Chapter 16

As we drove to the hotel Iris apologized for not thinking things through.  I decided to drop my irritation as I was pretty certain I was not going to sell my overpowered saliva again. I did learn that I only needed to use my saliva at one-tenth of a dose to be effective. The knowledge was a bit scary as it meant I had dosed Lydia with 10 times the amount needed. Best not to let Iris know I learned something valuable. I still didn’t have any cash from the transaction, just the glasses.

“How much money is left?” I asked.

She unlocked her phone and handed it to me.  She had the account open on an app and it showed $32,390.22.  “So with everything you bought we can go into these transits?” I asked looking at quite a bit of money.  She nodded slowly.

“There are dangers.  The monsters inside are strong so we should get you a weapon.  I was thinking an axe or maul.” My eyebrow arched.

“You expect me to fight?  I don’t know.  How much of these funds are mine?” I held up her phone.

“You can have it all.  I can hold it for you or I can get the funds in cash.  I don’t you have a blind account set up like me with the Magus Arcanum.” She said this with no facial emotion.  It might be a ploy for her to keep control of the money.

“Ok, I guess I can take cash.  Just $100s and $20s.”  I said.  She looked at me while driving but I couldn’t read her face. Surprise? Irritation?

“Fine. I can put in the request and we can pick it up at the Bazaar on the way home. They are open 24-7.” And that ended that. I was expecting she might come up with another excuse.

We decided to get some food.  I wasn’t really hungry but Iris’ grumbling stomach indicated she was.   We gauged our time and picked a nice restaurant near the hotel we had our room reservation.  After we ordered I asked Iris, “So while I am engaged with the escort what are you going to be up to?  Are you planning to watch…I mean it makes sense since you want to see what my abilities do to aether cores.” I sipped my water and ordered some tea.

Iris seemed about to speak twice during my statement but held back till now, “I have actually reserved a room in a cheaper hotel just down the street.”

“You really should watch.  Like, ‘in the name of science’, and all that jazz.  If you really want to try this soon the more you know the better the result.” Of course, I was lacing my words with double meanings.  “Maybe you can give me feedback during the act as to how well I am doing.  You know how well I am affecting the escort’s core.”

My words had excited her by her clearly flushed face and neck.  “Are you going to use your saliva on the woman,” she asked.

“I don’t know.  I am going to play it by ear.  This is only the second time I have ever had sex.  I think I want to make the experience pleasant for both of us. I think I will try giving her oral as I have no experience giving it, just receiving.” I was trying to make her jealous but my comment didn’t have the desired effect.

Our food arrived and I started eating.   Iris, even though she was hungry, was eating slowly.

“Maybe I should watch.  Like you said if we are going to try this on me then I should see what I’m getting into,” she made a slight nod as if she had committed internally to watching.

“How long till…” I started to ask and Iris picked up her phone and looked at it.

“40 minutes.  She texted me that she would get to the room at 11:00. Do you want to head up to the room now?” She asked.

“Yes.  We should be there to greet her when she comes.” I drank my iced tea quickly and left Iris to pay. The hotel was just next door.

I couldn’t get the room key as it was in Iris’ name so I had to wait at the reception desk.  I noticed the escort in the lobby on her phone.  She was already here and just waiting for 11. I decided to go and talk with her.

“Hi, there!” I said as I sat next to her. She was very pretty and smiled at me as I sat next to her.

She checked me out. I looked like I was in my mid-twenties and her age had been listed as 25 on her escort page. She looked like it. “Hi, my name is Chloe!” She was wearing a black skirt and a dark green silk top. No jewelry or visible tattoos. She looked at her phone. “I have an appointment in a few minutes but we can talk till then.” She smiled clearly liking what she was seeing.

“I'm Caleb and I am also here for an appointment. What do you do?” I was kicking myself. What a stupid question. What the fuck was I doing?

Chloe wasn’t deterred and with a seductive smile, “I’m a sports masseuse. Got my license a few years ago and moved to DC. I work with professional athletes mostly but I also do clients by appointment.”

I saw Iris get into the elevator. She must have missed me sitting in the lobby. “That sounds like an awesome job. What teams do you work with?” I let Iris head to the room.

“Mostly hockey and basketball but I started to get a few football players.” She grinned, “Can’t give names. Confidentiality and all.” She had a nice smile and seemed…genuine. She checked her phone and I did likewise. 10:49. She looked at me again, assessing my looks. “I have to get going but if you want to exchange numbers?”

Wow, just by looking attractive I could get a woman’s number by talking to her for a few minutes. We exchanged numbers and then she went to the elevator rolling a massive suitcase.

I took the next elevator so was just two or three minutes behind her. I got a text from Iris saying that the escort was in the room and asking where the hell was I. I said I would be there in a minute. I knocked at the door and Iris opened it. Chloe was in the room and her eyes opened wide when she saw me. A little surprise, a little hurt, and some betrayal showed.

“Hi, I'm Caleb,” I said dumbly.

Iris said, “This is Chloe and she doesn’t do threesomes.” A look of amusement was on Iris’ face.

“Ok, I will leave you to it then,” I said in a mock effort to turn and leave before I came in and shut the door. “I met Chloe in the lobby. Thought it would be fun to surprise her up here.”

Chloe seemed to regain herself, “I usually don’t give my number to clients. And…you are not my typical type of client…young and attractive. I guess I could make an exception for threesomes…” Chloe’s eyes were traveling back and forth between Iris and me.

Trying to salvage this a bit I said, “She is just here to watch. It will be just me and you. Iris won't say a word or participate.”

Choe tried to puzzle it out, “So is this a kink for you two? Are you brother and sister?” Iris flushed red at the comment and I just chuckled.

Iris sat heavily in the room's large chair. She sunk into it and crossed her right leg over her left and then crossed her arms. Was she pouting at getting teased? Best to get this show on the road. “Is that your massage table I asked?” As I pointed to the large suitcase.

She nodded and I helped her set up the large and sturdy table. It was padded, about 3 feet wide and 7 feet long. It made sense that it had to be wheeled in. Iris looked on and remained silent in some sort of protest. Chloe applied a thin covering to the padded top of the massage table.

Chloe spoke, “Normally I get asked for the girlfriend experience package for night requests. The massage experience is not normal. Do you want an actual massage or just enough to get you aroused? And what do you want me to start in?”

“Definitely the full massage since you are an expert and maybe wear lingerie?” I responded to her questions.

“Great!” Chloe said and I watched as she stripped down to some black lingerie. She had a great body and in response to my staring she said, “Yoga six days a week.” I might have been drooling a bit. She had womanly hips but her lean body had clear muscle outlines. I wanted to walk over and massage her body. Her breasts looked a lot larger being pushed up by the laced black bra. She let her hair down and the scent of her shampoo hit me. Chloe had a grin on her face. “Your turn. You can strip and lay face down on the massage table.”

I did so and both Iris and Chloe stared at my naked form. I was well-muscled and hairless. My penis had started its awakening but wasn’t quite at full mast yet. Chloe crossed her legs the other way and I could tell she wanted to touch herself. The show lasted about a minute and then I lay down on the table.

The massage started with Chloe at my head as she worked my muscled shoulders and applied a simple unscented massage oil. She was a good masseuse and talked while she worked, explaining what she was doing. She then moved to my legs, calves then thighs. Time passed in my own bliss. Chloe started on my glutes and climbed onto the table straddling my legs as she worked my glutes to my lower back.

“Turn over,” Chloe said as she raised her up enough for me to turn over. It gave me a line of sight to Iris who was no longer crossing her arms. Both her hands were in her lap and trying not to be obvious she was rubbing her through her skirt. I faced the ceiling and closed my eyes.

Chloe remained on top of me as she continued working on my massage. The silky nature of her underwear brushed my 12-inch cock frequently and I could feel her enhanced body heat and moisture building in her loins. She leaned down and whispered in my ear, “Massage is done. Ready for a workout?”

I opened my eyes and nodded. She turned around and straddled my shoulders and grasped my cock and sack. Then her mouth began to work the top three inches of my cock while her hands worked in concert. She was very experienced and the pleasure I was feeling was amazing.

Chloe’s ass hovered over my face. I used my hand to move her underwear to the side and reveal her pussy. It was shaved and very wet and rosy from the blood-enhancing her labia folds. I started to explore Chloe as she administered to my cock. Using one finger I played with the folds examining my first pussy up close. She only got wetter as I explored the surface. I found her clit under the folds and she moaned as I played with it and started to lower her hips toward my face.

I wasn’t ready to try oral so I used my other arm to hold her hips up to Chloe’s disappointment. My fingers began stroking her folds, exploring deeper and deeper. Chloe started to enjoy this too much and paused her mouth on my cock as she begged for me to finger fuck her by pressing her hips against my arm restraint.

In my excitement, I had forgotten why I was here. I quickly established my vortex over Chloe’s aether core. Iris gasped in the chair and I looked over at her. She was staring at Chloe’s core above me and one of her hands had snaked under her skirt. So she could see my vortex with her glasses. I returned to my actions as I could feel life essence being pulled into me. I needed to focus on Chloe’s pleasure to maximize my gain.

Using two fingers I entered Chloe and used my thumb to tease her clit. She suddenly remembered who was paying for pleasure and resumed her work on my shaft. I only entered her about 3 inches with my fingers and began to fuck her. She moaned on my cock, clearly enjoying the shallow finger fuck.

Chloe orgasmed and I got a little spray but it tasted sweet on my lips. I had never tasted a woman before and it was sweet. I let her hips come to my face so I could taste more of her. Chloe obliged and forced her pussy into my mouth. My tongue lapped up what I could and I felt her building again. It was smaller than the first orgasm fluid but I used my tongue and licked and get everything I could. When my tongue touched her clit I felt her shudder on top of me.

As the liquid decreased I instantly used my aphrodisiac saliva to keep her pussy slick. Fortunately, I realized what I was doing and only gave Chloe a half dose. Still half of a full dose was five times the minimal needed. My spit had an immediate reaction. Chloe’s entire body increased its movements. Her mouth got aggressive. Her hips tried to bounce on my face. Her heart rate increased. Was I putting Chloe at risk? What did Iris say…orgasms reduced the effect. I dove into her pussy with my mouth and tried to excite her. She was getting close and I bite her clot softly which caused her to erupt in a blissful third orgasm.

The dose was high enough that Chloe needed to reach climax more to come down. I pulled her off my cock and slid off the massage table while holding her. I turned the woman to face me and locked lips with her. Her glassy eyes told me she was in arousal bliss. I pressed her into the wall, got my hands on her ass cheeks, and lifted her up. As I lowered her onto my cock it found her entrance without difficulty.

As my phallus expanded her pussy she moaned and locked her legs behind my hips and her arms around my neck. She tried to force herself down, taking in more of my shaft but I was in control here. I just used the first two-thirds of my dick as I was methodically pistoning in and out of her. Our lips were locked in an embrace and our tongues battered each other. I felt her total body orgasm and she shuttered, her pussy generating more fluid making my thrusts easier and easier.

I tried to get her to roll into multiple orgasms as I went deeper and deeper into her. She was enjoying this and so was I. So much I forgot to check on her aether core. As she bounced on my cock I looked and it was stretching, I could see it. I was pulling more aether in than she could process. I backed from the wall and let her do the work while I focused. She was using my cock like a bouncy ball but I was more interested in her core.

Her aether core was strong and bright. The ambient aether my vortex was pulling was in fact giving me the life essence I needed. I watched her core as she came again on my cock. I fell back to the bed and let her ride me there. I needed to figure this out. Her core was slowly being expanded. Then I noticed it. It was a slight change to opacity to the core…it was a point when the core started to become fragile. So I knew I had to end this now. Chloe had burned off the saliva and was just trying to get as much pleasure from this encounter as she could.

I released my load into her pussy. She matched my orgasm, reaching one of her own. What number was this for her? My seed filled her and the sloppy sounds of coupling got louder. Chloe let out one last long moan and collapsed on my chest.

My hips were covered in sweat and bodily fluids. My cock was still erect and in Chloe’s pussy. She was coming down though. Her heart rate had gotten high but not to the point that Lydia did making me think she was going to have a heart attack. I rolled Chloe off me and my cock slurped out of her pussy.

“That was amazing,” Chloe whispered as she fell into a deep sleep. I looked up to find Iris. She had one leg over the chair armrest and her hand under her skirt. When I focused I could see and smell her own fluids. She had obviously made use of the show. It had been almost two hours since we started…well the massage took an hour so just an hour of energetic sex.

I took a minute to recover myself, “So did you learn anything?” I asked Iris. She gave me a look and went into the bathroom and I heard the shower running. Was that an invitation? Should I follow her? Ugh… I stayed on the bed and examined my own gains.

My life essence was up to 50, so I had gained 23! That was huge. I was halfway to advancing a tier in one of my abilities. Chloe was on her side, hugging a pillow. Her naked ass was exposed and she looked vulnerable. I took the blanket and folded it over her. I put on my own clothes and waited. The bathroom door opened and Iris came up wrapped in a towel. She examined the room and sat on the bed.

She finally said, “I got distracted but I did see enough. When your vortex appeared I could see the ambient aether in the air rushing into her core. When the core couldn’t process it fast enough it started to dam up and expand the core. After that…I got…well did you see anything?”

“The same as you but I think my saliva supercharged everything. I am guessing that is the reason why Andromeda gave me the ability. Without it, I don’t think I could draw in the ambient aether fast enough to expand my partner's core. Does Chloe have a tier 1 aether core?” I asked.

Iris studied her for a while before responding, “No, it is close but not quite there. But the good news is it is not nearly as fragile as Lydia’s core was when I found her. She should be fine. You probably just added a few decades to her life expectancy and if she wanted to become a hedge mage she would be a good one.” Iris stared at Chloe for a long while before looking up at me. “It's almost 3 am. Do you want to stay here tonight or drive back? I still have some stim pills so I can drive.”

“Let's head back. I can drive and you can sleep on the way. I don’t need much sleep and I’m wide awake.” I said. I folded up Chloe’s massage table and cleaned up the room as much as I could. Iris dressed in the bathroom and when she came out we left.

We stopped at the Bazaar and Iris gave me $30,000 in hundred dollar bills and apologized there are no 20s. She forgot to specify. I didn’t ask about the other $2400. The ride back the car was quiet as Iris fell asleep and I drove. I went straight to her house. I carried her inside and up to her room.

The buses only ran every hour this late so I got home at 7:20am. I snuck up the back fire escape and got into my room. Rob was already up and doing homework while Sophia was sleeping on the couch in the sitting room. His eyes opened wide when he saw me. “Thank god you are back. Your mom came up twice last night to check on Sophia! I texted you a dozen times! I told her you were in the bathroom both times but I think the second time she was dubious.” I checked my phone and I had a lot of text messages…10 from Rob, 3 from Mary, 1 from Iris, and 1 from…Chloe.

The one form Chloe read…***That was an amazing experience. Thank you! If you ever want to go on a date let me know. If my side profession doesn’t bother you. Unless the woman was your girlfriend…she could always watch again!***

Maybe…I didn’t text back though. I already had enough text junk mail from Mary so best not to compound it. “Sorry, Rob. We got distracted. The shopping trip was a success though.”

“Yeah right…shopping trip. You smell like a brothel man. You need to shower and launder that shit before your parents come up here.” I smelled myself and he was right. I was learning to filter my senses apparently. I rushed into the shower and after started the laundry. Sophia was also now up.

She moaned that she ate too much pizza but I cheered her up when I handed her a $100 bill.

I went down for breakfast with Rob and Sophia and my mother grilled me on life and I patiently answered her questions. I even told her I had a girlfriend named Iris. She was happy for me. After the food, Rob and Sophia went home. I went to my room and surprisingly started on my homework…