Chapter 38 Maya

“I defer my decision to tomorrow,” I said while everyone was hanging on my every word.  The five rowers looked exasperated.  I still kind of doubted the bet was actually real.  It was probably in jest.  I looked them all over. Paige, my sister, was ruled out.  That left Ashley from Australia, Maya from Spain, Alex from New York, and Hailey from England.  I was curious about Maya’s demi status.  Maybe if she was wearing a piece of clothing for her illusion I would find out her true appearance if she stripped.  Also, she wanted to have sex with me already.  I probably didn’t have to choose Ashley.  I was fairly certain she was already locked in to find out if strawberries and cream and caramel was an accurate statement by Mary.  At least that was my best guess.  I would hold my decision till tomorrow if the reward was actually real.  I wouldn’t be surprised if the bet was just all fun talk.

We all went upstairs and Maya volunteered to use my bathroom to shower so everyone could get ready quicker.  I showered first and as Maya entered the room my mother came up to collect me to get the dinner table set.  Maya had a slightly disappointed look as I left.  I was dressed in some simple pants and a button-up shirt I purchased at the Salvation Army.  Amelia and Brad were already here sipping on drinks.  I set the rest of the table as the girls started coming downstairs.  Amelia was wearing an off-white dress that highlighted her athletic body.  She didn’t make eye contact with me as she talked with my parents.

Paige came down in a red dress with a strapless back.  Her tan lines from rowing were clearly showing even in winter.  Ashley came down in a deep blue low-cut dress, forcing her breasts together and giving her a bigger-looking bust.  Paige explained, “We rarely get a chance to dress up at school so we are taking advantage today.”  Vivian had a black cocktail dress.  She wasn’t lean like the others so had more curves and filled it out nicely.  Hailey had a simple orange dress.  With her thick muscular thighs, she looked more like Velma in orange than an athlete.  She definitely had chosen the wrong color. Maya came in a silky green dress that fit loosely.  I don’t think she was wearing a bra as her nipples were clearly outlined.  The final friend of Paige, Alex, was wearing a Forrest green dress that wasn’t too flattering,  it was too big on her thin frame. She must have lost significant weight at school being a coxswain.

Everyone was having wine except me as we waited for the food to heat.  The foil tins clearly marked the temperature and time required for everything.  It was supposed to be dummy proof.  Dad set the timer for an hour and twenty minutes instead of 12 minutes on the vegetables and biscuits.  They only burned slightly.  The rolls…well they were what told us something was wrong when they burned.  So no dinner rolls for  Thanksgiving this year.  We sat and ate to our heart's content.  I was seated across from Amelia who didn’t make eye contact but started complimenting me on my hockey game yesterday.  Halfway through the meal her foot brushed my inner thigh.  I looked at her and she just gave me a small wink before ignoring me again.  I guessed she had finally overcome her resistance to the idea of sleeping with her best friend's son.

Ashley was to my right and Paige was to my left.  I thought about putting my hand in Ashley’s lap but didn’t follow through.  For some reason she seemed reluctant to engage me.  I did massage Amelia’s foot briefly with my hand, tickling her and causing her to jump slightly.  I couldn’t wait to get back with Amelia.  If it happened before she came to house sit me all the better.  The conversation suddenly turned to rowing and the three men at the table were tuned out.  I just ate and cleared the table and brought out the array of desserts.  There was enough sugar for everyone to instantly become diabetic. I took three slices of blueberry cheesecake.

Normally my grandparents would be up from Florida and we would discuss Christmas gifts after the meal.  Since I had received a car I doubted I was getting anything for Christmas from my parents.  We played some charades which were entertaining watching the young woman in dining dresses trying to act out movies.  I got Avatar and when I acted it out my partner, Vivian, kept guessing Terminator.

Thankfully there was no torturous Redskins game today.  The final thing after dessert was a cup of Rumchatta.  It was the only alcohol I had tonight and it had become a tradition as my grandmother on my father’s side loved it and passed a few years ago. Amelia gave me a hug before she left.  I think she wanted to say something but Brad was too close.  I went to my room as the girls talked on the couches in the first-floor living room.

I decided to do some work tonight. I replied to an email from the teacher to take my literature exam on American novelists.  It would be the same day as my calculus exam, just two hours earlier.  I started to work on the third course, macroeconomics. I wasn’t expecting anyone from the second floor to boldly come up to my room tonight.  But I was wrong.  I heard the soft click of my door and saw Maya standing there.  She gave a small wave, letting herself in.  Paige came next in just a long tee shirt as a nightgown.  Growing up she preferred to not wear any underwear when sleeping. “Caleb you said you wanted to pick the minds of my friends?  Well here is your shot!  We are all coming up to sit in your sitting room.  You can ask us anything, no repercussions for one night only!  Call it a bonus reward for us doubting your mile time.”  Paige sat on the small couch and her shirt rode up showing her butt for a second until she readjusted.

Soon a parade of scantly clad women entered my room.  Only Paige didn’t have underwear on from with I could see but her long shirt was tucked and wrapped around her. Everyone else had some type of bottoms on. This was a clear attempt to tease me but I didn’t mind. I could easily resist getting an erection in front of the scantly clad group.

Six college-aged women in my room…a fantasy that I would have welcomed before becoming an incubus.  Now I would like to get them to come to me one at a time.  “So here is your chance to learn everything you ever wanted to know about woman Caleb,” Paige said.

I looked them over and formulated my first question, “What turns you on during sex?” Paige laughed.

“Ok, you asked!” Paige said, “I like the foreplay.  I like hands all over my body while I am still wearing my clothes.   But avoid the breasts and groin area, just tease me till I lose my mind.”

Vivian stepped in next, “I like strong hands, being held with my partner controlling me.  Not like rape, just confident and forceful.”

“I like the tongue,” Maya said.  “A guy who knows how to use it on the neck, ears, mouth, belly, thighs, and pussy…” she blushed.

The remaining women were quiet for a bit before Hailey offered, “I like riding.  Being on top. Cowgirl or reverse.” I could imagine her thick muscled thighs squeezing me as she rode me.

Alex, the thin girl from New York was the coxswain.  She steered the boat and implemented a race plan.  I guessed she was 5’5” and maybe 110 lbs.  She had not talked much since being here.  She now meekly said, “I am a virgin but I like clitoral stimulation.”  Everyone was quiet after she said that.  I don’t think her friends knew.

“That’s cool Alex,” I said.  “Having sex is a big decision you don’t need to rush into it.”  I told the young woman.  How was I the adult here?

I decided to follow with my next question, “Is size important?  Can guys be too big?”  The girls all giggled.  Paige went to my fridge and passed out some soda asking everyone to wait to answer this.

Paige sat after handing out the cans, “Caleb, size is important and I think we can all say you don’t need to worry in that department.” Nods around the enclave.

Maya chimed in, “my first boyfriend was small.  I didn’t realize how small.  Let me convert it to inches,” she used her phone, “5 inches is too small.  He was very attentive but never hit my G spot.  It was hard for me to orgasm…and he always finished first.”

A chorus of the agreement there.  Guys always finished early they parroted over and over again.  They didn’t know how to draw it out.  I got some tips that I really didn’t need since I could control when I ejaculated.  With my saliva, I could make a woman almost orgasm at will too.

The conversation then degraded into sexual encounters.  I could have lived without knowing Paige’s college exploits.  It was 1 am and I had hockey practice in a few hours.  I asked them to leave and they headed to the second floor.  Hockey practice was at 10 am since we didn’t have school.  We had our second game Saturday afternoon at 1. The bus was leaving at 11.  The big thing in my schedule was the Monday evening dinner with Jade’s mother.  I was still worrying about it.

I wasn’t expecting anyone to visit me after they had all spent time upstairs tonight but I was wrong.  I was at my computer working on some online modules at 2 am when my door clicked open.  I turned to see Maya.

She looked around my room, “Thought you would have been asleep now. Vivian fell asleep in our bed.  I wanted too...” she trailed off.  I stood and walked to her. She was wearing the same tee shirt and thin boxers she had on during the Q & A.

Standing before her I asked, “Are you here to have…” she nodded before I finished. I wrapped my arms around her back. She was 5’9” and reached up to my neck and pulled my head to her lips. We started softly kissing. I ran my hands along her back feeling out her well-muscled scapulas. While our lips became more passionate my hands wandered up and down her back.

On one pass I cupped both her buttocks and squeezed. She squeaked in surprise as I massaged her gluts, kneading them. Soon she relaxed into my hands. I realized my current actions of exploring Maya’s body with my hands were what Paige had said got her aroused. It gave me pause and then I remembered Maya said she liked her partner to use their tongue.

I slowly moved my hands along her hips and guided her to the bed, getting to prone. I straddled Maya while I continued kissing her but moved to her neck and then nibbled on her ears. She started moaning in pleasure so I dropped my vortex in place. It was much harder than normal as her illusion somewhat obfuscated her aether core. While I did Maya’s body also tensed underneath me.

“Are you ok?” I asked. Her breathing quickened.

Maya very slowly relaxed, “Yes, I don’t know. I just felt something… I’m fine.” Maya pulled my head back to her neck. I think she detected me placing the vortex. Her arousal had diminished so I moved my hands to her shirt.  I slid it up her prone body and she complied by raising her arms above her head. I stopped leaving the shirt over her face and trapping her arms. She tried to continue but I stopped her, leaving her blind to my administration. Her smooth mounds of olive skin were now exposed to me. Her dark areola soon found my tongue circling them. Her arousal slowly increased, hardening her nipples to nubs I could flick with my tongue after every few circles.

Maya’s sex between her legs was getting excited. I could smell it and it was definitely not human-scented arousal. I briefly considered stopping. Maybe Maya was some kind of tentacle monster. Maybe she was going to harvest me in some sexual ritual like I planned to do to her? I didn’t like the unknowns. I started softly sucking on her nipples and she moaned in bliss. I decided to continue. I doubted she planned to do anything negative to me as she would easily be found out.

I must have spent over thirty minutes on Maya’s chest. I moved up her body and brought her shirt up just enough to expose her lips and kissed her for a few minutes, entwining our tongues. My vortex was extremely productive, I could feel it was doing a better job than when I harvested from humans. I finished with a brief kiss and took her shirt the rest of the way off. I looked into Maya’s dark eyes, she was beautiful in her ecstasy and had a longing in her eyes.

I slid down her body, kissing and licking as I went. When I got to her thin lace panties the smell was incredible. What type of demi smelled like this? I licked her labia through her underwear and was slightly surprised when her hands came down and pressed my head hard into her sex. She couldn’t wait any longer. After the initial pressure had smashed my nose into pussy my strength easily resisted her. She took to grabbing my hair and trying to pull me into her.

With my free hand, I pulled her underwear to her knees, giving me unobstructed access to her heated and lubricated pussy. I dove my tongue between her lips and she orgasmed immediately, the fluid being sweet to my taste buds. I hadn’t realized she had been close. I had gotten good at reading a human woman but this demi was a mystery to me. I started lapping it up, it was nectar to me.

I decided to try my saliva on her. With the ability to advance to lower tier 2, it was much more potent and I had better control over its creation. As I lapped away I forced my saliva deep into Maya. She responded immediately her arousal growing quickly and my vortex pulling in the life essence much faster. Maya started thrusting her hips up while trying to pull my head down. This orgasm was much more powerful than the last. I tried sucking on her clit as she came down to extend her orgasm but she just moaned in pleasure and didn’t chain for a second.

I deposited more saliva around her clit getting her squirming beneath me in pleasure and yearning for me to penetrate her with more than my tongue. I pulled my boxers off and freed my hardness. I moved up her body and deposited some saliva on both her nipples. Her moans were getting extremely loud and I was starting to worry the others on the second floor might hear her.

I took off her underwear the rest of the way and positioned myself between her spread and eagerly waiting legs. I lowered myself and kissed Maya lips, our tongues teasing each other, my long cock resting on her lower lips. She squirmed trying to give me access but my body weight had her pinned. My only concern was I couldn’t read her aether core. Would I put her aether core in danger if I went too far? I decided that I would bring her to orgasm one more time before stopping.

I planned to enter her slowly but Maya had other plans. The saliva had pushed her to her limits. She reached down and positioned my cock, wrapped her legs around my waist, and pulled me into her. She gasped in surprise as I filled her with more cock than she was expecting. Her moans changed to groans of mixed pain and pleasure as she took a moment to get accustomed. I was only buried about 80% in her very tight pussy. She seemed uncertain what to do so I slowly started to fuck her, coming out nearly completely and reentering her.

Her face said this was the right thing as her face was locked in bliss. I didn’t sense her orgasm coming but felt it. The walls of her vagina rippled along my shaft. It was powerful and I made the decision to match her. As she was tailing off in her orgasm I released my load deep into Maya. My thrusts became squelchy as my fluids filled her. I slowed as I finished and fell next to Maya. My vortex ended from my release. Maya immediately curled into me.

“That was the most intense fuck I have ever had,” Maya whispered. “Was I too loud? Do you think they heard us?”

“Probably,” I said with a grin. “So what kind of demi are you?”

Maya panicked and tried to scramble away from me but I held her, “It is fine Maya. I have aether sight.” She struggled briefly before giving in to my restraint. I made a mistake asking her so used my soothing voice. Soon her naked body relaxed and she stared at me. I pulled covers over us and settled us facing each other on the pillows.

“You can tell me Maya,” I asked when we were comfortable again. Maya seemed reluctant to speak and I wasn’t going to force her with my charm. “If you don’t want to tell me that is fine,” I finally said.

At least she looked like she wasn’t about to bolt out of the room. “You are a mage?” she asked.

“I have some magic.” Her worry was amplified. I added, “But I am not connected to the Magus Arcanum.” She relaxed. It had been a guess on my part that she was wary of the human organization.

“I am a water fairy. Also called a water dryad by some,” she finally relented. “I was born on the 22nd layer. My mother was slain by elves and I retreated here with my older sister when I was young. We are trying to make a life for ourselves. She is back in Spain and a successful real estate developer.” She closed her eyes.

Then she continued, “My sister told me to avoid the Magus Arcanum. They don’t like demis gaining power through wealth or influence. I planned to become a doctor and return to Spain.”

“Wow, that is a lot of information. Thank you for sharing. Why did the elves kill your mother?” I asked. We were facing each other and our faces were inches apart. Her breath smelled like fresh rain.

“They just wanted our land. We refused so they came in force with a hundred warriors and forcefully removed us. Our mother fought but was killed.” Maya seemed remorseful. I was trying to remember what I could about dryads from my incubus handbook.

“So do you have like incredible power over water or something? Is that why you row? Do you use your power to win races?” I asked in succession.

Maya looked hurt but answered, “I did use my powers to help me get my rowing scholarship. I haven’t used it since. The coach is actually angry that I haven’t progressed but I am working so hard in the weight room.”

We stared at each other for a while and then I asked, “Can I see your true form?” Maya seemed to consider, then nodded. She kicked off the covers and stood naked at the end of the bed. She slowly transfigured into a slightly shorter woman with aquamarine hair and rich blue skin. Her figure hadn’t changed much other than getting a little shorter. “Oh my god, you are gorgeous!” She went bashful on me. I held out my hand and pulled her to the bed and started kissing her again.

This round was much quicker than the last. Now that I could clearly see her aether core I added my vortex and let her straddle me. She quickly took me inside her and rode me while balancing herself with her hands on my chest. Her blue-green hair smelled different as it cascaded down and tickled my face. It was like a morning mist in the forest. Maya’s eyes were closed as she focused on the pleasure of manipulating my dick in and out of herself. The remaining fluids from my first deposit gave all the needed lubrication but she was never quite able to let herself take the entire length. No saliva this round, I just let her build herself to climax and came with her, giving her another large incubus seed deposit into her womb. It had taken her more than twenty minutes and she had a sheen of sweat from the workout.

I really wanted to check on my gains from the two sessions with Maya. Her core looked healthy and maybe I could get more but she immediately curled in my arm again and fell asleep. Well, this was an extremely productive evening. I would have taken a shower but the water running down from the third floor would wake up people. I people needed to eventually get a spell to clean myself after sex.

When I was sure Maya was asleep I slipped into my mind space to check my life essence. 88/120. A very good evening indeed. Demis definitely made much better partners. I only needed 12 more life essence for an upgrade. I could probably get it from Maya tomorrow night.

At 9am I got out of bed and pulled Maya to the shower. She needed to get clean and it was fun washing her body. She made the water in the shower dance, imitating unicorns and dragons in shape. She did grapple my limp penis but I just told her she could wait till tonight for another session. I rushed out of the house as our shower had taken nearly 40 minutes and I didn’t want to be late for practice.