Chapter 25

I was excited to finally have sex with Iris.  She was attractive and I liked her in a weird friendship-respect kind of way.  She had been hesitant at first and seemed to be dragging her feet bringing us to the basement instead of upstairs.  But after she showed me her aether core strength was just 0.1 compared to my 4.0 I decided to act.  I started kissing her and locked my vortex in place and then carried her to her bedroom.

The intimacy and passion were there but I kept focused on her aether core.  I didn’t want to screw this up.  I needed to use my saliva to catalyze the increase of the influx of aether if I was going to expand her core.  I prepared the saliva and rather than use it all in one place I decided to spread it around.  I started with her sensitive ear lobes, then her mouth, both nipples, her belly button, and finally her pussy.

I thought by spreading the small dose across these areas I would be safer.  Unfortunately, that was not the case.  The influx of aether increased rapidly like many tributaries feeding a river. I was becoming worried for Iris’ safety.  I watched her core as I pressed into her pussy.  She was so tight and her cunt squeezed my cock as I went deeper.  She seemed to revel in the pain of my dick expanding her vagina.  I didn’t go far, maybe 5 inches before retreating.  She tried to pull me back to her but I restrained her.   I needed to focus.  I held her eager body under me.  Every time sunk my dock back into her eager pussy her walls tried to grab it and hold it. But soon she loosened enough that my thrusts slid easily.

Her small core looked exhausted to my abyssal eyes.  I felt she could take more but decided to end the vortex early.  Even though she wanted me to continue I decided her core had had enough. This was just over a minute into fucking her.  I released my load into her, ending the vortex.  For some reason when I ejaculated it always instantly ended my siphoning vortex so it had become my preferred method.

She had been close to reaching another climax so I continued to fuck her.  My copious cum filled her and was soon dripping and flowing from her as I continued to pump her to another release.  The wet squelches as both our pelvis’ clashed and retreated turned her into a frenzy.  This orgasm for her rippled along my shaft like a tension massage.  Her eyes rolled back and her loud moan carried with orgasm.  With her orgasm finished I rolled off her, freeing my cock from her pussy. It slapped wetly against my lower abs.  She was still panting from the session while my semi-hard fluid-coated penis rested against me.

To me, it looked like she was ready to climb on my cock and continue. I told her why I had stopped and she paused in her movement toward me.  She relaxed and soon fell asleep.

I learned a lot from this session.  My saliva was more effective as a catalyst when it was spread out.  I got a better feel for my partner's core during sex.  And I found I could identify a woman’s erogenous zones if I just took a little time looking.  Best of all Iris was ok and she was already sleeping.  It was just 5:07 pm too.   I gingerly got away from the bed and ordered some food to be delivered on my phone.  Iris would be hungry.  I then went and retrieved the reading device in the basement after I dressed.

I checked my own gains, just 17 life essence. That made sense.  Without her amulet, I could see her core more clearly and it was pretty average when it came to other teenagers. I was now at 95/110 essence. One more session of siphoning and I could upgrade.

The question is how much did Iris’ core improve?  I waited by the gate for the pizza guy and paid him for the large cheese and large pepperoni I ordered.  I brought the pizza and some diet soda upstairs to the naked sleeping Iris.  I decided to work on my aether shaping and let her sleep.  Three hours later I was finished and she hadn’t stirred yet.  She really needed the sleep but I just didn’t want to leave her like this.

I covered her with a blanket and gently shook her shoulder, “Iris…Iris.”  She started to stir and looked at me and then a big smile cracked her face.

“Is it morning already?” She rolled, exposing her upper body, “Do we have time before school for more sex.”

“No, you just slept a few hours.  I have to go home,” she had a pouty look on her face,  “I just wanted to make sure you were ok and if you wanted to use the device to see how large your core is now?”  Realization struck her and she remembered the reason we just had sex.  She nodded and I got the gun and aimed it at her to get the reading.   0.426.  I showed her the reading thinking she was going to be upset for not reaching 1.0.  Iris just started crying in joy.

 My perplexed face got her to explain.  “Caleb that is incredibly high for a human.  And it is four times my prior reading. I will have to check my core with some tests and try to figure out how long before we can try to expand it again but maybe we can get me to tier 1!” She rose out of the bed naked and hugged and then kissed me.  I returned the kiss for a minute before pulling away.

“You should eat and get some sleep.   We can talk tomorrow,” I said as I retreated from the room. As I descended the stairs I realized that was the first time during siphoning life essence I was emotionally invested. Was this more than partnership…maybe friendship?  Did she even see me as more than an incubus to be used for her own needs?

As I was driving home I decided to keep my feelings to myself.  I needed to be intimate with many women so maybe a relationship was not in the cards for me.  My life would be an endless stream of fuck friends.

I showered at home and worked on my college literature class.   I decided to refrain from practicing my manipulation tonight.  I answered my texts.  The only interesting one was Chloe had texted me again.  She wanted to go on an actual date since I turned her down for the cruise.  I mean I was flattered.  She massaged professional athletes and she was still interested in me.  She promised if I didn’t reply to her text that she wouldn’t contact me again.

I was torn on Chloe.  She lived so far away so meeting her would take a lot of time.  But she was extremely hot and gave a great massage.  Also it would be smart to check and see how her aether core was doing…you know for research purposes.  I texted her back that I would be in the city on Sunday, November 29th and I would love to have lunch with her.  She texted me back less than a minute later with a smiley emoji and an address to pick her up.

I slept normally and woke up for hockey practice later than planned.  Mom left me breakfast in the fridge.  It was a microwave bagel sandwich.  I grabbed it and some Starbucks iced coffee.  When I got to the rink I was only a few minutes early.  I suited and skated out.

The practice was not going well.  The forwards who swapped to defense had supposedly practiced with coach Sam yesterday but were still terrible.  Sam’s husband was missing again and he usually worked with the defense pairings.  Everyone was getting frustrated so I tried using my soothing voice ability.  I talked to each person when I had a chance and it worked!  Things smoothed out and the drills got cleaner and crisper.  By the end of practice, everyone on the team was on the same page.  I showered quickly and left as practice ran a little late.

James caught me in the parking lot as he stayed to talk with the coach on the ice and had not showered yet, “Hey Caleb, you got a minute?”

“Sure James I have a few but I have to pick up my friend for school.”  I thought this might be about his cousin but it wasn’t.

“I talked with the coach we think you should be co-captain with me.  You have a lot of leadership skills and the guys respond to you.”  I was a little awe-struck.  I had just used my ability to clear their minds to relax and focus them.  Was my magic this powerful?  Seeing me hesitate he said, “I don’t mind.  I already have a scholarship and if practices go this way every day we should be trying for the state championship this year.” I nodded as I thought.

“Sure I’m in,” I said.  He smiled a little evilly.

“Forgot to mention the captains have to organize our charity drive and work the hockey booth at the winter carnival.”  He patted me on the back and ran away inside to shower.  The bastard had just divided his workload.  No matter.  The winter carnival was inside the gym at school.   It had games and holiday vendors. All the proceeds went to Toys for Tots.  Just something else on my plate to figure out.

I picked up Rob and his sister and brought them to school.  Sophia was still quiet but looked less petulant today.  At school, Adam tried to recruit me to row again but I also got a surprise. James gave me his varsity jacket with his captain's C on it.  His parents were ordering him another one.  A few guys from the team clapped as I put it on in the hallway and many eyes looked on enviously.

At lunch, Iris sat with us and she had a grin on her face.  Clearly in a great mood. “Caleb I am going to take off from school tomorrow to work on some things,” she said.  “Do you want to play hooky and come over?”  Of course, Sophia was at our table.  I would have to warn Iris about the school gossip.

“No, I can’t.  I have meetings with Ms.Anderson and two teachers this afternoon.” I think they wanted to discuss my sudden improvements in the classroom.  “I probably think I am on drugs or something so missing school is a no-go.”  Iris looked disappointed as did Sophia who missed out on some juicy gossip.  Iris was going to say something else when Mandy sat down at our table.

The probable homecoming queen and head cheerleader lowered herself to sit with us.  I looked for James but he wasn’t in this lunch period.  Two of Mandy’s fellow teammates sat shortly after like it was the most normal thing in the world.  “Hey, Caleb this is Tara and Abigail.  James wanted me to introduce you.” These were the two girls James tried to set me up with at his party.

Tara was a cute short brunette with brown eyes and she smiled at me.  She didn’t seem to mind the fact she was known as the school slut.  Abigail was a lean taller brunette with light brown eyes and a very plain face.  She had an athletic muscular build and some definition in her arms.  She reminded me of Amelia with her strong body.   Mandy spoke, “So where are you taking me and my cousin tomorrow night?” Iris’ eyes raised at me in question.  She knew I was going on a date but I hadn’t elaborated on it since I told her.

“Is your boyfriend coming?” I asked.  I had two possible date ideas lined up.

“No, he has a big game Saturday so doesn’t want to go out Friday night.  So where are you taking us?” Mandy said and eyed Iris who was sitting next to me.  It was a questioning gaze wondering how we were connected.

Without Mandy’s boyfriend, I decided on my second option. “The rock climbing gym off of 15.  They have a competition wall and I plan to reserve it for an hour or so.” I ate some fries while everyone at the table processed what I said.

“Oh, that sounds awesome Caleb. Can I come?”  It was Abigail.  “I have a membership there and can get us 20% off.” The stares from the table got her to explain. “When I got too tall for gymnastics I picked up rock climbing as a hobby.”  I reevaluated Abigail.  She had a bit of adventure-seeking in her.  I double-checked and she was human and had a strong core, probably slightly larger than Iris’ new larger fragile core.  Hadn’t James said Abigail was interested in me at the party?

“That is awesome Abigail,” I said and she smiled.  The smile turned her plain face somewhat pretty.  “You can come, what does it cost for a 90-minute reservation?”  She excitedly grabbed her phone and we all waited while she checked.

“$150 an hour and that includes the two spotters for the competition wall.  So $120 an hour…$180 for 90 minutes and they have a free block at 10:30 pm, do you want me to reserve it?” She looked up from her phone and all eyes went to me.

“Sure! Here is the money.” I pulled two $100s from my wallet and slid them to her.

“They don’t rent shoes so you need to bring your own climbing shoes.  I think I have some spares for you and your cousin Mandy that should fit,” she said helpfully.  I noticed Tara looked a little dejected.  I had thought it was odd that both the girls James indicated who would have sex with me at his party were brought to my lunch table.  Was Mandy pimping out her teammates for James?

I knew James was doing everything he could to keep me happy and on the hockey team.   Maybe his sister and he were close and she was helping him.  The cheerleader detachment left the table after we exchanged numbers. I got Mandy’s, Tara’s, and Abigail’s numbers while Rob looked on jealously. Iris seemed indifferent.

Rob and his sister were still in shock but Iris spoke, “You can pick me up Sunday at my house for our date Caleb.  9:00 am.” She smiled at me and left the table a little gingerly, still feeling the effects of our session last night.

My meeting with my teachers and Ms. Anderson went better than expected.  They didn’t think I was cheating just that I was finally applying myself which was mostly true.  I told them about the community college courses and Ms. Anderson had me forward the email confirmations when I enrolled in the courses.  They were surprised I was doing all four at once.  Now all I had to do was forward the email I received when I completed the exam on campus to Ms. Anderson.  We spent the rest of the time increasing the difficulty of my courses for the spring semester.

They were shocked when I asked them to add Latin.  I figured if I couldn’t learn the *comprehend* spell then I might as well try to get a head start on Latin.  They told me the class was very difficult as it was filled with the smartest freshman and sophomores at our school.

When the meeting finished it was already after school and I found Rob and Sophia waiting in my car.  I needed to remember to lock it. But I should also give Rob a spare key. I drove them home and had to listen to them talk about all my luck with women lately.  Sophia had overcome her short-lived hesitation to talk about the seedier side of the rumor mill.

Apparently, I was paying various women at our school for sex.  That had to do with me passing Abigail $200 at lunch.  Sophia was trying slow the rumor.  Oh well, if I became known as the school gigolo that was fine.

Abigail had texted me and I was worried this was going to be another Mary situation but thankfully she just sent me links to some local stores that sold climbing shoes.

After dropping off Rob and Sophia I went to the climbing gym since it also had a retail shop from Abigail’s text. It was a little further than I remembered, about 30 minutes from my house.  The place was quiet and the manager/owner helped me in the retail shop.

He was persuasive and I got the shoes, spandex leggings, and a stretch long-sleeve shirt with their gym’s logo on it.  $290.  This was becoming a very expensive date to find out more about Jade.  The purchase also got me a one-hour free lesson with him. As the afternoon progressed more people came but he kept his focus on me.

He was very good and I quickly learned movement and holds from him in the session.  My incubus strength and power and body length made it fairly easy to climb the walls we practiced on. He said over time I would develop the grip strength and flexibility to be a great climber. The owner then said I could be one of his instructors this summer if I wanted to.  It took me a moment to realize that he was gay and hitting on me. It was the semi-hard-on in his pants that gave it away as he stared at my body while I climbed.

I told him I didn’t swing that way but thanked him for his time this afternoon. It was a little creepy that a 30 something guy was hitting on a high school boy.  But I did feel like and look closer to 20 than 16 and a half now.  I also told the manager I was bringing a few girls by tomorrow night for a session on the competition wall.

When I got home it was some literature work and then working on my aether manipulation in my mind space.  I had hit a wall on the aether manipulation.  I was missing something.  I guessed demons and humans did it differently somehow because no matter how much I read the books I couldn’t find anything in the text to help.

I also just realized I was starting to consider myself a non-human, a demi.  I don’t know if this was a good or bad thing.  I really wish I had someone to talk to about it.  I needed a demon therapist…there were yellow pages for that, right?