

The Transformation Estate (Part 1-5)

Novus Peregrine

Part 1: Alex and Ella Discover Magic

Alex cocked his head to one side and stared. He took a single step to the left, looked again, nodded confusedly to himself, then stepped back to the right. Yes. Yes, there was a shop on the market street of the small town of Fayre's Wood that he'd never seen before. Which seemed a stupid thing to say, really. This wasn't his home town or anything, he'd only been down this particular street a handful of times in his life and new shops came and went in any town or city. Except...except that he could *only see the shop from exactly where he stood*.

He'd tested it twice already by stepping a single pace to either side but he admitted to himself he was half-tempted to test it a third time. It was, after all, completely absurd. Doubly so given that the quaint little shop was quite out-of-place on a relatively modern market street.

This bore investigation.

A more prudent man might have gone about his business, but Alex had always had a more-than-healthy curiosity for just about everything under the sun and there was no way he would *not* investigate something this exceptional. The phrase 'curiosity killed the cat' was often presented to Alex, by virtually everyone who met him, but given that he was still among the living after several misadventures he'd long gotten in the habit of simply smugly quoting back the rest of the line about satisfaction bringing it back. Besides, the whole reason he was in town was to get a gift for his oldest friend, something to cheer her up, and such an exceptional shop might just have something equally exceptional inside.

Theatrically cocking an invisible hat on his head, he smiled broadly, the tiredness of recent days vanishing under the thrill of a new adventure as he took a step toward the shop door. This time it didn't disappear when he moved and he hurried forward before it could...stand up and scurry away or something. He pushed open the well-polished wood of the shop's door, hearing the soft tinkle of an old-fashion shop bell as he stepped in past the threshold. The very air of the shop sung to him in a way he didn't quite understand and he grinned broadly at the wonderful feeling, eyes half-closing as he breathed in the heady smell of old books, exotic woods, and a soft fragrance he couldn't quite place.

Then he jumped half a meter in the air, heart hammering in his chest, as a soft. "Hello! Welcome to Grimoires and Enchantments," came from right next to him. He whirled, grasping his chest and staring wild-eyed at the beautiful, well-endowed woman standing close enough to touch.

"Ah. My apologies. I didn't mean to startle you, I was merely curious. It's been ages since anyone used that particular door."

Alex managed to get his heart to slow down to something approaching normal and chuckled at the chagrin on the woman's face. Of course, his eyes were trying their hardest to look at a magnificent pair of something other than eyes, but he forced them not to stray. "Ah. Well...the door *was* a bit hard to spot. Does the shop have another entrance, then?"

"Oh, yes. This shop has almost as many entrances as it does names. But no one has come through that one in something like 50 years."

Alex gulped, intuitively connecting the name of the shop with both the surreal beauty of his host and the behavior of the entrance. He was beginning to have some wild thoughts about what this place might be. Though, considering his thoughts were traveling to myths and stories rather than facts, he was probably jumping to conclusions. But if he wasn't.... Well, he'd wanted an adventure. Right?

"Ah, well, it was mostly curiosity that made me come in when I spotted that entrance. Though I did come to town looking for a gift for a friend. What exactly do you sell here?"

The young woman—whose eyes didn't look at all young, come to think of it—looked startled by something he'd said. "Wait, you didn't come to this place on purpose?"

Alex shook his head mutely.

The raven haired woman slowly began to grin, looking delighted for reasons Alex wasn't sure he wanted to understand. She clapped her hands together and flashed slightly pointed teeth in an even broader smile as she began to speak. "The name attached to that particular door is fairly accurate, though like all the names it isn't entirely complete. We sell the metaphysical of all kinds, you see, but it's hard to put it all on any one sign. And of course, we won't sell just anything to just anyone. It would be beyond pointless to sell a psion a book of spells or a vampire a silver stake! Not that there are many of either of those groups left these days...."

The woman looked sad for a moment before shaking herself visibly and continuing. "The fact that you could see the door at all means there is *something* in this shop you can use. It's just that all of the entrances are hard enough to find, even for those with the talent, that usually people have to actually *look* for the doorways. It's been centuries since someone found one by accident. Or at least, that they found it and didn't brush it off as a delusion."

Alex was trying hard not to do exactly that. If it hadn't been for that door...even so he wasn't sure this was real. It could just be some sort of elaborate prank. Still, if movies and video games had taught him anything, it was to be sure not to accidentally piss off some eldritch power by denying it was real. Best he play along until he could be certain one way or another. Remember kiddies, when your trapped in a ski lodge with three beautiful bimbos and a storm knocks the power and phones out, *don't go downstairs*.

Except that, apparently, his doubt wasn't as hidden as he thought it was. The woman flowed away from him, toward the store, and peered over her shoulder. "But you don't really believe me yet, obviously. Come along and I'll show you some of the harmless stuff. And don't worry, we aren't like some of those shady outfits! Customers won't be harmed in any way that they don't bring in themselves.

He stared for just a moment, then shrugged and followed along behind her, allowing his eyes to properly take her in now that she wasn't looking straight at him. He was surprised to note, given his growing suspicions, that the woman was wearing simple, tight-fitting black jeans and a flowing top that was tight only around her chest. Which was a remarkable chest, almost disproportionately large for what he guessed was a 5'3" frame. A spectacular ass completed a near-caricature of the classic hourglass proportions...and he caught brilliant blue eyes looking at him as he glanced up from staring at it.

Thankfully, she merely grinned and winked before gesturing to a shelf she'd stopped in front of. "This is always the best stuff for proving the whole 'magic is real' bit. Don't worry, nothing on these shelves has a permanent effect. Why don't you give something a try?"

Alex quirked an eyebrow at her. "Without knowing what any of it does? That seems a bit reckless."

She shrugged, doing interesting things to that chest of hers that he had to tear his eyes away from. "I like you. You walked into our shop with a silly smile and immediately stopped just to feel the aura of the place. It's been a while since anyone did that, they're usually all so focused on what they want. And the shop itself is a little alive. It likes you too, so I'm not about to cause you any harm. Plus...I think you'll find the mystery fun."

He had to admit that she had him there, so he simply grinned, shrugged, and picked up what looked like an abacus. He was a tad startled when its beads immediately flew around and settled in on what was likely some specific number, though he had no idea how to read it. An uncertain glance up at his host showed him that she was...pouting? When she saw him looking, she just waved for him to get on with it.

Uncertain what was supposed to happen, he reached his free hand and moved a bead. Immediately, he felt a stretching sensation and blinked in shock as the world moved around him. It steadied down after a moment and he looked around frantically to determine what had just happened. It wasn't until he looked down toward the shop keeper that he understood... for she was much farther down than she should have been. A quick check of his own body showed that, yes, he'd somehow gained a good foot of extra height, leaving him towering over his guide.

'That's it then,' his stunned brain thought, processing and accepting what had happened. Then his thought process properly rebooted and he hastily pushed the bead back into its previous place. The world shifted again and he patted himself down, finding his normal proportions restore. He carefully put down the abacus, then gulped and looked at the...being, hosting him in her shop.

She still seemed to be a little pouty, but her eyes were sparkling despite the rest of her body language. "See! Basic transformation items are always the best way to prove the point. It's pretty hard to deny the truth with something like that!"

He nodded dumbly and watched her face morph fully back into an expressive pout to match her body.

"I was totally hoping you'd give yourself a pair of tits or something. The height thing was suppperr boring for random chance." She looked him over critically for a moment. "Still, you haven't run screaming yet, so maybe it was for the best. Take a few deep breaths and I'll get you some tea. Ordinary tea, I promise, no magic. Then I can answer any questions, so long as you aren't too boring about it."

He nodded sharply and she sauntered off. Despite his brain still struggling to make sense of his new reality, or perhaps because of it, he couldn't help but follow those shapely hips as she disappeared towards the front of the shop. Once she finally vanished from sight, he shook himself from his stupor, slapping his hands to his face a couple of times in an effort to get his brain working properly.

Okay, so magic was real. He'd always suspected there was more out there, not least because he'd noticed a few oddities about himself that he couldn't account for. He'd been scared nearly out of his skin when the shop woman had appeared at his elbow, for example, precisely because it was nearly impossible to sneak up on him. He always seemed to be aware of where every living thing around him was. In the past, he'd explained it away as simply very good hearing and a decent body awareness from training in the martial arts...but maybe it was more than that?

He shook himself again. Yes, the fact that he might have a little something extra was important, but not nearly so much as his current circumstances. He was in an honest-to-god magic shop, with a shop keeper he was almost certain wasn't completely human, and he'd just had ample proof that if she'd meant him harm there were probably hundreds of things she could have done to him, or even had him do to himself. He shuddered just a little at the realization that he had blindly reached out to pick up a magic object and use it, with no more than a stranger's word that it was safe. Had he not really believed it was real? Whatever the case, he supposed that the fact it *had* been readily reversible, and mostly harmless, was probably a good sign. And, he abruptly realized, he was far more excited by the idea of what else was in the shop than he was afraid of his circumstances. That probably didn't say good things for his sense of self-preservation...but he'd realized long ago that he wasn't exactly normal in that regard.

His thoughts were ripped from their repeating travels down blind alleys as the shop woman – whose name he still didn't know, come to think of it— returned with a steaming pot of tea and two cups. When he looked around for a place to sit, she just grinned and tapped a foot on the floor. He watched, amazed, as a wooden table and a pair of spindly-looking chairs grew up out of the shop floor. He reached out tentatively to prove to himself it was real, then promptly sat down across from her as his senses reported it most certainly was.

The shop woman lifted her tea and sipped, then waved a hand at him. "Okay, Mr. Client, I supposed you have questions. Go ahead and ask, just try to keep the boring shit to a minimum."

"What's your name?" He blurted his previous thought out before he could stop himself.

She blinked at him once, twice, then grinned broadly and dissolved into giggles, nearly spilling her tea before she could roughly set it down. It took her several minutes to get over her giggle fit, starting again every time she looked up and spotted his bemused face. Finally, she got herself back under control. "Really? All the wonders of magic in front of you and you ask my name? Succubi aren't easy to flatter, kid, but you certainly just managed it."

Alex gulped, alarmed at the revelation of what she was. But before he could decide what to say, she sighed and held up a hand.

"Right. You're a newbie, or at least I'm pretty sure you are. Yes, succubi are real. No, we aren't demonic. Getting labeled as such was the result of our natures being at odds with the medieval church. They lumped us in with lust demons, who's purpose is to lure men and women away from God. Succubi, the race rather than the lust demons that sadly claim our name now, are actually a type of chi-vampire that feeds specifically off of the excess chi generated during sexual acts. Technically, we don't require sex, we could simply stand outside a brothel and feed to our heart's content without hurting a fly. That some of us prefer to...feed more directly, doesn't make us evil."

Alex nodded slowly. Then he began asking his questions....

“Okay! While you asked some interesting stuff for a newbie, and I’m grateful you didn’t freak out when you found out what I was, I do still have a multi-dimensional shop to run. How about we find you something? Now that you know where the door is, you can visit again, though I’ll warn you now not to do it more than...hmmm...” she stared intently at his chest, eyes suddenly glowing with a eldritch green tint, then nodded and finished her thought. “No more often than once every 45 days at your current level. I’ll explain why when you are ready to check out.”

Well...that sounded a bit ominous. Still, he’d come to like Tess –whose name he’d finally gotten— in the last few hours. He’d trust it wasn’t anything too horrible for now. “Well...I really want to get something for my friend. She’s been having a really rough time lately and I’d hoped to find something to cheer her up.”

Tess looked surprised for a moment, then smiled far more gently than she had been before. “Hmmm. That poses a bit of an issue since she isn’t here and it’s impossible to say if she has any gifts as a result. Sure, some of our items will work for anyone but it’s usually not a good idea. Still...” She trailed off then nodded firmly after a few moments of contemplation. “Okay, two things. One, I want to know more about this girl and your relationship with her, so we can pick out the right thing. Two, I think our best bet is to find out if any of our grimoires are from your bloodline.”

Alex blinked. “From my bloodline?”

She stood, motioning for him to do the same, and tapped the table when he had. It retreated into the floor as she absentmindedly grabbed him by the sleeve, tugging him to follow her as she headed to another section of the shop, one containing hundreds of thick books, most of them leather-bound. “Yeah. Grimoires, the real ones rather than just cheap spell-books trying to pass themselves off as such, are usually bound to either a specific bloodline or to a test of some sort. Adventurers, mages, and other rabble sell ones they can’t open or read properly to us and we try to match them with new owners. Many gifts run in families. Not all, but many, and there’s a decent chance that an unknown like you might actually be a lost descendant of some mage whose grimoire we have.”

“Um, okay. I suppose that makes sense? But how does that help me with a gift for Ella?”

Tess brought them to a stop in front of a pedestal, which was itself in front of the rows of bookshelves filling the new section she’d led Alex to. “Simple. Without her being here, it’s impossible to say if it’s safe for her to use any of our static, enchanted objects. I could find a few low-power ones that I’m dead certain would be fine, but from the sadness coming off of you in waves when you mention her, I’m thinking something bigger would be better. I’m betting something terrible happened and you’re trying to distract her from it, right?”

Alex nodded. “Yeah, that’s about right. Her parents died a month ago, there was a fire at the research lab they owned and almost no one made it out. I was overseas at the time, down running a research team in the arctic, actually, and it took me two weeks to hear about it. I got back as quick as I could, but since she doesn’t have any other family she was left to go through their effects and take possession of the old family home all by herself for nearly three weeks in total. Her boss was a real

asshole about everything too, he fired her when she had to take time off to deal with their funerals and the estate they left. It's a good thing they were, frankly, rich as kings off their research, since she's a complete mess right now. I've been here for over a week and can barely get her to talk to me. She just putters listlessly through that old mansion, letting the pair of live-in maids take care of everything and wallowing in her memories."

Alex's mood was crashing hard as he remembered. Ella was his oldest and best friend and he absolutely hated to see the vibrant, vivacious blonde acting like that. She had a zest for life, normally, that even his adventure-prone tendencies couldn't match, and it was heartbreaking to see her lose that spark.

Tess's delicate hand on his arm brought him out of his funk a little and he tried to smile at her. She shook her head sadly at his attempt. "Okay, yeah, that's pretty much even worse than I thought. Which...makes me a little reluctant to ask the other bit before we go looking for a grimoire...."

"You still haven't told me why a grimoire is the best solution."

"Hmm? Oh! Right. The answer is straightforward, actually, though to understand it completely you'd need a grounding in theory you don't have. Put simply, magic cast on a person by someone who wishes the target no harm is several orders of magnitude safer than an enchanted object that doesn't differentiate. I'm betting magic in general will be a great chance to get your friend out of her funk and you casting it on her or around her is waaaaaayyyy safer than me giving you a magic artifact she could use."

"Oh. Umm, I think that makes sense...."

Tess nodded firmly. "It does, but you'd need to understand the nature of magic before grasping the reasons why. Suffice it to say that, unless you actually mean someone harm, even a curse or an attack spell won't stick properly. Not for very long, anyway. So, a grimoire is your best bet!"

Alex nodded his understanding. "So, how do we find out if one matches me? And what was the thing you mentioned being reluctant to ask about?"

The succubus shifted nervously, eyes darting away from him in a moment of uncharacteristic hesitation. "Ummm....well." She sighed, seemed to steel herself, then looked straight into his eyes. "The best way I could help you find the right thing, is to skim your understanding of her personality. I wouldn't be looking at your memories, exactly, but more your understanding of her as a person. It can be pretty personal though and given what you described I figured you might not like the idea."

That...Alex didn't actually know what to think about that. "Umm, it wouldn't hurt me, or her?"

"No! No, no, no! No pain, no stealing of memories or altering things." Suddenly she went from vehement denial to sultry grin. "Though, because I'm a succubus, it might be...enjoyable."

"U-Ummm. I...guess it would be okay?"

"Great!"

Tess lunged forward and suddenly her lips were on his and...HOLY...tongue...amazing...oh god....

Tess pulled away after the best kiss of Alex's life, leaving him in a stupor as she put one hand on her chin, looking thoughtful. Then she grinned hugely and smacked him lightly, bringing him back around. "Hey! I think I like this Ella of yours. No wonder you can't stand seeing her sad. We should help her! Well..." her eyes trailed down to look at his crotch. "Unless you want help with *that* first. I'm sure she could wait if you do..."

For a moment Alex wasn't sure what she meant, then the pain of his thoroughly erect cock straining against his jeans hit him. He was harder than he could ever remember being in his life, and he almost doubled over as his brain started processing something other than the memory of that kiss. He frantically adjusted himself, not caring that she saw him. It hurt far too much to care in that moment. Finally, he looked back up and blushed clear down to his chest as he spotted the hungry look on her face.

"Uhhh...."

After a moment, she pouted, seeming to understand that he wouldn't say yes. Well...not today, at least. "Fine, fine. Maybe next time." She sighed once more in disappointment, then grabbed his hand and moved it to the pedestal. "There will be a tiny pinch as it samples your blood and aura. Don't worry, the device is designed to destroy the blood immediately, so it can't be used for something nasty later."

Alex didn't have time to react to that before his hand touched the pedestal. He flinched...only to feel like an idiot as a super low-key pinch, less painful even than a needle used for drawing blood, was followed by Tess letting him have his hand back. She grinned at him, unrepentantly, and he abruptly realized that she was genuinely a little annoyed that he hadn't wanted to do anything with her. Thankfully, it didn't seem like she was truly angry, just mildly irked.

The pedestal lit up, projecting a bunch of what looked like complete gibberish into the air. Tess pulled glasses from somewhere and leaned forward to read it. He was quite certain that her brushing his retreating hand with her breasts wasn't an accident, just as he was almost sure the glasses were for show.

"Oooooohhhh, you got something interesting! Well, technically a couple of interesting things, but the rules of the shop say you can only take one grimoire, two spell books, or three enchanted items per visit."

That was the first time she'd mentioned that...was it the truth, or was she simply determined to make him come back now? He supposed it didn't really matter.... "What are the interesting things?"

"Well, there are two grimoires we already knew were from the same family, based on the spell work on them. One is a basic primer type, the sort of simple guide a minor family whose gifts tend to jump generations might use to make sure the basics are held onto. Several people have matched that primer grimoire but have chosen not to take it, since they were already beyond most of what they figured was in it. But the other...my-my, you had quite the naughty ancestor, it seems. I think I would have liked her."

"Naughty?"

“Yep! Looks like she made it so the book wasn’t just bound to blood, but that the user had to be extremely aroused the first time they tried the book. With the effects of that little kiss I gave you, you qualified where no one else has before.”

“What? Seriously?”

“Yep! Never seen anything like it. Heck, I didn’t even know you could actually *do* that. It’s probably something she personally invented.”

Alex looked warily at the floating characters. “So, I should probably take the primer, right? I mean, instead of the book apparently written by a super pervert?”

Tess turned to look at him blankly, staring for several long moments. “Why would you...” She seemed genuinely puzzled for a few moments, then a look of realization hit her. “Oh, right! I didn’t mention the other reason for going for a grimoire. A simple spell book would have done if it was just the whole casting vs enchantment thing! Grimoires are a sort of...cheat, I suppose you could say. The knowledge of how to use the spell is literally embedded, permanently, into the pages of the tome. It can even be updated if someone with a better understanding of the mechanics of a particular spell owns it and chooses to add a copy of their own experience too it. Basically, you can safely cast any spell in a grimoire, using the book and your own reserves. It’s not something you want to rely upon long-term, but it’s a massive boon for either newbies or to allow generalists to use the more esoteric fields of magic.”

Alex blinked a couple of times, processing the new information. “So...I shouldn’t go with the basic primer because...?”

Tess shrugged. “Because, it’s likely intended to actually teach magic, so the contents aren’t anything impressive. It would be good to pick it up the next time you come here, but for now you’re looking for something with a bigger splash, to shock your friend out of her doldrums.”

“Ummm, I suppose that’s true?”

Tess nodded with finality. “Absolutely. So, you should go with the pervert’s book!”

Alex stared at her for a moment, half-incredulous. “I don’t really want her to kick me out of the house, you know. That would make helping her kinda hard.”

The shop succubus gave an airy wave over her shoulder with one hand as she started manipulating the glowing lights over the pedestal with the other. “Oh, don’t worry, I can see the contents since it’s been remotely opened with your blood. Sure, there’s a lot of sexy stuff inside, but there’s plenty of ‘harmless but spectacular’ stuff to.” A thick tome suddenly appeared on the pedestal with a thump and she grinned over her shoulder at Alex as she picked it up and handed it to him. “Besides, I got an amazingly good read of her from your memories. Enough so that I’m betting you have a natural talent for aura reading and just don’t know how to use it consciously. Not yet, at least. I’m betting she’d have gotten along swimmingly with the author of this grimoire.”

Alex looked at her blankly for a moment, before what she was saying processed. “Wait...are you saying?”

Tess rolled her eyes and pointed to the book. "I'm sure you'll realize quickly, once you show her a few things in that book. Now, open it!"

Opening the book with a shrug, Alex began to flip through the spells inside. Despite having a decent amount of experience with women, he quickly started to blush. Spells to cause sexual arousal or changes in orientation were a semi-common theme, as were a bunch of spells for things like increased sensation, flexibility and some interesting forms of hypnosis. But the main theme...by far the main theme...was transformation of the physical body. Lots of 'normal' things that are likely what Tess was referring to, like changing height, weight, build, or eye and hair color. But also spells to give a person breasts or expand ones they already have, change genders entirely, grow or change appendages, and so much more. Alex slammed the book shut quickly when he spotted a spell to create tentacles, including graphic drawings of the best ways to use them afterward. He nearly threw the book away from him...until he spotted the smug grin on Tess's face.

"Not too much for you, I hope?"

Alex's eye twitched at her taunting tone. "I'm not sure this is a good idea."

Tess cocked an eyebrow at him. "Oh? I think it's a fantastic one. Show up and give her a boob job, that'll shock her right out of her funk!" The succubus paused to enjoy his incredulous expression, then went on more seriously. "No, really. Just changing her hair or something ought to get her interested. And it's not like you *have* to show her the contents of the book. Anyone can read it while you have it open but closed she can't do a thing with it. Though, I think she'll like more of it than you might imagine."

Alex stared at her with a deadpan expression, as if to say that a succubus probably wasn't the best judge of that, but Tess just shrugged.

"Anyway, I think it's your best, safest bet in the short term. That's my advice and I've been doing this for decades, so I suggest you take it."

He stared at her for a few more moments, then his shoulders slumped with a sigh. He more than suspected the succubus was biased in the book's favor, all things considered, but that didn't mean it was a terrible idea. He couldn't pretend he didn't find the ideas in the book fascinating, and she was right about its potential effects on getting Ella out of her funk. Heck, he knew his friend had a pretty excessive sex drive, too, even if she didn't show it off much. He'd never forgotten the embarrassing episode where he'd stumbled upon her impressive sex toy collection while she was moving apartments...and she'd proceeded to regale him with the virtues of some of her favorites when she'd found him trying frantically to pretend he hadn't seen them. So, all things considered, it was possible that Tess might even be right about her enjoying the book.

"Fine. Assuming I can afford it."

Tess grinned happily and grabbed his arm again, towing him back to the front of the shop. "Oh, don't worry about that. Nothing in here costs a cent. Payment takes a different form, here."

Suddenly wary, Alex's feet drug a little. "What, exactly, does that mean?"

Coming to the small shop counter with an old-fashioned register, Tess let go of his hand and looked at him half-apologetically. "Don't worry. I told you that no harm would come to you here but what you brought with you. Payment was what I was referring to." She waived at the register. "Touch the register and it will accept payment in the form of the emotions behind your desire for what you're purchasing. That and a large portion of your daily mana supply are the cost of any item in the shop." She hesitated a moment before adding. "I don't normally warn anyone explicitly, but the reason I say that only the intentions you brought with you can harm you is because there is a backlash involved. Emotions are important to magic, and one of the most sought after ingredients of all is the essence of emotion. Unfortunately, the only way it's safe to use is if it's specifically a selfless emotion, as anything else would warp the magic by the will inherent to the original essence donor. This entire shop was designed to gather that valuable essence...but that includes a process of purifying it. The more selfish the desire for what you are buying, the more refining and purifying it has to go through, and the greater the backlash is for you."

Alex stared at her, not knowing how bad he should be freaking out. "What sort of backlash are we talking about?"

Tess shrugged. "It's different for everyone and for every purchase. Magic is a little bit alive and the backlash for something like this is related to what selfishness was involved and how potent it was. Someone with a greed for money might find all their attempts at making it backfiring. For mere days if it was just a little greed, but for weeks or even years if the greed was truly great." She sighed, slumping against the counter. "It's why the shop isn't very busy, despite holding such powerful objects and books. Most mages are after some sort of power, they know it, and they are therefore afraid of what the backlash might be. Still, the essence is so powerful and sought after that the steady trickle of business we get is more than enough to keep the shop solvent."

Alex looked at the book, then his hand, then the register, trying to make up his mind.

Tess saw his indecision and shook her head. "If you were truly looking for a gift, and still mean for it to be just that, then you'll be fine. The worst you'll get is a few days of some non-crippling backlash."

He stared into her eyes, trying to read the truth of her statement. After a moment, he nodded and placed his palm on the register. There was an immediate sucking sensation and moments later he pulled his hand back with a gasp. He felt like he'd just run a marathon, but as he patted himself down, nothing else seemed to be wrong. He looked up when Tess made a startled sound, seeing her studying a readout hovering over the register. Her eyes shifted to him and he was startled to see *hunger* there for a moment before she masked it.

"Holy shit, Alex. I didn't think there was anyone like you left these days."

Startled at the genuine awe in her voice, he couldn't help but ask. "Umm...why? And is it a bad thing?"

"No! Definitely not a bad thing."

She seemed to search for the right words for a moment. Tail swishing behind her. Wait...tail? Yes, apparently she now had a spade tail, like succubi from stories. He tried not to stare at it, but it was hard.

“It’s just that, the emotional essence it took was the purest I’ve ever seen from an adult. We don’t allow children to make purchases, but there were a couple of teenagers in the past who’ve wanted desperately to help a dying friend or parent or something. But even most cases like that have a selfish component, as they don’t want to be hurt by losing them.” She noticed his gaze on her tail and seemed to realize it was there, for it disappeared in a short pause of her speech. “You, on the other hand, apparently just want to help your childhood friend, even after being handed to keys to nearly every pair of panties on the planet. Do you have any idea how rare that is?”

Alex shrugged. “I’m as horny as the next guy, but making sure Ella is okay is more important.”

The hunger flashed in her eyes again and he shifted uneasily. It vanished after a moment and Tess sighed. “Well, I hope it helps her, and I hope you come back again. At least for this purchase, you won’t have much backlash. Maybe an hour or so of some random effect, but nothing to worry about.” She paused before adding. “The essence was so pure there was no real loss to the refining process, so I’m marking you as having a credit with the shop for one more purchase. You might want to use it to pick up that other grimoire when you can. On that note, you should also remember what I said about the time limit on returning safely. The reason for that is the emotional cost and the strain it puts on your soul. If you come too frequently, you’ll started losing the ability to feel emotions properly. As you gain in power and experience as a mage, that will become less of an issue. But for now, don’t return for at least 45 days, right?” She paused, then added. “Umm, normally don’t return for 45 days. But since you have a store credit, you can come in safely in a week or so. You need at least that long for the extraction process to be safe again, since it does destabilize your mana core ever so slightly.”

Alex quickly agreed. After getting some quick instructions on how to use the grimoire from Tess, she led him to the door. Just before he left, however, he turned to her and surprised her by pulling her into a hug. She squeaked in surprised as he thanked her...then moaned as he deliberately kneaded her ass. As he pulled away, he thanked her again, then left her standing at the shop door in a daze....

Alex took a deep breath as Ella sat down at the breakfast table. Tess had advised him to wait until morning, for his mana to recover, and so he’d done so. He *had* used a couple of minor spells from the grimoire, just to make sure he understood how it worked...and that they actually worked at all. All of them had worked just fine and he’d spent a fair bit of time combing through the book for safe spells to show his friend. Now, as he watched her half-heartedly eat a bowl of cereal, he took the plunge.

“Say, Ella, didn’t you always want to be taller, back when we were kids?”

The question was so odd that it caught her attention, even in her current state. She cocked her head at him quizzically for a moment before shrugging. He almost thought she wouldn’t say a word, which would have been typical of her behavior these days, but she seemed to understand he wanted an actual answer and a spark of curiosity lit her dull eyes as she gave one. “Sure, before I finally grew a little in my late teens. I’m fairly happy with my height, now, except when I have to reach the top shelf or something.”

Alex nodded. At 5'5" Ella wasn't tiny, but it still wasn't uncommon for her to whine about needing a step stool to get into the top of her closet or something. She wasn't serious in her whining of course, but it was a good opening. "Well, I visited an interesting shop yesterday and I found a way for you to be taller. Want to try it out?"

She stared at him for long moments. "What, you bought be a pair of high heels or something?"

"Nope! I got a magic book to make you taller. Well, among other things."

She was looking at him like he was crazy now, food forgotten, but he just grinned and pulled out the grimoire and thumped it on the table. She stared at it for a single moment, then rolled her eyes and dismissively returned to her cereal. Alex grinned hugely and opened the tome to a page he'd carefully marked with a sticky note. He put his hand on the book and willed it to help him. There were no arcane words or gestures, but a bolt of blue energy began to build in his other hand, pointed at Ella. The glow attracted her attention and she looked at him with shock on her face. She opened her mouth to say something but didn't get a sound out before the bolt of energy left his hand and struck her in the chest.

Ella gaped for a moment, then shrieked as she began to grow. The whole spell worked proportionally and her pajamas became skin-tight as her body adapted to the extra three inches of height he'd granted her. She froze as the world stopped moving around her and quickly began to pat herself down. For a moment, she didn't seem to notice anything different, then something clued her in and she stood so abruptly that she nearly fell over. She darted out of the room, stumbling over longer legs, and Alex rushed to follow after her, hoping she wasn't freaking out on him.

He followed her to the bathroom, where...she was looking herself over in the in the full-length mirror. He breathed a sigh of relief as her expression showed traces of her old excitement instead of fear. She turned, examining herself from every angle, then spun to face him, eyes lit with the echo of a spark he'd feared to never see again. It was faint still, yes, but there. He couldn't possibly express how relieved he was to see it. Maybe this would work out after all.

Then she threw him for a loop.

"Can you give me bigger tits?"

His mind stuttered for precious seconds, scrambling to explain how Ella had immediately leapt to that. She started to look impatient, so he blurted out. "Yes! Uh...I can change almost anything physical...as well as some other stuff."

"Other stuff?"

He blushed, caught out by his statement and not wanting to lie to her about something like this. "Uh, yeah. Apparently, the lady who wrote the book was a bit of a pervert. There's a lot of...naughty things in it. Though I promise I won't use them on you!" He cringed, hoping he hadn't just shot his efforts in the foot by being honest.

"Why the hell not?"

Um...okay...what? "You...want me to use them on you?"

Ella shrugged. "Well, maybe not without asking. But I'm alright with it if you do. I mean, this is pretty damn cool." She paused, then actually grinned. "Besides, I'll owe you one if you give me bigger tits!"

"Wait, you really want bigger...breasts?"

Ella nodded firmly and Alex scratched his head. Ella's wasn't 'top heavy' by any means, but she was easily a C-cup, and he'd always thought they fit her frame well. Still, he was a breast man, and Ella was frankly hot anyway, so he wasn't about to deny her if she really wanted it.

"Well...alright. But we might want to go to the living room...and maybe change you back to your regular height, too. I don't think your top would take more strain than it already is."

Ella looked down at herself, seeming to become aware of how little her outfit was hiding for the first time. She blushed but made no move to cover herself. Instead, she just nodded. "Okay. I suppose I might as well change into something else, anyway. Meet you in the den in twenty?"

Alex nodded and his friend took off like a shot. He watched her go with a smile. Tess had been right, apparently. This seemed to be *exactly* what Ella had needed to get her mind off everything that had happened.

Ella slid into the den shortly after Alex himself arrived. He'd taken the time to collect some drinks and snacks. Both knowing from Tess's warnings that he'd be hungry after using enough mana and hoping that he could get some of them into Ella. She hadn't finished her breakfast and that was far too common of late. He was gratified to see her swipe a granola bar shortly after arriving, not seeming to really even process that she was munching on it as she looked at him with an even stronger echo of her old spark in her eyes than he'd seen in the bathroom. It wasn't, quite, truly back yet. But it was a hell of a lot better than the dead look in them she'd had since he returned from the arctic. After a couple of bites of the bar, she threw her arms wide.

"Alright, tit me!"

Alex snorted. "Tit you, really?"

"Hey! Every girl wishes for bigger tits at least once! I always thought it would be awesome to have double D's. Mostly for all the stuff I could get away with."

He rolled his eyes. Yeah, he should have known something like that was her motivation. "Okay, find. But let's get rid of the extra height first. Unless you want to keep it?"

She cocked her head cutely to one side, finishing off the snack bar as she considered it. "Naahhhh. It's kinda cool, but it was totally screwing with my body control. Maybe later, when I'm willing to take a few days getting used to it."

He nodded, thinking to himself that it was probably better to prove to her that these spells were easily reversible anyway. Clearly, she hadn't hit on that worry yet, possibly out of trust that he wouldn't do anything like that without asking if it wasn't, but it was bound to pop up eventually. Best prove the point now. He flipped to one of the most useful pages of the grimoire, one he'd marked with another

sticky note, which contained a fairly low-cost reversal spell. It claimed it would work with most of the low to mid-level spells in the book and the height changing spell qualified. He focused on the spell, raised his hand to Ella, and shot it at her after it built up, idly noting that he was getting faster at the buildup portion of casting.

Ella made an oddly sensual noise as she returned to her regular size, a bit flushed after she did. He made a mental note of the oddity, not remembering the reversal spell having any effects, either pleasant or unpleasant. Did she simply enjoy the change, or did the magic affect her differently than him? If so, why? He decided not to pursue the topic just yet, instead turning to the appropriate page of the grimoire needed to grant her increased breast size.

He looked up as he found the spell and began to channel it. "You're sure about this?"

Ella just rolled her eye and nodded, so he finished the buildup and released the spell at her chest. Her eyes went huge and her hands flew to her breasts as another moan slipped through her lips. The loose top she'd changed into started to fill out spectacularly, the effect much slower—and if her eyes now screwing shut and hands mauling her growing breasts were any indication, much more intense— than her height change and reversals had been. They didn't stop growing until they were near to bursting out of the previously-loose shirt, a process that took several minutes by Alex's admittedly distracted estimate. It took another half minute or so before Ella managed to pry her eyes open.

"Whew, that was *way* more intense than I thought it would be. I suppose it makes sense, though, considering what part of my anatomy was growing." She looked down at herself, whistled at her new cleavage, then scurried over to look at herself in the mirror mounted over one of the room's sofas. Unlike the bathroom, it wasn't full-length, but it was more than enough to show her expanded top half and she actually giggled for a moment when she saw herself. "I said I imagined having double D's Alex, I think you went a bit overboard." She reached up, cupping her newly resized anatomy with her hands, squeezing them thoughtfully. "Hmm, I think these are at least an E cup, maybe even an F."

Alex was trying to inconspicuously shift himself for comfort. Ella had always been beautiful, but her current appearance, the moans she'd let out during the transformation, and the fact that she was openly playing with her newly enhanced tits in front of him, had a certain part of him thoroughly awake and interested. Trying to ignore it as best he could, he defended himself from the teasing tone in her voice. "Hey, the spell doesn't exactly work by cup sizes you know. Hell, I doubt the cup size system even existed when the grimoire was first written. I just have to sort of visualize what I intend and I haven't been doing this long enough to be anything like accurate yet."

Her hands finally stopped playing with herself, nipples now visibly standing out from her shirt as her hands fell away and she turned her head to grin at him. "Oh? So this is what you picture 'bigger tits' to look like? I guess you must really be a breast man..."

Alex remained awkwardly silent, unable to completely refute that and knowing she'd probably find a way to twist anything he did say. When he didn't say anything, she just giggled again and finally left the mirror, plopping herself down in a chair across from him. "So, what else can that perverted spell book of yours do, anyway?"

Alex opened his mouth to answer, realized how incredibly awkward describing much of it would be, and snapped his mouth closed again. After a moment of thought, he shrugged. "I can let you flip

through it if you want. So long as I'm the one that opens it, anyone can read it. Don't try anything with it, though. The shop keeper warned me that not everyone has magic and that even among those that do there are different kinds. It might not work for you, or worse work incorrectly." She looked a bit disappointed, so he hurried to add. "Don't worry, I'll show you the shop when I can. Though, one of the conditions to how the place works means I can't go back there safely for another week. Well, 6 days now, I suppose."

He held the open book out to her and it was clear she was torn for a moment between asking about the shop and looking through the grimoire. The grimoire won after a moment and she grabbed the heavy tome with both hands, making sure it stayed open as she brought it into her lap. She immediately began to flip pages, reading the basic description of each spell before moving on. Every few pages she'd spot something particularly interesting and stop to read more, her face shifting through a dozen expressions from intrigue to incredulity, a blush commonly accompanying both. Alex merely leaned back and smiled, happy to see so much emotion suffusing her features after her recent behavior. He grabbed one of the snack bars from the table next to him and munched on it, determined to speed the recovery of his lost mana as he waited for her to finish her examination. Somehow, he suspected that it was going to be a long, mana intensive day.

He became certain of it when she looked up at him with bright eyes, having stopped on a single page for quite some time. "You can actually make me lactate chocolate milk? We've totally got to try! These super tits you gave me have got to be perfect for that!"

He nearly choked on the last bit of his snack as he heard what she wanted to do now. As he took the tome back from her, he was suddenly regretting not wearing something more...comfortable. If this was how the day was going to go, his poor cock was going to be bruised before the morning ended..."

Nearly five hours later, including one long break for lunch and a second for Ella to go 'explore' a few more 'private' changes, saw Alex staggering slightly as he canceled yet another transformation. "Woah..." He plopped down on the sofa, Ella looking at him with alarm. He waved her off as the slight dizzy spell faded. "Nothing bad, I'm just running a bit low on mana, I think. We should probably call it quits. I have enough in the tank for a few more spells, I think, but I wouldn't have the juice left to undo them afterward." So far, he'd undone almost all the spells he'd put on her. Only her breasts were still transformed and even those had been downsized a bit from his original over-the-top spell, being much closer to the double D size she'd wanted originally. Though they were still a bit bigger than that, despite the improved accuracy gained by two additional attempts.

She considered him for a moment, then shook her head. She pushed him gently onto the sofa and stood in front of him, capturing his eyes with hers. She spoke, her voice coming out serious but a little sad. "Alex, I've been just as aware as you that I've been...distant. Dead inside, almost. Everything that has happened has sent me spiraling to a place I didn't like but I couldn't escape, not even when you cut your trip short to come help me." She paused for a moment, eyes darting to one side as intense emotions flashed across her face. "But now, today, I feel better than I have in weeks, because I don't have to be...me. Not all of me anyway. I know it's probably unhealthy, but I don't really care. While we're exploring this, I can just focus on the now, the excitement. I don't have to think about Mom and Dad's company and how I had to let it go. I don't have to think about the job I lost or the black mark it

will put on my record. I don't have to think of all the memories, or of anything else that hurts. And you did that for me. You went out and found something incredible, just to try and help me, which I think deserves a reward."

Ella stepped back, throwing her arms out wide. "And right now? Right now, I don't *want to be me*. For tonight, I want to be something else, to forget. So, *change me*. However you want, whatever you want, no consequences! I trust you enough that I'm confident you won't turn me into your personal, permeant bimbo-slut or something. But for tonight, anything you want is fine. You want me to be a cat-girl obsessed with sucking your cock? I'm alright with that. Just for tonight, I'll be anything you want. Call it a reward for you as well as a distraction for me, just change me back in the morning. We can figure out together where to go from there." She lowered her arms, letting them hang limply at her sides and waiting with an expectant look on her face.

"Seriously?" It wasn't the most comprehensible question, but the blushing incredulity in his voice must have made his question clear enough, given the mischievous grin that sprung up on Ella's face in response.

"What, that I don't care if you turn me into a cat-girl who worships your cock? Yes, seriously. I kinda hope you choose something extreme like that, actually. Tonight, I want to be *different*, mentally as well as physically." Her grin turned a little more uncertain as she added. "Plus, I kinda always wanted to try something with you anyway, so I won't be put out if we end up fucking like rabbits. I was always just too worried about fucking up our friendship to try and seduce you."

Alex stared at his best friend, goggle-eyed. Then he sighed and ran one hand through his hair. "Oh, alright. Fine. I admit I've wondered a couple of times myself. You *are* smoking hot, after all. Though, no matter what you say, I don't think pushing things quite *that* far is the best idea right now."

"But you'll change me?"

"But...I'll change you into something sexy and fun, yes. Not a cat-girl with an oral fetish, though, I doubt I have anywhere near enough juice left for that." Not to mention, he thought to himself, that she might get pissed about it in the morning when the high from feeling halfway normal all day wore off....

Ella pouted outrageously for a few moments, before breaking down into giggles. After a few moments, she collapsed into the chair opposite the sofa and sighed, waving a hand as her giggles faded. "Well, then. Change away!"

Alex nodded, but didn't just start flinging magic immediately. Instead, he opened the grimoire and started leafing through it. He had a vague idea what he wanted, but he'd stayed entirely away from mental changes thus far, so he needed to dig a little. It took just enough time for Ella to start shifting impatiently, but before she could speak up with a complaint, he nodded and raised his eyes and hand in her direction. "Last chance! I'm planning to change you until I don't think I can manage any more, so there won't be any undoing things until morning after I start."

Ella looked slightly nervous for just a moment, then took a deep breath and nodded firmly.

Alex grinned at her and cast the first spell. It hit her in the middle of her stomach and her eyes widened, but he didn't wait for the effects to fully manifest. He hit her with a second, then a third, then

paused to take a few deep breaths as he watched her. He thought he could manage one more spell, but he needed a second to recover...plus the results of ones he'd already used ought to be fun.

He was right. Ella was frantically removing her clothes, moaning like a whore even as they hit the floor. Since she'd only been wearing two articles of clothing, having long discarded her panties and having never put on a bra since none she owned would have fit, it didn't exactly take long for her to strip completely. He watched appreciatively as one of her hands flew to a naked breast and the other between her legs. Oops, apparently she was still hairless below the head, so there *had* been another transformation he hadn't undone earlier. She cried out in surprise as her fingers touched her clit, nearly doubling over as she discovered another effect he'd hit her with, and it didn't take long for her to look like she was about to cum. Which meant he needed to add the last spell quickly. He raised his hand and launched it, having already had his finger on the proper page. It hit her and she jerked, but didn't stop fingering herself. If anything, she sped up a bit more.

It wasn't until ten more minutes had passed and her energy was starting to fail her without cumming that she looked up at him in desperation. "What did you *do*? I can't cum!"

He grinned at her, then took pity on her instead of answering. He leaned forward and touched her knee. Her eyes flew wide in shock and she *screamed* as she came hard, possibly harder than ever before in her life given the changes he'd made. He held onto her and she shuddered through a second climax, followed by a couple of aftershocks. She looked close to passing out, but visibly shook herself in an effort to stay conscious. It took a good fifteen minutes, but she finally managed to get herself together enough to pull herself into a proper sitting position and half-glare at him.

"Not that the climax wasn't *awesome*. But, seriously, what the hell did you do to me?" She squirmed in her seat. "Hell, I already feel like I want to go again!"

Indeed, he wasn't sure she realized that she was unconsciously playing with one breast already. He smiled innocently. "Well, I didn't really have enough mana left to do anything *really* spectacular, not and have it actually last all night. Since we don't know if you have any magic of your own, I had to assume you did and that any spell would eventually break if some part of you rejected it."

She was playing with herself fully again, though more slowly than her first frantic attempts, fingers rubbing her slit as others tweaked a nipple. "What. Did. You. Do."

Deciding not to wind her up any farther, he broke down and simply listed the effects. "Four things. First, I gave you an aversion to clothes. It won't make you *unable* to wear them, if you really need to. But if you think you *don't* need to, you *really really* won't want to." He smirked. "Apparently, you didn't think you needed them with me!"

She rolled her eyes but didn't comment, so he continued.

"Second, I added an effect that would cause you to be constantly aroused if anyone saw you without clothes. Which, combined with a mild increase to sensitivity of all your erogenous zones, explains why you can't keep your hands off yourself, at the moment."

She actually looked appreciative at that, her pace of self-pleasure actually slowing for a moment as she responded. "That's a little evil, but clever. It also achieves my desire to feel different, since I'll

likely be aroused for the rest of the day. I suspect, however, that I'm going to temporarily hate you when you tell me what the last thing is, oh evil one."

He shrugged. "Maybe a little, but you *did* say you wanted to reward me. So I made sure you'd need me around, instead of just locking yourself in your room or something. You see, the last spell prevents you from climaxing unless you're in skin contact with the spell's original caster. It has a time limit of 24 hours, but that was enough for our purposes."

Ella surprised him by moaning, then biting her lip and looking at him with wide eyes. Her hands had actually stopped moving, though they twitched like they really wanted to be. There was a long pause, and for a moment he thought he might have gone to far, but then she groaned and her hands started moving again. "Shit, I'm not sure if it's because I'm already horny or what, but that's actually pretty hot. I might be pissed about it if I couldn't cum at all, but the thought that I need you to...let me, I suppose, is just kinda kinky." Her hands were speeding up and she added. "And I think I'm going to need that help again pretty soon."

He grinned at her but shook his head. "Nuh-uh. The first one, or rather two, were free. If you want to cum again, you need to offer something in exchange."

She bit her lip, eyes burning with lust as she looked at him. She seemed far more turned on by his new condition than upset. "Like what?"

"Well...I suppose if you were to use those nice new breasts of yours to give me a titjob, I wouldn't be able to prevent myself from touching you."

She actually grinned at that, then slid to the floor between them without a second's hesitation. As she slinked her way toward him, he sent a mental 'thank you' to Tess for pushing him to get the transformation grimoire. It was still possible he'd regret this tomorrow...but from the look in Ella's eyes, he didn't think so....

<The End of Part 1>

The Transformation Estate (Part 2): Alex and Ella Experiment

Alex tried not to shift awkwardly in his seat as Ella sat down across from him at the breakfast table, pulling a large muffin and the oversized bowl of scrambled eggs towards herself. She didn't seem upset, but she hadn't said a single word of greeting either as she set-to the food with a will. He was glad to see her eating so enthusiastically, all things considered, but that didn't mean he wasn't desperately wanting her to say *something*. Last night had been utterly amazing, as far as he was concerned, and it most certainly hadn't stopped with a titjob. No, it had ended with several rounds of increasingly passionate sex all over the house, followed by both of them falling asleep in Ella's bed. Alex had woken nearly an hour before her, quietly reversed most of the spells on her, and headed off to get dressed. He'd actually already finished eating, as well, and was merely picking at the remnants of his breakfast as he waited for her reaction to last night.

Finally, Ella's hunger seemed to diminish enough for her to look at him instead of the food. She stopped chewing for a moment, staring as she really looked at him for a moment, then swallowed and gave him her full attention, the fork full of eggs that she'd been raising falling back to her plate. "Geez

Alex, you looked nervous as hell. You didn't think I was going to freak out over last night or something, did you?"

He grimaced. He thought he'd hidden his nerves better, but he should have remembered that Ella had always been able to read him like an open book. She hadn't been trying for the last few weeks and he'd been lured into a false sense of security about his acting skills. Deciding honesty was his only defense, he nodded lightly. "Not really, not in a big way at least. But, since I don't really know what state of mind you were or are in...it was possible you'd regret it."

She put her fork down completely, reaching over to capture his hand. "No! Absolutely not. Sure, I suppose I wasn't in the best mental state of my life or anything...but you knew that and went for something tame, something that I could have gotten out of if I'd really wanted. I mean, all I really had to do was hang out in my room naked where no one could see me until morning, right?"

Alex nodded, not even trying to pretend he hadn't left her that out on purpose.

She nodded back, expression a bit smug. "I figured that was the case. I realized it after the first pair of orgasms last night. But I didn't act on it, because I didn't *want* to act on it. Last night was awesome, and I'm hoping for more!"

Alex inhaled sharply, against his will. He blushed when she gave him a lopsided grin and pulled her hand back to take up her fork again.

"Yes, Alex, you heard that right. I want to do that again...or something like it. The transformations, of course...but I wouldn't say no to just the sex either." She actually blushed a little at that, trying to hide it by letting her hair fall forward and taking another bite of her food. After finishing off the last of her eggs, she reached out to spear a couple of sausages sitting on a warming tray. Trying to seem causal, but failing fairly spectacularly, she continued. "I wasn't kidding when I told you I'd thought about it before, and I think last night would have been almost as good even without the spells you put on me...they just added a bit of spice."

Alex, trying to back them down from the emotionally charged moment, cleared his throat. "But I'm betting you wouldn't say 'no' to more of the spells, either. Right?"

His attempt fell a bit flat, but her lips quirked anyway, and she made a small gesture that acknowledged that the serious conversation probably wasn't due just yet. Alex breathed out a small sigh of relief as she backed down from the moment with a look of gratitude, instead of hurt. Apparently, she knew as well as he did that she still wasn't exactly stable enough to be making long-term relationship decisions. Not yet.

There were a few minutes of companionable silence as she finished her largish breakfast. Then she leaned back with a satisfied sigh, stretching like a cat before settling down to meet his eyes with a half-smile. "Speaking of magic spells, I want to keep playing, and I've got a couple of ideas. But first...we need to make at least a couple of important decisions."

"We do?"

Ella nodded at his question, gesturing to the grimoire that he had laying at his elbow, having brought it down with him after he reversed the four spells from last night. "Violet and Lily are the

biggest thing we need to settle. It would be a lot easier to have whatever fun we want if we tell them about it. But, on the other hand..."

Alex frowned as he considered that. Violet and Lily were the twin live-in housemaids helping run the mansion. They'd been all-but-adopted by Ella's parents when they'd run away from home several years ago, having left with nothing but the clothes on their backs the moment they'd both turned eighteen. Alex didn't know the full story, but he knew they'd had a rough life before coming here and were extremely loyal to Ella's family for taking them in and treating them almost as much like family as servants. They were also only a couple of years younger than Ella and both gorgeous, which was complicating Alex's thoughts on the matter rather more than it probably should.

Ella seemed to have expected that. "It would also be pretty fun to get them in on it. I know Violet, at least, has had a crush on me for years. And I'm pretty sure both of them are attracted to you. I think I almost caught Lily peeping on you when we were younger."

Alex blinked, paused, then blinked again, brain trying and failing to process what Ella was seeming to suggest. After a few moments, Ella broke down and started giggling at his expression. Eventually, once she got control of herself again, she took pity on him.

"I'm not sure I'm actually bi, so much as bi-curious. But even if I wasn't, the book could make sure I was, right? And I want to try everything! Whatever we eventually decide between us," she made a throwing away gesture, "I think for now we should keep it pretty open so that we can experiment. Unless that's no okay with you?"

Alex shook his head, slowly. "Umm, no. That is, it's fine with me." He paused, then decided to hedge his statement for safety. "It's also fine with me if we just keep it between only us, though..."

Ella shrugged. "Meh. Maybe in due time, but for now I think we should have fun. On that note though...do we tell them about the spells? Or just involved them without them knowing about the magic?" She hesitated, quietly adding the last option. "And do we use magic on anyone who doesn't know we're doing it?"

That sobered Alex for a moment and he sighed. "I was putting off thinking about that until I took you to see Tess next week. I figure she'll have some idea about the morality issues, considering the kind of stuff she sells out of her shop. There might be outright laws, or a code or something..."

Ella pursed her lips, then nodded. "That makes sense but what about until then?"

Alex shrugged. "We can keep it either entirely to ourselves...or just let the twins know we're 'experimenting' together. I imagine they might have already picked up that much, anyway, we weren't exactly quiet last night..."

Ella blushed but grinned through it. "True," she paused in thought for a moment. "Okay, we'll play it by ear but plan to wait until next week before the soonest point we tell them about the magic." Her eyes lit up as they drifted to the grimoire at Alex's elbow. "Now for the fun stuff!"

Alex chuckled at the eager glint in her eyes. "So, what was it you were wanting to try?"

"Everything!" She grinned widely at her declaration, then added to it. "I want to try pretty much everything I saw in that thing sooner or later, even the gender swapping and the tentacles! But for

now..." she hesitated for a long few moments. "Umm...I was actually kinda hoping we could follow up on something I sorta said last night..."

"You want to be a cock crazy cat-girl?" Alex said it jokingly, but when she didn't laugh it off, he started staring. "What, really?"

Ella was blushing all the way down to her still-larger cleavage that was showing in the oversized T-shirt she was wearing as pajama's. "Ummm, not that exactly..." She took a deep breath and plunged onward. "It was more the 'not being myself' thing. Though, in the light of day, I think maybe that wasn't the healthiest way of putting it."

Her blush faded and she frowned, seeming to think seriously about how to explain. "The best thing about last night was...was that I didn't have to make the decisions, I suppose." Her gaze returned to his, holding steady eye contact. "I know maybe that sounds a little odd, coming from me, but what had been really getting to me has been that I can't...look forward, I guess. I can't look forward to what might come tomorrow without getting really depressed. Instead of planning what adventures to have, or how to do something exciting, I just see having to live without my family and the agony of rebuilding a ruined career on top of it. There was nothing to look forward to but more pain, so I made myself stop looking forward. Which, in turn, took away my drive to do anything at all."

Ella brooded for long minutes, the fire that had partly rekindled in her eyes threatening to go out. Alex reached forward to touch her hand and she drew a sharp breath. Shaking herself, she gave a self-deprecating smile. "See? Even now, if I stop and think about it for too long it ends up sucking me in. Even with the magic to look forward to, there so much pain—" She chopped the last word off and squeezed her eyes shut. She squeezed Alex's hand hard, took a deep breath, then tried again. "I want to just live in the moment for a while, Alex. And you sort of...taking charge I guess, last night, that really helped. So, I want to try something else like that...only giving you a bit more complete control."

Alex looked at her seriously for a long moment, then stood. He pulled her up with him, grabbed the grimoire, and towed her behind him. She was clearly startled but complied readily enough, following him to the same room they'd first used for their experiments the day before. He pulled her down onto a loveseat, tucking her in under one arm, and just sat there for a long while as she adjusted. She tried to speak, but he put a finger to her lips and hugged her firmly to him. Eventually, she sunk into his warmth, her shoulders relaxing as she cuddled more firmly into him. Satisfied, he finally spoke.

"Okay. I think I understand, at least a little bit. Though I won't even pretend to get it completely. What, exactly, did you have in mind?"

She started to tense, but he squeezed her in response and she took another deep breath before answering calmly. "I bet there's a lot of variations we could try, like turning me into a brainless bimbo slut for a week or something." She smiled lopsidedly up at him. "But for now, I was remembering a page I read when I was looking through the book. It was basically a sort of magical hypnosis spell. Almost mind-control, but not really. If I remember correctly, it forced the target to obey any commands the caster gave them, but otherwise left the target completely normal. I figure that, plus letting you do whatever physical transformations you want to me, could be a fairly tame way to start."

He tried not to look incredulously at her but when she giggled, he knew he'd failed.

“What! You already made me unable to cum without your help last night. This is just a way to give me those kinds of magically-reinforced orders at will. It’s not *that big* of a jump. And we can set a time limit, like we did with the spells last night.”

Alex pulled away from her just far enough to properly give her a deadpan look. “I think you and I may have a slightly different interpretation of ‘not that big of a jump.’” Ella grinned and started to reply, with a bit of her old twinkle in her eyes, but Alex put a finger to her lips to silence her. “Buuutt. I admit it sounds fun, *if* you’re truly certain it’s what you want. This would be handing me an awful lot of control, I could make you do almost anything, even stuff you might not be comfortable with.”

Ella pushed his hand away, smilingly softly up at him instead of grinning. “That’s the point, you know. I don’t want to be in control today, and I want you to distract me so much that I can’t worry about tomorrow.”

Alex sighed, knowing that this probably wasn’t exactly ‘healthy’ behavior. Still, this Ella was much more alive –and less likely to do something stupid— than the Ella he’d been afraid for just a day ago. And if this wasn’t exactly healthy, so long as he was careful it shouldn’t do any lasting harm either. They could work on actually *solving* her depression once she’d had a few good days, maybe. He reached for the grimoire and she clapped her hands, squealing in delight. He couldn’t help but smile at the sight. No matter what other reasons she had, she was clearly enjoying the idea, and he had to admit it wasn’t exactly unappealing to *him* either...

It took him a couple of minutes to find the spell, Ella tucked under one arm and looking at the book along with him. They ultimately found three spells that did what Ella wanted, but they settled for the weakest of the three. It only worked on a willing target, which Ella certainly qualified as, and had a maximum time limit, the target’s body building up more resistance as time went on, until it overcame the power of the spell. Though, ultimately, they choose it mostly for the much lower power cost than was described for the other two spells. Both of them wanted him to still be able to use more magic as the day went on.

Ella finally moved away, reluctantly, from her cuddling with him. She seated herself in a chair nearby and Alex aimed and fired the spell at her, not bothering to ask if she was sure this time, knowing from her eager expression that it would only annoy her. The spell hit and for a moment they just stared at each other, as if waiting for something to happen. Then they both realized how stupid that was, since the spell didn’t make any physical changes. Alex cast around his mind for a simple test, then grinned as an idea came to him.

“Ella, I order you to tell me what you think of my cock.”

“Well, it wasn’t the biggest I’d ever seen, but it was the biggest I’d taken personally, and girthier than any of my toys except Monster-chan. With how well you use it, I think it might be my new favorite, even over Monster-chan.” Ella’s eyes went wide and her hands leapt to cover her mouth as her face burned crimson.

“Monster-chan?” Alex was grinning, loving the results of his test.

Ella shook her head, not taking her hands away from her mouth.

“Come now, Ella. Take your hands away from your mouth and tell me who or what Monster-chan is.”

It was clearly an order, which was apparently good enough for the spell, for Ella’s hands jerkily pulled away from her mouth and words spilled out. “Monster-chan is my biggest dildo. Lily bought it for me as a gag-gift, but I discovered I loved it as an occasional challenge. Since the motor in it is wicked powerful, too, I often use it even when I’m not planning to penetrate with it. It’s my overall favorite toy.”

Ella was looking thoroughly mortified, but Alex just grinned. Time to see just how far this command thing went. “Ella, you feel like Monster-chan is buried deep inside you but not turned on.”

Ella’s eyes popped comically wide and an uncontrolled moan spilled from her lips as her hands flew down to her crotch. She was rock-still for long moments as she tried to adjust to the sudden feeling of being stretched utterly full...combined with the confusing lack of feeling anything with her hands.

“Huh, I thought that might work but I wasn’t sure.”

Ella didn’t respond, her eyes half-closed and her body starting to wiggle, clearly turned on. Alex watched her for a moment, grinning at her growing frustration as she realized that her movements couldn’t change the sensation. The dildo wasn’t physically there, after all.

“Ella, you feel 5-seconds of Monster-chan’s most powerful vibration.”

She half-shouted and folded over, then spasmed a moment later. Alex blinked in surprise at her suddenly panting form. She’d cum, just from that? He contemplated that fact as she recovered, then nodded as she began to stir.

“New orders. You are to tell me if anything I order you to do will cause you harm, or if you’re extremely uncomfortable with an order. You aren’t to do it at all if it will cause lasting harm and you will wait for my confirming order if it would make you extremely uncomfortable. These orders take priority over any others I give you until the spell ends. Is that clear?”

She glanced up at him and nodded mutely, eyes seeming to clear completely even as she did. With that out of the way, Alex reached for the grimoire and began flipping through pages as he gave her more orders. “You now have an aversion to underwear, you can’t stand wearing it.” He glanced up from his skimming for ideas as she abruptly straightened, pulling up the knee-length shirt that she was wearing as PJs and pulling down the small black thong that was her only other clothing. She tossed it across the room as if it was a vile bug she’d found crawling on her. He smiled, savoring the short view of her bare pussy before her shirt dropped again. He returned to the book. “The dildo you feel inside you is replaced by a vibrating egg. Every time you leave or enter a room, it will vibrate for thirty seconds.”

He finally found something interesting and stopped flipping pages. He raised a hand and shot a spell at her. For a moment, it didn’t seem to do anything, then Ella tried to ask what he’d done and cut off after the first word with a moan. “I suppose I might actually have been able to do that with a command, but since your body doesn’t know what it feels like for your upper lips to be twice as sensitive as a your lower, I doubt it would have worked.” He snapped the grimoire closed and grinned at her uncertain expression. “Now, time for me to have a little enjoyment too. But, a few last commands first. One, you love sucking cock and will go out of your way to try and make it happen. Two, sucking cock will

make you extremely horny and you will orgasm whenever you successful take a load of cum in your mouth or on your body.”

Ella was staring avidly at his crotch now. More specifically, at the tent in his pants. “Stand, take off your shirt, and do a sexy pose. Freeze in that pose.” Ella stood, still staring at his crotch, and awkwardly stripped off her shirt, trying to break eye contact with his bulge as little as possible. Then she stood before him, cocking her hips to one side and planting one hand on her hip. The other came up to lift her tits, still in their new larger size, and she pouted down at him...or at his bulge at least.

He shook his head in amusement and decided to give her something to properly look at, he shucked his shirt first, then his pants and boxers, ending as naked as she was. Her eyes, naturally, were now locked on his rock-hard cock. But it wasn't time for that yet.

Instead of giving her what she clearly wanted desperately, he moved forward and ran a finger over her pouty lips. She quivered, moaning at the touch to the newly sensitive organs, her eyes closing in pleasure. “Allow me to move you, but don't try to move yourself.” He cupped her chin and tilted her face up, then leaned in this kiss his frozen lover deeply. She couldn't response properly, but her lips parted for him due to his last order and sounds of pleasure spilled from her throat. He made out with her for nearly a minute, then pulled away. He stepped back and tilted her head so she was looking at his cock. “You can move freely again.”

She was on her knees immediately, reaching for his dick, but he pulled back teasingly. She looked up at him with a soulful expression he knew quite well, stuck her bottom lip out, and managed a “Please” despite the moan that followed behind as her lips moved against each other.

“Tell me what you want.”

Her mouth worked silently for a moment. Well, silently save for a low groan. She took a deep breath and tried her best. “Pl-ease, s-sir, may I s-suck your coc-ck?”

He patted her on the head and stepped forward. “Good girl, you may.”

She was on him with a speed that startled a yelp from him, inhaling his hard staff like a woman who was dying of thirst being surprised by finding the fountain of youth. She took him right to the base, barely choking as it passed her gag-reflex. She held there for a long moment before withdrawing and coming back in much more slowly. She took him in millimeter by millimeter on the second pass, his shaft disappearing between her lips and her tongue covering every last bit in saliva. She moaned in time with him, hers far more wanton than his as the enchantment on her lips did its work.

When he was finally hilted fully in her throat once more, she hummed a nameless tune for a few moments, drawing a half-thrust from him despite his efforts at control, causing her to back off until just the head was in her mouth. She lightly flicked the tip, causing it to jump, then flicked a second time to a little less reaction. She changed to a swirl, then a slight suck, then started down to repeat her swallowing of his manhood at only a slightly faster pace than last time.

The cycle continued for another two passes before he lost control, grabbing her head and forcing his way into her throat. She hummed instinctively and he blasted four strong shots of cum straight to her stomach. He felt her spasm under his hands, knew she'd cum as he'd earlier commanded

her too, and backed off to let her gasp for air as soon as he could control himself. He collapsed back onto the loveseat with a satisfied grin. "Well, I could certainly get to like this."

She grinned, only looking a little dazed, and crawled up beside him. She didn't try to speak, her lips still making that difficult. He considered that for a moment, before reaching for the grimoire and opening it back up. He didn't cast the reversal spell, but instead recast the one he'd used last, merely downgrading the sensitivity to be identical to the inner lips of her pussy.

"Is that better?"

"Um...yeah. It's still a bit of a charge, but I can speak like this. At least, so long as you don't mind me jumping you half-way through every conversation." She smirked. "Probably for a blow job. I'd say I'm disappointed about that, but right now they seem way more amazing than sex. That mind-whammy thing is pretty potent."

Alex chuckled. "Okay, it's time we got about our day though, you need to at least put in an appearance for the twins." His eyes twinkled. "Now, I order you to streak to your room to get dressed. You have to masturbate in the shower until you would normally cum, but you'll find yourself unable to do so. Instead, you'll remain on the edge until you see Violet or Lily, then you'll cum."

Her eyes went huge again, but her body was already moving. She barely managed to splutter a few words of protest before she was out the door, half-jogging naked through the halls of the mansion. Alex tried not to cackle like a madman as her face as she left the room stuck in his mind, but he didn't completely manage it. He was still grinning and chuckling a few minutes later as he cleaned up a little and put his clothes back on.

He hadn't mentioned, of course, that he knew Violet and Lily weren't in this section of the house. He'd seen them heading the other way, toward the laundry facilities, when he'd towed Ella into the den after breakfast. He supposed it was possible that they'd finished, but he doubted it, and even if they did see Ella streaking, they could play it off as a dare. The twins would likely be thrilled to see her doing something so spontaneous, if not a little shocked at what it was.

Not wanting to miss the inevitable show when Ella finished with her shower, he set off to track down the maids, heading to the laundry room to start. When he arrived, he discovered that they *had* moved on, but tracked them easily to the kitchen, where they seemed to be cleaning up the breakfast that he and Ella had unthinkingly left behind. They shooed him away from the table when he tried to help, but didn't protest when he started chatting with them, telling them how well Ella had eaten, and that he thought she was finally coming out of her funk somewhat.

They'd been idly chatting for nearly 10 minutes, the girls having moved on to prep work for lunch, so that he could be ready whenever he or Ella would want it later, when he heard stumbling steps come from the door nearest Ella's rooms. Not wanting to *completely* throw Ella under the bus, he loudly distracted them by faking a slip off the counter he'd perched himself on.

It was well timed, as a panting Ella with a fist stuffed in her mouth burst through the far door just then. Her eyes lit on the twins and she shuddered hard, half collapsing against the doorframe. She made some noise despite her best efforts, but Lily and Violet were sufficiently distracted by his antics

that they didn't catch them. Ella managed to straighten just as they twins turned away from him, glaring at him for just a single fulminating moment before brightly greetings her servants and friends.

It took a little while for them to escape the maids, who were thrilled to see their mistress seeming to be in such good humor, but when they did they quickly ended up back in the den. Ella crossed her arms and glared at him. "I don't know when, and I don't know how, but I'm totally getting you back for that one. The shower thing and the streaking were bad enough, but I'd forgotten about the order with the imaginary vibrating egg until I hit the hallway! Not to mention making the twins the trigger for me cumming my brains out."

Alex just grinned at her, he loved it when a long-term plan came together so well. "Hey, I covered for you with the twins!"

She just rolled her eyes and huffed, so he decided on bribery instead.

"How about I make it up to you right now, instead? I've thought of something that may make you cum even harder than seeing the twins."

She hesitated. "I'm not sure if I can handle another one that strong just yet."

Alex flipped open the book to a page he'd carefully marked before leaving to find the twins. The charged up the spell and threw it at her without a word. Ella gasped, moaned, then fell silent, looking startled.

"There you go! Fresh as if you'd had a full eight hours of sleep to recover."

Ella reached down to touch her core through the jeans she'd put on. "Huh, I was pretty sore, but I feel much better. Not completely, but it's just the pleasant feelings of having had a good fuck or something, now." She considered for a moment, then grinned at him. "Okay, fine, if you've really come up with something amazing, I'll forgive you for the thing with the twins. The climax was pretty freaking amazing, after all. I'd never been stuck at the edge for so long, then the forbidden thrill of it all..."

She trialed off, her eyes unfocusing a bit. Alex took a careful note of it for future consideration, then got started on his new plan. "Strip, slowly. And make it sexy. Dancing for me will turn you on."

Ella blinked, coming out of her thoughts, but her body was already moving on its own. Her body language shifted completely, radiating 'sultry' in a way Alex hadn't known Ella was capable of. She gyrated slowly, moving slightly away from him and spinning in place. Her hips traced a slow, seductive pattern as she shot a smoky look over one shoulder, reaching up to grasp her breasts in each hand. She obeyed the order to keep it slow, taking nearly five minutes to completely lose her shirt, another minute to show her breasts, and nearly twice as long to strip out of her skin-tight jeans. The dance got steadily more erotic as her body responded to his earlier command, though from the look in her eyes Alex thought that might have happened even without the order.

When she moved, of her own initiative, to begin masturbating for him, he only let her continue for only a few seconds before ordering her to stop. He pointed to the loveseat. "Sit, spread your legs, and start playing with your tits. Your nipples are twice as sensitive as normal, but you can't cum until I tell you to."

Ella moved eagerly to obey, the subtle signs of the spell he'd begun to notice, that showed the spell was guiding her, not present this time. Apparently, she didn't need any encouragement, not for that particular order. Even if she'd pouted when he delivered the last part. He watched for long moments, soaking in the view of her naked body on lewd display, before divesting himself of his own clothing. Then he knelt between her legs, noting a hint of surprise in her eyes with satisfaction.

He leaned in without hesitation, placing a gentle kiss on her slit before slowly parting her lower lips with repeated strokes of his tongue. Each stroke pressed deeper for several strokes, then he pressed his tongue into her core, as far as it could delve. Ella cried out and thrashed, but her legs didn't close, the order to spread them apparently still in effect. He grinned against her, thrusting several times with his tongue before pulling it back to switch targets, lavishing attention on her throbbing clitoris instead. She bucked as much as her orders allowed her, and he let her, content to simply drive her higher and higher. He kept it up for several minutes before backing off, pretty sure she was brutally close to the edge from her movements, and possibly far over it already. Keeping her there was fun, so long as he didn't push it too far and make it painful. He fully intended for her to cum, and more than once, but first there were more orders to give. He rose on his knees and looked into her eyes.

"You may not touch your pussy until I say otherwise. However, you now feel as if I was still eating you out, just the way I was before." She cried out, bucking, and one hand trying to reach down despite his orders that she couldn't touch. It seemed to bounce off thin air, before she nearly sobbed and returned it to her breast. He looked at her critically. She wasn't in true distress, yet, but he should certainly hurry up or she would be.

With that in mind, he grabbed the grimoire with a stretching reach, flipped to a page he'd noted earlier, and launched another spell at her. She jerked, crying out at the feel of the magic, but was too lost to pleasure to even wonder what he'd done. With her eyes squeezed shut and her body quivering from nose tip to toes, he wasn't sure she'd even noticed.

"You now feel like there are five tongues eating you out all at once, each one slightly different." Her body arched and he quickly hit her with a second spell, before putting down the spell tome. "Cum!" She came with a *howl*, her orgasm seeming to go on forever...partly because he hadn't ordered the tongues to stop, and partly because of the spells keeping her conscious and enabling her to be truly multi-orgasmic allowed it. Her waited nearly a minute before finally ordering the tongues off and telling her she could stop playing with breasts. They weren't done, of course, but her mind needed a moment, even if the magic ensured that her body didn't.

After she'd rested for a few minutes, her eyes opened and she started to speak, but he spoke over her. "You may now cum as much as you want, but each climax will only make you hornier until I cum inside you." Her eyes widened and she made to speak again...but then he ordered the tongues to resume and for two mouths to join in by sucking on her nipples. Whatever she was going to say turned into a renewed cry of pleasure and he grinned, giving one last order. "Stand and bend over the couch so I can't properly fuck you."

She practically *leapt* to obey and he wasted no time in grabbing her hips and lining his rock-hard cock up to her leaking slit. He teased it with his cockhead for long minutes, watching her go through her first pair of climaxes with the new orders, then finally plunged in when she started *begging* for him to fuck her. At least, he thought that's what she was saying. She wasn't very coherent.

One way or the other, he plunged home happily, driving her to another peak with his first rough thrust. He began a slow build, taking his time as he leaned forward to whisper orders in her ear. For the tongue to speed up, to slow down, for her to feel like she was sucking his cock as well as taking it in her pussy. She went wild at that last one, the orders to enjoy sucking cock still in effect from earlier, and he knew he probably needed to wrap this up before the stacked orders damaged her mind. He picked up the pace, thrusting rapidly for another minute before hilding himself in deep and unloading inside her. He came so hard that he saw black spots, struggling to stay conscious as he pulsed five times inside her. Drained, he pulled her still-orgasming form down with him onto the loveseat, mumbled a countermand to the orders in her ear, and half-caught her as she collapsed completely against him. The spell that had kept her conscious had possessed a safety timer, and it wore out moments after her head hit his shoulder. She passed out with a huge smile on her face.

He smiled softly down at her and considered what they would do later, once she woke up. Though he also put some thought into how else to bribe her to forgive him...if that hadn't worked....

<End of Part 2>

Part 3: Ella Meets Tess

The past six days had been...amazing and enlightening. Not only had he had more sex than he'd ever had in twice that time before, he'd also discovered of additional new things about Ella. Such as the fact that she was actually a bit of a nymphomaniac, having apparently routinely masturbated three or more times a day. Though, to be fair, that hadn't really come up in casual conversation before...

A more startling revelation had been the discovery that his blonde best friend was actually something of a submissive in the bedroom. Not the 'I need to be dominated and punished' sort of sub that most people erroneously thought of as being normal, but the 'eager to please and take orders so my partner has the most fun they can' sort of sub. Which, combined with the grimoire and her new transformation fetish, had led to some seriously epic sex...and eventually to some long-term spell effects that they'd agreed upon. At least for the foreseeable future.

At first, he hadn't been so sure that long-term effects were a good idea. The last thing he'd wanted was for her to become some sort of spell-addict. Using magic to avoid facing the depression that had been sucking the life out of her wasn't any healthier than using drugs or alcohol for the same reasons. After a few days of sexual adventure, however, they'd taken a day off at Ella's request. That had been an emotional day, starting with Ella's first visit to the family crypt since the funeral and ending in a lot of cuddling and tears. But it had, despite many of the day's emotions being sad ones, been a cleansing thing. By the end of that day some of Ella's spark had returned for real, not just the echo that their sexual escapades had brought back. She was healing now, even if it would likely take months or years for her to completely return to herself.

It had been the day *after* that, five days after his visit to the store, that Ella had brought up their relationship and her desire for long-term magic effects. She'd mentioned them before, only to get a firm 'no' from him, and that morning she'd actually thanked him for it. She'd also, however, asked him to reconsider based on their new relationship status. When he'd confusedly asked what she meant, she'd just grinned mischievously and declared that he was now her master, of course!

The following conversation had been long and involved but had boiled down to Ella wanting to continue their new sexual relationship as something more permanent. They'd both admitted to having desired each other for years but been too afraid of messing up the personal chemistry that had made them best friends since childhood. She'd pointed out that, if sex was going to change that, the last few days had certainly already done it...and that she personally only felt closer to him than ever. Knowing that he'd done it all for her without a second thought. That he'd dropped his research, scrambled back home as fast as he could, then even gone out searching for something to bring her back to herself. All of that had only enhanced the feelings she'd already had and the sex itself had felt like nothing so much as an afterthought, though an amazingly awesome one.

Alex himself had been blown away by the entire conversation, particularly when she admitted that one of the reasons her relationships had never lasted in the past was that she was fully aware of her submissive streak. Unfortunately, she hadn't been able to trust any of the guys she'd dated before not to abuse them. Apparently, the one and only time she'd admitted them to a boyfriend, one she'd known had been into the 'BDSM scene,' she'd quickly discovered that he and most of his 'dom' friends weren't really doms so much as sex-bullies. Apparently, she'd ended that relationship by tying said boyfriend up with his buddy's cock shoved in his mouth and an overpowered vibrator jammed up his ass, right up against his prostate, programmed to kick on once an hour for fifteen minutes. Since she'd skipped town afterward, she had no idea how long the bastard had been stuck that way, sucking his buddy's dick and cumming his brains out once an hour. He'd winced at that description, since she didn't seem to regret it at all, but when she'd explained why she'd done it he'd only wished she'd made sure no one would find him until he was in danger of death by dehydration.

It had also made her willingness, even outright eagerness, for him to put her under long-term magic effects of his choice, in order to become his long-term sexual servant, mean more than he could ever say. Even with, or perhaps because of, her explanation, it had taken her several hours of convincing and assurances that she trusted him completely to get him to agree. No matter how much she wanted it, heck no matter how much *he* wanted it, there was no way he'd do it if it was going to hurt her. Which had meant, even when she'd convinced him, that he'd only agreed to specific type of effects and durations. All but one of them had been his choice, per her request, but he'd insisted she outline for him a few of the things that she'd enjoyed the most from their explorations so far. From that list and his own desires, he'd put together a list of effects. Yesterday had been her first full day under all the effects and, so far, her only complaint had been that he'd chosen so few physical changes.

Today, though...today it was finally time that he could go back to the magic shop and introduce Ella to Tess...as well as ask Tess a few quite questions to make sure something about the grimoire hadn't altered Ella's desires to what they were. He'd never be able to live with himself if he found out later she hadn't *really* wanted to effectively become his sex toy.

Which is how he found himself leading Ella through the door into Grimoires and Enchantments. He'd been quietly happy for her when she'd been able to see it from the right spot on the street, since he was pretty sure that meant she had some abilities of her own. He hadn't said anything about it to her yet, not wanting to get her hopes up if he was wrong. At any rate, he was sure Tess would—

His train of thought came to a screeching halt as a flash of angry-looking red light, followed by a soothing green right on its heels, sweep over the pair of them on their first step into the shop. What the fuc-?

“Hello! Welcome to Grimoires and Enchantments! I’m Tess, how can I.... Oh! It’s you, Alex!” Tess’s eyes swept passed him to Ella and her expression, which had brightened a bit at seeing him, positively lit up. “Oooooohhhh and you brought me the sexventurer! I knew I liked you! Feeling better, darling? I take it you liked the grimoire I talked Alex into? It helped, didn’t it! Oh, I hope it did!”

She was clearly addressing Ella, having zoomed in his blonde friend’s...err servant’s...personal space. Ella seemed taken aback at the rapid-fire questions for a moment, not to mention the spade-tail that had appeared behind the buxom woman, snaking to and fro in a mildly hypnotic way that somehow conveyed happiness. But this was Ella. She was never put on the back foot for long. Tess’s eyes widened in shock of her own as Ella darted forward to give her a tight hug.

Tess seemed frozen for a long moment, then her whole body shuddered and relaxed into the hug. “Mhmmm, that’s nice. But why am I getting this super-awesome hug?”

Ella pulled back ever so slightly, not letting go but drawing far enough back to make eye-contact with the confused succubus. “Because you talked Alex into getting that awesome Grimoire. Duh. I know that can’t have been easy and it was *exactly* what I needed.” She pushed forward again, burying her face in Tess’s breasts with a content sigh. “So, you know, this is an awesome thank you hug. The fact you have super-comfy tits is just a bonus.”

Tess’s jaw worked for a few moments as she tried to respond to that, then she threw her head back and laughed. It was a joyful, full-bodied sound that left Alex and Ella smiling. Once her laughter trailed off, Tess leaned down, whispered something in Ella’s ear that made the blonde blush profusely, then groped Ella’s rear, drawing a gasp and a shudder from the other woman before she finally pulled away from the hug. “Think about it, huh? Could be fun.”

Ella nodded, still blushing, and Alex took the moment to finally interject himself into the conversation. “Good to see you again, Tess. Doubly so for what I just witnessed.” He grinned at her and she winked back with a mischievous grin of her own. “I gotta ask though...what was with the angry red flash of light when we walked in?”

Tess blinked and cocked her head in thought. Then her face lit up in recognition. “Oh, that? It’s a safety thing. The shop checks that any mind-altering effects someone is under are actively desired by the person under them. We don’t deal with evil wizards, the sort that would enslave another to their will and, say, try to use that person to make payment on their behalf with the shop. Much too messy, dealing with that sort.”

Alex cringed, not having even thought of that. “So, are the effects Ella’s under going to get me in trouble?”

Tess laughed and shook her head. “Nope, I totally would have been all claws and fangs and pissed-off-magical-fire if they were. No, the shop found her to be a completely willing participant in the spells on her, so you’re good. We’ll have to temporarily suspend them if she makes a purchase, since we don’t let people buy under mental effects in the same way responsible tattoo shops won’t ink drunks. But otherwise you’re totally good.”

Tess leaned in toward Ella again, eyes glowing as she examined the other woman. “Ooooohhh and those are some nicely picked effects too. I like the two of you even more than I already did! Boob

size changes are pretty standard fare, but tying them to command phrases only useable by your master? That takes it to much more interesting places. Hmm, let's see what else we have. A general sensitivity hike is pretty normal, but on command cumming? I'd call it lazy if I didn't also see an anti-masturbation matrix that won't let you get off by yourself. Add in the inability to say no to your master, whom I assume is Alex here, and every bit of it completely willing...yep, I like you two. Still fairly tame, all things considered, but one hell of a start for less than a week knowing about magic."

Tess leaned back, then blinked at Ella's beet-red face and Alex's dropped jaw. She scratched one horn...horn? Yes, that was definitely a curved, backward-pointed horn she was scratching... She scratched at it, looking puzzled for long moments, then realization hit her and she smacked a loose left fist into her right palm. "Right! You guys are newbies! Probably didn't expect me to be able to tell all that, huh?" When they both nodded, Ella's expression only slowly losing her embarrassed blush, Tess smiled reassuringly at them. "Don't worry, even most magicals can't read enchantments that easily. I didn't get a job in an extradimensional magic shop just for my pretty face! Or my pretty tits, either, come to that." Seeming to decide they'd all been standing in the entryway way far too long, she motioned them to follow her deeper into the shop as she continued to talk. "Succubi are naturally more gifted with reading auras and magical enchantments than most, but even among my kind I'm something of a prodigy with that skill, and I've only gotten better since I started working here a century or so back."

The succubus, now with horns and tail on full display, had led them deeper into the shop, deeper than Alex had thought the shop even *went*, bringing them to a door with all sorts of glowing symbols on it. She stopped next to the door and turned to face the pair of them. "Whiiiiicccchhh, makes it kinda embarrassing that I needed to bring you here, assuming Ella wants to find out what abilities she has?"

Ella's face had finally returned to its natural color as she'd stared in wonder at all magical objects around them. Now she took a hesitating step forward with a half-eager, half-worried expression on her face. "I have magic, then? I thought maybe it was rare and I wouldn't have..."

Tess shrugged in response, the motion causing Ella's eyes to dip, something Alex made careful note of. He'd known Ella was at least bi-curious for years and he admitted he'd been half-sure she'd show some interest in Tess. It was looking hopeful that would be the case. He refocused his thoughts as Tess began to speak again.

"Eh...straight up generic mana manipulation like Alex here has is pretty rare in humans. Always has been in your reality and that goes double for modern times. It's easy to spot out for anyone even remotely sensitive to it, which is why there was never any question of needing to bring him back here despite him being even more of a newbie than you." Before Ella's face could fall, Tess raised a hand in a stop gesture. "But, that doesn't mean you don't have powers. While the ability to straight up manipulate mana is rare, specific abilities *with* mana aren't even remotely rare. Ever met someone who could hit the right number on a roulette wheel four or five times running? That's usually the sign of an untrained gift for probability magic. And I could give you a dozen other examples of gifts you might have." The Succubus gestured at the sigil covered door behind her. "Which is why we're back here. I can tell you have *a* gift, but I'm not sure what it is. Other than that it's something fairly strong."

Alex put two and two together before Ella could. "Ah, so there's some way to scan her gifts or something?"

Tess nodded. "Exactly." She pressed one of the glowing sigils on the door and it swung open, showing a well-lit room with glowing magic symbols all over the walls and floor. The main centerpiece was a series of concentric ring patterns that dominated the floor. "That's one of the most advanced scanning arrays in the multiverse. It's capable of far, *far* more than just analyzing a gift. Normally, we use it to help people find curse cures and such. Really, using it is hilariously overkill, but it's also the quickest way to get an answer about what gift or gifts Ella here has."

Ella nodded firmly, marching forward without further question, causing Tess to blink in surprise. The room *was* kinda intimidating looking, after all. The blonde *did* stop right at the edge of the door, looking sheepishly at Tess. "Uhhh, do I need to do anything...or not do anything?"

Tess grinned. "I'm tempted to say you need to strip for it to work properly, but sadly no, just head in and stand in the center of the rings."

Alex raised a finger for attention before Ella could obey. "Hey, Tess? Can anyone else come into the shop right now?"

Tess blinked, looking over at him. "Umm, no actually. Not this iteration, anyway. You two are only in the same instance of the shop because you intentionally came in together. Why?"

Alex grinned but spoke a command to Ella instead of answering Tess. "Oh, good. Ella, strip!"

"Wha—"

Ella's voice cut off as the magic woven on her interpreted Alex's intention as a **command** not a request. Her hands moved to her top and began to unbutton it on their own, her expression of surprise turning into a mild glare directed at Alex. But then she caught the rapt expression of interest on Tess's face and seemed to think better of protesting. Indeed, she started swaying in place, making a small voluntary show of stripping out of her clothes, the magic giving her back full control of herself since she was obeying the order freely.

Not that stripping to bare skin took very long. The enchantment allowing Alex to change her breast size on command had meant a bra was a bad idea...and Alex had ordered her not to wear panties without permission as one of his first commands. Though, given the look on his face as he realized she hadn't been wearing any, she figured he'd forgotten about that.

By the time she'd discarded her jeans, Tess had gotten over her surprise and was grinning salaciously at both of them, eyes slightly hooded. "Ummm, oh yes, you two are *awesome*. Also, Alex? Dammnnnn, you're lucky!" The smiling succubus held out a hand for a high-five and a grinning Alex complied.

"Oh, I know I am. And I figured you might like a look."

"Darling, you have *no* idea. She's sexy even by succubus standards!"

Ella blushed at the frank appreciation in the succubus's eyes...and tried not to fidget as their roving gazes sent jolts of pleasure through her. Clearing her throat, she gestured at the runic room and then walked inside, trying not to blush deeper at Tess's wolf whistled when she got a look at Ella's rear.

After the door closed on Ella, the succubus pouted for a moment, then winked at Alex and tapped a few sigils on the outside...turning the door semi-transparent. "There we go! Much better view." She tapped a couple more sigils and then spoke at the door in a more serious voice. "Alright, Ella, you can hear me, right?" At Ella's affirmative response, the succubus began rapidly tapping more of the glowing sigils. "Okay, simple scans are totally painless, but you might want to close your eyes, lots of pretty lights that make some people dizzy." Ella complied with the suggestion and Tess held her fingers over one large sigil that had appeared at the center of the door. "Alright, initiating now, don't leave the circle."

Tess tapped the glowing sigil and half the rings around Ella lit up in response. Several balls of light shot out of the walls to circle her as the whole room was filled with waves of visible energy shooting up from the circles themselves. It was visually quite impressive but the whole thing lasted less than thirty seconds. Then Tess was opening the door and beckoning Ella out to join them.

"Alright, sexy, let's see your results!"

As Ella joined them, a pedestal much like the one in the grimoire section rose from the floor and complex, glowing geometric patterns filled the space above it. Tess stared at them intently, reached forward to manipulate one or two in ways that made no sense to the two humans, then gave a low, impressed sounding, whistle. "Well, well, seems you'd be interesting even if you weren't naked and sexy, darling."

Ella looked uncertain, "Is that...good?"

Tess grinned and nodded, then waved her hand through the glowing lights, causing the pedestal to retract. "Oh, definitely. You're an energy manipulator, potentially quite a powerful one."

Ella actually looked a bit disappointed. "No cool transformation stuff?"

Tess giggled at that, reaching forward to pat Ella on the head. "Not directly, dear, but you have your master for that, anyway. Plus, if you get good enough, you can just Gate over to some reality where transformation tech or magic is common."

Ella blinked. "Gate?"

Tess nodded, grabbing Ella's arm gently and towing her back toward the front of the store, Alex trailing along behind the pair of them. "Yep. One of the reasons energy manipulators are prized in virtually every reality is that, once they become skilled enough, they can open Reality Gates. Technically, Free Mana Manipulators like Alex can do it to, but few ever manage it. Being an energy specialist gives you a huge instinctive edge, you see."

"So, I can, what? Travel the multiverse?"

"Eventually, sure. If you want to. Probably not for at least a few years, though. Right now, you'll probably start off with energy blasts, shields, and maybe a few dildo constructs to fuck yourself silly with."

Ella's mind visibly derailed at that last statement and Tess giggled again. "What, I'm a succubus, okay? I've got my priorities. And I think you've got yours in similar places little sexventurer."

“You called me that before...does it mean something?”

Tess grinned. “Only that I’m pretty sure from the scan I did of your aura that you’d have made a *terrific* succubus!” Tess cocked her head for a moment as they came to a stop near the book section. “Hmmm, maybe you still could be! I think energy manipulators can learn to feed on sex energy and I bet Alex can totally do the physical transformations! Ohhhh, you’d be *such* a sexy succubus.”

The shopkeeper shook her head, focusing back on the task at hand while her two patrons were still processing that mental image. “Anyway, while we could technically test you for a grimoire, it’s pretty unlikely you’d find anything. And, even if you did, it’s almost certain you couldn’t use it properly. Which means, I’m afraid, that you’ll need to settle for more regular methods of learning.” The succubus tapped one finger to her lips for a moment, then nodded and headed into the book stacks, grabbing a pair of books and returning before they could consider if they should follow. “Here, these are two of the best books we have on beginning energy manipulation. The nature of our store means that we don’t carry a *ton* of low-level stuff, but what we do keep in stock for the rare case we need it is some of the best in the multiverse. So long as you *follow the instructions* in those books, you should be safe in learning the basics. But, seriously, ***follow the instructions***, alright?”

Tess’s expression was so fierce and the command in her voice so strong, that Ella could only nod as she took the books. The nod seemed to satisfy the succubus, as Tess was immediately all smiles again. “Now that we have that out of the way, how about a bit of a tour! We have a ton of transformation items you could ~play with~!”

The last bit was a sing-song that had Ella grinning and nodding far more eagerly. Tess laughed, grabbed the excited blonde by the wrist, and the pair was off, giggling together as they headed toward the shelves Tess had led Alex to on his first visit, when she’d needed to prove to him that magic was real.

What followed was, for Alex, like watching an odd combination of sugar-high teenagers and horny porn stars play in a combination amusement park and sex shop. A yo-yo that caused the user to become hornier the farther it dropped, a single die that somehow seemed to replicate the game of Twister by magical compulsion, a Chinese finger trap that magically expanded into a bondage suit, a tube of lipstick that somehow performed complete makeovers with just a mental image and a twist. The experiments went on and on, with Ella and Tess getting progressively more hands-on with each other’s transformations as the pair of them played. Alex simply smiled indulgently and thanked his lucky stars that he’d remembered to wear comfortable pants, occasionally throwing in an order to Ella that amplified the experience for her. That each of them wound Tess up even farther was just a bonus as far as he was concerned...

Nearly an hour passed before the two of them wound down, Tess draped over the still-nude Ella’s shoulders as both girls smiled at him. Ella had a small pile of enchanted objects, including the makeover lipstick, set aside on a nearby table. Clearly, she was intending on getting them. But, now that the fun was apparently winding down, Alex brought up something he remembered from his last visit.

“Tess, didn’t you say that someone could only buy 1 grimoire, 2 spell books, or 3 enchanted objects per visit?”

Tess nodded but, strangely, Ella didn't seem heartbroken. "Yes, that's the general guideline. However, most of the objects she wants aren't serious enchantments, which means they can be paid for by means other than emotional essence collection. I didn't mention the other options to you since they aren't accepted for grimoires. Also, I didn't think you'd go for any of them, whereas the little sexventurer here says she's okay with a couple of the ones open to her, if her master is."

Alex blinked, more than a little curious about what needed his approval, but he addressed the practical detail first. "And the ones that *would* count as a serious enchantments?"

"She won't be able to get them, this time. However, none of them are super rare. They wouldn't be out on the open shelves if they were. So I can set them aside for her. As long as she picks them up within 90 days of reserving them, it's okay. And, since she actually has a bit more raw untapped power than you do, she'll be able to return in just 30 days to your 45 at your respective current levels." Tess paused a second, eyes glowing again as she scanned him. "Make that 42 days for you. You've been doing some hard-core casting so you've gained a little strength. Though doing some basic refinement exercises from the beginner's grimoire will actually do you more good at this point. I assume you're getting it today?"

Alex nodded his agreement and Tess pulled back from Ella with a mischievous grin. "Well, then, time to get to those payment options for our dear sexventurer here!" She grabbed a blushing Ella's hand and towed her deeper into the store, quickly leading them past even the runic array room and through a set of double doors at the 'back' of a shop Alex was beginning to realize was much larger and more involved than he'd realized. She eventually brought them all to a stop at a blank wall a few rooms passed the double doors. She tapped her foot on a symbol below it and immediately the wall turned into something like a computer screen, though all of the text upon it was written in the sigils and runes they'd seen elsewhere in the store.

"Okay! So, Ella here asked about alternative forms of payment. She, clever girl that she is, realized from what you repeated to her that our shop probably dealt in more than just the one magical reagent. And she was right in that guess. While our single biggest market is the emotional essence I told you about before, making up something like 87% of our profits, we also collect and sell a few other hard-to-get essences and reagents. Primarily, we collect either rare materials which are, if you'll forgive me putting it this way, immaterial to the two of you as you don't have access to anything like that. However, we *also* collect reagents that must be *willingly* given to be used safely. Using, in example, unwillingly extracted male cum in a fertility ritual, would almost certainly end up cursing the individual the ritual was used on."

Tess waved at the wall and a number of scenes appeared on it. The contents of those scenes caused Alex's eyes to bug out, as each was obviously and blatantly sexual in some manner. In one a woman with enormous tits was bent over a rail, being milked by suction devices while a glowing dildo on a mechanical arm pounded into her from behind. In another, a man was receiving similar treatment, his cock being milked for cum. A third showed a gangbang focused on a single overwhelmed woman, and a fourth showed what looked suspiciously like a tentacle monster having its way with a trio of succubi. There were a dozen other scenes as well but Alex didn't have the chance to look at them all as Tess spoke again.

“In the case of Ella here, I informed her that she qualified for at least three options. One she dismissed immediately, saying she didn’t want her first experience with a dick to be providing futa-girl reagents. The other two, however, are options.” Another wave of the shopkeeper’s hand changed the wall to show just two scenes. One was the woman being milked that Alex had already spotted in the wall of scenes, but the other showed a woman screaming in what looked like a mixture of frustration and ecstasy, arms and body bound into some sort of frame, with a tube and suction cup hooked to both nipples and her exposed sex. “The milking option would likely take a few hours to get enough to cover her purchases and she might not have the stamina to manage it all today. Not as a first timer. But the other option can be a bit...intense.” Tess actually shuddered, her expression half-arousal and half-apprehension.

Ella, meanwhile, was breathing quickly and shallowly as she stared at the screaming woman, swallowing in what looked like the same mix of arousal and apprehension as Tess, leaving Alex both intrigued and a little worried. “And...what exactly is that other option?”

Tess cleared her throat before answering. “Ah, it’s...not an overly popular one for people to do very often, hence the highish price it commands. The reagent it collects is referred to as ‘The Essence of the Denied Maiden.’ In more...blunt terms...it’s cum gathered from a woman who *should* be orgasming, but is being prevented from doing so by some means, usually nanotech or magic.” As Alex gaped at her, Tess went on quickly. “The reagent kinda as a dark rep but our stuff is all willingly gathered and mostly sold to magical hospitals. It’s actually a required ingredient for a lot of powerful sexual healing potions, since it effectively represents one woman willingly sacrificing something, however temporarily, to heal another of sexual damage. I **promise** we’ve never once had side effects or lasting problems caused by our collection methods!”

Alex glanced over at Ella, seeing her fidgeting. “I take it fear of that is why it’s so hard to get volunteers?”

Tess slumped and nodded. “Yeah. Human volunteers at least. Some species, like succubi, are fine with it since they can control their own orgasm anyway. But it can be kinda scary for human woman, so there’s almost always a shortage.” She perked up slightly and added. “But that’s why I think it would be ideal for Ella! We just have to have her turn the machine on herself and the anti-masturbation command you already have in place will prevent her from cumming. No added magics, nothing she hasn’t already experienced, and a half hour would give her all the credit she needs for the stuff she wants! Then, you can just order her to cum at the end to give her some relief!”

Alex frowned, looking between the succubus who had clearly gone into ‘sales’ mode and the fidgeting Ella. “Ella, this is not something I’m comfortable deciding for you. Besides, that would probably fuck up the whole ‘willing’ thing. But I promise you if you go through with it, I *will* make sure you cum properly afterward. If you want to do it.”

Ella shifted from one foot to another, looked back at the store as if imagining her pile of cool stuff, then finally nodded. “I’ll do it, but only half an hour even if that doesn’t end up being enough for everything.”

Tess smiled. "Half an hour is all we allow for first timers anyway! Longer periods can really fuck up someone's psyche if they haven't done it before. And you'll be monitored even in that half hour time period to make sure there aren't any physical, magical, or psychological issues!"

And that was, apparently, that. Tess seemed to be rather eager to get on with it, perhaps fearing that Ella would back out, so the blonde was quickly whisked into a room that looked much like the one they'd see on the wall-screen. The only furniture in the room was a raised platform with a large, somewhat intimidating looking, bondage frame. Tess quickly chivied the already-nude Ella onto the platform, guiding her to kneel over a padded section of the frame on her hands and knees. A quick question and assurance that Ella wasn't freaking out followed, then Tess reached up and lowered a bar that trapped Ella physically in place. This was followed by thick, padded leather cuffs that bound the blonde to the frame at her forearms, wrists, calves and ankles. Another quick question and answer and Tess disappeared for a moment, returning with a trio of vials.

"These are simple potions. One hydrates so you don't run any health risks doing this, the second increases the amount of cum you produce for around 35 minutes after taking it so we get the most out of this, the third is a moderate physical regeneration potion to make sure there are no ill effects on your heart, lungs, or nervous system for remaining near orgasm for so long." Ella nodded acknowledgement, taking each potion with a...pink swirly straw? The sheer silliness of that made the blonde giggle, which was probably the point.

Then Tess was holding up a button to one of Ella's free fingers. "Okay, girlie, press this and the process will start. Good luck!"

Ella took a pair of deep breaths, then closed her eyes and stabbed the button. Immediately, three glowing suction devices rose from concealed holes on the platform, two quickly latching onto Ella's breasts. The third took a little longer, shooting out a light that seemed to scan Ella's exposed pussy, then it too attached itself. There was a heartbeat of pause...then the blonde moaned loudly and started panting.

Alex blinked in shock, realizing that Ella looked like she was already closing in on the point of orgasm. He turned his head to Tess, who was licking her lips and staring hungrily at the bound blonde. "That quickly?"

Tess jumped, seemingly to have forgotten he was there at all. Then she darted a look at him before returning her eyes to the show. "Yes. All three of those suction devices have magic in them. In addition to more normal stimulation, they push magic through her clit and both nipples, using them as focal points to stimulate her entire pleasure system. I've donated like this before and, while they aren't as good as real, physical contact, they do a good job of forcing the body right to the edge quickly." She pointed as Ella began screaming and gasping. "There, see, she's already at the edge."

Alex did see, as did the tent in his pants. Though, to be honest, he wasn't sure if what he was seeing was more *hot* or *disturbing*. Sure, he'd use the magics of his grimoire to keep Ella on edge and unable to cum for little bits of time here and there, but that had been a more *personal* thing. The sheer impersonality of this was almost monstrous. Certainly, he wasn't planning on doing anything like this himself anytime soon.

Ella started to beg at about ten minutes and Alex had to look away. He wanted badly to make her cum but according to Tess—who, as a succubus, could apparently sense Ella’s emotional and mental state as this was sex-related— Ella was fine, just frustrated. Though, that did bring up a potential good distraction. “So, does she taste good?”

Tess turned to him with a frown, clearly puzzled for a moment. Then realization lit her face and she...pouted. “I don’t know. I’m not allowed to sample from anyone whose making payment to the shop, since adding a succubus’s energy to the reagents can fuck up their usefulness. Which is *totally mean*, watching this is making me *soooooo hungry*. It’s like waving the juiciest steak in the world in front of dude trying to go vegan!”

Alex laughed. He couldn’t help it, her pout was just too cute. She scowled at him, then yelped as he boldly reached over and groped her ass. She leaned into the hand with a whimper, then moaned nearly as loud as Ella was as he kneaded her firm but supple rear. She gasped as he continued exploring, shifting to press against his side as he used her as a distraction. He kept it up until Tess’s head suddenly snapped up and she pushed away from him, darting over to shut the machine off.

“Oh dear, please make her cum, Alex!”

Not hesitating to obey, Alex stepped up beside Ella and leaned into whisper a command for her to cum at the same time he brought a hand down harshly on her ass. The added stimulation and the command hit her at the same time and Ella screamed herself hoarse, whole body spasming through an epic orgasm...then she fell limp against her bounds as she passed out and her body collapsed.

Alex looked at Tess worriedly. “Is she alright?”

Tess smiled and waved away his concern. “Oh yes, sorry if I scared you. She was simply beginning to suffer some psychological stress, so I ended it early. It wasn’t anything bad, just a case of going ever so slightly over her comfortable limit.” She looked down at a screen that had popped out of the platform. “Good news, though! She actually hit the amount we needed before I shut things down. She must have a naturally higher wetness than average.”

Alex nodded. “From what I’ve seen, that is the case.”

Tess clapped her hands together. “Good. Help me get her out of here then and we’ll get your grimoire purchase taken care of while the potions help her recover. Then we can pick her up and check her out as well.”

Thankfully, Tess’s belief that Ella would be up and recovered by the time they checked him out proved to be true, though it might not have been if he hadn’t taken his chance alone with Tess to ask her some safety questions about the magic of his first grimoire, as well as some basics of magical ethics. By the time he was satisfied with her answers, Ella was awake and claiming she felt better than she had in months, which Tess admitted was likely the effects of the regeneration potion overflowing into the rest of her system after it healed what it was targeted for. Alex had been worried about his lover’s state of mind, but Ella had just grinned and told him she was fine, aside from being seriously horny and wanting to jump him. Though she also mentioned that she wasn’t planning on repeating that anytime soon. It had been just a bit too much even for the ‘sexventurer’ in her.

Tess had smirked widely at Ella labeling herself that, seemingly smug that her nickname was apparently sticking with the blonde. After a little gentle ribbing of Ella for it, she led them back to the front and checked Ella's purchases out as well, giving the now familiar warning about not coming back too soon. She looked a little sad that they were leaving and Alex made a decision when he spotted it. He stepped close to Ella and whispered a question in her ear. The blonde looked back up at him with huge eyes, then looked at Tess with hungry ones, then nodded an answer to his question.

He turned to the sad-looking succubus.

"Say, Tess?" Alex's tone was speculative, causing the succubus to raise one eyebrow at him.

"Yes?"

"You said that you weren't allowed to feed on someone who was donating essence for payment...but what if Ella here just wanted to...give you a thank you?"

Tess's eyes widened and she darted a look at the still-nude form of Ella. The succubus licked her lips, hesitated a moment, then answered. "Wellll...I can totally just say I'm on break for a pick me up. I *am* I succubus, after all."

Ella, whose eyes had taken on a burning interest at Alex's question, suddenly pumped a fist. "Yes!" She looked pleadingly at Alex. "Master, master! Can we please fuck the succubus?! I *really* want to fuck the succubus! I totally want to know what she tastes like!"

Even Alex's jaw dropped for a moment, then he laughed and shook his head. Here he'd thought he might be pushing things a bit too far! "Well...if Miss Tess is alright with it, I guess you can give her a thank you."

Tess, looking positively hungrily at the pair of them, answered in a near-growl. "You bet your sweet cock I'm alright with it! I want a taste of said cock too!"

Alex shot a questioning look at Ella but his 'servant' just grinned and nodded. He looked back at the succubus who was blatantly eye-fucking him at this point. "Well, I suppose that wouldn't be out of the question. I owe you a thank you too, after all."

Tess pounced.

There was no other way to put it. One moment Tess had been standing behind the counter staring hungrily, the next she was somehow naked, legs wrapped around Alex's waist, kissing him fiercely. Oh...and also very clearly not human. In addition to the horns and tail, the shopkeeper's skin had turned a rich hue of violet, tribal markings in a darker purple swirling along her limbs and across her torso. Meanwhile, her body had morphed slightly, gaining a couple inches of height with her bust and rear exaggerating even farther. For just a moment, there was the impression of wings behind her as well, but they faded away so quickly that even the less-distracted Ella was uncertain she'd seen them.

Alex, of course, was busy losing all higher brain functions as he discovered just what an extra-long tongue could do for kissing. Not that Ella was spared for long, Tess's tailed shot out and wrapped around the blonde's waist, drawing her close just as she came up for air. Then, as Alex was still gasping, Tess pulled Ella close and gave her the same treatment. For a few minutes she swapped between the two of them, seeming to need much less air than either of them did. Then, finally, she dropped off of

Alex and picked Ella up in a hug, making a purring noise as Ella squeaked at finding herself lifted completely off the ground with casual strength.

Alex chuckled at the sight but decided it was time to be getting on with it as well. He grabbed both women's attention by stripping off his shirt, then gestured at the counter behind them once he had said attention. "Perhaps if you hop up on the counter, Ella can start properly showing you her appreciation?"

Tess's smoky smile could have been registered as a lethal weapon in some places and the sway of her hips as she put the blonde down and moved a few steps away from them would have done for everywhere the smile didn't. "Oh, I can do *much* better than that." She raised a single hand, clicked her fingers, and suddenly they were somewhere else. The new room smelled of subtle incense, glowed with a soft hazy light...and was dominated by an enormous four-poster bed. Tess glanced at him, scowled playfully at his pants, then clicked her fingers again, abruptly leaving him as naked as they were, erection bouncing with the suddenness of it. She licked her lips at the sight of his generous cock, then swayed over to the bed, beckoning both of them to join her with one hand.

Ella didn't hesitate, left-over arousal from her 'payment' wiping out any hesitation as she joined Tess on the bed, willingly kneeling between the succubus's widely spread legs as Tess leaned back against the pillow-padded headboard. Tess chuckled at the blonde's eagerness, reaching down to spread her labia invitingly. Ella was too horny to react to the chuckle, simply taking the offered invitation to get things started. Tess moaned, eyes closing and back arching as the blonde's tongue started in on her core with a long, slow lick. Alex wasn't content with being idle as he watched Tess immediately start going to pieces under Ella's efforts, climbing onto the bed himself and lining up on his servant's raised rear. He considered taking her ass, having already discovered she enjoyed anal, but decided against it as he considered where else he might want to put himself soon. Instead, he grabbed her hips and lined up on her pussy, driving in with a single smooth thrust as she moaned into Tess's violet pussy.

The moment he began to thrust, he knew that neither he nor Ella were going to last long, the teasing of the day having put them on edge. Though, from the sound of Tess's moans and the squirming she was doing, it didn't seem she was going to last long either. With that in mind, he didn't try to draw things out, not for this first round at least. Instead, he simply sped up his thrusts to a heavy, steady tempo and reached under his partner to diddle her clit.

Ella lost it first. She screamed into Tess's pussy as she peaked, her own sex spasming around Alex with brutal power, increasing the friction for him on his next stroke and sending him over his own edge to join her. Despite not getting any direct attention due to Ella's distraction, something about their climaxes washed through Tess and her cries of pleasure quickly joined in with theirs as she peaked as well.

Then the succubus was staring at him over Ella's twitching form, her fingers clicked, and he was hard as a rock again. She pounced and round two began...

"Sooooo...uh, I hope you guys don't think I'm easy or something. Despite the whole 'I'm a succubus' thing, I don't really do flings...but you too are just seriously tempting for a lot of reasons.

Alex's is a rare good guy with a huge cock and Ella...well, I called you a sexventurer for *reasons*. *Sexy Reasons*."

The three of them were still laying together, sprawled on Tess's bed. Alex had lost track of time and orgasms and idly wondered if Tess was in trouble for abandoning her duties at the shop. Pushing that thought away for the moment, he glanced over at the still-recovering Ella, their years of off and on adventures together letting them communicate with just a glance. He turned back to look at Tess's prone form.

"Ella and I aren't into flings, either. But...there was something about you even when I first met you. I thought maybe it was the whole succubus thing at first but then I saw how you acted with Ella and...I don't know. That's why I kinda ran with things today. Would you...umm, that is, can you even leave the shop? Into our reality, I mean?"

Tess blinked, then seemed to realize where he was going and sat up straight. Seeming to have recovered far quicker than they had. "Yes. Yes, I can. So long as I keep my glamor up in public."

Alex nodded. "Then...not promising too much or anything, but would you like to meet Ella and I for lunch later this week? And, uh, maybe get to know each other a bit better?"

"Yes! Heck yes!" Tess threw herself on him, burying his face in her tits and knocking the wind out of him.

As he struggled to breath, he heard his traitorous servant laughing at his plight...

<End of Part 3>

Part 4 – Home Sweet Home

When Tess finally let him go, Ella managed to ask a question of Tess that had apparently been bugging them both. Namely, where they were and why she hadn't had to run back to the shop yet. Tess looked adorably confused for a moment, then snapped her fingers and...summoned a pair of glasses? The succubus perched them on her nose and cleared her throat, raising a hand in a lecturer's pose...that was sort of ruined in effect by the fact they were all still naked in bed.

"Right! You guys are total newbies! You probably never even noticed when we swapped realities, let alone when I put the time-bubble up!"

Ella shot up, eyes wide. "Wait, realities? Time bubble!"

Tess grinned, vanishing her glasses again and waving at the edge of the room, a filmy green bubble appearing a few inches from the wall as she did. "The time bubble is gonna run out soon, I'm afraid. I'm pretty powerful by succubus standards, but even I can't compress time like that for more than a couple of hours." She paused, seemingly ignoring their dropped jaws at the implications of what she'd just said. "Heeeeyyyy, the realities thing could be fun, though! I've gotta go back to my shift for a few hours, but if you guys wanna stick around and take a nap...I can show you around my home after I get off!"

Alex blinked. "Wait, this is your home?"

Tess rolled her eyes at him. “Duh, where else would I take us? This is my bedroom, dummy. Not much to look at since I just rent an apartment suite, not worth taking care of some sprawling place when it’s just myself. But the community...well, this is a succubus commune! There’s lots of interesting things I could show you...particularly if our little sexventurer is still feeling up for more fun.”

That comment seemed to spark interest in Ella’s eyes, her gaze snapping back to Tess from where they had been roving around the room, soaking up more detail now that she knew this was the succubus’s actual home. “What sort of things...and is it actually safe for us to be here, or go outside? I mean, not to be offensive but...”

Tess didn’t look offended, simply rolling her eyes. “But the only succubus you’ve ever met is me and you have no idea if I’m the exception instead of the rule. I’m not gonna be offended by that, sweetie, since in a lot of realities you’d totally be right to be cautious. Thankfully, this succubus commune is actually part of a private pocket dimension, created by succubi from numerous realities that wanted to get away from the stigma. Everyone that lives here agrees to play by the rules, which means you’d be perfectly safe as long as I made sure to get you cleared. Even if I didn’t, the worst that would happen is you getting bounced out to your origin reality, unless you had hostile intentions or something.”

Alex raised a finger. “But you didn’t do that? How come with haven’t been ‘bounced?’”

Tess shrugged, grinning as the motion drew *both* of her lovers’ eyes downward for a moment. Ella had quickly proven to be fascinated by the succubus’ breasts. Perhaps even more so than Alex was. “You’re in my home, brought here by my own registered-resident magic. So long as you don’t stay more than three nights or leave the building, the defensive measure won’t kick in. It would be stupid for a *succubus commune* of all things, to prohibit bringing in *guests*. Right?”

They both nodded, then shivered as they felt a wave of magic pass through them.

“Damn, that was the bubble collapsing. I’ve gotta get back to work...you guys staying?”

Tess looked so hopeful that there was no way they were going to say ‘no.’ Besides, the bed was *super ridiculously* comfy and they were both kinda worn out from the repeated rounds of sex with an insatiable succubus. Said succubus looked positively giddy that they said yes, literally floating off the bed as she gave them a quick rundown, telling them where to find the kitchen and bathroom, and warning them off messing with anything magical looking. She hadn’t ‘newbie proofed’ her home, after all. With that warning, she disappeared, leaving Ella and Alex to stare after her.

“So...totally not leaving the bed?”

“Not unless I have to pee. I don’t want to end up as zombie dog food or something...”

Ella giggled, then scooted over to him, cuddling up as they both drifted off for a nap.

Their combined nap lasted only about an hour, leaving Ella and Alex at loose ends until Tess returned. They’d found and successfully survived the bathroom...though not without an embarrassing moment or two as they figured out how to use the magic in it. The tentacles in the shower had been a particular shock, causing Ella to freak out just a bit...until they realized that they were some sort of

automated massage feature. Neither of them doubted that they could do *more* than that, given just who's apartment this was, but the default setting was just a pleasant scrub down and light massage, perfect for waking one up.

After that little mini-adventure and some mildly invasive explorations of Tess's underwear drawer by Ella, explorations that had ended when an animated dildo chased her down and fucked her silly, much to Alex's cackling amusement...they were at a bit of a loss. After the shower tentacles and animated dildo, they were reluctant to explore farther into the apartment without their host's guidance. Thankfully, after some back and forth, the pair of them had remembered their purchases! Luckily, Tess had brought them along during the teleport, even if they hadn't noticed it at the time. Ella had eagerly begun to go through the intro sections of her new books, while Alex skimmed the contents of his new grimoire, preferring to get an overview of what it contained before diving right in like Ella was doing.

By the time Tess returned two hours later, Alex had picked up a couple of random-but-useful mundane spells from his grimoire...and Ella had just barely managed to summon her first orb of energy. An orb that exploded in her face when Tess suddenly reappeared floating over her bed. Thankfully, the exploding sphere of energy didn't cause any harm beyond ruffling her hair and knocking Ella over from where she'd been sitting on said bed. The succubus blinked in surprise, then giggled.

"Well, at least you're following the instructions. I **meant** that, back in the shop. Energy manipulation is one of the fields that can go most catastrophically wrong if you fuck it up. Don't rush ahead and don't take shortcuts! Even if it seems annoying, right?"

Ella nodded and gave an upside-down thumbs up from where she was hanging off the edge of the bed. Then, a moment later, she had pulled herself up and all but pounced on the succubus, asking rapid-fire questions about the things they'd seen in the apartment so far. It was cute...but Tess couldn't get a word in edgewise between the questions. Eventually, Alex stepped in to rescue her.

"Ella, you feel as if the dildo from earlier was fucking you again."

Ella immediately doubled over, her hands flying down her still-bare body to grasp at the non-existent toy. Alex let it go on for a couple of minutes, enjoying Ella's moan, then countermanded the order before Tess could start another orgy...which she'd looked moments from doing as she'd shifted from grinning at the girl to looking hungrily at her instead. The succubus pouted when he bopped her lightly on the head and wagged a finger in front of her nose. Then the pout disappeared...and her unnaturally long tongue flowed out to wrap suggestively around the finger. He shuddered, remembering what that tongue could do rather vividly, but bopped her lightly on the head again and redirected events.

"As much as I'd like a repeat of earlier...maybe some food first? Assuming you have regular food around..."

Tess blinked, then blushed when her own stomach rumbled. "Ah, yeah. Succubi still need to eat, if not as much as humans. We only get part of our energy from sex essence." She paused, seeming to consider. "Well, no. That's not strictly true. We *could* get all of our energy from sex essence, but it's wasteful. Better to get whatever we can from regular food and save the essence for replenishing our magic, shapeshifting, and other abilities."

Alex nodded, then gestured to the door of the bedroom. "If you don't mind then? Or we could go out for something..."

Tess shook her head. "Nah, I've got plenty of food around. We can make some nice sandwiches and I'll show you around the place."

She led them out the door...and into a bizarre mismatch of a high-end bondage dungeon and a sleekly modern apartment living room. She seemed surprised at their gaping and curiously asked why they hadn't come out to check things out. When Alex explained more coherently about their encounters with the shower tentacles and animated dildo, Tess actually blushed, admitting she hadn't considered that they wouldn't know how to run some of the things she took so for granted that she'd quite forgotten about them.

With that in mind, the tour of her little suite, which proved to have a guest room, office, and magical research room as well as the master bed/bath and living-area-cum-bondage-dungeon, giving a little lecture on the basics of household magical artifacts as she went. It was fascinating and informative...almost as interesting as the sheer number of sex toys, sex furniture, and other sexual aids of various kinds that seemed to cover every room. Both of her guests had a feeling it would take years to explore all of them, particularly as some were so alien that they could barely guess what they did. When they asked Tess about those, she admitted even she didn't know much about a few of them, having collected them while working at the shop. Apparently, she was allowed to buy from said shop just like anyone else, and frequently did when something unknown or interesting came through...

Finally, they found themselves in a surprisingly normal kitchen...if one ignored the dildo-chair and 'pet' feeding station that clearly wasn't meant for actual pets. Of course, Ella *didn't* ignore the dildo chair, insisting on trying it out while they ate. Which turned out to be both fun to watch...and humorous, when Ella realized that Tess had set the chair to tease her instead of getting her off. Tess grinned unrepentantly when Ella glared at her, pointing out that her master hadn't given her permission...which caused Ella to deflate, even if she grumbled a bit more and gave Alex puppy-dog eyes that he promptly ignored. After all, a horny Ella would be more fun when they finally got around to something fun properly...speaking of which.

"So, Tess, do you still need to get those passes or whatever?"

She smiled and shook her head. "Nope! I did that on the way home from the shop. Popped in and got your magical signatures registered as guests of mine for 90 days. Any longer than that and you'd have to apply for more than visitor's status."

"Oh, kinda like a Visa, then."

Tess cocked her head in confusion. "Visa? I'm not sure. I'm afraid that, without being tapped into the shop's reality archive, I'm not very up-to-date on your reality. I think I visited it a couple of times when I was younger...but not for at least a couple of centuries. I have no idea what a 'visa' is."

"It's...never mind, actually. Not worth explaining unless there's an actual need for it." Tess nodded as he put the topic aside, then brightened as he continued. "So, does that mean we can tour your town...or commune, I guess?"

“Commune is the official word...but it’s pretty much a town. And yes, we can totally do a tour now! Butttt...”

Alex frowned, wondering what the catch was. Tess spotted the expression and quickly waved it away.

“No catch or anything, I just thought we might make it a bit more fun than just a tour. I did say there were lots of things for your pet to enjoy!” She grinned at the suddenly eager Ella, then looked to Alex to see what he thought.

“What did you have in mind?”

“Weeeelll, I’m thinking I know the perfect thing for our little sexventurer!” The floating succubus was grinning mischievously, causing Ella to gulp just a little. “You see, this being a succubus community, it’s most defiantly *clothing optional*. Most of us prefer a little ornamentation, at least, but maybe 1 in 3 you see out on the streets are naked save for a bit of jewelry. And that’s even more true of the various non-succubi pets and subs that live here!”

Ella...was looking interested. If it was normal, then she could show off and yet not be out of place. Of course, Tess wasn’t done yet...

“Just having her parade around nude would be so *boorrinnngg*, though. We’ll have to spice it up!” Tess looked over at Alex with a wicked smirk. “With her master’s permission?”

Alex only took a moment to decide, nodding his approval for whatever it was Tess was planning. He was sure he could count on her to push Ella’s limits without pushing over them. Probably better than he could, actually, even with how much better he knew her. This sort of thing was new to him, where it clearly wasn’t anything of the sort to Tess.

The nod of approval was all Tess needed, scanning Ella intently for a few moments, then snapping her fingers. Ella yelped as her arms were abruptly pulled behind her, thrusting her chest out with a bounce in the process. The air around her arms started to darken a moment later, rapidly forming into a latex armbinder that laced itself in place, forcing Ella’s posture straighter and pushing her breasts up and out. Just as Ella and Alex fully processed her new accessory, Tess clicked her fingers again, causing Ella to yelp as heeled boots formed under and around her feet, adding a couple of inches to her height. A third snap took advantage of her momentarily opened-in-surprise mouth, a ring of metal forming inside and expanding, forcing her mouth fully open and attaching itself to a harness that went around her head. A final snap...seemed to do nothing at first, until the two of them looked at Tess and saw she was holding a collar with a leash out to Alex.

“It would be rude of me to collar your pet. If you would do the honors of finishing her walkies preparations?”

Alex goggled for a moment, then grinned and took the collar. He stepped up to Ella, who was looking an odd mixture of excited, aroused, and a little bit uncertain. He took a moment to smooth her hair, smiling as she leaned into his caress, then leaned forward to whisper how much he loved her in her ear...even as he snapped the collar closed around her throat. When he pulled back, much of her uncertainty was gone, replaced by trust that he and Tess wouldn’t let anything happen to her. Well, nothing she didn’t want, anyway...

When they turned their attention back to their host, they both blinked in shock, seeing the succubus standing in a similar armbinder and collar, though without a gag and with boots that ended in hooves instead of Ella's more traditional style. She was holding her own leash out to Alex with a smile.

"What? I'm not going to let the sexventurer have ALL the fun. Oh, and speaking of fun, I have one last trick!" Tess snapped her fingers again...and moaned in perfect sync with Ella as brightly-jeweled piercings appeared through their nipples...and as Alex looked down at a subtle motion from Tess, through their clitoral hoods, as well. "Don't worry, they're safe and temporary! Of course...they're also enchanted. Every time a new person looks at one of us with the desire to fuck us, they vibrate for 10 seconds!"

Ella made a strangled noise through her gag, probably protesting that this was too far, but Alex grinned hugely and simply tugged on their leads. "Well, off we go then! You promised us a tour!"

Tess laughed gaily at Ella's half-hearted protesting, already chattering about what they would see as she hip-checked her fellow pet toward the door. Ella stumbled and glared...but obeyed without farther complaint.

It was probably good that there were so many amazing things to see...and that Tess hadn't been lying about the number of unclothed people on the streets. Indeed, if anything, the succubus had undersold it. While it was true that many people were clothed...many of those that could be called that were 'clothed' in outfits that were more about presenting their bodies than covering up. Cupless Corsets seemed particularly popular, as did crotchless panties with a distinct lack of pants or skirts. Combined with the magical lighting of all shapes and styles, fountains that flowed in unreal and hypnotic patterns, other species of all shapes and sizes, and even the open-air bazar near her flat that Tess had shown them, Ella was initially too distracted to worry much about her state.

Of course, as the piercings began to trigger more and more frequently in the ever-more-populated areas Tess was leading them through, even the wonders around them stopped being Ella's focus. Little whimpers and moans turned to wordless pleas as Ella realized the jewelry had been deviously enchanted not to let her or Tess cum without outside help. Tess herself was looking ready to fuck anything that moved...but had teased that she had a more interesting plan than just going back to 'fuck like bunnies, again' at her flat. Still, she picked up the pace, clearly in a little distress herself. Alex considered teasing them both by playing the archaeologist card and asking random questions about the statues he could see lining plazas and such...but decided against it. This time. Instead, he let Tess push the pace and verbally guide him to their destination.

...

...

Oh.

...

...

Oh my.

Ella, despite her distraction, had joined Alex in staring at what they finally arrived at. It was an open-air plaza, one with café tables all around, filled with succubi. Which....wouldn't have been that unusual, not here. Except that the center of the plaza was dominated by bondage devices! A pillory, an X-cross, a wooden horse, several bondage benches, and more exotic offerings besides. Some were in use, some empty...and suddenly it hit Alex what he was seeing.

"This is a...essence restaurant? Or something like that, isn't it?" The question was clearly directed at Tess, though Ella's eyes had sparked with understanding the moment he spoke it.

"Yep!" Tess shrugged as best she could in the armbinder. "Well, sort of? It's more like a combination of that and a public play area. But what you actually meant is accurate, yeah. It's a place where succubi can pay a small fee and sample ambient sexual essence from whoever wants to use the place. There's almost always plenty of volunteers, both other succubi who have some energy to burn and want some public fun and visitors who want to fuck or be fucked. It's like a cheap sampler platter for the succubi who pay to take a table for a while. And sometimes, a really interesting flavor even shows up...like now. Ella will taste amazing to them, even better if you let me play, too!"

Ella's head snapped around...but there wasn't much protest in her eyes. She was way too horny at the moment for that. If it got her off, she'd take it. Alex, on the other hand, was hesitating just a bit. *He* wasn't really an exhibitionist, after all, even if Ella was. Still, this was normal here, so...when in Rome?

"What did you have in mind?"

Tess pranced in place happily, cheering for a moment as she recognized his acceptance. "Yes! I knew you'd go for it! Or, well, hoped at least!" She calmed down after a few moments, turning to grin at Ella. "Hey, sexventurer, you up for being spit-roasted in the pillory?"

Ella looked uncertain. She knew the term, of course, but she wasn't sure if she wanted some random...

Tess seemed to recognize her thoughts and cut them off. "Not a stranger, silly. Me and Alex." Her eyes crossed for a moment...then her clit started expanding! It grew rapidly, until it had shifted into a size just a bit under Alex's own impressive length. It even developed a slit at the tip, indicating it could probably release cum, though from where was anyone's guess as it wasn't joined by a pair of testicles, instead simply resting over her still-present pussy. Ella and Alex stared...then shrugged. It's not like they hadn't seen spells to do that sort of thing in Alex's first grimoire. Ella took a long moment to look between Tess, Alex, and the pillory...then nodded firmly.

"Alright, lead us up, master!"

Tess's tone of voice was teasing, but her calling him that while he had her on a leash sent a thrill shooting through him. It surprised him a little...but he shook it off for now, taking a deep breath and pulling them up toward the stocks. No one stopped him, which Tess whispered was normal. Then...she had him unlace her armbinder. Apparently, she actually *couldn't* get out of the binder, which he'd assumed she could. Well, not without 'exploding it' as she put it. That...made the little adventure they'd already been on more thrilling than he'd realized, the thoughts helping to distract him from the crowd's interest as Tess opened up the pillory and he unlaced Ella's binder in turn. Her arms weren't free for

long, as the two of them each grabbed a hand and pulled her down into the device. She was breathing heavily...partly from the situation and partly from her vibrating jewelry going crazy as many in the crowd directed attentions that would set off the enchantment toward them. Then...she was locked in with a click and it was time for him to do his part.

He took a deep breath...only to shudder as Tess latched onto his back and breathed into his ear. "Relax, maaasstterr~, it'll be fine. You've got a nice cock, even if showing it isn't your thing..." Even as she distracted him, she'd been unbuttoning his pants and pulling his iron-hard erection free. Ridiculous as it was, *her* doing it helped, as did the fact he apparently didn't need to shuck his pants entirely. Steadying himself as she briefly kissed him just under an ear before fading back, he stepped forward to Ella's ring-gaged mouth even as Tess stepped up behind her. She lightly smacked Ella's ass...then thrust forward with no warning at all, burying herself abruptly in Ella's tight pussy. Ella moaned...but didn't cum. That surprised him, given how on edge she'd been, until Tess whispered across her body.

"Oh, by the way...neither of us can cum without your permission. It's part of the enchantment on the jewelry." Ella made a noise of slightly-horrified protest. "Oh, could you release me from it, though? I totally want to cum in her pussy and ass both, at least once, so...."

Alex grinned, whispering a command for Tess and Tess alone to cum as much as she wanted, even as he finally pushed his cock into the hot depths of Ella's throat. She didn't choke, having practiced on him quite a bit recently, and didn't make noises of protest as she felt Tess already unloading inside her, the succubus apparently having been on the ragged edge. Not that it seemed to slow their new friend down. She groaned deeply and wantonly but kept thrusting, shifting her angle and curving the top of her clit-cock so that she was hitting Ella's g-spot with every thrust. Ella's eyes went wide and she began to thrash against her bonds even as Alex began to properly thrust in and out of her moaning throat. It took a few minutes, but he and Tess got in time with each other, shifting from synchronized thrusts to counterpoint and back with a strange sort of mutual understanding. Tess came a second time five minutes in, needing to pause a moment this time as she closed her eyes and pumped cum into Ella's core. Alex stopped as well, letting Ella properly catch her breath...then the succubus made good on her earlier statement. Ella squeaked as the succubus lubed her ass with a spell and slid herself inside. Alex merely grinned and restarted his own side of the spit roast...

Ella writhed and moaned helplessly, trapped in the pillory and unable to cum despite her desperate need to. Alex kept it up as long as he could, holding back as he throat-fucked her through the ring-gag in alternating time or counterpoint to Tess burying her own shaft into Ella's rear. Finally, after another ten minutes or so, Alex couldn't take it any longer, shout-whispering for Ella to cum even as he erupted straight down her spasming throat, emptying shot after shot of seed straight into her belly. Ella's eyes rolled back in her head and she screamed around his length, whole body going wild in its confinement as not one, but a whole series of massive orgasms ripped through her in rapid sequence. Tess cried out in turn as Ella's ass clamped down, driving the succubus over into a third climax. He pulled out, some part of his brain worried about giving his lover air, emptying the last two pulses of his orgasm over Ella's face...

Then, it was over. He leaned against the pillory, panting, even as Ella slumped, the stocks and Tess's steadying hands the only thing holding her barely-conscious body upright. Then...there was cheering. Alex looked out, bewildered...then blushed as he realized the entire crowd of succubi were avidly watching the three of them, clapping and cheering. Even the few others in the various bits of

bondage gear had stopped to watch...and partake of the flavor, presumably, in the succubi's cases. A red-hued succubus with a small, lithe body flitted up next to him, leaning on him and addressing Tess.

"TESSSSSSS, where did you find these two?! They're soooo awesome. Please say you'll share?"

Alex didn't have the energy to lean away from the hyper-sounding succubus...and Tess seemed to know her, smirking even as she poured some visible magic into Ella to help their poor sexventurer recover.

"No way, Lyn. Not yet, at least. And only if they want to later on. I promise I'll tell you if they do."

The smaller succubus pouted cutely, idly feeling up Alex's body as she did. He patted her on the head, unable to resist the cuteness, even if the roving hands somewhat lessened its effect. Thankfully, rather than being upset, she grinned happily up at him.

"Seeeeeee! He likes me! You better keep that promise." The littler succubus pulled away after one more head-pat and pressed her own hand to the pillory, flooding magic into its locks to snap them open. "But for now, better get out of here before everyone else tries to set up a session with your new pet. She looks like she wouldn't survive it!"

Tess chuckled at that, joined by Alex when the still-tried Ella made an exhausted-but-firm sound of total agreement with those words. Together, they helped her out of the stocks and headed out of the plaza before they could get mobbed with requests for an encore...

<End of Part 4>

Part 5 – Maids and Masters

It had been three days since Ella and Alex had returned from the shop, and from their visit to Tess's home. The trio had spent the rest of that night together, before the Succubus had returned them to their world via the shop's interdimensional exit. All three had been eager to meet up again, Tess wanting to take up their offer for it to happen in their reality...but Tess had been scheduled to work for the next few days. After a short discussion, they'd mutually decided to wait until the Succubus' equivalent of a weekend, so that they didn't have to worry about her needing to work the next day if things got...involved. Which they almost certainly would.

The extra time had also given Ella and Alex a chance to sort out what to do about Violet and Lily, something that the pair of them had been putting off, but figured they should probably make a decision on before Tess visited. The Succubus wasn't exactly subtle, after all. It would have been much harder to deal with one or both of the twins stumbling into a horned and spade-tailed woman fucking their employee silly, than simply to explaining beforehand...and they *had* decided to explain.

Which...is how the odd tableau in front of Alex had come to be. Not that he was complaining about watching the two live-in-maids cheerfully clean the house...in nothing but enchanted aprons. The enchantment was preventing them from actually getting dirty while they worked, which both of them claimed was the reason they'd asked for them. When he'd pointed out that the spell he used could easily add panties, at least, they'd simply primly stated that 'the show' was payment for 'services

rendered.’ That both of them were frequently glancing at where a dozing Ella was sprawled across his lap, naked save for cat-ears and a tail, only reinforced his suspicion that they were more than merely ‘okay’ with the secrets he and Ella had revealed to the pair of them. Indeed, so far the only issue seemed to be that Violet looked a little jealous of him, and Lily a little jealous of Ella.

Part of him had a strong suspicion that the two of them might be joining in on the fun more completely, eventually, but he was content to wait. More than content, really, as Ella and Tess both seeming okay with a polyamorous relationship was already taking some serious getting used to. Adding still more people into the mix didn’t seem like the best idea. Not so soon, at least. Though...if Lily didn’t stop bending over right in his line of sight, so that he had an absolutely perfect view of her notably-wet-looking pussy...

He shook the temptation off, *again*, refocusing on the gentle threading of his fingers through Ella’s hair. Hair that was currently bright red and nearly waist-length, instead of Ella’s usual shoulder-length blonde. It actually wasn’t something he’d done, but the effect of one of the cosmetic transformation items Ella had gotten from the shop. One of the few of them that hadn’t been sexual, in point of fact. He still hadn’t quite gotten past the surprise of the small bouncy ball that had turned Ella into a living rubber sex-doll for an hour. That had been rather more extreme than he’d been expecting. Ella, on the other hand, was merely disappointed that it could only be used once a week, the magic requirement being rather high for a minor artifact and it needing that long to recharge off the weak ambient magic of Earth.

As the twins finally left the room...though not without a last show of skin from Lily, Alex glanced down at his watch. It was almost time to head into town and pick up Tess at the shop. He stopped petting his girlfriend and nudged her awake.

“It’s almost time.”

Her sleepy noses of protest faded when what he said penetrated. Ella jerked upright, eyes clear of any thought of sleep in an instant. “To go get Tess? Yes! This is going to be AWESOME!”

As she hopped up and did a little dance, Alex grinned. Ella didn’t know the half of it...yet. “Agreed, which means we have to get you ready, too!”

She stopped dancing and glanced over at him. “Huh?”

“Well, we wouldn’t want to ruin your reputation with her as a sexventurer, right?”

Ella actually blushed at that, looking uncertain. “I mean, yeah, but the people in town know me?”

Alex grinned, pulling out the transformation grimoire from the ‘pocket dimension’ his newer book had taught him how to make. For some odd reason, the beginner’s book had insisted on calling an ‘inventory.’ As he cracked the book to a page he’d carefully chosen out earlier, he smiled at cat-girl Ella.

“Well then, you’ll just have to be careful not to moan too loudly in front of them, won’t you?”

Ella looked half-afraid and half-excited as he started to cast. She was unquestionably an exhibitionist, but the twins had been the first she’d shown off for that she actually knew. Aside from him, of course. Since they were planning to take Tess to their favorite café in town, this would be a

whole different story...and he wasn't going to make it easy on her. That would be boring...and he knew she'd enjoy exciting more than boring, despite any trepidation she might be feeling now.

After a few moments of buildup, a spell flashed out from his hands...and nothing seemed to happen. "There. All ready. Let's go."

Ella looked uncertain. "Uh, I'll need to get dressed?"

"Nope. You're going as is!" He left her hanging, wide-eyed, for just a moment, then took mercy and explained. "That spell created an illusion of jeans and a T-shirt, as well as covering the ears and tail. But it only works for people who don't already know you're naked. Which means it doesn't work on either of us. Guess you'll just have to hope I got it right, huh?"

Ella looked both aroused and worried, but she followed along willingly enough as he led her out of the house, avoiding the twins so she couldn't get a clue about whether the spell worked or not. When she reached the main door, she gulped, took a deep breath, and stepped out onto the porch. After a moment of looking around...which was silly given the lack of nearby neighbors...she looked down at her feet.

"This is totally why you transformed me into a cat-girl earlier, isn't it? And insisted on making my feet act like paws? You were already planning to parade me naked through town, weren't you?"

He grinned broadly at her. "Of course. Aren't I thoughtful? You don't even need shoes! Oh, and by the way, new command. Every time someone other than Tess or I looks at you with lust, you will feel like Tess's talented tongue is eating you out for thirty seconds."

Ella stared for a moment, then grinned, seeming to get her usual equilibrium back. "Well, I guess I'll finally know how often that really happens, huh?"

Alex snorted. Given how good she looked with no augmentations at all, it was probably more than she expected. With the increased bust size she seemed to enjoy so much, plus the longer, more well-toned legs that had come with his efforts at a cat-girl transformation? He suspected she was going to have an interesting day...even without the little secret he knew and she didn't. With a grin as his own response, he waved her onward. They had a schedule to keep, after all.

Tess was staring at her surroundings, head cocked slightly in curiosity as she scanned the street, when they arrived in front of the shop. Thankfully, her glamor was in full-force, despite her apparent distraction, leaving her looking like the beautiful-but-human twenty-something that Alex had originally met her as. More interestingly, the moment she spotted them, her eyes widened and a wide grin lit her face. It could have just been happiness to see them...if her eyes weren't locked on Ella. Alex grinned himself, having half suspected she would be able to see past the illusion he put up. As they neared the Succubus, she stepped forward and gave Ella a hug.

"*Enchanting* outfit, my dear. Trying to live up to your nickname? Or is your master feeling playful?"

Ella blushed for a moment, but quickly regained her balance. This was Tess, after all, and she was no more surprised about the Succubus seeing through the illusion than he was. And, given all they had already done, not bothered at all by giving their friend a public show.

“A little of both, I guess? I mean, it was master’s idea, but I’m kinda enjoying it now?”

Tess chuckled. “Oh? Maybe I should dispel the illusion then? Hmm, I wonder what your nudity laws are here? Well, I could get you out of trouble either way, after the guards had their fun...”

Ella was frantically shaking her head, seemingly convinced Tess might actually do something like that. Which, Alex supposed, she actually might. Probably not...but... He reached up and tapped the Succubus gently on the nose, causing her eyes to cross.

“No getting my servant in trouble. Not without asking me first, at least. Besides, it wouldn’t do to miss lunch. The café we’re going to really is quite good.”

Tess grinned, not seeming put off at all. She swung around to grab Ella’s arm in hers, copping a feel on the way that made her victim yelp, then turned to wave at him. “Lead on then, master!”

A thrill shot through Alex at her use of the title, causing him to blink. He’d dismissed that same feeling before as being situational, what with her wearing a collar and leash the last time, but this time... this time, there had been something else there. A tiny spark of magic, he thought. Though his practice with sensing such hadn’t gotten far enough yet for him to be sure. It was enough for him to pause for a moment, however, looking at her speculatively. She seemed to notice, her expression looking a little...sheepish...for just a moment. She mouthed the word ‘later’ to him, where Ella couldn’t see, and waved him on again with a smile. Deciding he had no reason not to trust her, he dismissed whatever it had been for a moment and got them moving toward the café.

Of course, Tess wasn’t about to stop being herself, so the first thing out of her mouth as they started walked was an obvious question. “So, what’s got the sexventurer so horny that she’s got cum running halfway down both legs? Other than waltzing around butt naked, or course.”

Alex laughed as Ella blushed wine dark and tried to stutter a response. He took pity on her and, grinning broadly, explained about his order. Tess blinked twice, cracked a smile, then actually giggled, almost bringing the group to a halt as she tried to get ahold of herself. Ella looked even more mortified, but a little confused as well. Alex, on the other hand, waved for Tess to explain the joke, having an excellent idea of what had caused the giggle fit. Snorting as she tried to suppress said giggle-fit, Tess did so.

“His orders can’t affect other people, sweetie. Not without a lot more magic being done from the grimoire or something. Or using an enchanted item like those piercings I put on both of us back in the commune. His command will only trigger when *you* think someone else must be looking at you that way. You’ve been doing it to yourself! And wandering around town bare-ass naked, you must be lucky to still be standing~!”

Ella gaped at the Succubus, mounting silent words of protest in shock, even as her mind was clearly racing to catch up. Then, she spun and glared at her ‘master.’ Alex simply smiled the most innocent butter-wouldn’t-melt-in-my-mouth smile he could manage, then winked at her. She sputtered in outrage for a moment...then slumped and sighed, pouting. A few more minutes of snickering and

teasing from Tess, with Ella trying half-successfully to fire back, and they finally reached the café. Alex pointed that fact out with a smirk, saving Ella from her torment. As the Succubus left off teasing her, for now, she looked around with interest as Alex led them into the Golden Outlook.

“Huh, this place looks like it’s from an entirely different era than the rest of the buildings around here, some sort of olden-day theme?”

Ella smiled at that, happy for the change of topic, even as she tried to ignore the fact that they were about to come face-to-face with more people. “Only accidentally! This little place has been in business almost since the town was founded. Owned and run by the same family the entire time, too. The last time it was renovated was back in the 60s...and even then, only partially. It’s one-of-a-kind as a result.”

The café certainly was that. The 60s diner vibe was offset by the polished wood of an even older era set in the walls and iron-worked fixtures that matched the original décor instead of the update. It should have clashed horribly, but whoever had done the update had somehow made it work, using duller colors for the dinner booths and such than would have typically been the stereotype, blending the old and older together in a unique way. The same was true of the food...and the short-skirts and bodices of the waitress uniforms, which Tess seemed to be appreciating on the girl that was coming to seat them.

Now knowing of the trick with his orders, Ella was almost unruffled in the face of the girl as Alex asked for a booth in the back and they followed...at least until Tess leaned over her shoulder and whispered something in her ear. Instantly, Ella stumbled, a hand going up desperately to cover a moan as whatever Tess had said set off the command anyway. Alex grinned and distracted the waitress long enough for Ella to regain at least some composure, sending her away with drink orders. When Ella went to slide into the booth, however, he quietly issued new commands.

“For the duration we’re in the café, no matter how you sit, it will always feel like you’re strapped into the dildo-chair from Tess’s apartment kitchen, set to the same tease setting you experienced before.” Unable to stop her momentum, Ella’s eyes widened as her bare-bottom touched the seat and the well-remembered feeling of a large-dildo sliding into her caused a tiny moan to slip past her lips. It was followed by a second a moment later when the phantom feeling of leather straps was added and the ethereal vibrator began to thrum.”

Tess grinned, eyes bright as she watched the show, then slide in beside Alex. “Not even going to let the poor girl cum with her meal, master?”

That odd thrill shot through him again, causing a moment’s frown, but Alex quickly shook it off and grinned back at the Succubus. “Oh, perish the thought. I’m not that mean.” Addressing Ella, he added another command. “You may cum if you wish...”

Ella brightened. “Thank you, mast—”

Before she could finish, he added. “But, if you do, you will cum quite vocally. As you do when we are alone.”

Ella’s thanks stuttered as she processed that. She glared at him. “Thank you ever-so-much, *master.*”

It was practically a growl, and drew a wicked chuckle from Tess. "Oh, you two are so much fun! I almost wish Alex could give me commands, too!" She paused, seeming to think over what she'd just said, then grinned and looked around quickly, making sure no one was looking at them. When the coast was clear, she used her body to hide her hands and...suddenly there was a collar in those hands. She held it up to Alex.

"It's an obedience collar! Put it on me?"

Alex took it with a tiny bit of hesitation. "What, exactly, does it do?"

Tess grinned, not seeming to mind his hesitation. "Its magic will effectively bind me the same way you've done for Ella. You'll be able to give me the same sort of orders! Of course, I'm powerful enough to simply burn the thing out if I really wanted to. But there's no reason I'd do that unless you, like, ordered me to kill everyone here or something!"

The cheerfulness of that statement made Alex shake his head, but he raised the collar to her neck. "If you're sure."

"Of course, maaassteer~!"

The thrill came and went again and Alex was tempted for a moment to insist to know what that was. Instead, he pushed past it and nodded, snapping the collar around Tess's neck. The Succubus shuddered and closed her eyes half-way as the magic took hold. When she opened them again, he grinned and issued her orders.

"Link yourself to Ella, so that you feel everything she does, *exactly* as she does. However, unlike her, *you're* not allowed to cum...unless I do first. And you can't personally take any *direct* action to make me cum until after we leave the café. And if you do anything to get us caught, you aren't allowed to cum at all until midnight."

Tess gaped at him for a moment, then grinned at the challenge. "You are the *best* kind of evil, master! I accept your challenge!" Her fingers flashed even as she talked, weaving the bit of linking magic to tie her to Ella. She shuddered and let a low moan slip out as she was abruptly bombarded with the feeling of a vibrating toy deep inside her...and with the strong burn of Ella's own arousal. Thankfully, she was a succubus, and quickly managed to adapt to the new sensations, for their waitress returned mere moments later.

Alex ordered for Tess, seeing as the distracted succubus didn't know anything about the local food, and wasn't in the right frame of mind to read a menu. Ella, on the other hand, he made order for herself. She managed to do so with barely a hitch in her voice, though that hitch did make the waitress look at her a little oddly. Once the waitress was far enough away that Tess couldn't properly appreciate the round ass swaying in the girl's miniskirt, the succubus casually slid out of the booth and switched sides to sit next to Ella. Who, in her turn, looked half exited and half terrified to have the succubus suddenly sitting next to her and looking...predatory.

Alex grinned as he watched Tess turn on the charm, fully realizing that the succubus was trying to charm Ella into making use of the loophole in Alex's orders. After all, if *Ella* was the one that made Alex cum, Tess would be able to get off as well, without violating his orders. Of course, the way she was

going about convincing his girlfriend to do so was more than entertaining enough for Alex simply to watch, sipping his soda with a ridiculous-but-fun swirly straw.

Ella was *trying* to fend off Tess's wandering hands. But given that the Succubus also had a prehensile tail to work with, so long as she kept it below the table, she wasn't having all much luck. She was trying to keep her pussy covered, protected from the tail's efforts, without looking lewd to any passerby...and trying to use her free hand to defend the rest of her vulnerable body. Ella was slowly losing ground, and the will to fight what Tess was doing, when she was saved by the food arriving.

When it did, Alex reluctantly took pity of the pair of them, modifying his order to tone down the phantom vibrator effect on Ella so that they could eat. He didn't shut it off completely...just enough for Tess, at least, to be able to effectively ignore it. Ella was still squirming a bit, less used to such things than Tess apparently was, but she too managed to eat. Their Succubus lover was impressed enough by the café's food to actually drop her usual one-track-mind and ask questions, generating some casual conversation that helped even Ella relax until they finished their meal...and then dessert arrived, in the form of large milkshakes, and the games began again.

Tess took one bite, before the waitress even left, and moaned. It was a lewd sound, startling the waitress, but when the girl saw the look of rapture on the succubus's face as she took a second bite, she merely giggled and retreated from the table. Alex grinned...and caused Ella to moan even louder than Tess had, just as the waitress left easy earshot, by abruptly ordering the phantom toy inside his cat-girl to ramp back up to its full 'tease' setting. That this got Tess to pay attention again, from where she'd been devouring her milkshake, was probably a bad thing for poor Ella, given the spark of mischief in the Succubus' eyes.

Moments later, Ella yelped as her hands, which had been unconsciously clenching the tabletop for support, were abruptly wrapped around by a strong tail, trapping them together where they were. Before she could protest, Tess was leaning casually into her, one hidden hand plunging two fingers between the other woman's legs even as the other shoved a spoonful of ice cream into Ella's mouth to muffle the uncontrollable moan. The Succubus glanced around, then leaned in to run her inhumanly long tongue along the shell of Ella's ear. She whispered something...and Alex gulped as Ella's eyes sharpened and she grinned at him.

Before he could react, the two women were moving, almost seeming choreographed. Ella slipped from her seat, under the table, and Tess slid to where the other girl had been seated. A flash of a tail and a familiar soft wet sound left Alex with a good idea what was happening under said table...even as Ella's hand appeared at the fly of his pants. Grinning, he gave in, allowing Ella to slip his aching cock out and begin stroking it. Even as that happened, his eyes were drawn to Tess as the succubus began multi-tasking, soft wet sounds from below making a nice soundtrack to match the deliberately sensual way she began consuming Ella's milkshake.

The sight of just what an inhuman tongue could add to that act was enough to distract him from noticing Ella shift, right up until he left her lips closing around the head of his cock. He groaned lowly as she rapidly took him straight down her throat. The moment she started bobbing up and down, he knew it was over. He'd been watching Ella prance naked-and-aroused through town all morning, then watched Tess teasing her. Now, between the sight of Tess mimicking what Ella was doing on her spoon and what Ella was, in fact, actually doing, there was no way he could last. It took less than three minutes for him

to reach the edge. Just as he did, he felt Ella moan around his cock as she came, hard, from Tess's efforts with her tail. The realization that they must have planned that, to silence the vocal climax Ella was ordered to have, pushed him over the edge. He grunted and jerked his hips ever-so-slightly, pumping multiple spurts of cum straight down Ella's throat even as he watched Tess spasm in turn, his conditions for her own climax fulfilled.

It took a few moments, and orders for the phantom toy to stop, to get them all back in place. And they were only just barely in time, as the waitress came back with their check. She looked a little oddly at their flushed faces...but then shook her head and handed over the bill. They look at her, walking away with Alex's card a minute later, then all three burst into laughter...

Tess blinked in surprise as the trio walked up the path to Ella's sprawling family mansion. She looked at Ella, then back at the house, then Ella again. "You...live there?"

Alex and Ella looked at each other, suddenly realizing that they'd never mentioned anything about Ella's wealth. Ella shrugged, not really seeing it as a big deal herself, and nodded in answer to Tess' question. "Yeah, at least right now. I lived in an apartment until my parents died, but when they..." Ella took a deep breath, even as Alex put a comforting hand on her shoulder. "...when they died, I just wanted to come *home*. The family always raises kids here on the estate, even if they prefer city life normally. It's sort of tradition, I guess? Anyway, this is where I grew up. Where most of my memories of them were. So when they were suddenly gone..."

Tess nodded, stepping in to give Ella a one-armed hug and a sad smile. "I get it. My mother is still alive, but my dad's long gone, and I was pretty broken up about it for a while after it happened. It *does* get better, I promise."

The trio fell into a solemn silence for a few minutes, as they ate up the distance remaining to the house. Alex was just trying to think of a way to lighten the mood, when Lily and Violet appeared on the porch, kneeling in greeting...and still wearing nothing but their aprons. Ella's eyes bugged out, even as Tess gave a low, appreciative, whistle.

"That's what you make your maids wear? Your *twin* maids? Maybe you're even kinkier than I thought!"

Ella sputtered. "I don't, we don't...Lily and Violet aren't..."

Laughing, Alex came to her rescue. "Lily and Violet are more like family than maids. We just told them about the whole magic thing, as well as our new relationship, two days ago. They're simply having fun with it."

Looking at the two maids, who were now rising with mischievous smiles on their faces, Tess laughed. "Okay, so only just as kinky as I thought...but with an ability to corrupt the people around you into it that would make any succubus proud!"

Ella simply blushed and pouted, at least until Alex reached over and dispelled the illusion on her, letting the twins see her as she really was. Both of them stared, slowly blushing, and Ella squeaked and swatted at Alex when she realized what he must have done. He dodged, laughing, and she chased him

toward the house. Tess joined in with a laugh, dispelling her glamor and letting them see her wings for the first time as she used them to propel herself after them. Alex smiled at the spark of joy returning to Ella's eyes as the mad chase went on, somehow sucking even the twins in as Tess dispelled their aprons and conjured them giant feather dusters...

This was much better than seeing Ella sad.

It was several hours and half a dozen rounds of 'fun' later, starting with a mini-orgy that sucked Lily and Violet in just enough to get eaten out by Alex and Ella respectively, that a semi-coherent Ella lay across Tess and Alex's lap. Ella had somehow ended up in a form that looked something like a stacked fantasy-gnome, a pint-sized body that had been fun to explore the limits of. That exploration had wiped her out, and so it was the Alex took the opportunity to pin Tess down for a delayed explanation.

"So, do you want to explain to me just why I feel a touch of magic and a sort of thrill every time you call me master?"

Tess sighed, carding fingers through Ella's hair, but didn't dodge the question. "It's because of the type of succubus I am."

Alex cocked his head in question, waving for her to go on.

"There are dozens of varieties of Succubus out there. Some harmless, others less so. And some, like mine, are created races. As in, breed or changed by mortals messing with magic they really shouldn't have, in order to create intelligent summons or servants. That's...a *long* time in the past, for my own species. But there are still some remnants of our original purpose."

Alex was starting to get a niggling idea where this was going, but he asked anyway. This wasn't something to be better left unexplained. "Such as? And what does it have to do with the whole master thing, precisely?"

Tess shrugged, then raised her eyes to meet his. "It means that we can still technically be bound to a master. We were supposed to be a servant race. We *were* a servant race, for centuries, until a hero did the right thing and used a wish to alter us, instead of destroying us as his people wished for him to do. We no longer *need* to serve a wizard or warlock. But...we can still choose one of our own volition. If we find someone that is compatible with use on a deep level, it's something we do almost compulsively."

Ella surprised them both by stirring, twisting around to look up at both of them, eyes quite alert. "And you've chosen to bond with Alex?"

Tess looked away. "It's not quite that simple. It's not something that happens all at once, not anymore. But every time I call him master and *mean* it, the bond establishes itself a bit. I'm...sorry, Ella, I don't mean to..."

Ella pulled herself up into Tess's lap and gently pulled the Succubus' face around...then kissed her. It wasn't a passionate kiss, but a tender one, and Tess melted into the currently-smaller woman even as Alex smiled and whispered a spell, returning Ella to her usual size. The two didn't stop, Ella kissing Tess again and then cuddling into her when the second kiss finally faded.

“Tess, I don’t mind sharing Alex with you. We already told you that we don’t do flings...and the truth is I feel a pretty strong connection with you myself. I know it’s probably weird that I don’t feel threatened by this, and I actually don’t get why myself...but I don’t need to either. If you choose Alex as your master...well, then I guess he’ll just have two of us, won’t he?”

Tess smiled and hugged the younger woman fiercely, tears of happiness spilling over as she murmured thank yous into Ella’s shoulder...

<<End of Part 5>>