

## Alyia's Magic Shop: Cum Take a Quest

### Novus Peregrine

Raezlin and Alyia stared at each other, both of them trying and failing to find any legitimate reason to put their task off any longer. Sighing, Alyia cast one more helpless look at the spell arrayed around the statue, double checked their 'offering,' and started to chant. Neither of them were particularly happy about what was happening, as they hadn't been able to determine what the Greater Spirit that sent the statue could want. That made an open summoning risky at best...but ignoring the statue would be a worse mistake.

Thankfully, while they hadn't found out *what* the Greater Spirit wanted, they *had* discovered *who* the Greater Spirit was. In fact, Aunt Wren's smallish but rather comprehensive library had contained a hand-sketched image of either the same or a very similar statue...and personal accounts of having met the Greater Spirit on more than one occasion. The good news was that the spirit in question, known only as Iona, was apparently a happy-go-lucky sort without a malicious bone in her spiritual body. The...less good news...was that Auntie Wren had described her as 'a capricious, horny, ditz.'

That did *not* sound like the best combination to have in a Greater Spirit, particularly one that was apparently quite old and powerful. Wren's notes had contained some amusing-but-terrifying anecdotes on how Iona had *gotten* so old and powerful. Apparently, the other Greater Spirits actively avoided her whenever possible, as Iona had a talent for *accidentally* causing disasters that dethroned Spirits more powerful than her, often in their own domains. The fact that it only seemed to kick in when she encountered Spirits that meant her harm made virtually everyone certain she was some sort of Luck spirit, despite the fact that she apparently acted more like a Lust or Hedonism spirit...

Trying not to focus on any of that, Alyia finished her chant, the entire summoning array lighting up in the signature purple-blue of her magic...only to turn *vibrantly* gold a moment later. Alyia's eyes widened and she instinctively took a step back as the statue of the well-proportioned woman was replaced...by a well-proportioned woman. Instincts for danger *screaming* at the power output positively rolling off what *had* to be the physical manifestation of Iona in the flesh, Alyia's mind went into overdrive categorizing everything about her.

Her first thought, inane as it was, was that 'curvaceous' would almost be an insulting description of her. Large, impossibly perky breasts and a trim waist. Darkly tanned skin combined with golden-blond hair and deep blue eyes that sparkled with innocence at odds with that body...and the ludicrous power she wasn't bothering to shield at all. The only thing that kept Alyia from trying to flee was the huge, inviting smile on the Greater Spirit's face. Gulping, she held her ground...only to yelp as the powerful being crossed the distance between them too fast for Alyia to even track...and scooped Alyia up in a huge hug.

"Little Wren's niece! It's so good to finally meet you! When she said you'd be taking over the store, I wanted to come by immediately! But Wren said the last time I just came through the gates, I set off all sorts of panic! Silly people, I just wanted to visit my bestie! Oh, wait, but maybe you'll be a new bestie? Oh...but I have to give you tests first! That's how it works, I think...right! I remember! That's what I was here for! I need to give you an epic quest! But, you know, a sexy one! I don't really like violence. Violence is no fun. So...sexy quest!"

Iona finally let her go...only for her eyes to accidentally land on Rae. Raezlin looked like a deer frozen in magic light as the tall blond tornado zeroed in on her and...simply teleported across the room. The Spirit swept the helpless Chimera up in a hug just like she'd done to Alyia...and barely paused to breathe before continuing to chatter on at amazing speed, every sentence feeling like it needed several exclamation points to properly convey.

"Oooooohhh, and you're her adorable lover! Such an exotic mix! So cute! Little Wren will just be over the moon when I visit and tell her all about you! Oh, oh, and I can totally show her a little projection! Maybe from when you and Al-Al were fucking like bunnies last night? I bet she'd love that! Mmmm, and what a show it was, I couldn't help masturbating to the view!"

Rae looked...a little bit catatonic as the effusive Spirit finally put her down and spun into the floor between them, where the statue had been. Beaming, she planted both her hands on her hips and...then flinched.

"Um...what was I doing here again? I know I was totally planning to do something. But I got distracted by the adorableness!" Gesturing wildly at a dazed Rae, the Spirit pouted. "Adorableness! Weaponized cuteness! No fair!"

Alyia quickly spoke up, not wanting to risk the mercurial-seeming Spirit throwing a tantrum.

"Um, you said something about a...sexy quest?"

The blond froze...then threw her hands over her head and cheered.

"That's it! Thanks! You're just like little Wren, littler Al! I have to give you a Sexy Quest so I can give you rewards and stuff! I'm not supposed to do the rewards without the quest! Sets...a bad precedent? That doesn't sound quite..."

Alyia gently coughed, already understanding why her aunt's notes had sounded almost painfully exasperated. "Um, the quest?"

Iona blinked, then focused back on her.

"YES! The Quest! Thanks! I almost got distracted again! Right. So...I needed something Sexy to have you do! But Wren would be sooooo mad if I made you leave the shop. That had me stumped! But then I remembered reading something about a cum bath! I decided I want one of those, it'll totally be sexy! Sooooo..."

Iona clicked her fingers and a golden light flashed out and hit both Rae and Alyia, focusing on their heads and pelvic regions.

"You have one year to fill the statue vessel with cum! That should be enough cum for me to take a bath it! Fabulous rewards if you succeed! And...um...locked in a spirit-forged chastity belt for a year if you fail! Yeah, you like chastity belts, right? So that won't be too bad! Ta-ta now! Oh...and don't worry, the magic will collect any cum you take in any hole! That's the only way to fill the statue! Good luck!"

With a flash of light that blinded Alyia for long seconds...Iona was gone. A larger statue, easily twice the size of Iona herself, was in the place of the old one, with a gauge on the side showing how 'full' it was. Currently, it read 'Empty :-(.' Complete with cute little frowny face. Slowly, as Rae seemed to be coming out of her daze, Alyia backed up and slid down a wall.

"Well...fuck. That's going to be...troublesome..."

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Day 1

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The two days after Iona had...visited...had been full of frantic planning. Sure, they had a year. But...the statue was pretty bloody large. And even minotaurs and the like only had so much cum. Worse, they discovered quickly that there were quite a few more limits to collection than Iona had told them about. For one thing, Rae's cum was a no-go. It just flat didn't work, being rejected by the magic. Likely because Rae herself was a *source* of that magic. For another...there was no way to put any cum into the vessel save for taking it into themselves first.

A quick trip to another town and a couple of tumbles with old lovers of Alyia's had proven that any cum unloaded *inside* one of them, would immediately be transferred to the statue. But that seemed to be the only viable method of filling the thing. Which had left them needing to plan how the heck they were going to blow or bang enough guys or futas to meet their needs. Thankfully, before they despaired, Alyia had thought to try dosing one of her companions with a potion that significantly amplified the amount of cum they produced. It

turned out that this was fine, since the cum was natural, just encouraged to build up to a greater degree. That at least gave them some hope...though they'd still needed to think through how to actually get it done without ruining their reputations.

They'd come up with several plans...the first of which started today. To 'celebrate' more of the store being opened, Alyia had created a promotion. One free sample of a Cum Lozenge for all male clients, one free sample of an 'Amplified Futa Experience' for female clients. The Cum Lozenge was straightforward, simply a concentrated and fast-acting dose of the same potion Alyia had used for her earlier test. The 'Amplified Futa Experience' was a bit different, granting each female customer a temporary cock and balls of the minotaur or large lizardman variety, and rapid generation of cum to fill it up. It might leave the women a bit drained of stamina...but so long as they warned the clients of that up front, there shouldn't be an issue.

The other half of the promotion was simple...and Rae's responsibility for now. Not yet up to brazenly facing customers, Rae's job was to man the gloryhole booth that they had set up so that clients could 'test their sample products.' Alyia would delay them as long as possible by showing them around the shop, letting the cum build up until they were practically bursting...then usher them into the gloryhole booth for some 'anonymous relief.' Relief provided by Raezlin, who was manning the other side of the booth's wall...

Which is how Rae found herself gulping as the first cock, thankfully a somewhat modest affair, was shoved through the opening for her to deal with. Firmly commanding herself to get on with it, Rae grasped the stranger's dick with one hand...raised the tip to her lips...and found herself suddenly thankful that her Mistress was thoughtful. The man's cock tasted *amazing*...and Rae doubted that was an accident. Whether Alyia had used something on her, on the booth, or added something extra to the Cum Lozenge...Rae didn't know nor care. All she did care about was the fact that the cock now disappearing down her throat tasted like cinnamon apple. One of Rae's favorite treats.

Now much more enthusiastic about this plan, Raezlin bent to her task with a will...

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That enthusiasm had died off after the first dozen cocks. Two of which had been minotaur specimens that even Rae's limited shape-shifting struggled to handle. Desperate to keep going but knowing her jaw couldn't handle more, a half-delirious Rae made a hasty choice when the next cock, a large lizardman affair, came through the opening. Instead of taking it in her mouth, she started jerking it off as she repositioned herself...and then backed onto it, letting the cock spear her pussy. She heard a muffled groan even through the noise-canceling of the booth and knew she'd surprised whatever being the cock belonged to...but she was a bit busy trying to move without much time to adjust to the size. Leaning heavily on her new experiences since meeting Alyia, Rae forced herself to begin fucking the cock like she meant it...

And hey...at least there wouldn't be a mess to clean up after, given where the cum would be going. That was a plus, right?

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Day 16

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Okay. So, Alyia really couldn't blame Rae for calling it quits after just one week of their 'Come Cum' promotion. The girl had gone *well* above and beyond, surprising Alyia by being willing to, at least while anonymous, go far beyond a few blowjobs. From the third day on, Alyia had spelled her lover by using portal rings to let the clients secretly fuck *her* when possible, instead of just Rae. But the promotion had been popular enough that they'd both been wiped out by the end of the week, despite the attempt to split the duties between them. The only good news had been that their plan had been startlingly effective.

Not only had the shop turned one hell of a profit, almost by accident given that hadn't been the actual goal...but they'd also filled almost 7% of their quota. Given that amazing advance, both of them had decided to give it a rest for a week. They'd spent some 'them' time. Gone on some dates. Had regular kinky bondage sex just between them with no strangers involved. That sort of thing. They'd even managed to open another minor section of the shop over the most recent weekend! And Raezlin had been convinced to help her woman the shop, dressed in an adorable-yet-sexy maid outfit!

But...they still needed to resolve the standing issue. A great way to end up in trouble would be to just ignore their continued need to collect cum until it was too late. Deciding it was time for another attempt, this time they'd decided to make a game of it, hoping that doing so would make it less of a chore.

Which is how Alyia found herself locked back in a chastity belt. A different one, willingly chosen, this time. Custom enchanted by her and her lover, it was set for a one-week timer, no surprises. Well...no Auntie Wren style surprises, at least. The whole point of their new game was in the surprise element. For the *paired* chastity belts being worn by the two of them had one, important, built-in feature. Specifically, that they were tied to portal rings...which were connected to one-time-use gift masturbators that they were now gifting with each sold pack of the Cum Lozenges.

Said Lozenges had proven surprisingly popular. Apparently, as Raezline could now testify having tried one with Alyia, the feeling of discharging that massive load was...intense. In a way that Rae just couldn't explain to something who didn't natively possess a cock...or a prostate. The popularity of the lozenges, combined with Alyia remembering what she'd done to get some relief when first trapped in Auntie Wren's chastity belt, had led to their current plan/game.

Each pack of Lozenges would be sold with a one-time-use masturbation sleeve, explained to be tied to a random willing woman. In reality, *all* of them were tied to either Alyia or Rae's pussy or ass. The hope was that the clients would use the masturbators in combination with the lozenges, resulting in a significant jump in their quota fulfillment this week...but with the actual activity likely focused more in the evening, when Rae and Alyia could be in a private setting. Of course, sessions could also end up a lot more intense, since they'd arrayed the magic in such a way that they could be filled with multiple cocks in each hole at the same time. Phase magic would prevent anything but the cum from overlapping...but Alyia and Rae would feel each instance as if it was fucking them individually.

And the game, of course...was to see who could gather the most cum. They'd noted early on that the statue kept track of who contributed what amounts. Rae had a considerable lead at the moment...but they'd be starting from their current contributions and only counting the *new* cum from this week. The winner would receive the right to be in charge of the loser for the next plan...including coming up with said plan.

Alyia, of course, was planning to cheat like crazy by flirting outrageously with the clients and hinting she *might* be one of the ones they could fuck. Between that and the fact that she was the more aggressive saleswoman, and they were only giving away their own rings, Alyia was sure she could win! Though, when she felt the first cock slide into her less than halfway through the late afternoon shift, hours before closing time, she realized that they might have miscalculated. Just slightly...or a lot less than slightly, she realized, as she felt another slide into her ass, barely managing to suppress a moan at the combined feeling of fullness.

Oh dear...

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Day 34

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Alyia pouted silently as she hung, suspended by well-tied ropes, from a boxy wooden bondage frame. Razelin, Alyia had discovered, was a dirty rotten cheater. Who knew that the little chimera had a serious competitive drive...and was well aware of how to use her own adorable shyness to full advantage. It had been an eye-opener to see Rae psych herself up...then fully commit to the maid uniform that Alyia had originally dressed her up in just for the cuteness value. A cuteness value that had rapidly bit Alyia on the ass as the little imp had developed a mini-cult following that came by the shop regularly, just to watch the 'adorable blushing maid' talk about all the kinky things they could buy.

The fact that at least half of Rae's embarrassment was *real* only helped sell more...and she'd somehow aggressively upsold a lot of her admirers on the Cum Lozenges. Worse, she'd also attracted a number of regular futa clients, who were eager to talk shop with one of their own who could give better advice on what they might or might not enjoy the most. That said

futa clients all seemed to enjoy the effects of the lozenges meant they almost always bought a pack, too.

All of which meant that Alyia had lost their game. And that, in turn, meant that Rae had gotten to pick the next scheme to gather more cum. Worse, the little devil had actually had a really good idea...which was why Alyia was tightly bound parallel to the floor and waiting for the smiling chimera to uncork the Kraken in a Bottle. It wasn't *really* a Kraken, of course. But some sort of tentacle monster from another dimension. And it wasn't *really* a bottle either, but an enchanted portal device some smart ass had made look like a bottle. Alyia had barely escaped the thing on a previous occasion...and this time she wasn't being given escape as an option.

Instead, as a grinning Rae popped open the bottle and rapidly scurried backward, Alyia was tied up and at the mercy of the questing tentacles that quickly exploded out of the 'bottle.' It took them only moments to located Alyia's heat signature...and they instinctively zeroed in on the places it was hottest. Specifically, her head, complete with ring-gag opened mouth...and her exposed pussy, pre-lubed with an aphrodisiac-infused warming potion. One that had been working on Alyia long enough that she actually welcomed the first probing thrust of a questing tendril. One was quickly followed by others, even as another set found her gagged-open mouth. Within less than thirty seconds of Rae 'releasing the kraken,' all of Alyia's holes were being thoroughly plugged, tentacles plunging in and out aggressively.

Unable to resist and willing to admit that she felt *amazing* at the moment, all Alyia could really do was moan...

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Day 77

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Rae eyed her mistress wearily, hands tied helplessly above her head, as Alyia waved a gag in front of Raezlin's eyes. It was some semi-organic looking mix of a ball gag and penis gag, with the modestly sized but rather long phallus springing from the internal side of the gag. Something about it filled Rae with slight unease...despite the fact that the rest of her situation really should have had her attention more fully.

She was, after all, naked and impaled on a sort of saddle-like device. The 'saddle' was placed on a simple wooden frame and featured two sizable fake cocks rising from its 'seat.' Cocks that were currently embedded in Raezlin's pussy and ass, her own cock temporarily withdrawn to give the best angle for the forward toy's extra little ears to sit on either side of her clits. Plural clits, since for some reason Alyia had pushed for that minor-but-usually-fun modification. Aside from those devices, the only other points of interest were the fact that Rae's arms were tied above her, hanging from a beam on the ceiling...and that Alyia was pacing before her, waving the odd gag around.

“This is a rather interesting item. I came across it while I was searching for just the *perfect* way for you to contribute to the degree I did with the Kraken. After all, the twelve hours you left me at that thing’s mercy ended up adding over nine percent to our total! You must be jealous, I thought...so I figured I’d give you a chance to make similar gains in just twelve hours!”

Alyia stopped her pacing, a slightly manic gleam in her eyes.

“Now, you might be thinking ‘how is that possible?’ and the answer is that *this*.” Alyia waved the gag under Rae’s nose. “Is a very special gag. Forged from the spiritual essence of the balls of an ancient tanuki spirit, it can produce a truly staggering amount of very real cum. Of course, the way it does that is the really interesting thing. If we could just blow it until it came or something, all our problems would be solved, after all.”

Alyia paused there and tapped the penis side of the gag to Rae’s lips. Warily but obediently, Rae opened up, allowing Alyia to thread it past her lips and part way down her throat. Thankfully, it wasn’t very large, so it was entirely possible to breath around it, even if the feeling was highly disconcerting. As Alyia strapped it to Rae’s head, she picked up her explanation where she left off.

“You see, it was made for an unruly brat who just wouldn’t stop masturbating, even when ordered not to. This gag was forged to help *discourage* that habit, though I don’t know if it worked. You see...every time the wearer *would* have cum...instead, the Tanuki gag does it for them, firing a large load of cum down their throat. And, of course, leaving the wearer *just shy* of cumming themselves.”

Alyia ignored the suddenly wide eyes of her victim, even as she active the vibration and thrusting functions of the toys inside Rae.

“Normally, of course, it would be dangerous to edge someone wearing it too many times. After all, their stomach might just explode! But, with dear Iona’s little enchantment, you don’t have to worry about that, do you? See you in twelve hours, sweetie...do try to enjoy yourself. I know I will, cumming my brains out in bed while thinking about how you can’t just yet. Though, I do promise I’ll let you cum once the time is up...if you’re a good girl and swallow a lot of cum for our needs.”

Rae squirmed, whimpered and moaned as she felt her first climax, one she now knew was doomed to fail, already approaching...

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Day 122

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“Chug! Chug! Chug! You can do it, Rae!”



Alyia tried not to giggle as her lover sent her a death-glare around the rim of the hose that she was guzzling still-warm cum from. Their trip to the countryside to sell specialized products to a Centaur Herd had proven profitable...and Alyia had won their little contest over who would have to chug down the keg worth of Centaur cum they'd collected. It wouldn't disappear to Iona's enchantment until just before it hit their stomach, so it was still a chore to down so much cum. Really, Rae should have realized the moment that Alyia brazenly offered to help a few of the Centaur's get off after taking an XL Cum Lozenge that Alyia was going to win their little collection campaign out here. Even if it did mean that Alyia herself was sort of covered head-to-toe in the precum and lubricant that she'd used to give so many hand and titjobs.

Come to think of it, given how long it was going to take to get the water-resistant stuff off, maybe Rae had actually gotten the better end of this one? Not that Alyia would ever admit that out loud...

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Day 143

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Alyia grew *slightly* concerned as she heard evil cackling coming from Rae's room. The two had finally made their odd relationship official a month ago, and Raezlin had moved in a week after that. So far, it had been entirely pleasant. But, for the last few days, Rae had been all but hiding in the private workroom Alyia had set aside for the chimera's own magical studies. She'd refused to say what she was working on, though Alyia had noticed her studying several of their automated artifacts and a couple of the golem statues. And...now there was evil cackling.

She was just about to give in and knock, curiosity and worry overcoming the desire to let a fellow mage have their secrets, when the door opened on its own and a pair of foot-tall white creatures stared up at her. It took her long moments of incredulous examination to realize what they were. When Rae popped her head out behind them, grinning wickedly, Alyia *had* to ask.

"Are those...cum golems?"

Rae's eyes sparkled.

"They are! I added a collection addition to the self-cleaning spells on some of the XL+ masturbators! And that gave me plenty to work with. But you know how the enchantment works. Cum only counts if one of us takes it in..."

Alyia's eyes widened as her lover pointed at her.

"Go, my minions! Fuck the Mistress senseless! It is her greatest desire!"

Alyia yelped and instinctively turned to run...but it was much too late. The golems were *fast* and *malleable*. Some variant off a slime golem, possibly. The first of the kinky little monsters got a tendril of cum around her left ankle. The second one caught her before she hit the floor...and both of them started tearing her clothes off. Three more of them leapt out from Rae's workshop to help swarm her...and the last sight Alyia had of her lover before she was buried in cum-golems was Rae grinning and stripping her own clothes, her cock out and at full mast as she waded into the fray...

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Day 182

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Alyia and Rae were an odd combination of nervous and annoyed as they started the summoning spell up again. The last six months had been...weird. Not entirely horrible. Some of the things they'd come up with in their mad schemes to collect more cum for the statue had ended up being downright enjoyable. But others had been...trying. And at this point, they were both rather out of patience with the whole thing. Still, that last part was partly their own fault. They'd been given a full year but kept pressing harder to get it over with sooner, resulting in finishing in just six months.

And now it was time to face off with the airheaded bimbo Spirit again. Though they both tried not to think off her consciously that way, given the raw power they'd felt off her manifestation. She *probably* wasn't reading their minds. But better safe than sorry.

They finished the spell, chanting together this time, and moments later the room was once again bathed in a golden light as Iona's magic took over from their own. This time, however, they weren't overwhelmed by power as something replaced the statue with another body. The being that replaced the statue was...clearly Iona...but not quite as exaggerated? Still extremely tanned and busty, but slightly less flamboyantly so, and giving off a considerably smaller aura. Still powerful, on perhaps an arch-mage scale, but not the overwhelming aura of the Greater Spirit's direct manifestation they'd encountered last time.

"Hiya! I'm Mishi! One of Iona's avatar aspects!"

The cheerful voice was the same as well...but actually less ditzy seeming? That was...probably good, right?

"You two worked really hard, huh? Well, that's great! Since it means I get to come and play! Oh, but first, your more ordinary rewards!"

'Mishi' snapped her fingers and a pair of chests materialized, one in front of Rae and another in front of Alyia.

“The boss lady put those together for you! She said most of it is just really awesome stuff she’d normally have sent on to Wren. But she actually had them processed for safety first, this time! So, stuff to add to the store. Buuuutt, there’s also a few items she had *personally* crafted for you by a few other Spirits she knows! She even invested a bit of her own power into them, though I dunno what they actually are or do. You’ll have to check them out yourselves.”

That...was flattering but alarming. Normally, a Greater Spirit doing something like that as a reward would be entirely a good thing. But this was Iona. Who the hell knew what she thought the two of them wanted? For Alyia, though, there was something else bugging her, and she ignored the chest for the time being.

“Um...you said more ‘ordinary’ rewards?”

Misha nodded cheerfully...and her next words were extra terrifying.

“Yep! Your main reward is me! I’ll be sticking around to help you with the shop! Don’t worry, I’ll be suuuuper useful!”

Oh.

Well...fuck. It looked like this adventure was just getting started...

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