Chapter 22 The Incubus Maid

I texted my parents saying I was leaving the party.  I told them I hadn’t had any alcohol and I was headed to Iris’ house to check on her since her parents were not home tonight.  I hadn’t given much thought to the text and my dad texted back ‘wear protection’.  Of course, that was how it looked I thought.  I could imagine mom and dad arguing about not encouraging me to have sex.

I pulled into the driveway and entered the gate code.  At least Iris trusted me enough to give it to me.  I parked next to her truck and went to the front door and knocked.  It was 11:56 pm so I probably should have texted to see if she was up.  I had just assumed she was.  If she didn’t answer then I would just go home.  I waited five minutes and started to descend the steps when the door opened.

“What are you doing here Caleb?” Iris asked. Her eyes were sunken, she looked thinner, her hair was a mess and she was wearing sweats.

“When was the last time you slept?” I asked as I backed her into her house.  She didn’t smell too great either.

“We only have a week left to prepare,” she said irritably.  “The transits are dangerous.  I have been reading the generic monstrous compendium and trying to learn a new spell.”  I walked past her into the kitchen.  The sink was full of dishes and the fridge was a mess of takeout.

I turned to her, “Ok you are going to eat something and then go to bed.”  My statement was met with a raised eyebrow of defiance.  How the hell was I the adult here and why did I care?

I looked at the girl and moved my age forward, maxing it out.  “Ok, Iris we can do this the hard way or the easy way.”  I cracked my fingers which made no sound so didn’t have the effect I wanted.  She sat at the table and I dug through her fridge pulling out things and throwing things away.  She picked at what I placed on the table and I started on the dishes.  I just rinsed them and filled the dishwasher before running it.

I sat at the table and watched Iris eat.  I was more mechanical than anything else.  “Ok go shower,” I said and she didn’t look happy but headed up the stairs.  I followed her to make sure she would.  She entered her room and I was behind her.  As if realizing something she panicked and rushed to the bed.  A pleasuring phallus was quickly shoved into a side compartment on the nightstand to hide it, albeit too late. I noticed the first saliva cup I had filled was on top of her nightstand. She grabbed it and marched into the bathroom clearly embarrassed.  The door slammed shut and soon the shower was running.  Her room was a mess and smelled terrible to my olfactory senses so I muted them.  I put all the loose dirty clothes in a hamper.  I took the hamper to the washing machine on the first floor and dumped it in added two cups of detergent and started it after I figured out how to set the temp to hot.

In the laundry room, there was a closet with clean bedding. I grabbed some white sheets as everything seemed to be king sheets.  Back in her bedroom, I stripped the sheets including the mattress pad which was stained.  I didn’t remember seeing another mattress pad so I made the bed without one.  It wasn’t pretty but the room did smell a lot better now.

The shower was still running and I was about to knock when I heard her moan through the door with my abyssal hearing.  I moved closer and listened.  She was definitely moaning in pleasure.  It was erotic that she knew I was here and she was masturbating in the shower.  Maybe she didn’t realize how good my hearing actually was.  I thought about walking in on her as it would make sense.  Who takes a 30-minute shower?  I would claim that I needed to make sure she was ok.

I knocked and planned to enter if she didn’t answer immediately.  I had my hand on the handle ready to walk in but Iris said, “Almost done.”  Maybe this was a missed opportunity for me.  I sat on the bed and soon the shower turned off. Twenty minutes she came out with her hair in a weird towel and another towel around herself covering her torso completely.  She didn’t have her amulet…she walked into her walk-in closet ignoring me. She shut the door.

I peeked into the bathroom and her amulet and my saliva cup were on the counter.  I poured out the saliva and rinsed the cup.  Then I tossed it in the trash.  I wasn’t sure if I wanted her to be upset with me or to ask me for more.  If she asked for more then I would feel like a drug dealer.

She came out of her closet in a tank top and shorts looking healthier.  She looked at me and then around the room.  “I put your clothes in the washer,” I said to the unasked question.  She moved to the bed and slipped under the covers.  The heat was off and it was cool in her room.  She hadn’t made an attempt to get her amulet. Did she forget or did she want me to use my powers on her? I was confused and planned to leave.

“Thank you,” she said softly.  She looked vulnerable tucked under the covers. “Can you stay until I fall asleep?”  I was puzzled but then thought things out.  She had been on her own for months since her parents disappeared.  She was trying to be an adult and not even 17 yet. I had actually planned to head to her library and scan some books into my mind space.  My hesitation in answering allowed her face to turn melancholic.

“Sure I can stay,” I said as I sat on the bed on top of the covers and reclined against the wall.

A few minutes passed and in a more tired voice Iris asked, “You are going to help me find my parents, right?”  She was slipping into sleep and the words were half-mumbled.

“Yes,” I said softly.   “I will help you.” Her hand snaked out from under the covers and clasped with mine.  I let her hold it hoping she would loosen her grip when she fell asleep and I could sneak down to the library.

I moved into my mind space to get my relative five days of training completed for my aether manipulation training.  Unfortunately, I didn’t make much progress.  My sphere was oval and kept rotating. My box wouldn’t hold its shape for more than a few seconds and my pyramid was a two-dimensional triangle.  When the clock chimed I returned and found Iris asleep.

She looked sweet and vulnerable sleeping. I moved to slide my hand out from hers and it took a little prying.  She didn’t wake up thankfully.  I wrote a note and left it on her desk, ‘down in the library’.

I washed the sheets and mattress pad and put her other clothes in the dryer. Then I cleaned the kitchen and bathroom downstairs. Took out the trash. I swept and organized the rooms that were not sealed behind arcane runes.  With all the cleaning done it was 8:34 am.  I texted my parents so they wouldn’t worry.  I knew they would presume I had sex with Iris but didn’t care.  I made my way to the library.

I looked at all the books.  I wasn’t sure how much knowledge my mind space could hold.  Was it infinite?  Or finite? Most of these books I couldn’t even read their titles.  There was a section in English so I started there.  A lot of the titles revolved around the transits which made sense if that is what Iris’ parents were studying.  The compendiums for monsters in the transits were copious as well.  Most dealt with a single species.  I started adding the ones in English to my mind space. I had just finished my 25th one when Iris walked into the library.

**I put down the book I was working on and looked at Iris. She looked better, not great but better.**

**“Thanks for cleaning the house. I moved the sheets to the dryer,” she looked at me strangely. I noticed she had her amulet back on as well. “I have a bunch of schoolwork to do and I think I want to go to bed early.” I think she was kicking me out.**

**“Don’t worry about picking us up at the bus stop anymore Iris. It is out of your way and I should have a car of my own by Wednesday.” I stood and prepared to leave.**

**“Caleb,” she paused and I faced her. “I think I want to…I want to try increasing my core before we go into the transit.”**

**My eyes popped in shock, “Like right now?” She blushed and looked down.**

**“No, maybe Wednesday or Thursday this week after school. I don’t know.” She sounded reluctant but her body betrayed her arousal at the thought.**

**“Wednesday would be best for me,” I said. “But whatever day you are most comfortable. Just let me know.” She nodded and seemed more confident now.**

**“What were you learning down here?” She asked looking at the book I had put down.**

**“I was just trying to get some information on the monsters in the transits. I added over 20 books to my mind space,” I said proudly. She looked at me and half smiled.**

**Iris walked to the shelves and as she was pulling out books spoke, “These are the compendiums for the monsters. They are in Latin but have good descriptions of almost all the monsters you would see in the transits between the 23rd and 22nd layers.” She piled six very thick tomes on the table.**

**“Yeah I can't read Latin,” I said perplexed. I also had no desire to learn Latin. She walked to the shelf that contained spells.**

**“This is an upper tier 1 spell called *comprehension*. Learn this as your first spell and you will be able to read and understand any language. It will not allow you to write or speak the language but you will be able to understand it. I suggest you put all these books in your mind space and when you learn the spell you have the knowledge available to you,” she said with a smile and no note of condescension.**

**“Thanks I will work on it while you get your school work done and then I will take you out to eat. Frankly, the food you have in your fridge is lacking,” I returned her smile.**

**It took me a little over four hours to copy the seven books to my mind space. I found Iris at her desk in her bedroom working on a paper. “How is it going Iris?” I announced myself while walking into my room.**

**“She turned and looked at me, “Good. This is the last thing I have to do. Just need another five papers then an edit read and I should have most of this coming week’s work done.” She turned back to her screen and spoke a minute later as I sat and then reclined on her bed which she had made up, “You didn’t need to dump it.” She was referring to my saliva. She didn’t look at me to make eye contact, “It wasn’t a drug…I was using it as an aide.” I was silent during her admission. “A few drops make it easier for arousal and the orgasms are more powerful. It also clears your head and helps you focus after…well if I took a magic stim pill after…” She stopped talking analyzing her words. To me, it sounded addictive.**

**She continued, “Maybe it was good that you removed the…distraction for me.” She typed away as I lay there staring at her ceiling. “We can go get lunch now, it is 1:09. You must be hungry.”**

**I looked at the time on my phone. It was getting into late afternoon, “Sure. How does Panera sound?” We took my mother’s car and I texted them that I would be home in two or three hours. I ate with Iris inside and told her about the hockey/cheer party last night. She was intrigued by Jade. Mandy, James’ sister, was the most powerful demi at our school according to Iris. If Jade’s core was brighter then it was plausible she was even stronger.**

**Iris being Iris wanted to schedule our tryst on Wednesday. When we would start, finish and what was and was not acceptable. It was kind of cute. She wanted me to focus on her aether core during sex and push to expand as much as was safely possible. She also wanted me to stay away from her butt hole. No sphincter action whatsoever! Her final request was I moderate my use of saliva. She wanted to remain in control of her faculties. I told her I would be as gentle as possible. My incubus blood gave me a lot of control over my actions. Even though I felt intense pleasure my mind seemed to be very clear during erogenous acts.**

**I dropped Iris off at home and went to face my parents at home. I was a little shocked that they didn’t say anything about me spending a night at my pseudo-girlfriend's house. If Paige had done this they would have been fairly upset that their little angel was slutting around. Dad said the Redskins played in the Sunday night game but would understand if I wanted to get to bed early since I had practice in the morning. I waved him off and said I would be down to watch the game.**

**Before I went to my room mom announced that my car would be ready Monday night, dad would drive it home from work. Dad had a massive grin on his face. They were excited to give me the car and I presumed mom had promised dad something in order to be the one to break the news. I was exuberant in my excitement and hugged them both thanking them.**

**In my room, I answered text messages first. James’ text was the funniest. He sent four and they were all asking what did I do to get Jade to go on a date. He said his parents had assigned Mandy as the chaperone but he wanted to come too but Jade wouldn’t let him. I texted him back and just said we had common interests.**

**Mary was next and that took a good 15 minutes to reply to those. She wanted me to come to her last race of the season. It was a two-hour drive and on a Saturday so I had the excuse that I had hockey practice. Paige let me know she was bringing home five friends for Thanksgiving. Ashley, Hailey, Vivian, Alex and Maya. Vivian was her roommate from California and was not on the rowing team. Maya was from Spain and on the rowing team. Alex was from New York and on the rowing team too but her family was in Japan and she didn’t want to make the trip. Paige just asked me to help me set up the rooms for her and her friends and not make mom do it. I applied to the affirmative and that she owed me one.**

**We had three bedrooms on the second floor and two bathrooms. One room was Paige’s and the other two were guest rooms. All the rooms had queen sized beds so I texted Paige if everyone would be sharing a bed and she said yes. That got some dirty thought in my head going. Before heading down stairs I texted Rob. He had just asked how the party went.**

**I spent the next two hours cleaning the two bathrooms on the second floor and stripping the sheets and getting them to the laundry. To my shame I smelled Paige’s sheets. My enhanced senses could still smell her lingering odors. I hung the sheets outside because that is what Rob’s mother said you do with sheets. It gives them a fresh scent that can not be matched by dryer sheets. Hopefully they would dry before sunset.**

**I watched the game with dad and told mom that I Paige had me get the rooms ready for her and her friends. They hadn’t been aware that she was bringing five, they had been told three. This just caused mom to have to change her delivery orders. We didn’t cook in our house and even Thanksgiving dinner was delivered.**

**The Redskins game was a shocker. They beat the Cowboys 33 to 28 on the strength of three turnovers by the defense, one was an interception returned for a touchdown in the fourth quarter. We still didn’t have a prayer at the playoffs but I would take the win.**

**I grabbed the sheets and mattress pads from outside and threw them in the dryer for a bit as they were slightly damp but they did smell awesome. I left them in the dryer on the third floor and would make up the beds Monday after school. I then worked on my college courses till 5:00 am. I then took mom’s car to practice. No rest for the wicked.**