

# A Remote Touch

Novus Peregrine

Valeria hummed to herself as she puts the final touches on the enchantment she's oh-so-carefully applied to the mannequin. A mannequin she'd had custom crafted to the figure of her best friend, and occasional lover's, measurements. The overall working was still a bit primitive for her taste, her imaginings of what the spell *could* be still not completely fulfilled. But it would do for a test, as well as the latest round of kinky one upwomanship that the two of them had been engaged in since starting the Academy together. She sighed in satisfaction as the working clicked into place, pausing for a minute to recover from her efforts.

Val zoned out while letting her mana recovered a bit, a perverse smile on her face as she thought over what she knew of Rebba's schedule. She wanted to test her new toy as soon as possible. But it wouldn't do to put her friend in danger or get her in *too* much trouble. Rebba wasn't the sort to hold a little *unexpected fun* against her best friend, so long as it those conditions had been considered. Unfortunately, Val quickly realized that while she knew where Rebba was at the moment, she didn't know *exactly* what the girl's Intro to Ritual Magic class was doing today. If it was a theory lecture, Rebba would welcome the distraction, as her friend probably knew more on the topic than the adjunct professor teaching the intro course did. If, on the other hand, it was one of the few practical days...well, rituals were dangerous no matter what they were. Even the super simple ones in a class like Intro to Rituals. Best not risk it. Then again...

Valeria's eyes darted over to her wall mirror, a large floor-to-ceiling affair. Hmmm, the building Intro to Rituals was in wasn't individually warded. None of the classes held there required that level of security. And Val was *already inside* the Rehksville Magical Academy's main wards. Her lips quirked into a grin as she realized her magic was mostly recovered. Time to do a little scrying! If she could maintain the link, it would only make her intended 'test' more fun, anyway. For Val, at least.

Scrying was, thankfully, second nature to her. Compared to what she'd just accomplished on the mannequin she'd spent the last week on, even scrying inside wards was relatively light weight work. With just a few gestures, arcane words, and flicking a few beads of conjured water onto the mirror, Valeria turned the floor-to-ceiling glass into a temporary scrying lens. A few more seconds of focus, ironically following the magic on her freshly completed mannequin as a short cut, and Valeria was smirking at an only slightly-foggy view of Rebba.

She'd gotten lucky, it seemed, as be best friend was looking *incredibly* bored while listening to the droning lecture of her professor. Well, the redhead wouldn't be bored for very long, if Valeria was right and her new toy was working properly. Putting a bit more effort into the mirror, the view cleared up a tiny bit...and the scrying matrix temporarily stabilized. It wouldn't hold for longer than half an hour or so, at best. But that was more than long enough for Val to do her...testing. Her attention leaving the mirror, Valeria grinned as she returned to her enchanted mannequin. This was going to be fun! Assuming it worked as intended, at least.

Speaking words of power, Val focused on what she wanted to happen, fully activating all the features of her new toy in sequence. After the first dozen words, her eyes glowed with delight as the breasts of the carefully shaped doll abruptly took on a more life-like texture. After a few more words,

the first link was fully completed, and the previously wooden mannequin now had a perfectly lifelike replica of Rebba's breasts. Well, not exactly a *replica*, but that wasn't an important thought for the moment. She still had more spell to chant! With another two dozen additional words, the thigh, groin, and butt area of the doll slowly shifted to match the life-like qualities of its new breasts. With a gasp, Valeria finished off the spell, pouring the little magic she had left into ensuring it would stay active for as long as possible.

Rocking back on her heels, pale and panting, Valeria knew she didn't have enough time to recover naturally this time. Weak fingers fished a potion out of the dimensional storage in her left robe sleeve and she shakily brought it to her lips. She gasped in relief as the weak mana potion restored enough of her energy to not feel like death warmed over. She had stronger potions, of course...but even for her they were pricy to acquire. And she shouldn't need any more magic for the time being.

Opening eyes she didn't realize she'd closed, she quickly checked the candle for how much time had passed. Oh, good, less than a minute or two. Grinning, she approached the now half-lifelike doll she'd just enchanted. Hold her breath, she reached out for a nipple, glancing over at the mirror as she did. Then, she pinched. Valeria's grin practically split her face as she saw the Rebba in the mirror suddenly jolt from her stupor and look around wildly. She waited a few moments...then reached up to pinch the doll's other nipple. The Rebba in her mirror flinched again, one hand darting to the offended breast, and Valeria...cackled a *tiny* bit manically.

Her little experiment was a success! Now...she might as well give Rebba a proper distraction for her boring class. Right? Using both hands this time, Val cupped one hand over each breast, deliberately avoiding the recently offended nipples, and began a slow, groping massage. It was a something she knew her best friend loved, and she watched at the wide-eyed Rebba on her mirror visibly tried not to squirm. The redhead was at the back of the class, having likely been trying to avoid attention, and so far her minimal antics hadn't attracted any attention. Grinning, Valeria decided to up the stakes, interested to see how long that would last.

Shifting her hands again, this time she used her index fingers to trace gentle lines around her friend's areola, enjoying the sight of the nipples at their center turning rock hard. She kept it up for a good thirty seconds, getting closer and closer to Rebba's nipples...then finally captured those nipples gently with the tips of her index fingers. Over the next few minutes, Val drug the hardened points around with her fingertips, gently captured and rolled them between her fingers, and even leaned down to wet each one with her tongue before blowing across them.

The Rebba in her scrying mirror was clearly slowly losing it, her body squirming to Val's remote touch, biting her lips to keep from crying out. As Val upped the ante again, leaning back in to capture one nipple in her mouth and suckle on it, her friend abruptly stood and said something to the professor. Val grinned as the redhead made her way out of the classroom, heading for the nearest bathroom. Not wanting to make the journey *too* easy for Rebba, Val finally shifted her free hand down to the lower half of the mannequin. Rebba stumbled between steps, gasping as two phantom fingers abruptly penetrated her dripping lower lips, then staggered on as those fingers began to thrust, slowly but inexorably picking up speed.

By the time Rebba staggered into the, thankfully empty, bathroom, Val had abandoned her friend's breasts entirely, kneeling in front of the mannequin as she curled her fingers inside it. Rebba's

legs almost gave out as Val tapped gently on her G-spot, the redhead staggering into the sink to hold herself up. Not wanting to give the redhead a chance to try blocking the magic assailing her, Valeria took advantage of her friend's moment of weakness to zero in on the redhead's thus far untouched clit.

Just as Valeria's tongue found familiar ground between trembling thighs, she felt the scrying magic fail. But that was alright. She couldn't see it from between the mannequin's legs anyway...and she had long ago learned to read her occasional lover's tells from her body's quivering and twitching. Keeping up her assault, Val began tracing patterns of letters over the copy of Rebba's clit, enjoying the shuddering insides her fingers could feel. The redhead was *close*. A part of Val was tempted to stop, leave Rebba hanging...but she decided to be merciful...*this time*. She picked up her pace, her other hand gathering up some excess lube before questing between the doll's cheeks and finding the delicate rosebud there. Just as Rebba was about to lose it, Val thrust her middle finger roughly into that rear entrance...and felt the copy of Rebba's pussy clench down *hard* around her fingers. She didn't let up her efforts for several more seconds, drawing out the redhead's climax...then finally let her go.

Valeria could feel the magic starting to fade and giggled. She stood and, with the last of the magic, she drew her initials over each of Rebba's breasts. It was enough of a clue that, so long as she hadn't *totally* fried her friend's brains, the redhead would know who to come looking for about what had just happened. Of course, by then, Valeria would have hidden away her little project. The remote linking spell used Rebba's own cum and saliva as a basis. So the redhead would have a hell of a time undoing or blocking the magic. She wondered how long she could keep having fun before Rebba gave into their usual forfeit in order for Val to undo the magic. With a grin, she also wondered if the redhead's exhibitionist streak would even allow her to *want* to have the magic undone.

Starting to hum a new song, Val began to clean up. Rebba wouldn't just abandon her class. So Val had an hour or two, at least, before the redhead could find her. Plenty of time to hide the mannequin...