Chapter 5 Lydia

The bar was fairly crowded. I walked in and put a $20 on the counter and asked for a beer. I got $15 in change and a draft. I wasn’t planning on drinking it. It was just going to be a prop. I walked the length of the bar pretending I was looking for a seat. How do you tell who is a hooker?

Two women looked like prospects at the bar but neither looked very appealing for my first time. Both wore cheap clothes, were in the thirties, and were smoking. Then I saw something I couldn’t believe. Lydia Powell. She graduated two years ago and had been a cheerleader at my high school. Paige had been friends with her up until her senior year. She didn’t look great. Sunken and glassy eyes. Her clothes looked a bit of a mess and her hair was as well. Under all the mess I could still see a pretty woman. I walked over as she was still younger than all the other women I noted as being possible hookers. An older man was seated to her left, keeping her contained in the booth.

They both looked at me as I approached. The man spoke before I could, “Forty for a blow and a hundred for ride.” Was I that obvious? If I took Lydia to the hotel would I have enough cash? I hadn’t checked the prices of the hotel next door. It should be less than $80...

Making a decision, I reached into my wallet and dropped five 20s. The man counted it and moved to let Lydia out of the booth. She had a bit of a dead-eye look. How long had she been hooking? “Hotel or car?” she asked as she moved to me.

“What?” I asked not really understanding.

“Are we going to your car or the hotel? If it is the hotel I can shower first.” I used my enhanced senses and yes she had the smell of sex on her so I wasn’t her first customer tonight. I was rethinking this but then she said, “I have condoms if you don’t. I only fuck if you have a condom.”

“Hotel then. How much does a room cost?” I asked.

“Forty for two hours,” she said a little happier. I guessed some guys just fucked her in their cars. She was looking at me intensely now, “Have we fucked before? You look familiar.”

“No.” I quickly gave her $40 and spoke, “Since you know the manager you can get us a good room.” She looked at me again, studying me for the first time.

“Yeah, you actually are pretty good-looking. Surprised you need to pay…are you a cop?” She stopped walking with some worry on her face. Not knowing what else to do I tried my melodic voice.

“Absolutely not!” I laughed. “I had a bad breakup and need to blow off some steam.” Yeah, she would buy that. Her eyes lightened up when I used the voice and she smiled.

“I will make sure we get a room with clean sheets,” she said as she went to the hotel office to get a key. Watching her walk away her core wasn’t too bright but it would have to do for my first time. I didn’t actually need to fuck her, just get her aroused and achieve orgasm a few times. I hoped it wouldn’t be too hard.

She came back smiling and swinging a key on her finger, “This way.”

We entered the room and she ran into the bathroom and immediately got the shower going. I lay on the bed. I took off all my clothes, save my underwear. A few minutes later she came out just wearing a towel. I used my voice again, “Lose the towel.” She left it to fall to the floor. She had a nice body except for the bruise on her shoulder and ribs. “Come to me,” I said in my voice and she crawled onto the bed, up my body, and straddled my hips.

My cock was hard and peeking out of the top of my underwear. Without invitation, she started to rub her vagina along my erection through the underwear. The tip of my penis could feel her quickly becoming aroused herself when she moved forward and her lips parted to sandwich my penis. I turned my attention to getting my vortex going to siphon the aether through her core. That is why I was here after all.

It took almost a minute as I was working under a distraction. Her pussy was already flushed and lubricated by the time I locked in the vortex over her core. I looked down and she was increasing her rhythm. My cock had precum helping lubricate her when her hips came forward and her lips engulfed my tip. My sensitive head was enjoying the silky slippery nature of her cadence. My underwear was getting wet from her juices.

I wanted to release my shaft and get her mouth working on it but she shivered and came, adding more of her orgasmic fluid to my underwear. “Shit, that was amazing! I haven’t had an orgasm in months,” she rasped in pleasure. I arched my hips up and before she crashed back down on me I removed my underwear in a swift motion.

“Suck me please.” I used my voice and eyes even though I didn’t think it was necessary. She was already under my spell. She slid back between my legs and gently played with my balls in one hand while the other gave attention to my shaft. I think she was trying to figure out how to handle the thick foot-long monstrosity.

“It’s so big!” She massaged my balls with one hand while slowly stroking the heated rod with the other. She hesitated for a second before putting the tip in her mouth. Oh damn! Her tongue did circles around the tip and it felt amazing. My incubus powers could tell that her phallic tendering was getting her aroused as well. Just playing with my balls and sucking the tip was bringing her to her second wave of ecstasy.

For me, it was about holding back. If I released I would probably have to reset the vortex and start siphoning again. My abyssal eyes could see the vortex was working, drawing the thin ambient aether through her core and into me, creating the life essence that I needed.

According to the book I had to watch her core and my vortex. Her core could become exhausted and no longer be able to pull aether through it. Then I would draw her life essence directly from her core which could kill her. It was hard dividing my attention as her mouth was starting to get more aggressive. Her body suddenly shuddered against my inner thighs, her second orgasm. She looked to be working me harder, trying to get me to join her in release but I needed to resist.

My cock was wet from her saliva and she had stopped kneading my sack. That hand had snaked to her pussy to pleasure herself as she attempted to achieve a third climax. I checked her core. This was my first time gathering life essence so I was relying on instinct. I think she could only take a few more orgasms before her core would be exhausted from pulling the aether through it. The book said it was like a muscle, when a core was overly exhausted it would rupture and tear itself apart.

She tried to go deeper, deep-throating me, but my shaft was just too thick to go down her throat. She tried twice more over the next minute before giving up, “Fucking cum already!” She rasped in fatigue. It had been almost ten minutes of her sucking and I was still holding back. How I held back I did not know…probably an incubus power I wasn’t aware of.

She reached for a condom on the bed but when her slick fingers couldn’t open it she tossed it on the floor, swearing, and just swung up and mounted my hips again. My cock was now pinned to my stomach by her pussy and she used her juices to coat my saliva-covered cock even more. Without warning my cock slipped into her pussy like it had a mind of its own.

“Oh my fucking god!” She screamed loudly as surprise appeared on her face. “So fucking good!” She raised her hips and thrust back taking in half of my cock. I felt my cock inside her and she gripped it tightly with her pussy and then a rippling orgasm rolled through her. Her heart rate was through the roof. The heat between our sexes was immense. She kept raising her hips up and pushing down on my cock, driving it deeper with each hip thrust. She was riding out a wave of diminishing micro orgasms and trying to take my entire shaft.

She was too tight in her depths though and couldn’t get the last two inches. “Kiss me.” I used my voice. I was here to try my powers and I hadn’t used my saliva yet. I prepared it and she crashed her face into mine to obey my command. Her breasts touched my chest and her hard nipples ticking my chest when she retreated slightly.

Her tongue explored my mouth and we exchanged saliva. Her body immediately got hotter and her pussy heated further around my cock and gripped it tighter. Her core was almost exhausted so I needed to finish this. I rolled her over and she butterflied her legs waiting for me to pound her into submission. I kept kissing her and started to realize my mistake. The saliva was too strong. I used too much. Her heart was beating too fast.

I pulled out quickly and released my load across her torso in a heavy string which ended the siphoning vortex. So much semen! Even as I grabbed Lydia and carried her to the shower my jock jerked twice more, releasing two more copious spurts of ejaculate on the floor of thick white liquid. Lydia's eyes were unfocused and she wasn’t responding. Her gaze was blissful as I got her in the tub and turned the shower to cold. She had passed out. But her heart rate was settling. I had almost killed her!

Stupid!

I sat next to the tub until I was sure she was going to be fine. I had watched so much porn and had waited for my first time and I almost killed my partner. I went to my mind space. I had harvested 9 life essence. That meant Andromeda had taken 27 I guess. I picked up Lydia from the shower and cleaned her off. She weighed about 120 lbs so my new strength made it manageable if a bit awkward as I washed her. I dried her and put her on the bed while I showered myself. I left her passed out on the bed after dressing her. As I left the hotel I tossed my underwear in the dumpster. It stank and I had just bought six new pairs.

I made my way home and when I crawled into bed it was 2 am. I think I was done with hookers. I still needed to test my powers some more but I was ready to move on to other women.