Chapter 52 Transit Training

The walk with Kiri and Mardina was them talking energetically to each other.  I was on alert the entire time, focused on the forest animals.  Most looked exactly like those from Earth.  The squirrels looked bigger and...maybe more intelligent.  It was their eyes that followed me in the canopy above.  We approached a tree with a massive trunk, and Kiri led us around to the side and placed her hand on a root.  The root opened up and revealed stairs going down.

Kiri explained, “I bonded with this tree.  There is a chamber in the root network.  It is where I go to be alone.  It is also where we go to hide if there is a threat to our family.  Mardina produced some stones that started to glow when she channeled aether into them.

Mardina went first, and I followed.  Kiri was last and closed the entrance behind us.  The roots felt like well-worn wood, and there was not much dirt as I descended.  I entered a chamber maybe 30’ round with a 12’ ceiling.  There were a half dozen sleeping alcoves with blankets and numerous bunch of crates and barrels on the far side.  Kiri tapped me on the shoulder, “Caleb, Mardina, and I can demonstrate some common melee attacks, and then you can practice them on Mardina while I correct you.”

I was confused and disappointed.  But still, this should be a productive learning session, and I did need to improve my combat skills.  Mardina had a short sword and a long knife drawn as we moved to meet her in the center of the chamber.  Kiri drew her sword, and the pair demonstrated combat attacks, defenses, and movements for the next four hours.  They had me do the same actions to refine my tactics.

The exchanges started to get intense as I gained confidence.  Kiri reminded me that this was combat against people and not monsters, but the basics were transferable.  The two elves were sweating from their efforts and constantly drinking water while I remained dry.  After four hours, Kiri took her top off to expose a tube top bra.  Mardina followed a second later.  Both used their shirts to wipe their faces.  “Damn, Caleb, do you ever get tired?” Mardina exclaimed, sitting down.

 “Yes, I can get tired.  Interested in trying to figure out how much effort it takes?” I said, trying to sound suggestive.

Kiri gave a soft laugh, “Actually, Caleb, I was hoping you could help my sister as you helped me.”

I tried to be funny, “I thought you told me Eilina was off limits,” indicating the sister that was not here.

Kiri rolled her eyes, “Yeah, I may change my mind on that if you can help Mardina.” Mardina looked anxious. “Whatever you did to me put me in heat. Do the same for Mardina,” Kiri suggested.

I focused on Mardina, “I thought you were married. Are you sure you want this?” Mardina seemed uncertain and looked at Kiri, who nodded supportively.

Mardina spoke for herself, “Kiri said her core experienced a quantitative improvement. It will help my future children and give me the tools to defend them better. I am ready.”

I looked at her and then at Kiri, “Ok, Kiri, but you have to help.” Kiri’s eyes opened wide. Mardina pleaded with her eyes to her sister.

Kiri nodded, “Fine, let me know what you want me to do.”

My inner incubus smiled in glee. I was going to be able to set dual vortexes and get a huge harvest from two upper-tier 1 demis. My first actual threesome was going to be every nerds fantasy, two elves. “Do you have another of those foam grenades?” I asked.

“No,” Kiri stated. “But I can increase the size of one of the sleeping alcoves and grow a bed of soft moss in a few minutes. Now that we are in the transit I have access to more aether, and I am bonded to this tree.” I watched in fascination as the alcove grew more profound, and underneath the blankets, a thick moss spouted and grew to maturity.

Mardina was already naked. I remembered her elven body from the time we spent bathing together. Her breasts were very modest compared to her sister, and her hips were narrow but feminine. Her rich brown hair was tied back in a flowery tie. I slowly removed my own clothes studying her body. She was short, maybe 5’5”, and didn’t have the same muscled, athletic body that Kiri sported.

I approached her and put my hands on her hips and pulled her to me, and kissed her was a small dose of my tier-two saliva. Her reluctance vanished immediately, and she started returning the kiss and pulled her body tightly to my naked body. I turned to find Kiri still dressed, “Kiri, you need to get naked. You cant help with this in your clothes.”

Mardina was grinding her body against me, and I could smell her elven arousal. If my saliva could force female elves into heat, it might be an extremely valuable commodity in the elven city. Maybe a little hypocritical of me since I was not willing to sell it to Magus Arcanium. Kiri was finally naked and I pulled her to me. I attached my vortex to each sister in quick succession. Kiri didn’t notice this time.

I had one sister in each arm and kissed each of them in turn, dosing them with my saliva. They were both becoming hungry for my penis, which was still flaccid as I controlled it. I moved to their ears and necks, adding more arousal juice as the sisters ground their pussies on my hips and worked my penis with their hands, hoping to wake it up.

I guided them to our moss bed. I wasn’t planning anything novel. I figured I could lay down and let one sister ride my dick while the other rode my face. Then they could switch as they reached climax. I put both elven women on their backs next to each other. I worked Kiri’s folds with my right hand while I licked Mardina’s slit. It was quickly engorged, and I started to add my saliva when I snaked my tongue between her folds. She was moaning and playing with her breasts.

I was concerned, though, as her vaginal entrance seemed awfully small. Kiri was small as well, but Mardina looked like a virgin, tight and small. I wasn’t sure if she was going to be able to take me. I realized my saliva made intercourse pleasurable, but this might be painful as well for her. I switched to Kiri to compare.

Kiri was definitely more open and welcoming. She also was not shy in grabbing my hair and forcing my face into her pussy, eager for attention. I planned to dose both elven women with over a dose of my aphrodisiac during our threesome. I moved back to Mardina even though Kiri tried to hold my head over her own groin. Kiri wasn’t moaning like her sister but was panting.

I attacked Mardina again and found her tiny clit with my tongue. The discovery led to Marinda’s first orgasm. She was loud and let out a grunt and then a scream of pleasure. It just encouraged my tongue. She had minimal orgasmic fluid burst, but it was sweet.

I moved the two women apart and said, “Mardina, you can straddle my face. Kiri, you can straddle my cock and ride to your pleasure. When you reach climax, Kiri, switch with your sister. You can keep switching until you both exhaust yourselves. I challenge you two to exhaust me first.”

Kiri smirked, “Challenge accepted!” Kiri greedily mounted my now erect shaft. Mardina watched, fascinated, as Kiri started working herself up and down on my 9 inches. Her preferred penetration was about 5 inches. Kiri closed her eyes and moaned. I grabbed Mardina’s hips, and forcibly pulled her over my face. It took her a moment to line up her lower lips with my tongue.

It wasn’t long before my dick was massaged by Kiri’s orgasm. She bathed in the pleasure but did swing off my still-firm phallus. Mardina moved to my hips and lined up her wet pussy, and pressed down. She couldn’t get any penetration. I locked both our hands together to support her as she attempted to take me. Kiri ruined my sight line as she straddled my face. I could hear her giving her sister encouragement in elvish as she forced her pussy into my mouth.

A little peeved with Kiri’s action, I attacked her clit aggressively. I squeezed it with my lips and teeth and did not let her move by seizing it. I then added my saliva to her clit, which made her want to grind, but since I had control of her clitoris, she was restrained. It caused her to have two orgasms. All this time, all Mardina had been doing was rubbing my head across her lips. She shuddered when Kiri hit her second orgasm, and I had that same stuffed feeling when I drew from two vortexes simultaneously in orgasm.

Rather than give her sister more time to work my cock into her pussy, Kiri moved to mount me again. It didn’t take her long as I had given Kiri over a full dose, and she was in sexual heat. Mardina moved her off my slick cock to take her place. The change happened a few times, and finally, Mardina got my head to pop in between her womanly folds.

She could only take about 3 inches and was extremely tight. She came almost immediately, but this time Kiri let her continue. I checked on Kiri’s core, and it looked exhausted. I should have paid better attention, but the merry-go-round on my cock was distracting.

Mardina’s core could take more. It made sense since Kiri had maybe six orgasms to Mardina’s four. I started to focus on Kiri’s core. I didn’t want to risk her safety, so I needed to end this. I was reluctant because Mardina still had more to offer. I reached up and held Kiri’s hips in place. She tried to move, but I held firm, “Kiri, you can only come one more time before you have to stop.” I told her the truth, and she relaxed on my face and slowly moved in unhappiness. I had probably given her way too much saliva. She watched as her sister had complete ownership of my shaft.

Mardina realized this and slowed herself and enjoyed it, teasing her sister. Mardina slowly road me, getting four inches deep before coming again. I told her, “Just one more, Mardina, then I have to finish myself.” The realization our hour-long fuck fest was coming to an end was met with a sudden burst of energy. Mardina went reverse cowgirl, and Kiri told me to get my tongue as deep as possible as she worked her hips.

The sisters supported each other by placing their hands on each other’s shoulders. Their balance secured, they reached climax together, and I came with them. The spurt from my cock surprised Mardina, and she pulled out. The next spurt got Kiri in the face. The third spurt hit Kiri in the belly. And my final two jerks of semen hit me in my own face. I sat up, pushing Kiri off me to wipe my face. I was covered in sticky female fluids and sweat. Mardina slid off my hips, letting me stand.

“Maybe we should make our way to the bathing pool?” I said while looking myself over. Kiri and Mardina were exhausted physically and aethericaly.

Mardina stretched out on the moss bed, “I think I will just sleep here. Kiri, you can close the entrance behind you.” She said as she curled into a ball with a contented smile.

Kiri smiled at her sister as it was clear I had expanded her core, “Caleb, I will take you to the pool to clean up.” I just put on my underwear and shoes. No point in getting everything else dirty. Kiri followed my example and was fast walked to the pool.

On the walk, Kiri asked, “How much did you increase her core?”

“It is slightly larger than yours Kiri, just a tiny amount larger,” I said. That was true, from what I could tell. I think both women now had lower tier 2 cores. We reached the pool with the waterfalls and bathed.

Kiri spoke, “So when you told me I needed to stop, I was in danger?”

“Yes, Mardina was closing in on the safety line as well.” I sighed. I am still learning as it is an inexact science.

We floated for a while before Kiri spoke, “I think it would be for you to do the same to Eilina. I will talk with our mother, Danila. A greater aether core is too much of an advantage not to utilize our skill.”

I broached the subject of my saliva, “Do you think my ability to bring elven women into heat is marketable in elven cities?”

She laughed, “I think you would get worn out by all the takers! Not even you would be able to handle them all. Even if the arousal is temporary, you could make a great elven prostitute!”

She was still laughing when I added, “I can make it into potion…or contact litmus paper.”

Kiri’s face transformed to amazement. “Really? Damn. It would be like a drug. Do you know how hard it is to get aroused for elven women to get aroused when we are not in heat?” Her mind was working. She spoke, “How much? How much can you make?”

“Enough,” I said. “So, is there a safe place to trade?”

Kiri fell back in the pool and thought. “I know of three independent elven cities. One in this transit, but it is 500 miles from here. The other two are on the 22nd layer. Maybe one of my brothers would be interested in making the trek. It might take them a month or more.”

I thought about it, “Maybe when we return to look for Iris’ parents. Will your brothers still be here with your mother, or will they return to their families?”

Kiri sighed, “When we leave with Eilina, they will return to their families.”

“Too bad, we should head back,” I said, standing. My clothes were wet as Mardina had the drying spell. At least Kiri had the same problem. We walked back to the house. As we walked I checked quickly on my harvest from the elven sisters. 82/140. That was very good. 76 life essence from two hours of work, well six hours if you included the combat training. I definitely needed to find more upper-tier 1 beings.

When we got to the house, I climbed to the third floor. Kiri went to talk with her mother. I found just Iris in the room.  “Yasmin went to the viewing platform with Eilina.  You know she isn’t that bad.”

I looked at Iris, “Her father is connected to Magus Arcanium, and she goes to a dungeon delving school run by another powerful mage.  If I could trust her, I wouldn’t be worried.  But I don’t know her, and she likes killing orcs for fun.”

Iris groaned in frustration, “You went out there to kill orcs too.”

“Yeah, maybe I am a hypocrite.  But should we risk associating with her?”  I said, trying to get Iris to see things my way.

“She can be an asset.  She still thinks you are from another planet.  She even offered to get you registered papers.  She can use her father’s computer to order any documentation you need.  She can not only be an asset but an ally,” Iris made her pitch.

“Isn’t our little merry band big enough?” I remembered something, “How is Lydia doing? Have you heard anything?”

Iris nodded, “She is doing well. She texts me every once in a while. She is the oldest in the first-year class but ranks 5th out of 56th so far. She is very motivated to finish as quickly as possible. She mentions you often.”

Shit. Shit. Shit. I remembered I had charmed Lydia, and my charm effect lingers and changes a person’s mentality more like powerful hypnosis. I had no way to reach her to correct this. That meant Lydia was working hard in an effort to make it back to me. I rubbed my head hard in frustration at the mistake. Iris asked what was wrong, and I just waved her off.

I said, “I’m going up the ladder to see Bedelia. Do you want to come?”

“No, I am a little afraid of heights. But…” she paused, and I motioned for her to continue. “We haven’t…you know…had sex since…”

I smirked, “I thought you got more pleasure from watching than doing.” Her face turned bright red, and she turned away. “Anytime, Iris. Just ask when we are both free. We are friends with benefits.”

I climbed the ladder and found Eilina and Bedelia sitting on the platform, watching the distant skyline. I sat with them, and everyone was quiet till Bedelia spoke, “It is my first time. It is so beautiful. I always imagined the transit as a place of constant fighting and harvesting. But this… I could stay here forever.”

Was this Bedelia’s softer side? Or was it some kind of trick to get my defenses down? “I agree. Iris said you could get me some IDs? How good are they?”

She looked at me and cracked a smile, “The Magus Arcanium Secretorum makes them. That is the branch of the Magus Arcanium on our planet that keeps magic secret. The IDs will be linked to a history, and any normal government organization looking at them will be fooled.”

I looked thoughtful, so she continued to try to convince me, “I can register you as just an upper tier 1 mage if you want to hide your true power.” She was digging for my information again.

“Ok, I want papers and documents for one Apollyon Silverhorn. Make me an American citizen from Los Angelos, California. Age 27. Homeschooled and no formal college. I run a consulting business, so set up bank accounts for it to wash my money from going into the transits. Iris will send you the picture for the IDs when we get back.” I was pretty sure she had a few of me in my adult form.

“If I do this, then I want in,” Bedelia said.

“In on what?” I asked suspiciously.

“Your delve team! You have a strong elf warrior, yourself and Iris. I am assuming Vida is going to be trained as well. And Iris mentioned a tigerkin? You have a strong team and access to the portals at will. I. Want. In,” she affirmed.

I paused and noticed Eilina listening intently. I turned to Bedelia, “You are already in a dungeon academy. Are they not training you to be part of some human team?”

“Ah, shit Caleb. You know so little. Yeah, I could stick it out at the academy and get on a team. Every time I go into the transit will be a preplanned mission. Boring as hell. If I am lucky, I might get onto a top crew with my abilities and get some interesting forays. You are literally exploring! You are just like the Cartwrights. Going and doing whatever the fuck you want!” She finished with intensity in her words. I guessed she was an adrenaline junkie.

“Maybe. Prove I can trust you,” I finished and then quickly descended the ladder. I still had reservations about Bedelia, but she did have insight and connections. Hopefully, Jade would return soon as well. I paused in my climb. I was the only male in my group. Huh, how did that happen? I finished the climb down and was met by Kiri.

“Good news Caleb. My brothers are going to wait here for you to return. We still promised to guide you to the elven city of Kealon. Once they bring you there, they will go home. If you want to give them the lust potion to sell at that time we would be willing to do a 50/50 split,” she finished hopefully.

I thought and said, “70/30 in my favor.”

Kiri countered, “60/40.”

I finished, “66/34,” and she nodded.

“Fine, Caleb. How many doses?”

I thought for a bit, “Two thousand full doses that can be prepared, I think. Those doses can be made into half doses if they are too strong.”

Kiri’s jaw wouldn’t work. Her mouth opened and then shut. Finally she just said, “Wow.”