Chapter 141

When we returned to the cabin, the place was much more somber.  Aurora approached me as I entered, “Okay, Caleb.  Make me stronger so no one else can ever control me.”

I looked at the beautiful woman, her blonde hair tied back, showing her strong jawline.  “Aurora, if you sure.  There are also other things to consider.  We can talk in the master bedroom.”

Vida was on the couch in the other room and voiced her opinion loudly, “This is not fair!  It is supposed to be my turn, Caleb.”

I caught sight of Abigail in the kitchen, “Abs, go help Vida set up the symbian.  I am going to explain some things to Aurora.”  Abigail nodded and dragged the whining Vida upstairs.

Aurora was sitting on the bed when I entered.  She was tense but not nervous.  “So, Aurora, let me explain the process.  Your aether core shell is flexible.  What I am able to do is expand it by pulling in aether faster than it can be utilized.  Your core will expand like a balloon.”

Aurora twitched nervously on the bed, “Why doesn’t everyone do this then?”

I took a deep breath, “It is triggered by lust and my vortex that I use to filter aether through your core to create life essence.  For some reason, lust naturally draws in the aether.  I think for conceiving a new life.”  Aurora nodded like I was actually making sense.  “I greatly speed up the rate, and it is dangerous.  If your core ruptures.  It is a certain death sentence. Other demons of my type,” I started to admit, “put their partner in a sexual haze, and they willingly allow their core to burst.”

“Have you ever killed anyone?”  she asked.  Abigail had already told her I had not, but I answered her anyway.

“No, I have not killed anyone when raising their core.  I monitor my partner closely with my aether sight.  But I can also give enhancements.  It is a way incubus demons make their followers stronger,” I held up my hand to stop her question, “It is not a binding.  My…” I tried thinking about a way to explain it softly.  I just told her, “I can create elixirs in my testicles.  I know that sounds weird, but they can enhance aspects of a person.  It can make them stronger, faster, more fit, improve their memory, and more if I evolve the ability further.”

“So you are saying your semen can make me stronger.  I just have to let you release into me?”  she sounded skeptical, and I thought I would be too.

“No, you can also swallow it,” I said, and she scrunched her face in distaste.  I let her digest the information and remained quiet.

“How long does it take?” she asked after thinking about it.

“I can ejaculate on command,” I responded with some bravado.  “You do not need to work to bring me to orgasm.”

She flushed, “No, I was asking about growing my core.”

“Oh, that.  Maybe two hours.  It depends on how stimulated you get.  My saliva can help speed the process along as it is a strong aphrodisiac,”  I said clinically.

“So you have more fluids that have special properties?”  She asked skeptically.  “Next, you will be telling me your piss is a healing potion.” I think she was trying to be funny but her tone was flat.

“I am sorry if it is not what you wanted to hear,” I paused.  “There is another way.  I am going to try it with Vida.  Basically, you self-pleasure, and I remain just close enough to help raise your core.  I do not know how effective it will be, and you only have one chance to increase your core.  After that, it hardens and is no longer flexible.”

“One chance,” she said softly to herself.  I was about to let her think about it when she asked, “How many testicle elixirs can I choose? Your friends told me a little but did not go into detail.”

“Let’s just call them elixirs.  You can assimilate one for every half-tier.  So, right now, you are upper tier one, which means two enhancements.  If you reached lower tier two, you could get a third one,”  I explained.

“Can you increase my core to upper tier two?”  she asked seriously.

“A full two steps?  I have done it before, but it was extremely dangerous for such a large increase.  Pushing a core so far…I advise against it. Your current core is close enough that it is possible. But you would have to work exceptionally hard.” My answer got her thinking. Then she took off her light jacket and tee shirt in seconds.

“Fine. If I am upper tier two, the archbishop can never control me again. I will make you regret it if this is all some kind of trick,” she said while unzipping her jeans.

I also began to undress, “What enhancements did you want?” I asked, slightly excited as her body became exposed.

“The physical ones. Strength, speed, endurance…anything that will help me in a fight.” She was completely naked in seconds. Her lithe, muscular body was fitter than I remembered. I had spied on her coming out of the shower in her hotel room when she had tried to recruit me. Back then, they thought I was just a mage, not a demon masquerading as a human.

“You have been working out,” I commented, seeing her fit body.

“I run nine miles in the morning, do yoga before lunch, and then lift weights in the evening. It has helped relieve my boredom.” She stood completely naked before me. I finished undressing as well. “You work out as well. Your physique is quite impressive,” she commented on my adonis physique that I had to do nothing to achieve.

“Yeah, sure,” I said, half confirming her guess. She did not show any signs of being aroused. This seemed more like a business transaction for her, “Is this your first time?” I asked.

“My first time choosing to have sex not under the mental influence of Inquisitor Arturio Delgado. He used me for missions. I would have actually done anything you wanted when I was trying to recruit you,” she said plainly.

“I am sorry. Are you sure you do not want to try the other method?” She ignored my question and approached me.

Aurora leaned in and softly kissed me without passion, “No. I want this. Let us just get it done.”

I had an idea, “Why don’t you use your aether chains on me? Hold me down on the bed so you can completely control the situation.”

“You could just break them, though,” she commented skeptically.

“No, I will turn over control of this encounter completely to you.” I felt her chains reach out and pull me to the bed. I let her get me spread eagle. Her eyebrows went up as my shaft went up.

“That is more impressive than I have seen before.” She observed my body, and then she straddled my hips, and I tested the magical restraints. I was fairly certain I could break them but didn’t.

My penis was pressed between her folds, but she was still not aroused. She started to rock her hips, rubbing the shaft between her labia. Her body responded slowly to the stimulation as her groin heated with my already thermal shaft. “You need to kiss me, Aurora. In order to get the saliva.”

She bent down, and our lips let again. This time I sucked her tongue into my mouth and started to dose her with the saliva. Her body responded as my length was feeling the slipperiness of her arousal. Her hips tempo increased, and her hands grasped my head as she forced her tongue deep into my mouth. She was suddenly hungry for me. I added my vortex to her core to start the process of enhancing her.

She kissed me for a few minutes, and I added more doses as I let her lead the encounter. She erupted on my shaft in her first orgasm. She was embarrassed, “What was that? I am…I can not believe I just did that.”

“It is normal,” I soothed her. “You just had an orgasm. I guess sex-ed is not on the Inquisitions teaching list.”

“No, it is not,” she murmured. “That was not terrible. Is it normally so…wet?”

“Everyone is different.” I smirked at the ex-inquisitor, “You are going to need to reach that at least four more times before you are done.” She returned my smirk and came back down to kiss me.

The added fluids allowed her hips to slide better on my phallus. On one aggressive forward motion, she came too far, and when she pushed back, my glans was caught inside her labia. She squeaked in surprise but then slowly pressed my cock into her. Her heat surrounded my penetration, and she let out a contented sigh, “This feels so different than my foggy memories.”

She started to ride me, her long, thick, muscled torso rippling as she kept her eyes closed and focused inward. It was not long before I felt a rippling along my buried shaft, and Aurora let out a long sigh with a small fluid release. She was enjoying the endorphins from the orgasms.

Realizing she was coming down from her aphrodisiac high, she plunged down onto my shaft and bent over to kiss me. I gave her the saliva, apparently the only thing that seemed to stimulate her sexually. Her riding rhythm picked up again. I was slightly uncomfortable as I was spread eagle, and Aurura continued to ride me. Checking on her core was not expanding as fast as normal, and it took me a moment to understand.

“Are you using aether to maintain the bindings on me?” I asked the lithe woman as her firm breasts bounced in front of me, her nipples hard. I would have loved to suckle on them and give them a dose of saliva as well.

She breathed heavily, answering, “Yes, and maintaining them is effortless.” Her crystal blue eyes were lost in the bliss of seeking arousal and gaining another orgasmic discharge.

I was worried this may affect her core being raised as it was going so much slower than normal. We were also too far into it. When her next orgasm came, I released the strength elixir into her. I had been slightly worried she might have dismounted while a twitched inside her, but she only paused to enjoy the endorphins before continuing her ride. I added the vortex back to continue working her core.

Whenever she waned from the euphoric rush, she would dip back down into my well for more saliva. I gave her the quickness elixir next and planned to stop there with the physical enhancements. She would need to consume a lot of calories for her body to realize the full scope of her improvements.

Her stamina was fantastic, or maybe the aphrodisiac kept pushing her along. She was covered in sweat, and the volume of her release from her orgasms began to fade. When she stopped sweating, I realized her dehydration had passed the point of safety. It had been hours for me strapped to the bed while her body moved incessantly on top. Her core was getting close, but we were not going to be able to maximize her gains.

“Aurora, you need to drink. You are severely dehydrated,” I said to the woman. She came around and focused on me.

“Is it done? Am I stronger?” She asked in a daze with unfocused eyes.

“We are going to have to stop. It is no longer safe,” I said. She did not have the awareness to get the water herself. She collapsed on my chest, spent. The aetheric bindings were weakened, and I snapped them easily. I rolled her to her side and got her water. We had not been disturbed for almost six hours. I got a cup in the bathroom and slowly dribbled it into her mouth. I repeated this twice more. She had not woken and was completely out of it.

She was in the fetal position, and I thought about curling up behind her so I would be there when she woke, but instead, I just covered her with a clean sheet. I showered and dressed and then checked her aether core—1.66, she had been 0.97. She had reached upper tier two, as was her goal. Maybe the slow drain in maintaining the aetheric chains had helped a little. Normally, my full effort gave my partner a 0.4 to 0.6 improvement. So, she did exceptionally well.

I showered and dressed. It was two in the morning when I exited the bedroom. Vida, Abigail, and Iris were on the couch. Everyone else was nowhere in sight. Vida looked a bit upset, “We are not going to raise my core now, are we?”

Iris was a bit more diplomatic, “Six hours? Did she get everything out of you that she wanted?” Some innuendo was behind her comment, which had me stick out my tongue at her like a child.

I replied, “Yep, she sucked and fucked me dry.” I do not know why I needed to say something stupid after sex every time. It was the instant knee-jerk reaction after sex.

“I could have done a better job!” Vida piped up, drawing attention to herself.

Abigail added, “We got the symbian set up, and she knows how to use it. So you can work with Vida when you are ready.” Abigail stood and went out to the guest house where her room was. I do not think she was jealous. Maybe she was envious as we had never had a long session like that before.

Iris stood and walked to me, “Dexter dropped this off for you.” She handed me a small box. “I told him you were indisposed. But he came all the way from New York to deliver this personally.

I immediately called Dexter, “Mister Silverhorn, thank you for calling. I am sorry you were indisposed when I stopped in.”

“I am sorry I missed you. What is in the box?” I asked, turning it in my hand.

“I do not know. It was a delivery from one of your companions in the aboleth attack.” He waited for me to speak.

“Thank you then. I know what it is. Did you need to talk with me?” I asked.

A slight pause, “Not at this time, Mister Silverhorn. Have a wonderful evening.”

After hanging up, I opened the box. Inside was a baseball-sized black ball with runic markings all over it. The piece of paper inside was a note:

My Incubus Friend,

As promised, here is a device that will mask your powerful core from others. Once connected to your aether, it will always show your core as 0.69. As an added bonus, it will be extremely difficult for others to track you. Please remember to let me know how effective the device worked.

Your Eternal Friend, Temarus

I turned the onyx sphere in my hand and wondered how the hell I was going to get this into my body. Iris walked up and asked, “What is it?”

“It works like Eilina’s obfuscation device. It will hide my core strength from others,” I answered. Vida was stomping off to sulk, leaving me with Iris.

“How are you doing, Iris?” I asked my first-ever mage friend.

“I am doing well. I am coming with you to Mercanious, Caleb. If there is a chance to find them, I want to be there.” I nodded but felt guilty as she was not as strong as the others. I had been very cautious when raising her core strength. I had even tried to increase it further in our other sexual experiences. It was as we thought, and the core had hardened.

“It looks like Aurora will be coming with us. She might not be able to use her ability for a few days, but her core is stronger.” Iris did not ask, how strong. “Do you want to cuddle together on the couch?”

We went to the couch, and she lay down on top of me. We kissed for a few minutes before she fell asleep. I went into my mind space and stood before my banner. I had over two hundred life essence. Without Andromeda’s tax, almost every encounter was going to bring me a lot of life essence now.

I noticed for the first time that my ability to contact Queen Andromeda was no longer on the banner. That made sense as her pedestal was gone. I decided to strengthen myself today. I still needed the elixir to improve Vida’s taste, but that could be done later. I upgraded my incubus wings and my melodic voice.

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| Incubus Wings | Lower | Tier 2 | 200 life essence | improve the strength and appearance of your wings |
| Melodic Voice | Lower | Tier 2 | 200 life essence | soothe and calm your target |

The incubus wings strengthened my demon body because flying was so enjoyable. The melodic voice increased its power as I was worried about encountering stronger and stronger foes. My new essence cap was now 260. I looked at all my abilities.

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **Ability** | **Level** | **Cost to Increase** | **Effect Summary** |
| Abyssal Eyes | Upper | Tier 2 | 400 life essence | see in low light and see a sapient’s core |
| Abyssal Strength | Upper | Tier 2 | 400 life essence | improved muscular strength |
| Abyssal Speed | Upper | Tier 2 | 400 life essence | improved reactions and quickness |
| Abyssal Endurance | Lower | Tier 2 | 200 life essence | improved fitness |
| Abyssal Smell | Upper | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | pick out and identify faint smells |
| Abyssal Taste | Upper | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | identify poisons |
| Chronomancy | Upper | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | alter your apparent age |
| Incubus Form | Upper | Tier 1 | 1,000 life essence | transform into your male demon form |
| Incubus Tail | Upper | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | control your tail, and it’s form while in incubus form |
| Incubus Wings | Lower | Tier 2 | 200 life essence | improve the strength and appearance of your wings |
| Succubus Form | Upper | Tier 1 | 1,000 life essence | transform to your female demon form |
| Melodic Voice | Lower | Tier 2 | 200 life essence | soothe and calm your target |
| Aphrodisiac Saliva | Lower | Tier 2 | 200 life essence | your saliva is a potent aphrodisiac |
| Seductive Gaze | Lower | Tier 2 | 200 life essence | seduce and charm your target with your eyes |
| Mask Aether Core | Upper | Tier 2 | 400 life essence | hide your true nature |
| Elixir Seed of Strength | Lower | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | If your seed is absorbed by your partner they get stronger |
| Elixir Seed of Endurance | Lower | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | If your seed is absorbed by your partner they get fitter |
| Elixir Seed of Recall | Upper | Tier 1 | 200 life essence | if your seed is absorbed by your partner they increase their memory |
| Cleanse Death Essence | Upper  | Tier 2 | na |   |
| Discern Truth | Lower | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | read a person’s thought to confirm what they believe is true |
| Male Elf Form | Upper  | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | elf with golden brown hair, icy blue eyes |
| Elixir Seed of Quickness | Lower | Tier 0 | 100 life essence | if your seed is absorbed by your partner they increase their reaction speed |

I was going to have to invest in creating a male orc form before I went to Mercanious. I would have to talk with Vida about it. I had never seen a male orc before, so I would have to do some research.

I let Iris sleep on me until the morning. She drooled a little in her sleep, but it was cute. It was Wednesday morning when the sun came up. Aurora was extremely sore and walking gingerly when she exited the bedroom. She dropped the core reader bracelet after she read her 1.66 core. She was too stunned to speak. She looked at me, and I smiled, but she remained blank-faced.

As Abigail and Vida prepared breakfast, Iris warned her about using aether too soon after her enhancement. I told everyone I was going for a run.

Artica and Abigail came with me for the run as we were still concerned about the angelic and the inquisitors. I had actually wanted to try out my new incubus wings. My new wings were glossy black when we got to my favorite gorge. The membrane that had covered them no longer was slightly translucent. Abigail was enthralled with their softness, and I think she was getting ideas. She was turned on by aspects of my incubus body.

I was able to fly slightly faster and even carry a passenger. Both Artica and Abigail got a ride like Superman gave Louis. It was a good morning, which only meant things were probably going to go wrong very soon.