

When Summoning Goes Wrong - Part 6

For EB18

By TheSpiralledEye

Felicia watched as people filed out of the house; the first rays of dawn were on the horizon and people were drunkenly stumbling home to nurse their hangovers. The frat house that had hosted was silent; the music and lights finally turned off as even the hosts couldn't take any more. She made her way through the semi destroyed living room, daintily stepping over bottles and passed out people, including one snoring frat boy she remembered having no less than three times earlier. There was a soft smile on his face and a warm fuzzy feeling filled Felicia's chest. It felt oddly rewarding to know that she had given him a night he would always treasure.

"Seems we're the last ones." Roberta grinned, waving from where she was leaning against the doorframe. "Everybody else seems pretty cooked but I feel fine, couldn't guess why."

They both giggled; they had gorged themselves on essence and sexual energy, despite being awake for so long with so much vigorous activity Felicia didn't feel sleepy in the slightest.

"I'm feeling pretty relaxed actually." Felicia agreed, "I guess we'd better go find Sariel."

"Something tells me she is going to find us."

Felicia agreed.

"I guess we just have to wait then." She shrugged, offering Roberta her arm and they left the house of debauchery behind them.

They walked without purpose, arm in arm, through the campus while they waited for the queen of the demons to inevitably return. Felicia sighed; Robert's arm in hers felt...right. It was the first thing that had felt right in a while actually.

“Hey Felix?”

The name felt wrong in her ears.

“Felicia.” She corrected before blushing, “I know it seems weird to use the name Sariel gave me but...it feels like it’s mine, y’know.”

Roberta actually gave a sigh of relief.

“Me too, Roberta I mean. Robert feels like a stranger.”

It was good to know she wasn’t the only one.

“I feel like I should be having some sort of, I don’t know, gender crisis?” Felicia admitted, “I was a man, and happy to be one, a day ago and now I am a woman and...I don’t seem to mind? Like, I am trying to be troubled by it but I’m not?”

“Yeah, you feel like you should be angry at her.”

“Exactly! You feel the same way?”

Roberta nodded.

“It’s probably the magic.” She excused, looking down at her feet for a moment before her eyes began to raise, only to land on their hands.

At some point during the walk they had stopped linking arms and simply changed to holding hands. Their fingers were threaded together intimately and Felicia felt her cheeks grow hot.

“Do you think we’re both staying like this forever now?” She whispered and Roberta gave her hand a squeeze.

“I think so, I am pretty sure we lost the bet.”

Felicia pressed her lips together.

“That isn't so bad I guess...so long as we can stay together.” She stopped walking and grabbed Roberta's other hand. “If I am going to live like this I want at least one person who understands what it is I am going through.”

Roberta gave her a genuine, grateful smile.

“Me too.” She whispered.

Felicia watched as Roberta's eyes ducked down to her lips and she swallowed, subconsciously running her tongue along the rim. Just as her friend began to lean forward a voice made them both spring apart in shock.

“Well isn't this sweet?”

Sariel was lounging on a public bench, naked and on full display. Felicia looked around quickly but found the area strangely empty, even for the early hour of the morning. The demoness' work no doubt. She wore that trademark coy smile on her face and her eyes were alight with mischief.

“Well, it seems we have a tie! Not even my meddling could break the bonds of friendship!” She clapped, “How wonderful!”

She didn't sound irritated or upset at all, in fact, she sounded downright delighted.

“If anything I think this whole experience has taught both you ladies a valuable lesson and brought you closer together, you should be thanking me.” She placed a hand on her heart and Roberta rolled her eyes.

Then, to Felicia's shock she stepped forward and spoke.

“You're right, thank you.”

Felicia felt her jaw drop; Roberta's words were...sincere? Roberta was never sincere, she always played things off with a joke or something. Roberta glanced back over her shoulder at Felicia as she continued.

"I was a shitty friend, I think I always sort of have been. Going through this with Felicia has made me realise that." She admitted, "Even though it was embarrassing, in the end I actually had a great time and I think I understand her better now so yeah...thanks. So, you can punish us for losing the bet however you like now but I'll take the brunt. It's only fair."

Felicia could only blink in surprise while Sariel burst into giggles.

"Oh honey, I'm not going to punish you." She cooed, "You've both been so damn entertaining tonight if anything I am going to reward you for putting on such a good show!"

Felicia starred, taking in the demoness' demeanour and tone and realisation came crashing down over her and she groaned.

"You've been messing with us the whole time, haven't you?"

"Of course, you're only just now figuring this out?" She teased, "You two were fool enough to summon me, so I decided to have some fun and get two new succubi out of it!"

Wait, what?

"New succubi? Is that what we are now?" Roberta asked and Felicia stepped forward to be at her side, linking their fingers together again.

"Yup!" Sariel grinned, "Complete with sexy new demon forms too!"

She reached out and snapped her fingers; flames appeared at Felicia's feet and before she had a chance to scream they had engulfed her. She winced, waiting for the pain but it never came, only a gentle, almost pleasurable heat; like that of being held by a lover. Then, as quickly as they had come, they were gone.

As the flames faded Felicia looked down at herself and saw a woman unlike any other. Felicia's once brown skin had transformed into a fiery shade of crimson and her curves seemed to have become even more pronounced. She was wearing nothing but a skimpy pair of leather panties and bra yet somehow, she looked even more scandalous in them than she would have were she naked. She turned to see Roberta in much the same state; her eyes now glowing a soft, warm yellow.

"Are my eyes?"

"Beautiful." Roberta whispered as she reached out to cup Felicia's face, "Mesmerising even."

A pair of large, leathery wings sprouted from Robert's shoulder blades and Felicia could feel the same appendages attached to her own back. Twitching with a life just above her rump with a ropey tail tipped with a sharp point. Instantly her mind's eye imagined coiling it around a lover's legs or trailing that sharp tip across the exposed curve of their throat. SO many sensual options, all from one, beautiful little limb.

Felicia's heart raced with exhilaration as she flexed her wings experimentally, feeling the surge of power that coursed through her. She marvelled at the sensation of her tail swaying gracefully, it made her feel like some sort of wild, sexual animal. A feeling only enhanced by the set of delicate black horns that now curved around the back of her skull like a ram's. Roberta's were the opposite, curving upwards to the sky and she couldn't help but reach up to run a pointed nail along the shiny surface. Roberta shivered.

"That feels...interesting."

A tsking sound came from the bench and Felicia blushed; she'd forgotten Sariel was even there.

"Now, now ladies. Don't go getting too intimate here and now, there will be plenty of time for that later.

They both stepped apart reluctantly as Sariel continued.

"As the newest members of my little hareem you will have a lot to prove, I am sure my more experienced succubi will have a lot to teach you."

"Do we belong to you now?" Felicia asked timidly and Sariel grinned with a nod.

"Don't worry darling, you can leave whenever you want, but I have never had a girl quit. It's a good life after all; you will never have to pay rent or for food again. All you need to do is seduce your way into whatever you want. So long as I get essence, I don't care." She shrugged.

A life of love and sex, ageless pleasure for all eternity. It certainly beat college that was for damn sure. Felicia turned to Roberta and she nodded with a soft smile, holding out a hand.

“So long as we can stay together.” She added and Sariel waved a hand dismissively.

“Romance whomever you like darlings, just make sure to get me the essence I need. I am quite a liberal taskmaster.”

The two friends looked at one another.

“What do you think?”

“I don't think we have much of a choice regardless.” Roberta giggled, “But if we did...I think I know what I want.”

Her eyes stared deeply into Felicia's; conveying everything words couldn't. Felicia felt something stir in her; Roberta had always been her best friend but now she knew they were more than that. Neither of them had to say it.

“Me too.”

“Wonderful!” Sariel clapped her hands together in excitement. “Now, why don't you two lovely ladies follow me back to the hells for some training. Then, once I'm satisfied, you can both get to work?”

“What about our identities? What'll happen to Robert and Felix?”

“Nothing a little magic can't fix sweetie.” Sariel assured them. “They'll be wiped from history.”

Felicia wasn't sure how she felt about that; she had other friends, family too. Sure she wasn't super close to any of them, at least not nearly as close as she was to Roberta but still. To know that there would be no trace of her left in this world...

A hand squeezed her shoulder and Roberta smiled sympathetically, giving her an understanding look and cupping her chin gently.

“It's okay, we'll have each other.” She whispered, “and nobody who spends a night with either one of us will ever forget it. That's how we'll leave our mark. And since demons don't age, we can keep doing that forever.”

Felicia smiled; she was right.

“Alright, let's go.”

Sariel clicked her fingers and once again fire sparked, forming a round portal back to her own dimension. Inside both the new succubi could see a lavishly decorated room filled with pillows and nubile young demons, some of which were already pleasuring one another. A shiver ran down Felicia's spine; her new life awaited. She took Roberta's hand and took one finally deep breath before stepping inside to face their new existence as sexy succubi together.

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Felicia lazed back on the silken cushions of the hareem's common area. Not far away one of her sisters was entertaining a human guest; he was so out of his mind with lust he didn't even seem to notice he was in an entirely different realm. She smirked; poor bastard, he was going to be so sore tomorrow when he woke up back on the human plane. She sipped at her wine and sighed; she was bored. It had been almost a week since she left the hareem and she was starting to get antsy.

Beside her a portal opened and out stepped Roberta, spending a moment to transform back into demon form and stretch. Her wings quivered and she sighed in contentment.

“Gosh, it's hard having my wings hidden in human form for so long.” She groaned. “It feels good to be home.”

She flopped down next to Felicia, placing a gentle kiss on her lips which Felicia quickly deepened. Pressing her tongue into her girlfriend's mouth and letting them dance for a moment before finally releasing her.

“You've been gone for ages.” She pouted, “I missed you.”

“Aw, well why don't we do our next job together?” Roberta offered, sliding a hand down Felicia's side, “I can sense you're a little tense dear, should we go hunting...get you some essence so you can loosen up?”

Felicia was about to say that it sounded great when she felt an odd tingling sensation wash over her. She watched in fascination as golden chains began to worm their way around her wrists and spread up to Roberta. A simple wave dispelled them, illusions, but there was something oddly familiar about them. A moment later she remembered those same chains appearing on Sariel a lifetime ago when they had both been horny human men with far too much self confidence.

“Somebody is trying to summon a succubus.” Roberta noted casually, “Not very well either.”

“Could be fun though, to mess with them a little.” Felicia grinned, “Shall we?”

“Why not?”

They both relaxed, letting the spell whisk them away from the Hells and manifest their demon forms into what looked like a college dorm. The room was lit only by the faint red glow of candles, the walls were coated in posters, black cloth covered the windows and pentagrams were engraved on anything and everything. A goth's wet dream.

Felicia found herself standing in a poorly drawn summoning circle; good enough to work technically but the magic was so rough and weak a fledgling imp could walk out of it if they chose.

An awkward laugh made her and Roberta turn to see a pale boy with a spotted face kneeling before them. His eyes wide with both shock and elation that he had somehow managed to snag not just one but two succubi. Immediately they could both feel the man's repressed lust; a virgin, an occultist nerd who had gotten so desperate he'd tried this sort of thing multiple times now. It was sad really, Felicia's heart ached for the desperate little thing.

“It worked!” He squeaked, jumping to his feet, “two of you as well! Oh man, I...I don't know where to start.”

“How about with improving your summoning circle skills?” Roberta teased, “This thing barely worked at all.”

The nerd pushed his glasses up with a cocky smile.

“You’re just saying that but I see the chains. Y-you’re both at my mercy and you’re going to give me what I always wanted. What I deserved that these stupid human bitches will never give me.”

Felicia raised an eyebrow and looked at Roberta; at least they had never been that bad. Or at least she hoped not.

“We’ll do you one better.” Felicia smiled, stepping out the circle and dispelling the illusory chains with ease, “We’ll give you what you want *and* what you deserve.”

The nerd's smile fell as he watched them both step forward, clearly no more in his power than all the women he'd been turned down by. His pale face turned red as Felicia opened her arms and embraced him, holding his face to her chest and sighing happily feeling his panicked heart beating against her own.

“We’ll show you just how tortuous pleasure can be, darling.”

“You’ll be the one begging for mercy.” Roberta teased, walking around them to embrace their newest charge from the other side so that he was sandwiched between them.

Felicia could feel his cock, hard and ready against her thigh and with a click of her fingers, all their clothing was gone. She pulled them all to the bed, settling the nerd between them as the two succubi tangled their legs together.

“What’s your name, darling?”

“Luke.” He squeaked.

“Well, little Luke. Do you know what you’re doing?”

“I...I’ve seen porn.” He replied sadly, flushing with shame and Roberta giggled.

“It’s okay, we’re good teachers.”

She reached around and began to stroke Luke's cock, making sure to keep her touch light and slow enough that cumming would be impossible.

"Now, if you want to get girls, you'll need to learn how to treat them." Felicia whispered, tilting Luke's head up to face her, "Kiss me, copy my movements."

He was awkward but after a few minutes she had him hooked, running her hands over his naked torso as Luke kissed her more and more deeply. His hips bucked, desperate for more friction but Roberta kept him right on the edge, after what he'd said there was no way they were letting him cum so easily.

"Now," Felicia pulled back, "Suck on my tits."

He obeyed without hesitation, the poor desperate man that he was. Felicia closed her eyes and sighed in pleasure feeling his tongue press against her hard nipple and he sucked. Wetness formed between her legs and her hips began to buck as well.

"C-can we...?" He mewled and Felicia tsked at him.

"Keep sucking now."

Luke moaned, sucking even harder in the hopes of finally being rewarded. Instead, Felicia shivered as she felt the tip of Roberta's tail flick dangerously against her clit before the ropey appendage began to stroke her. She returned the favour with her own tail, the two succubi pleasuring each other with Luke stuck in the middle, being kept on the edge and forced to suckle at Felicia's tit.

Felicia felt herself shiver as she came, Roberta finishing at exactly the same time. They clutched the human man between them, forcing him to feel their pleasure and he practically wailed.

"Please!" he begged, "I have to cum, please..."

"You've been hogging him," Roberta pouted, "Let me be his first."

"Oh alright."

Felicia let go and allowed Roberta to roll Luke onto his back, mounting him just as slowly as she'd been stroking him. Felicia laid next to them, licking and kissing at the man's neck, making sure to bite down every time he came close to the edge to bring him back down to Earth with just the smallest amount of pain.

"Oooohhh, he feels good." Roberta moaned, "surprisingly thick, let's milk him dry."

Luke wasn't even talking anymore, he was just gripping Roberta's hips, trying to force her to ride him faster but she kept her pace.

"Oh give him some mercy." Felicia giggled, "Let the man cum."

Roberta laughed and began to ride him in earnest; it didn't take long and Luke was groaning, filling up her pussy with cum and essence but of course, Roberta wasn't done. A few more bounces and he was hard and cumming again. And again.

"it's too much, too good." he groaned, "Oh fuck, I can't stop."

"My turn." Felicia giggled, gently pulling Roberta off Luke's cock and mounting him herself, groaning as she felt him fill her. Roberta was right, he did feel good.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck...I can't- four times?!"

"We'll have you cumming far more than that soon enough." Felicia taunted, grinding down hard so that his tip grazed her G-spot. "Come on now, cum for me, Lukey."

He did and so did she.

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Roberta and Felicia flopped back down on their soft mattress back in the Hells, content and relaxed after riding Luke for several hours. The man had seen the heights of pleasure now; no human could ever satisfy him like they had. Hopefully, their little love making lesson would give him the talent and more importantly, the humility, to actually get a girl without resorting to magic.

“We got enough essence from him to last a week.” Roberta giggled, “virgins are always fun.”

“A lot of work though, I’m cooked.” Felicia replied and Roberta rolled herself atop her lover.

“Too tired for me?”

Felicia smiled.

“Never.”

They kissed, tenderly. In their line of work, both of them slept with dozens of people every week but that was sex. They only ever made love with one another. They were just getting started when the sound of someone clearing their throat made them pause. Felicia glanced up to see Sariel casually leaning against the wall, wagging her fingers in a playful wave.

“Do you mind?”

“Not really.” The demoness replied and both Felicia and Roberta snorted.

“Was there something you needed?” Roberta asked, “Want to join us?”

“Oh no, nothing like that, though you know I do enjoy our rolls in the hay.” Sariel waved them off, “No, I have a job for you.”

“But we’re already over quota!” Roberta whinged, “I just want to fuck my girlfriend.”

“And you can do that soon enough, but there is no such thing as being over quota in our line of work, darling.” Sariel grinned, “Now hop to it and meet me in the main area.”

She disappeared in a puff of black smoke and Felicia rolled her eyes.

“You’d think she would get sick of the old blue balls prank after a few centuries.”

“Is it still blue balls if you’re a woman?” Roberta wondered, “Blue ovaries doesn’t really have the same ring to it.”

Felicia gave her a playful swat on the arm. They joked but the truth was their work was so enjoyable it hardly felt like work at all. Especially when they got to work as a team like they did with Luke. Felicia pulled Roberta up, giving her a quick kiss before snapping their leather clothes back into position.

“Come on, let’s get to work.”