mad slowly pushed his cock inside of her pussy. Alice moaned as she felt the length of him fill her up. Her arms wrapped around his shoulders. Hatter put his hand between her thighs and gently rubbed the sensitive nub. He slowly moved her until her back was on the couch and him on top of her. He maneuvered her so that they never disconnected.

Alice wrapped her legs around his waist. She loved the warmth that radiated from his body. She rubbed her cool legs against his.

He moaned and said, "You are like a cool morning breeze running over my skin."

"And you feel like a warm summer afternoon," she whispered into his ear. She flicked her tongue against his earlobe. He shuddered. Alice looked into his violet eyes and then kissed him on the lips. She thrust her tongue inside his mouth and explored his tongue.

He pumped his hips as he caressed her breasts. She could see by the look on his face that he would come soon. He looked like he was straining to listen to a song.

"I'm coming," he whispered.

"Not yet. Just a little longer," she pleaded.

He moaned and made love to her with more urgency. A tiny bead of sweat ran from his temple to his chin and hung there for what seemed to be an eternity. The drop fell and landed on her breast, right above her heart.

Alice gasped as she felt the first waves of orgasm. Mad Hatter soon followed. Their sighs and moans filled the house.

"I love you," he whispered.

Alice smiled and turned away. She didn't love him. She was still too heartbroken about White. She didn't know if she would ever be able to love or trust anyone ever again.

"It's alright. I understand," he said.

* * * *

Hatter looked at Alice's face as she slept in his arms. The steady rise and fall

of her chest endeared her to him more. But he had work to do. She already paid the price he asked of her.

"I'm sorry about this Alice. I really wish there were another way around this," he said.

He closed his eyes and concentrated. His hand became transparent and he was able to push it inside her head and reach her mind. After a few minutes of searching, he found the memory she wanted removed. They were still fresh. He felt the hurt. He wanted to cry with her. But he shook his head and concentrated on taking the painful memory away. The past two days were nothing but an empty dream.

Her eyebrows went up in surprise as she felt the memories leave her. He then slowly removed his hand and held between his thumb and index finger a blue shimmering grain of sand. He removed his hat and dropped the grain of sand inside of it.

Hatter took Alice's clothes and carefully dressed her. He put his own clothing on and scooped her up in his arms. He opened the back door to his house and walked straight into the rabbit hole, where Alice's adventure began just yesterday. He looked up and saw a part of the blue sky from her world.

"That's where you belong, Alice. I'll see you soon. You always come back for more, silly puppet," he whispered into her ear.

Mad gathered all of his strength and threw Alice up in the air. She flew up the rabbit hole until she reached the surface. She shot out of the hole and landed slowly on the soft green grass.

Alice's blue eyes fluttered open. She smiled. She had the most pleasant dream about Wonderland. There was a White Rabbit, a Cheshire Cat and a Mad Hatter.

"I wonder if I'll ever dream of it again," Alice whispered.

Sexy versions of favorite fairy tales you can wrap around your fingers... in more ways than one.

Warning! This e-book contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language, which may be considered offensive to some readers.

Have you ever wondered...

...what happened to Alice after she came out of the rabbit hole? Ten years have gone by since that innocent, accidental venture. But Alice couldn't resist meeting old friends again. Will she finally catch the White Rabbit this time around? What of her friendship with the Cheshire Cat? As for Queen Scarlett of Hearts, she is after Alice as well and will stop at nothing until Alice is hers. Alice seems to be in more trouble than she ever was.

...what would happen should Snow White find shelter in a house with seven handsome men, after running away from a stepmother intent on killing her? She strikes a deal with them, in exchange for their silence. Seven men, seven days a week, a girl couldn't find herself in more delicious situations than this!

...what happened to Emma after she was gifted with the ability to produce a flower or precious jewel every time she speaks? When her mother drove her out of the house because of it, was the gift still a thing to be treasured or has it turned into a curse?

Bedtime just got more exciting!

About me:

My name is Isabelle Rose and I'm the author of Naughty Fairy Tales Volume 1 & 2. A little bit about me... I love books. I love writing. I love everything and anything that has to do with the written word and basically anything involving a pen. I've always loved the fact that I can escape the routine-like days of my life by picking up a book. 'Naughty Fairy Tales Volume 1' is my first collection of erotic fiction. I'm currently at work on a fiction novella, an erotic fantasy novel and another collection of erotic short stories.