Chapter 136

Constance left to collect her agents at the IHOP, and Kiri and I drove to the hotel.  Kiri advised, “This is a big mistake.  You have worked to hide your ability.  And now you are going to enhance an Alaire of all people.”

“Kiri, they are not going to remember anything from this,” I retorted.

Kiri tried to convince me again, “You do not understand.  The Alaires are not to be taken so lightly. They have ruled for tens of thousands of years. Individually, they may be weak, but their influence extends into dozens of cities that they do not control.”

I got impatient and cut her off, “I have made my decision, Kiri. This is going to happen, and you will see that I was right.” Kiri fumed as she pulled in front of the hotel.

I went up to the hotel room alone.  Kiri was too angry to join me.  I still thought this was a good situation.   Constance would return to fight her brother, and Eilina would be in the clear with no eyes on her.  From the room, I texted Kiri to tell Elina not to ever remove her obfuscation earring again.  It was a way to get Kiri’s anger directed at Eilina, not me.

The hotel room was nice.  It was on the twentieth floor and had a view to the north of DC in the distance.  Looking out the window, the whole situation felt more than a little off to me, though.  The reasoning was sound…but the fact I was doing it this way…it felt out of character for me.  It felt like I was being manipulative and in a way that was weaponizing people.

I sat on the bed and considered Kiri’s argument.  I was going to give power to someone I would have deemed as evil in the past.  Constance even admitted she had ruled her city with an iron fist.  She had also been prepared to kill Eilina for her own gain. I did not like where my mindset was going. I went into my mind space to talk things out with my constructs. Maybe there was an outside influence I was not aware of.

I appeared in the pedestal room and heard noises from the bedroom, so I assumed they were watching TV. I walked in to find Pandora pressed underneath a pistoning Caleb above her. Caleb was grunting with each thrust, and Pandora had her legs wrapped around his bare ass that was facing me. “What the fuck?” I asked.

“Don’t stop, Aria!” Pandora grunted. “I need this! In fact, harder!” she screamed. The doppelganger complied, and the intensity of the pounding increased with the bed shaking. I altered the bed with a thought so it would not bang and bounce with each snap of Caleb’s—I mean Aria’s hips. “Yes!” Pandora finally screamed and kicked the doppelganger off her a few seconds later.

She stood naked and smiling. As Aria, in my body, stood. The erection was still there, and I was impressed…was that how I actually looked? I was a handsome stud. Pandora broke my gaze, “Do you want a turn now?”

“What? No! Get dressed. Can you even have an orgasm in here? What was the point of that?” I asked. I had not been embarrassed about seeing them. Actually, it had been a turn-on.

Pandora started dressing, and Aria transformed into her doppelganger body. “Don’t worry, you didn’t do anything wrong,” Pandora patted Aria on the shoulder. “He is not mad at you.” She turned her focus to me while putting on a bra across her impressive chest, “Yes. We can get pleasure in here. Orgasms are more—spiritual, though.” Aria transformed back into me and dressed.

Namira came into the room, “They have finally stopped. It would help if you put some limits on that activity incubus. They have been going at it for hours.”

“Hours?” I questioned but realized what might have happened. “Namira, can my mind space affect my thoughts in the real world? Could their activity have clouded my thinking?”

“For someone as young as yourself, yes. Developing this impressive mind space and the constructs would normally take someone decades or centuries. You have been rushing along. This,” she waved her hands in a circle, “Is the representation of your subconscious given form.”

“So them fucking in here could have made me want to do the same out there,” I asked, quite concerned.

“You wouldn’t do anything you wouldn’t want to do normally. Are you thinking about the elves you agreed to raise their cores?” Namira asked.

“Stupid idea,” Lilith said, entering the room as well. “Your logic has more holes in it than a colander.”

Pandora defended me, “I do not think his logic is as flawed as you believe. There is merit in his action.”

“What if they captured Constance, dispelled the charm, and found out how her core was raised?” Lilith countered.

“It wouldn’t matter. They would not care about Caleb. At most, they would try to capture their own incubus to repeat the feat, and I doubt the incubus they captured would be cooperative. It is not in their nature.” Pandora retorted.

“And now you are an expert on incubi?” Lilith questioned.

“I have read two different accounts of incubi and succubi behavior and social strata. So yes, I am somewhat of an expert,” Pandora smiled.

“Enough!” I shouted to stop the argument. “How do I not let what happens in here affect what happens out there.”

“When you created Aria, it was for the purpose of helping guide you in your morality. You might have overdone it. Aria is a bit of a pushover trying to placate us. She does whatever we ask her to do,” Lilith commented.

“I do it so they like me,” the Caleb clone said. I could not speak and just looked around the bedroom. Lilith shook her head in disbelief, and Pandora had a guilty smirk. I could not believe I was playing mind games with myself in my head. I had created Aria to be the reminder of my human connections; I realized that was why she craved to be part of the community, and Pandora had taken advantage of it.

“Fine. Lilith, you are in charge and can discipline the others when needed,” I decided. Pandora looked like she wanted to object, but I gave her a hard stare. “Aria, you don’t have to do anything you don’t want to do.”

I returned to the hotel. Sometimes, a mind space was more trouble than it was worth. Maybe I made a mistake of keeping all the constructs feminine—except for Casper. What was I going to do about the mess I had gotten myself into with Constance and Vestra on the way up?

Maybe I could make it an unpleasant experience for Vestra, and then Constance would decline my offer. No, she would see Vestra’s core and want the power anyway.

While I was still thinking, the door clicked, and Constance and an elf woman entered. Constance had golden blonde hair, rich blue eyes, and a pale complexion. Vestra had raven black hair, dark green eyes, and a light tan. Both were very attractive by human standards.

Vestra’s eyes were darting around the room, looking for threats as she entered the room first, “Why are we here?” The raven-haired elf asked.

I pressed on something that might stop this, “If she does not consent, I will not do it to her.”

Constance looked annoyed, “She will do whatever I tell her to do.” A flash of worry came across Vestra’s face that vanished as she steeled herself for what may come. I was in my incubus form when I attacked her last night, so she did not recognize me for what I was.

“Constance, you can leave after you read her core. I will not have you influence her decision,” I took off my bracer and pointed it at Vestra for a reading. It read 0.96. I showed it to Constance, who nodded, already knowing the strength of her minon. I pointed it at Constance for a reading as well, 0.72. She nodded sharply at the reminder of her number.

“You can leave now,” I reminded Constance. She reluctantly left the room, leaving me with Vestra.

I looked her up and down and asked, “So you do not know what is supposed to happen?”

Vestra looked slightly worried, “Constance just sent me a mental message. She told me not to pass on the opportunity I was about to be given.”

So Constance interfered anyway. Telepathy was not a skill I was familiar with. “Why do you work for her? The truth. I do not have time to listen to lies.”

“My family has served the Alaires for five thousand years. I was raised from a child to serve,” she stood tall and answered without emotion.

“How old are you?” I asked, sitting on the bed and asking her to sit next to me.

“In Earth years?” I nodded. “About one hundred and twenty,” she answered.

“Have you killed anyone for the Alaires?” I asked, sounding interested.

“Yes.” I arched my brow, and she expanded on her answer, “Six in an attack to assassinate Constance and three others over the years. Generally, I am just one of Constance’s escorts.”

I nodded in understanding. “So, Vestra, you volunteered to have sex with a demon.”

Vestra stood off the bed, “She would not have sold me to a demon!” Panic was squeaking out in her words, and I felt dirty.

“I am not going to consume you, Vestra. I am going to enhance you. The payment has been made, but it is still your choice.” I stood and removed my clothes while she watched. When I was completely naked, I transformed into my incubus form with my cock dangling between my legs. I was certain the fear in her eyes at my demon form and the size of my third leg would have her say no. “So I ask you again, elf, do you wish to continue?”

Her fearful eyes studied my body a number of times as the seconds passed. My lust aura was turned off, and I stood relaxed. I waited for her to say no, but as time passed, she became more and more relaxed. She finally asked, “You were the demon that subdued us in the woods?”

“Yes, I roughed you up for spying on me,” I said harshly, trying to sound condescending.

Vestra walked forward. Her breaths were short and quick as she approached. I tried to make her afraid by waking the monster between my legs. The twenty inches stood up in seconds and caused her to pause. I was sure she was going to say no. Instead, she studied it with fascination. She dropped to her knees to inspect it closer.

Was this really happening? Was she going to say yes? Who would say yes to this? Her delicate hand came and touched the shaft, and it twitched in response to the coldness of her touch. She leaned forward and licked the head, her tongue giving me a weird sensation in my demon form. Her tongue was velvety across the head on my incubus glans. She coated it in saliva, and I asked, “So, is this a yes?”

Her dark green eyes looked up at me, “Yes. I will do this. I am a healer, so whatever damage you do to me can be repaired in time.” Shit, I had failed to dissuade her from wanting this.

I was trying to decide my next move when her tongue probed into my urethra. It sent a tingle throughout my body as she violated the glan’s hole. “Oh, that is good,” I moaned truthfully. She took the hint and kept coming back with the tip of her tongue. The thickness of the shaft made it difficult for her to get the head in her delicate-looking elven mouth, but she eventually tried and took three inches.

I decided to turn on my lust aura for her. Not that she needed it. She was enjoying this as much as I was by the scents in the room. Vestra had a floral odor to her arousal…lilac, maybe. I was the wrong person to ask. Vestra got more aggressive, and my head made an audible pop as it went in and out of her mouth.

I slowly reduced the size of my penis from twenty to twelve inches. I do not think she noticed, but it kept getting deeper and deeper until it hit the back of her throat, a good five inches in her mouth. I would not say Vestra was skilled, just enthusiastic. She was like a person who had been in a desert and was starving for water.

I settled my vortex in place, and she slowed her head bob for just a second before continuing. Maybe since she was a healer, she was more sensitive to my vortex. She was still fully clothed, and that needed to change. I encouraged her with some tier-two aphrodisiac saliva on hand that I applied to my shaft by stroking it.

It worked as she soon had a free hand unbuttoning her pants so she could get a hand inside. She was so enthralled with my dick that I let her continue but bent over and removed her shirt. She had a tight sports bra that she removed before connecting her mouth with my lower head again. She had gone to a sucking action. I think she was trying to make me release. Maybe she thought if I had an orgasm that, I would not need to have sex with her?

I did not want to disappoint her efforts, so when I was at the back of her throat, I released hard into her. It was a copious stream of ejaculate with no elixir. While she choked on it, I reset my vortex on her core. We were a long way from finishing this.

She was coughing, and I picked her up by her armpits and put her on the bed. She immediately removed her pants and underwear and only wore socks in seconds. She spread her legs, still eager. I had to ask, “Is this your first time?” I was trying to be funny, but she nodded sharply a few times. I was confused, a 120-year-old virgin? She was rubbing herself to get ready for me.

I moved onto the bed and checked her core. My incubus vortex was much stronger than the one I used in my human form, so I needed to be careful. It felt odd as I hovered over the eager elf, but I came down and kissed her. I switched to tier-one saliva as her tongue invaded my demon mouth, testing the canines as her tongue roamed.

I let my phallus run between her labia as we kissed. I finally felt her body shudder in an orgasm. I do not think she knew what happened, as she stopped kissing me and looked confused. Her cum was sticky and thick as I continued to run my length slowly in her folds. She was not a large woman, and if this was her first time, this was not going to be pleasant. I downsized to my human size, just short of nine inches.

I played my shaft on her labia until she came again. This time, she reveled in the sensation, understanding it for the pleasure that she knew it was. I motioned for her to guide the prize home, and she gripped it strongly and pulled it toward herself. My head stopped immediately, definitely not entering on the first effort. I assisted with some body weight and pressed my head, stretching her. Her fingernails dug into my back as I expanded her womanhood. I added saliva to her to make sure this was pleasurable pain.

She screamed softly as I went deeper and deeper, but she wanted this. Her hands moved to my hips, pulling me down into her. I stopped after seven inches. She was breathing quickly and extremely sweaty. “More?” I asked, and she nodded in response.

I pulled out and pressed back in. I repeated, getting deeper and deeper with each thrust. She just mumbled ‘yes’ over and over as I loosened the uptight elf. Her next orgasm rippled along my shaft as I continued. I did not stop as I was focused on her core. It was close, and I was able to draw out this orgasm for her. She was getting exhausted, so I released an elixir as her last orgasm finished.

I selected the quickness elixir. It was more of a gift for what was a very pleasurable encounter for me. I had not expected to enjoy this eager partner. I collapsed next to her. Her breathing slowly steadied. “Why was this your first-time Vestra?” I asked, lying naked next to her.

She did not answer, and I turned off my lust aura and returned to my human form. She finally answered, “Duty is first at all times. I use a suppressor when my elven heat comes. I have never felt the need before now.”

“Huh, well, do you want the good news?” I reached over to the nightstand and took the bracer to read core strength. I pointed it at her, got a new reading, and handed it to her.

She looked at it and sat up sharply. “This is a joke?” She used the device on herself. The reading remained the same, 1.52. I had pushed her as far as I could have safely, and the increase was substantial. She now had a fragile upper-tier two core.

“You can not use your magic for a few weeks. Your core needs time to heal and strengthen its walls. If you use any magic too soon, it could rupture and kill you.” I got up and dressed. “Why don’t you go show your boss and see if she wants the same treatment?”

Vestra dressed quickly and left the room. I kept wondering if I was making a mistake in this endeavor. I had just created an upper-tier two-mage for Constance. That was extremely rare among the elves. I would have to make them forget how this happened as well.