Chapter 44

After I was clean and lying in my bed, I went to my mind space. My life essence read 58/130. So that session with Kiri yielded me 40 life essence. I reflected on sex with an elf briefly. Her orgasms were not powerful as a human woman’s. She gave a brief wave through her body and a tingle in her vaginal walls. I think it had to do with their physiology. Elf males had small dicks, apparently, so elf females did not need to have sizable and flexible vaginas. Kiri had still been able to take my girth with a lot of effort. The life essence harvest from the upper tier 1 demi had been worth it. I began to think I could reach another upgrade before we entered the transit this weekend.

I dutifully did my aether core exercises and spent my early morning preparing for my exams at the community college. When I left the house for hockey practice, the sky was thick with clouds. We were definitely going to get some snow. I was slightly early to the rink and was circling on the ice alone when James came out and skated toward me.

“So what happened with Aunt Agatha?” he asked. I was glad the content of our conversation hadn’t been passed around.

“Nothing. Jade is going home for a while, but I expect she will be back,” I said, gliding on the ice next to him.

“I know that! My aunt is not what you would call a tolerant woman. I once saw her….” He stopped. “Well, she doesn’t take people disrespecting her or her family. My parents have been in a tizzy since she said she was coming to see Jade. They were worried. And now you are telling me nothing happened?” He said in exasperation.

James was the single-minded jock. He wasn’t stupid but always seemed to be on the outside looking in. I didn’t answer him, and he eventually added, “With Jade gone, Mandy asked me to ask you to call her.” Mandy must have heard more than James and was hoping to get the same treatment.

I thought for a second and then asked, “Did Mandy talk with Agatha alone last night?”

James paused, then said, “Yeah, how did you know?” That made sense. Agatha had probably instructed her niece to try and tease out how I increased Jade’s aether core. Mandy was very attractive, but I firmly considered her a manipulative bitch, a true mean girl. I couldn’t risk increasing her aether core. But maybe I could throw them off the scent.

“Just a guess. Agatha was looking for answers. You can tell Mandy she can call me, and I will answer if I am not busy.” I skated the bucket of pucks and started practicing my corner net shots.

When I was leaving practice later, the sky was dark gray with clouds in the morning light, and it felt dark outside, almost ominous. I drove home and showered, and took Rob and Sophia to school. Just before lunch, it started snowing. By lunch, the snow was accumulating, and the PA said the rest of the day was canceled. It wasn’t supposed to start snowing till around three, so I think the school administrators had hoped to get in a full day. At the announcement, cheers went up in the cafeteria. Abigail was seated to my right, and Iris to my left. Abigail asked if I was coming over. She promised to make a good dinner. The lunch she had made me today was a grilled chicken salad with split cherry tomatoes and feta. The salad was good, but Abigail could tell it wasn’t my preference. I told her maybe. I had to check if my exams were still on at the community college.

I drove Rob and Sophia home and then called the number for the English professor. She picked up and said she lived too far away to come in, but she had a TA that lived just off campus if I still wanted to take the exam. I agreed, as I was not afraid of driving in the snow with my four-wheel drive. I called the precalculus teacher next. Lena Brooke answered and said she would be able to proctor my exam. That was good news, as I wanted to get these exams out of the way.

I studied for the exams while I waited for the appointed time and then drove to the community college. We were only supposed to get three to four inches of snow, but it had already passed that mark. It was light and fluffy, which was probably why the forecasters were off. But it was supposed to snow the entire night when I checked my phone.

I parked and used my phone to find the correct building on the community college campus. When I located the right office, a young man introduced himself as Albert Woods. I took the exam under his scrutiny, finished early, and passed it to him. He said the instructor would grade it and let me know the results. Before heading home, he locked the office and helped direct me to the math and science building.

The snow was past six inches in depth, and the school hadn’t plowed yet. This storm was going to make getting home challenging. It was a 15-minute drive but mostly on backroads. I would manage, I told myself. I found Lena’s office and knocked. “Caleb?” Came a question behind the door as it opened.

Lena looked like she did in her online photo. She was an exchange professor at the university and was teaching this one class at the community college. I think she was German, and her accent confirmed she was not American. Her thick-rimmed glasses reminded me of a librarian. She was young, in her early 30s, maybe. “Yes,” I said. “Sorry to drag you here. I didn’t expect the storm to be this bad.”

She had been studying my body as I talked, and I think she liked what she saw. “Uh, no problem. I am here now, and you can take the exam.” She allowed me into her mostly barren office. It had two desks and shelves. “When you are ready to start the exam, on the desk there. You have three hours: thirty multiple-choice problems and ten-word problems. For the word problems, show your work, as you may get partial credit. I will just be grading some papers from my mathematical modeling class at the university.” She looked me over again as I removed my coat. My muscled upper body was clearly evident. She licked her lips, and I think she was aroused. The icy smell from the snow on my jacket somewhat obscured my senses. I needed to focus anyway.

I was sure I had aced the literature exam, and I wanted to ace this exam as well. I raced through the multiple choice. Many of them were similar to the practice exams' problems, and my recall was excellent. Looking at the word problems, six were precisely from the practice problems in the modules, just wording and numbers changed. I quickly did the work on these six, plugging the new numbers into the equations. The last four problems took me a few minutes to puzzle out. I turned and said, “I'm done."

Lena looked up from her work. "Already? It hasn't even been an hour. I can grade it if you want me to. Should only take a few minutes," she asked. I nodded, and she went through the exam. I got everything correct except one multiple-choice question.

I looked at the problem in the test book. I had missed reading the last sentence on what part of the equation it was asking about. "Nice work Caleb. Did you take the online course to get ahead in your college coursework?" She inquired.

"Uh, no. I am trying to catch up in school. I had dyslexia when I was younger, so I was held back a grade. It seems to be mostly resolved now," I said truthfully.

"That is very admirable," she said while smiling. "How old are you?"

"Almost 17," I said. Well, my 17th birthday was June 9th. So more like sixteen and a half, but who was counting?

"Oh," her smile fell. "You look to be almost 20 years old." She started packing her things. I think she was going to ask me out. She kind of reminded me of an older Iris. Thin and intellectual looking. She was definitely attractive, so I wouldn't have been opposed to sex.

I went to my car and found the snow to be almost a foot deep and they still hadn't plowed around the school. I got my car cleared after a few minutes and started up. I would need to get to a main road that was plowed before attempting any hills. I drove carefully around the parking lot to the exit and found Lena clearing snow off of a Toyota Prius. She was definitely not getting home anytime soon.

I rolled down my window. "Lena, do you want a ride home? I don't think you are going anywhere unless they start plowing." Her face was red from the cold and she turned in a circle looking. Not a plow in sight. I added, "I have four-wheel drive. I can get you home without much trouble."

"Yes, thank you Caleb." She got a bunch of things out of her car and got into my passenger seat. Her accent was different as she talked and directed me. Her apartment was on the university campus in graduate housing. She was just here for a year on a sabbatical and teaching while working with two other professors with doctorates in mathematics.

The drive wasn't easy as my Pathfinder plowed through the snow. Twice I clipped a curb because I didn't see it buried. I got on a plowed road and drove carefully on the slushy roadway to the campus. When I pulled into her apartment, the snow seemed to pick up, "Maybe you should just stay here tonight Caleb. I feel bad about taking you so far from home." On the ride, I told her where I lived. I had a good 20-mile drive which was probably going to take over an hour in this storm.

Visibility was only about 50 yards. "Thank you. I think I will take you up on your offer." I helped her carry her things into the house, and I checked my phone while she was changing inside the single bedroom. They were now expecting 18" -24" inches of snow. One alert said it could also continue to snow all day Wednesday, and there was a possibility of up to 36" of snow. My high school classes were already canceled for tomorrow.

Lena came out of her bedroom in a tee shirt. She was not wearing a bra as her nipples made two clear points on the shirt. Her chest was mostly flat with just slight mounds. She was wearing running shorts. "Caleb, what can I make for you to eat?" She asked while moving into the tiny kitchen. I looked in the fridge, and it held mostly vegetables.

"Scrambled eggs with some cheese. I will toast the bread," I offered while grabbing the multigrain loaf. We sat across from each other at the small dining room table, eating cheesy eggs and toast.

"So, are you married?" I asked. I hadn't seen a ring.

"No, I am married to my work." She said, blushing.

"So, no boyfriend? Or girlfriend?" I followed up.

Her face got redder, “No.”

"That’s too bad. You are stunning,” I stacked the rest of my eggs on my toast, shoved it in my mouth, and chewed.

Her face was bright red, and I could definitely smell her arousal. Her nipples got harder as they flushed with blood as well. I waited while she slowly ate. It was 10:01 pm, and I had a bunch of phone texts. I just texted my parents that I was safe, got caught in the storm, and was staying at a friend's house.

Lena hadn’t spoken, so I asked her directly, “Since you only have one bed, I am assuming we are sharing it?”

“I was going to offer you the couch…but if you are ok with the bed…I don’t mind sharing,” she stumbled through the words in her accent. This might be harder than I thought. Was Lena a virgin or something? She was definitely attractive, so I found that a remote possibility.

“Great!” I stood and went into the bedroom. My nose picked up the scent of sex and led me to her bed’s end table drawer. I opened it, and a vibrator was inside. She ran into me and pushed it shut, but I had already seen it. I remembered Iris kept one at her bedside. Was that something all women did?

“Oh I…uh…maybe…” I wrapped my arms around her and pulled her in for a kiss. She resisted for only a second before returning it. I examined her aether core. It was not large. Well, it was free life essence. I locked in my vortex and began the siphoning.

I pushed Lena to the bed and began to fondle, kiss, lick, and suck her body. I was getting good at picking up on a woman’s erogenous zones. Lena liked her areola and neck receiving my attention. Lena was naked and in ecstasy, so I removed my shirt. She protested, “Maybe we shouldn’t. You are only sixteen….” I put her weak protest down by kissing her lips and giving her some saliva.

Her legs instantly wrapped around my waist, and she humped my jeans. I kissed her neck as she achieved bliss in an orgasm. I slid down her body and started using my tongue on her labia and teasing her clit. I used this time to remove my jeans as her hands massaged my scalp, and she moaned. With my jeans off, I grabbed her thighs so I could control her hips and get my tongue deeper between her folds, depositing more saliva.

Her second orgasm was more powerful, and she screamed in pleasure. I tried to get her to chain a second, but her body didn’t cooperate, and it took a few minutes to build to a third. I moved up her body and was planning to fuck her, but she pushed me away and went down on me. She wanted to return the oral administrations. I complied and lay on my back as she worked on my shaft.

She was definitely not a virgin but not an expert either. She used her right hand to stroke me while her mouth mainly worked on my head. It was very pleasurable, but I didn’t want to break my vortex yet, so I withheld my orgasm. She was straddling my right leg and was using my knee as a rubbing post for he pussy. She eventually came again, and I felt a little guilty about not rewarding her oral work on my dick with an ejaculation. “Lena, I am sorry but I have trouble coming from oral sex. I need my penis wrapped inside a warm pussy.” She looked up at me hungrily and grinned.

She climbed on top of me and quickly engulfed my cock with a moan. Her dildo was almost the size of my dick, so she was used to being filled. Her eyes immediately rolled back in her head her body shuddered in another orgasm. When she came down, she started riding me. She took my whole length and enjoyed every minute of bouncing up and down on top of me.

After two more orgasms from her, I considered her aether core spent from my siphoning actions. I erupted inside of her. My semen leaked from her pussy as she tried to get another endorphin rush from an orgasm herself. I let her finish and then pulled her down next to me. She was panting and exhausted. She had worked hard.

“I can't believe we did that. Are you sure you are just 16? I never had an experience like that before,” she said while staring at the ceiling.

The conversation spilled into her sexual encounters. Her first experience was as a senior in college. She fucked a professor at her school to get into the doctoral program. She had to fuck him repeatedly over the four years that she spent in the program. Mostly he would just lock the door to his office and bend her over his desk for a quickie. She didn’t mind as she got tuition and the largest possible living stipend out of the deal and a doctorate from the best university in Germany for mathematics.

I felt she didn’t respect herself enough. I spent the next half hour increasing her self-confidence. How gorgeous her body was. How smart she was. How good she was at riding me. It worked, and I went down on her again, bringing her to another orgasm. She fell asleep after coming, and I checked my mind space.

For all that work, I only gained 11 life essence. Her aether core needed to heal as well since I had overloaded it. I worked on my Latin in my mind space. At 3:12 am, Lena woke and started teasing my cock with her hand. She was insatiable. I spooned into her and fucked her while we were on our sides. I came with her when she climaxed, adding another wet spot to the bed.

She fell asleep again, and I answered the myriad of texts on my phone. Abigail wanted to know what we were going to do since running in two feet of snow was not feasible. I told her I was snowed in and that once the roads cleared, I would head to Iris’ house. We could use her bedroom. That got a smiley face text from her. All the other texts were simply answered except for Mary.

Mary was panicking because we were supposed to go dress shopping in the city today. I told her we could go Thursday after school since it was going to snow all day, according to the forecast. She agreed that was ok but then asked if Rose could come as well since they planned to go shopping for her dress on Thursday. I didn’t understand women. Mary was going to drive into the city two afternoons in a row just to go shopping. I just said that was fine and finished with my texting.

Lena rolled on top of me as I put down my phone. “Are you done?” She asked while pressing herself into me. It was going to be a long wait for the snow to clear.

It was just after 4 pm when the snow stopped. Lena and I had fucked most of the day, taking short breaks for showers or food. I was surprised at the endurance of the seemingly unathletic woman. I had used my vortex at a distance to top off my aether pool. I couldn’t use it to pull life essence through her core, but I could at least get my regular aether core topped off with all the sex today.

I thanked her for letting me stay over and told her she was an amazing lover. I left and drove on the mostly cleared roads to the dry cleaners and dropped off my suit. I texted Abigail and told her I was on my way.