Chapter 77 Danila

The cave was just as I remembered it. I was on high alert and paused to listen for any sounds as the portal closed on its own. I didn’t hear or smell anything that set my senses off. It was a spooky silence. I cautiously made my way to the cave mouth. The lizards were ambush predators, so I was walking with the clubs in each hand. With my incubus sight, I didn’t require any other light.

I didn’t find any crabs or lizards when the entrance came into view. Exiting the cave, I let my eyes adjust before slowly making my way down the slope. I started to get worried that maybe a large predator had moved in, but finally, one of the small crabs attacked me from between two rocks. I crushed it and took its small aether crystal. I was stronger, faster, and had much better senses than the last time I was here.

When I finished my rocky descent and entered the woods, I also started to scan the trees for danger. I was expecting to have either Borseen or Laith intercept me in the woods, but I went uninterrupted to Dalina’s house. Just giant squirrels watched my progress with interest, and birds that reminded me of cardinals.

I knocked on the door, a little worried, but I relaxed when Danila opened it with a smile. “I have been tracking you through the woods for the last two hours using the trees.”

“Where are your sons? I actually came to drop off what I promised,” I said, but I sounded hopeful they were not currently around.

Danila smiled, “Borseen is up on the lookout. Laith is looking for two crabs on the northern edge. So how are my daughters doing?”

“Eilina is adapting well. She has a new best friend, an orc named Vida,” I said eagerly.

“An orc?” She returned immediately with a raised eyebrow but no malice.

“Yes, an orc from a planet named Mercanious. She was sent to Earth to die, and we sort of rescued her. She is learning the customs of Earth with Eilina,” I said with slight humor. “Kiri has been extremely protective of Eilina and has taught me how to fight.”

Dalina laughed lightly, “Oh, I am sure! She is a fighter and loyal beyond question. If she trusts you enough to help keep Eilina safe, I also trust you.”

I started weighing my next question. Did I want to press and see why Eilina needed her sister to protect her so diligently? I was hoping to harvest some essence. I thought I had earned some leeway, so I probed, “Kiri seems awfully persistent in her duties. She didn’t even want to leave Eilina on my quick trip here to see you.”

Dalina soured a bit on her face. Maybe I had overstepped. The silence seemed to linger until Dalina finally said, “Eilina is my daughter. Her father…” She seemed to consider.

I prompted, “It would help us if we knew what threats we might encounter to help Kiri.”

Dalina admitted, “If Kiri thought she needed your help, she would have told you more.”

Danila adjusted the long hair down her back, pulling it forward.  She finally said, “A lot of powerful aether magic items are blood-linked when created.  They can only be used by descendants of the original linked person to them.”  She inhaled and put the newly wrapped hair behind her.  “Eilina’s father has an extremely powerful family line. They control multiple cities on the 22nd layer and a few in the bookend transits.  If they knew she existed, they would either take her…or, most likely, eliminate her to remove any threats to their power.  They are not known for being benevolent.”

I was speechless, “So Eilina is some type of illegitimate princess?”

Danila laughed pleasantly, “The Alarie’s are more like a militaristic authoritarian government. They rule over a few million elves with an iron grip. Their power comes from their artifacts. If they had more artifacts, they would control more cities.” She took a deep breath, “Creating new artifacts requires a sacrifice and tier 4 or higher crystal. With Eilina being illegitimate, she is a prime candidate to sacrifice.”

“Why don’t they just have illegitimate kids and use them….” I asked.

Dalina seemed reluctant but finally told me, “Eilina has a lower tier 2 core. They are extremely rare among elves and even more so among the Alarie family.”

I was confused, “She only has an upper tier 1 core.” I drew on my memory; I had used the bracelet on her before, which was 0.76.

Dalina said, “She is wearing a masking and suppression tool. Her core is much stronger, 1.40. This information needs to be hidden from her. When she matures and masters her aether core magic, then she can be told.”

My mind was spinning, and to my shame, my first thought was just how much life essence I could pull from Eilina. Then I considered her a threat to the safety of everyone in the house, “Does her father know she exists?”

Dalina looked down for a second and said, “Yes, but the same mask that obfuscates her core prevents him from locating her. He also would probably never look on Earth, and I think he doesn’t know she has a tier 2 core.”

I had to respect Dalina and her family for protecting Eilina from what I assumed was a powerful group of elves. I asked, “Do they have agents in the city of Kealan?” That was where Iris’ parents disappeared.

“Just agents. Her father, Bastian Alaire, is on the 22nd layer in the city of Savournon. He wouldn’t lower himself to traveling the transits. Well, if he knew his daughter had so much potential, he might. Bringing her to the family heads as a gift would get his status raised significantly. So you see, we must protect her,” Damila looked imploringly at me.

I wasn’t sure if Danilla actually knew I could raise someone’s core one rank higher. I probed, “I could do what I did for Kiri and Mardina for Eilina as well….” I offered.

Danila sat, “I left that up to Kiri. A small improvement to her aether core would help her but also make the device that masks her core unstable. If Kiri feels she is safe, then she might ask your help.”

Danila’s eyes were wandering up and down my body. I cocked a half smile and said, “Do you wish to test my ability? You know to make sure it is safe for Eilina?”

Danila had a deep grin, “It takes a lot to get me excited these days. I have not experienced a true elven heat in over a decade.” Danila was wearing a dark brown dress and was barefoot. She had put up her hair into a tight bun behind her. I stood, and she just looked expectantly at me. I prepared a full dose of the stronger saliva and, as I sat next to her, leaned into her and pressed her down into the sofa.

I added a vortex over her core, and she squirmed uncomfortably for just a moment. Kiri had the same reaction; maybe she could feel the vortex being placed. I added a second vortex adjacent. I wasn’t sure if it would harvest much aether, but I figured experimenting would be a bad idea. I obviously wanted life essence over the aether. I still had my assessment bracelet and was curious how strong Danila, The Frost Druid, actually was.

She didn’t resist me, and the cushions exuded a woody smell as they compressed underneath the weight of our bodies. I found her lips quickly, and she let me in. My tongue searched her mouth, bringing my load of prepared saliva with it. Her breathing quickened, and her hands grabbed my head as she energetically returned my kiss. Her dress rode up as her legs wrapped around my waist. I tapped the bracelet to get a reading, 1.20. I grinned and took it as a personal challenge to try to get Daila past the 1.50 mark to raise her tier.

My hand brushed her knee and rode up her thigh, seeking her underwear. There was nothing, and I found her bare ass and just massaged it. I wanted to explore her labia, but Danila wouldn’t release my head. She was enjoying the kissing too much. She was definitely aroused, and her bare thighs squeezed me to rub her genitalia on my rough clothes.

I broke her grip, and she looked at me with lust and disappointment, but as I stood and started removing my clothes, her smile returned. She just had the one-piece dress that came off quickly over her head. She reclined, exposing her goods by splaying her legs. Her body looked youthful and inviting. The only hint of her age was a few white streaks in her dark black hair. If I had to guess her age as a human, I would say she was in her early forties. A very hot milf.

When I removed my spandex plants, the last piece of clothing, my penis bounced out after being unleashed. Danila’s eyes had been on the bulge, but as I freed the nearly nine-inch length, she suddenly looked apprehensive.

“Don’t worry. Both Kiri and Mardina were able to take it.” I mentally kicked myself after saying that. Admitting to having sex with two of her daughters probably wasn’t good for the mood. She seemed to consider and moved forward and took my member in her hands. Sitting on the sofa, she grasped my cock with two hands and started stroking it.

“Well, can’t be outdone by my daughters, can I?” She said, looking up into my eyes. I let her play her hands along my cock, enjoying the sensation. She moved her mouth over the head and circled it with her tongue while staring up at me, looking for a compliment.

“Your tongue is amazing on my penis.” Her tongue was velvety instead of rough like Jade’s. It did feel remarkable. Danila started putting the first two inches in her mouth and creating suction. She had some skill, and I let out some moans of pleasure. It encouraged her to use one hand on my shaft and the other on my scrotum. I think she was using magic, and my balls started feeling warm under her touch, and the pressure to release was building, and I couldn’t control it. It seemed inevitable as I tried to hold back, but she suddenly kneaded my sack, and I came unbidden.

I hadn’t set any elixir, so it was just the copious release. Danila was ready for my first spurt but not the next three in sequence. She choked a little, and my seed oozed out around my cock from her mouth. It dribbled down and covered her chest. Rather than be upset, she took her hands and rubbed my seed all over her breasts while sucking my cock like a straw. My body had shuddered from the first orgasm. And it was the first time I remember feeling briefly weak after an ejaculation since becoming an incubus.

I closed my eyes and bathed in the post-bliss of the powerful release. With my cock clean, Danila stood. The top of her head only came up to my chin, but she had a grin on her face that said we were not done. “What was that?” I asked, still slightly drained.

Her dark brown eyes stared into mine, “It was a minor spell to encourage a male to ejaculate.” His mischievous smile got me excited. If she wanted to force me to come, I would do the same to her. I spun her around with some force and attacked her neck with my tongue and teeth while running one hand over her breasts, still slippery with my semen, and my other hand over her soft and slippery labia.

It took me time to reestablish my vortex over her core. I started dosing her repeatedly with tiny amounts of saliva; on both ears, her neck, shoulders and forehead when she leaned back in from the intense pleasure. I squatted enough to get my dick between her legs, and my shaft now squeezed between her thighs and my phallic head peaked out just below her pussy lips. This put her over the edge for her first orgasm. I had to hold her up as the intensity made her go almost limp.

The heat and pressure squeezing my dick with the tremors I could feel from Dalina’s orgasm made me want to come again. Danila tried to regain control of the situation after she recovered, but I resisted her efforts. Finally, she faced me and pushed me to sit on the sofa. She straddled me with my cock now trapped between her butt cheeks. I had access to her modest breasts and attacked them with my mouth. I could taste my lingering semen—and it did taste like caramel.

I ignored my mental protest and attacked her nipples with my teeth, tongue, lips, and saliva. She tasted like coconuts like Kiri. Her attempt to control the situation was lost as my saliva put her back into heat, and her hips squirmed in my lap. Her slippery, hot, and awake pussy was yearning for me to fill it. Danila was moaning in pleasure, and I lifted her hips and got my cock to the front. It was now pressed to my belly, with the lower shaft getting lubed with vaginal fluids.

This was our position for the next time minutes, and Danila reached climax again. This time she screamed aloud, and I was worried one of her sons might come and find us. My thoughts ended when she raised her hips and used her hand to line up my cock and pressed down hard. In one swift descent, she took my entire length inside her. My cock felt like it was just pressed into the most amazing hot sleeve. She was saying words in elvish that I assumed were not dirty talk.

She remained on my shaft for a minute before she tried to raise her hips, but we seemed stuck together. With her arms on my shoulders, she forced herself up and then pressed down hard in painful pleasure. That seemed to loosen the coupling. She started to piston her body on my cock. Her eyes were unfocused. Her core looked fine, and I was not worried about overloading it. I kept adding saliva as she bounced on my cock, loosening her pussy and coming multiple times over the next half hour.

I enjoyed the older elf’s efforts and the amazing feeling of being squeezed over and over. She started to fatigue, but her core could take more. I pushed over the sofa’s arm. She was on all fours on the sofa with her nice ass exposed with her worn and inviting pussy hanging there. She looked back and waved her ass slightly, inviting me to continue.

I moved and entered her from behind and started to build a rhythm. Danila’s rhythm matched mine to meet my phallus when I thrust forward. I started grunting to match Danila’s moans. My hands gripped her hips when she got tired so I could increase my speed. Danila came again, and I think she had somewhat passed out. I checked her core, and it was close, so I built my momentum and came, giving Danila the gift of my endurance seed. She probably didn’t need it, though, since we had spent over three hours in our fuck fest.

I released the dazed Damila to collapse on the sofa and sat at the other end. All I could think was how much energy I expended and how much pleasure the older elf had given me. Amelia had done the same with her experience. Danila curled into a ball on the armrest. She had a satisfied grin on her face as she fell asleep.

I sat for a while, watching her. She was pretty, and I wouldn’t mind coming here a few more times to experience her. I checked my own gains by going into my mind space. Pandora was standing there and looking at the banner. I joined her and looked. Essence 203/1000. Life Essence 102/160. Almost 90 life essence from the session. Yeah, planning a few trips to see Danila was probably a good idea.

I took my bracer and focused it on her and got a reading—1.58. I smiled and reclined on the sofa, enjoying the earthy smell of the cushions. All the effort, I had thought I had done better, but Danila would still be extremely appreciative of her massive power gains—once her aether core healed. It did look just as abused as her body.

I stood and dressed while she slept. My experiment to harvest both aether and life essence had been a success, but maybe my gains were also due to the fact I was in a transit which had more ambient aether in the environment.

I opened my backpack and got the containers with the litmus paper, and started to add my saliva, saturating the paper. I was finishing up when Danila stirred and sat up. She took a moment to get her bearings before gingerly putting on her dress. She then moved to sit next to me, moving in close. “What are you working on?”

It must have looked strange with me spitting into the glassware. “The potion that causes elven women to go into heat is in my saliva. I am saturating these small pieces of paper. Borseen and Laith can use tweezers to put them in these tiny bags. To use them, all you need to do is place them on the skin, and the potion will be absorbed.”

Danila nodded and watched me spit for a while, then asked, “How much do you use on me?”

My eyes opened in a slight panic, “Um, a lot. Did I go overboard?” I asked. “Each tab I am making should just get an elf into a synthetic heat. What I gave you was more of a pleasurable dose.”

Danila seemed to consider and then said, “Is that how you stuffed my aether core to bursting? It wasn’t aether, so I am guessing life essence.” My surprise had her dissuade my fears, “I have been casting magic for centuries Caleb. I let you proceed because you helped my daughters, and I trusted you. I admit, after a certain point, I was so lost in the pleasure and need for release that I couldn’t even see my aether core any longer. You could have done almost anything to me, and I would have done it with a smile on my face,” she said suggestively.

“So you are ok with what I did to you?” I said slowly. “Can you see how large your new aether core is?” Danila seemed to focus inward, and then her eyes flashed open wide.

Danila went to a cabinet and retrieved a device that she turned on herself. “What? How? You…” She stared at me in disbelief. I smiled smugly. “I thought it was a small bump—this is too much.”

It took an hour before Danila got control of her disbelief. She asked if I could use my ability on males, and I said no. I wasn’t heading down that path. Danila should be happy enough to get her daughters and herself enhanced. I didn’t even tell her about the endurance elixir I had gifted her.

I thought I needed to get going and started packing up. Danila came up behind me and hugged my waist, “How about one more round? It has been a long time, and I never had such a pleasurable coupling before.”

I smiled and said, “I will be back. We still plan to visit Kealon. In the meantime, your sons can bag and sell that,” I indicated the glass containers. Danila was acting like a love-struck girl and snuck her hands inside my pants to play with my cock.

As I was considering her request Borseen came flying down the stairs, “Mother, do you not have your communication stone?” Danila looked at the kitchen, and an oval rock was pulsing with a dull white light. Borseen shook his head, “A ship is above the trees to the east. I told Laith to return to the tree. It is a beastkin hunter ship.”