

“Class, yesterday we discussed essence drain. Today we are going to discuss magic drain. As Mages, you are all at some point going to have to-” As the teacher continues talking, Darrah takes a sneaky selfie of herself. The elven beauty chose to seat herself at the back of the class for just that reason. She is not the only one who isn't paying attention, however. The class belonging to Miss Serane tends to be a bit rowdy. A few other girls, including the boy that Darrah cheekily sent the pic to are all lost in their own various interests.

After what feels like forever of Serane lecturing the class and reluctantly ignoring those not paying attention, the bell rings and the students quickly file out. As they are leaving the teacher tries to fit in the assigned homework. “Everyone please read the next few chapters of the second tome to get a head start on banishing practice! Thank you...” She sighs. “Right.. None of you care.” The accomplished woman shakes her head lightly, staring at one of the few good students that is waving goodbye. Ardenne. She smiles and returns the wave politely, then slumps back into her chair once all of the students have disappeared. “Goodness...” She opens her own phone, swiping through headlines.

[Essence and Magic Draining incidents on the Rise!] “Scary, but could just be fake news.” She swipes it away.

[Rehabilitation methods for individuals drained of magic finally found! Click here!] “Interesting.” She clicks the link and immediately recoils as the page redirects to porn of lifelike, colorful silicone fuck-toys in the process of being used by various men. “Ugh.. Clickbait. Gross!” She swipes away.

[Opinion: Years of Peace Have Softened Our Youth.] “Definitely.” She clicks that link and begins reading. The last line in particular really gets to her, to the point that she reads it out loud. “The end of the Banishment wars could not come soon enough, but it can't be ignored that during said conflict our cities had never been safer. Not at any point throughout history and especially not now.” She leans back, causing her chair to squeak. 'I could integrate this into my lesson, but it's not my job to teach history...' She shrugs.

As she swipes away to read the next link, out of the corner of her eye she thinks she sees a bit of movement. Serane leaves her phone open on the desk and stands up, going to check the halls. There are a few students passing by. The teacher lingers for a moment to watch them go, then closes the door to her class. It is the end of the day and no one else is coming in. She knows she has a bit more prep-work to do, as well, so she returns to her desk. Looking down with faint surprise she sees it open to the porn page. “Oh gods, did I get a virus or something.” She says out loud in frustration. The mage plants her head in her hands and swipes off the page but is treated to page after page of porn that had been opened. “Gosh... Should I just reset it? I don't want anyone getting my files.” As she let's that comment slip she hears footsteps inside the room. Serane becomes alert and quickly pans her gaze across the room. Her eyes rest on a closet at the back that is open and swaying slightly.

“Hello?” Serane moves around her desk, her heels clacking on the linoleum as she cautiously approaches the closet. “Class is over. I swear, if you kids put as much effort into schoolwork as you did your pranks you would all become Archmagus.” She pulls the door open quickly and abruptly to surprise whoever is inside but just ends up seeing nothing. 'Just cleaning equipment.' Serane tilts her head to one side curiously. “Huh.” After closing the door she returns to her desk and sits down. She picks up her phone, closes the porn and flips through headlines but she stops when, as she is browsing something brushes her leg beneath her desk. It is unusually dark underneath, so she quickly snaps a photo with the flash on. “Fuck!”

The flash illuminates a small, ugly green creature with beady black eyes beneath the desk. It covers its face and screeches. “Gah! Bi-”

The creature is sent flying through the thin wooden backing of her desk. Serane quickly jumps up on top of, then over the desk following the green monster as it slides at incredible speeds towards the back of the room. Its skin makes an annoying squeaking sound as its slick skin makes contact with the freshly cleaned floor. As fast as he is moving, Serane is moving just as fast, practically gliding over the floor behind it. The creature slams into the back wall with a thud, hitting its head. “Disgusting! How did you get in here?” Serane asks, standing over the thing. It gasps, as if on its last few breaths. She pokes it with the toe of her heel. “What were you planning?”

As she is interrogating the dying creature she easily senses two more trying to sneak up behind her and effortlessly binds the two behind her, as well as the one in front in white chains. She moves her hand, levitating her phone across the room towards her with an invisible hand. She sees that the screen is cracked. “How annoying. Did you think that I would need to call for help?” She tosses the phone aside and stares at the 3 creatures disdainfully. “I’m Linaea Serane, not some stupid desk-jockey.” They bound completely in white chains that are constricting them to the point that their skin is bulging out and the bones are close to breaking. She gives one last slow look around the room, then at each of them. “Not willing to talk?” She huffs and lifts her hand and snaps her fingers. All three of the things around her ‘pop’ at the same time, but not in the way she expects. “What?”

Serane is surrounded by a cloud of green spores from the three dead creatures. She inhales just a bit unintentionally out of shock, but even if she did not some of it pushes up into her nose and gets in her eyes as well, causing them to water and sting. “Oh fuck...” She groans breathlessly. Serane begins coughing uncontrollably as she tries to escape the room but quickly feels woozy and barely even manages to get half way to her escape. Her vision is blurring and warping from whatever surrounded her. She is not sure whether it is because of the poison or the fact that it made it into her eyes but she knows that is not important. The important thing is that the door to the hall seems so far away. The veteran mage slows, then holds her throat. She can’t speak or yell. On top of that, she is rapidly becoming incredibly feverish. After slowing to a walk Serane drops to her knees between some desks and leans forward, throwing up a thick, lime-colored sludge from her mouth. Some of it even manages to seep out her nose. She leans back, looking and feeling incredibly dizzy and out of it, like she had just been drugged. Oddly, the feeling only came after she threw up. With that realization she lets loose the remaining contents of her stomach in the same lime-green form.

After that, things become confusing for Serane. Instead of looking down at the pool she is looking up at her body that is slumped over on its knees, staring down with lazy, blank eyes. ‘W-what? This is-’ As if through a fish-eye view she is able to see in 360 degrees around her. Another goblin walks up to the edge of where she is looking up from and dips a finger in her. She feels his finger, but it is a confusing feeling. He brings his finger back up and licks it. “Yummm!” It cackles. “An experienced mage’s essence is so delicious.”

‘W-wait... Essence? So then I’m-’ She stares up at her empty body in horror. “Be glad. It took me ten years to raise those goblins for this ritual. Honestly, individuals like yourself are so troublesome.” He licks his lips, grinning widely. “But worth it!” Serane screams internally. ‘It took me thirty to train my body and learn everything I know about magic, you disgusting freak!’ The goblin hums, casually walking towards the closet. He picks up a broom and pan, along with a metal bucket used to hold water. ‘Whatever you’re planning, stop! Put me back!’ While she complains futilely the goblin sweeps everything she is, her essence in the form of a lime goo, into the pan and then finally into the bucket.

'This is so humiliating...!' She feels herself settling at the bottom of the bucket. 'Such a gross feeling, too.' She complains.

"It must be." he cackles. 'You can HEAR me?' She immediately gets all her insults out, yelling and cursing endlessly while he simply stands by and waits patiently. "Are you done?" He asks. After not hearing anything, he smiles. "Good. Simple question. Do you want to return to your body no matter what or do you want to die?"

'I want to go back, obviously.' It barely requires an answer, but then she, with all her knowledge of what happens now to her essence-drained body, realizes the implications of what he's asking. 'I-I mean... I don't. It's over.'

"You want to die?" He lifts a brow, staring down into the bucket so that she can see his gross face.

'You are not going to trick me. I will be dignified and resolute in my end.' She announces carefully, trying to control her emotions and desires.

"Well, that's fine. I'll still get some powerful essence out of this investment so it isn't a total wash." He lifts the bucket to his lips and starts drinking her in her pure essence form. She feels everything as parts of her seep past his gross tongue and run down his throat before settling in his stomach among all the acid and bile. As much as Serane wants to remain dignified in her end, she can't help but begin to desire a different outcome. 'W-why did it have to be this of all things! I don't want to be digested by this disgusting goblin!' The goblin keeps gulping her down, bit by bit. 'I don't want to die like this!' She admits. She is immediately horrified over what she has just done. As the majority of her sinks into his stomach her consciousness slowly starts alternating between seeing through her own eyes and through her goo-self's awareness. 'I- I change my mind. I'll go quietly.' She thinks, trying to remain calm.

"Don't... Want to..." Her body utters in a betrayal of her spirits resolve.

"Well, it seems like your desire is stronger than your resolve. So..." The goblin offers casually. He goes back to drinking her essence.

The instant he says that, Serane is back in her own body but she is clearly watching the goblin knock back the last of her essence. "H-hey, wait." She says weakly, reaching forward. He slaps her hand away casually, finishing the last of what amounts to her soul off.

He gasps happily, as though he just finished a refreshing drink. His belly is a little rounder. Serane stares down in horror. "That's the last of you."

She frowns and looks down at her hands, now a bit paler. Her nails are longer and more pointed. Black. She clutches her chest as a sudden sharp pain radiates from her heart. "Uuugh..."

"That's the feeling of your soul being digested by me." He chuckles. Serane has keeled over onto all fours and is drooling buckets onto the linoleum. She is not just a teacher, but a specialist in this field, exactly, so she knows what is happening without having to be told. She just can not believe it would happen to her in such a way. She shudders as her now elongated tongue rolls out over her Bottom lip. She is drooling buckets, at this point. He pats her on the head. "Congrats. You wanted to live enough that you debased your soul completely. Instead of passing on and being reincarnated your essence will be assimilated by me and-" The old goblin covers his mouth and burps. "Hoo. You want to get out

pretty bad, huh? But I guess that's why you're sitting there instead of in here.” He rubs his stomach, staring at the former mage. “I'm actually not feeling very well.”

“Good...” She groans, still clutching her throbbing chest with one hand.

“Well actually, getting my dick sucked always helps me when I have indigestion.” Serane grits her teeth and stares at him with disbelief. Even with her bent over on her hands and knees clutching her chest the insignificant looking creature is only about a head taller than her. The goblin stares down at her with a look of affection, touching her cheek gently. Along with the pain in her heart comes a sudden thumping. “What do you say, Familiar? Do you want to help me digest your essence even faster?” He doesn't wait for her answer and just flips up the crude loin-cloth he is wearing. The man reveals a surprisingly large, misshapen dick that could put even the average human to shame.

“W-what the f-” She is overcome with a heat between her legs and a pressure on each side of her forehead. He whistles.

“Looks like your lack of a soul is affecting your bodies m-”

“I know what's happening!” She snaps. “Don't fuck with me you slime!”

“Slime? Like the you that's in my belly right now?” He rubs his round stomach and chuckles. “Come on. Help me get you down.” He steps forward, wagging his cock in her face. She can't help but part her lips into a wide O and allow him to start feeding it to her. “This is your first blowjob with such long, sharp fangs, so be careful not to bite. That's not allowed.” She quickly recognizes her canines have sharpened and elongated, forcing her to keep her mouth open incredibly wide to accommodate him without having her teeth graze him. She decides. 'I want to bite.' She furrows her brow and glares up at him, intent on carrying out her will. He seems to notice what she is thinking and just casually flicks her forehead. “Bad girl! Bad.”

Serane gives him a confused, wide-eyed look. She would never expect such a simple little flick paired with such basic words to have any significant effect but she just can not bite down. Against her will she begrudgingly closes her lips around his cock while keeping her jaw open wide enough that her fangs won't nick his dick. As she is giving in more she feels something breaking through the skin on her forehead and becomes aware of two growing protrusions. The goblin lets out a satisfied breath as she starts properly sucking. “Just like that... My stomach's feeling better already and in just a few minutes that boring former you'll be gone for good. All that'll be left is...”

The pain in her heart is slowly dissipating, which she knows lines up with what he is saying. The constant thumping stays, however. “There she is.” The sudden affectionate tone catches her off guard. It is followed by a pat on her head between her rapidly growing horns. 'What brought that-' She realizes quickly as she is wondering that her expression is unabashedly affectionate towards the slimy goblin. On top of that she has been sucking him off without having to be fed his long member. “My familiar.” Her eyes roll back upon hearing those words. 'I can't take it!' She lifts one hand off the ground and slides it back between her legs, pushing her fingers into her dripping cunt. She cums immediately while sucking on the goblin's gross cock. The same pressure she felt on her forehead she now feels at her back and near her tailbone.

“We're close!” He grunts. “Your essence is almost completely assimilated. How's it feel?”

She can not answer, but she thinks. 'It feels amazing!' Serane continues to push her fingers into her sex as she eagerly deep-throats his warped member. "Aaand, that's it!" He laughs. "Just like that your powerful essence, cultivated over years and years is gone! Well... Warped." He is incredibly pleased and reaches forward with both hands, gripping her curved horns like handles so that he can push his cock to hilt inside of her. Serane stares up submissively as her entire throat is forced to fit a strange, veiny goblin dick. She is no longer hindered by having to breath, however, so she is able to focus and remain awake. "Let me give some of it back to you, since I'm feeling nice." She can hear by the tone in his voice that he is grinning. "Feel my balls, familiar."

Serane reluctantly stops fingering herself to reach up and cup his balls. She blinks. They are incredibly large and full. Far more than they had been before. An orgasmic realization crosses her mind. 'W-wow... That's what used to be me in there.' The goblin cackles gleefully. "Oh my! That look of pleasure. Are you that happy that I'm going to feed part of your utterly warped and corrupted soul back to you for your first meal?" It sounds worse the way he says it, but she nods, regardless. It isn't that she is regaining part of herself, as she knows for a fact that no part of herself remains in the sloshy balls that her soul now calls home. It is just that it is essence and she is starving. "Good look!" The goblin thrusts a few times in her throat to bring himself over the edge, then cums directly into her stomach. She orgasms as essence is poured into her and dissipates throughout her body. It is without a doubt the best feeling she has ever had. 'Oh-oh my... If this is what corrupted essence feels like...'

As he pulls his cock slowly from her throat and lets it pop from from her lips, Serane is panting. "I... I want more..." She moans, saliva pooling in her mouth. Once the essence is completely absorbed she feels the same breakthrough on her back as she did on her forehead and is quickly aware of and able to move two bat-like wings. A pointed tail then bursts out of her lower back to follow the rest of the changes.

"You'll be fed." He points to the ground in front of him. "Kneel, girl." She moves into position in front of him on both knees, lowering her head. "Already obedient." He smirks. "Your true name is Lavix."

Lavix, upon hearing her true name, can barely contain another orgasm as a seal forms just above her pubic area in the form a dripping eye. If he had left that name unsaid, she knows that the influence he gained from draining and drinking her would wear off over time. The seal removes any chance of that happening.

"Good girl, Lavix!" He says affectionately. "You're gonna help me, aren't you? Aren't you?"

He talks to her like she is a dog, but she can not help but become excited, her tail wagging uncontrollably behind her. "Yes! Yes!"

"You're a goblin fanatic, aren't you, girl?" He cackles.

Her eyes now literally pink heart pupils against deep, dark eyes and they are centered lovingly on him. "Yes Master!"