Chapter 89 Duped by Mandy

Standing before Mandy naked, I admired her body.  It was lean, but she had large firm breasts with no sagging.  I wanted to suck on her perky breasts, but that was not my plan.  I groaned and grasped my penis, “It hurts, Mandy.  I need relief.”  I stroked it as I approached Mandy with lust on my face.

Mandy rubbed her slit, getting herself warmed up while licking her lips and eyeing my eager phallus.  I walked into her and spun her around with some force, causing her to yip in surprise.  My dick pressed into her ass cheeks, and I pressed it down between her thighs.  My glans could feel her rapidly slickening heat.  I pulled her waist to me, lowered my hips to line her up, and entered her.  I had thought she would have been tight, and not quite ready, but I slid in easily.  Maybe she had taken one of the tabs as well.  I held her waist with one hand and her chest with my other as I buried all the way into her.  She grunted, but I didn’t meet any resistance to getting completely buried in her.

A little frustrated that all I got from her was a light grunt, I started to fuck her faster and faster.  Mandy just relaxed her body, letting me hold her up as I fucked her.  She came shortly, and her cum was liquid and dribbled down my cock and onto my thighs.  Her breathing was raspy, but I didn’t stop and just started grunting and getting more and more forceful.  She was panting, but I could tell she was enjoying this.  Frustrated, I activated two vortexes on either side of her core.  I was going to get some regular essence from this session.

I bit Mandy’s ear hard enough to leave a mark and left my tier two saliva on her lobe.  A few hip thrusts later, and she came again.  I pushed her to the bed face down and continued my pumping.  I insulted her, “You are so loose.  I slid in and out with no resistance.”  Mandy tried to tighten her channel, and I felt a little pressure on my head, but her effort caused her to come again.  Mandy kept trying to squeeze my shaft, clearly upset with my statement, but she finally gave up after the third orgasm in twenty minutes, exhausted from the effort.

I then remembered her boyfriend, the football quarterback, was a troll.  Maybe she was used to taking a larger cock.  I pressed her hard into the mattress and covered her head in a blanket. The room was dark with the blinds drawn, but I didn’t want to chance her seeing what I was about to do. I transformed into my incubus form.  My incubus phallus was still the size of my human form.  It was good to know that whatever size I was when I transformed would be there when I came back to it.  I slowly expanded my length and girth as I pinned Mandy, and continuously fucked her.  When I reached twelve inches, Mandy grabbed the sheets by making a fist.  Finally, a response and another orgasm from her.  Now her vaginal walls pressured my head.  I came with her, filling her and spilling out of her cunt, wetting the sheets and adding a slurping sound to the fuck.

Mandy had thought that now I had reached orgasm, the session was over, and she tried to get up.  I kept the blanket covering her head and didn’t relent.  Instead, I kept increasing my cock size.  At fourteen inches, I finally started getting the response I sought.  My cock was tight as I pounded a grunting and pained Mandy.  Each thrust had her yelp softly.  My primal pleasure overrode my sense. I didn’t stop and continued to grow to fifteen inches in length and finally reached her ultimate depth.  I was shocked she could take this much length.  The blanket was muffling her cries now, and I suddenly came to my senses.

What was I doing?  I was enjoying this.  Mandy clamped again on my cock in a softer exhausted orgasm.  I gained some control over myself and I shrunk my length to twelve inches but changed to coming completely out of her and then inserting all the way into her.  She started to grunt in enjoyment, so I tried to thicken my shaft instead of lengthening it.  That was the ticket.  Mandy’s pleasure was still there, but mine had also increased as my glans buried into her heat over and over again.  I released again into her womb.  My high-volume ejaculate oozed again from her as I didn’t stop.

I finally sensed the fatigue from her grunts beneath me.  She had hoped this release would abate my lust.  My thick cock had spread her impossibly wide, and Mandy’s body finally relaxed after twenty more minutes.  Had she just given in or passed out?  I continued before releasing again pulled out, and let it go onto her back, adding lines of semen. Satiated, I returned to my human form.  I pulled the blanket away, letting her up.  Mandy remained face down.  She was still breathing but had passed out.  I had fucked her hard for over 90 minutes and used over two doses of the tier two saliva on her.  I stood away from the bed, and her pussy was still slowly relaxing to normal size.  Mandy was covered in my semen, sweat, and her own fluids.

I felt guilty seeing her so vulnerable.  I had lost control.  There could have been cameras in this room, and they would have seen my incubus form.  Why had I given in to my animal lust?  Then I realized it….the saliva in the Sprite was not mine….how had I not realized it?  Only now, after having given in to carnal desires, did I realize it had a different flavor than mine.  I had just been under the influence of a succubus or incubus.  I could have fought back but stupidly thought I was in control.

I even used my vortexes! Damn it! I had only used it to harvest aether, but I had still used them! Mandy might have increased her aether core slightly. My plan had been simple. Have sex with Mandy and not raise her aether core at all—that meant no vortexes! I did learn that I could be affected by other lust demons. I took a deep breath and calmed down.

I sat on the bed and thought it out. Even if they discovered that I could raise a person’s aether core through sex and figured out that I was an incubus, it wouldn’t really matter. There was only a stigma in human culture that demons were inherently evil. Demis and the Magus Arcanum didn’t have that same hang-up. So Agatha had been searching for an advantage for her own family. The worst part is that even though I knew what she was doing, I still fell for it!

I looked at Mandy and covered her with the blanket. I walked around the room looking for cameras but didn’t see anything obvious. I was sure that James had long since returned from getting pizza. He had obviously been in on the deception, but I couldn’t blame him. He was probably following orders just like Mandy.

I dressed and went downstairs. James was watching TV with a half-eaten pizza in front of him. I grabbed a slice and walked out of the house. James didn’t say anything, and I had been sure he could hear his sister’s yells of pleasure and pain.

While driving home, I swore I wouldn’t get dupped again. Overconfidence. Hubris. Weaknesses. I pulled into my driveway and went up to my room, and I forgot that Amelia was here. She was on my bed in thin lace black lingerie.

She said, “I picked it up today. Do you like it?”

I cracked a smile, “Very much. I am going to take a shower. I will just be a minute.”

I was quick in the shower and didn’t even dry off before joining Amelia and covering her body with mine. “You are still wet!” She protested.

“And soon, so you will be!” I said, kissing her. I added a vortex and I went down on her trying to forget being dupped. I lightly dosed Amelia as my tongue worked its magic on her folds and then her clitoris. After her second orgasm, I crawled up her body, kissed her softly, and entered her slowly. It was a slow passionate coupling that I took pleasure in bringing her to multiple orgasms.

When I finally released myself into her, she held me close, and whispered, “Thank you, Caleb. This is the last time. I need to be stronger.” I was about to object, but she covered my mouth. “No, don’t say anything, please. Let us just lay together tonight.”

I thought I had done something wrong but knew perhaps it was guilt on her part. I figured she would come around again with time. I left her in my bed in the morning to get to hockey practice. I got there really early and found the doors open. Our new coach had played professional hockey and was skating on the ice, shooting pucks, and waiting for practice to begin. I joined him, and he made some passes that I made.

Coach Adams said, “I watched your tapes. You have enough talent to play college or juniors.”

“Thanks, coach. I love playing,” I replied.

“You know I have some friends on the Caps. If you want to go watch a practice, I can arrange it,” the coach said. Before becoming an incubus, I would have jumped at the chance. Now I would only want to go to see how many demis played on the team.

“Thanks for the offer, coach. I think I need to settle into classes first. It is a new semester, and I have challenged myself with two AP courses,” I replied as other players started hitting the ice.

Seeing James irked me a little bit, but I got control. I couldn’t let my incubus side dominate my thoughts. I suddenly had a very weird thought. Had Andromeda taken Pandora away to manipulate me into being more demon-like? No, that didn’t make any sense. If anything, Pandora was trying to put me in touch with my succubus side.

For the rest of the practice, my mind kept returning to creating a new construct in my mind space. I showered at the rink and went straight to school. Rob’s girlfriend, Yuki, was now picking him and Sofia up. When I got to school I looked at my new schedule.

Personal Finance—First period

AP American Literature—Second period

AP History—Third Period

Lunch

Precalculus—Fourth Period

Physics—Fifth Period

Open Study—Sixth Period

I took the two AP classes because my mind space would allow me to bring the texts in there and then read them at will. Precalculus wasn’t going to be difficult. Physics might cause me some problems as it was applied mathematics, but I wasn’t worried either. It was a difficult schedule if I wasn’t an incubus with a mind space. Artica had not been able to get into my all my classes. She was only in my last three classes of the day.

I meandered through my new classes, and at lunch, my table was swarmed. Jade sat first, then Artica, Mary, Bedelia, Eilina, Vida, and finally Iris. I think Vida and Eilina were trying to win the contest for sluttiest dressed new students. They had cut-off tops exposing their abs and short shorts. Most eyes in the cafeteria were on my table as the most attractive women in school were at my table. This was my new normal. Abigail came late and slid me a tupperware with my lunch.

I asked, “I thought you couldn’t switch your lunch period Abs?”

She smiled, “I couldn’t, but I got this period as an open study hall.” I shook my head in disbelief. So the entire gang was together. Artica was on my left. She had gone with medium-length blonde hair and complained after classes the entire time.

Eilina had snuck to my right, and halfway through lunch, she whispered, “Kiri said we could do it anytime. I am ready.” That was right. Kiri had said Eilina could have her core enhanced by me after she got acclimated to Earth. I guess that time had arrived.

Jade was sitting across from me, and she said, “I haven’t seen Mandy today.” Jade had a knowing smile. Mentioning Mandy just brought my stomach to a boil. My lunch today was three veggie burgers with some spicy homemade ketchup and marinated vegetables. I would stop somewhere on the way home. I did see Kiri at lunch prowling the room. I wondered if she was ready to pull her hair out after dealing with high school kids all morning. I was just glad the entire group seemed to be getting along.

When the sixth period rolled around, I sat in the library for study hall and closed my eyes. In my mind space, I saw I only had added 11 life essence from Amelia. My aether was almost maxed out from my time with Mandy, reading 889/1000. The good thing about aether was Andromeda didn’t tax it. I spent some time in my park thinking about who I should mold my new construct after. I needed someone I was intimately familiar with but didn’t want it to be someone I saw every day.

Amelia was my first choice, but that felt too odd. Maybe Rob’s mother, Camila. No that didn’t feel right either. Maybe someone I didn’t know, like Bella Hadid. But I didn’t have intimate knowledge of her body for the model. I could piece it together…. How about Ashley—I wouldn’t mind seeing her every day in here. The tall, lithe blonde with the intoxicating figure and cute accent.

I did a quick search on my phone and found a model named Yael Shelbia. She did have amazing eyes. I studied her face for over twenty minutes focused on her eyes. Then I went to my mind space and made a model of Ashley but added Yael’s eyes. This was perfect. It didn’t feel like Ashley any longer. Should I make more changes? I walked around the naked figure and edited her hair to a silky brown, and darkened her eyebrows to match. I added some fullness to her lips, again using Yael as a reference. Yes, this was perfect—just enlarge her chest slightly, and good.

I took a single essence and, before breathing consciousness into the construct, set her limited access to my knowledge. She was soon animated and immediately smiled. Her eyes twinkled as well with a greeting. I asked, “What name do you choose?” Giving her the same option I gave Pandora to name herself.

She slowly looked around and asked, “Can I have some clothes first?” I let her dress in the clothes left by Pandora. She chose some tight jeans and a tight all-black long-sleeve top. Dressed, she said, “I think I like the name Lilith.”

Lilith? A female demon from Jewish folklore. I remembered that from my research. It seemed fitting. “I asked do you want to spend some time in the combat room training?”

She cocked her head, considering, “No. I think I will explore the library for a bit and read in the park.” I was shocked as she walked away.

Pandora always did what I asked, even if I had phrased it as a question. My new construct had just ignored my request like a supermodel ignoring a pimple-faced teen. I followed Lilith into the library. “Why do you not want to practice combat? Most of the knowledge I gave you access to was related to fighting.” Ok, maybe my tone came out a little whiny.

She looked at me with her big cerulean eyes and said, “Exactly! So I am in here,” she put her hands up and circled the two-story library, “Filling in the blanks. If you could be a dear and add some more material.” My jaw hung open.

“So,” I started, “Even though I limited your knowledge, you can still get access to it by studying?”

“Of course! You didn’t limit my access to the library, so I can still learn,” she replied with a small grin. I once again cursed Andromeda for not giving me more direction. Could I change her permissions? I thought hard and mentally mapped where Lilith could travel in the mind space. I limited it to just the dojo, pedestal room, and the park.

Lilith’s eyes narrowed, “Well, that is not very nice.” She started floating out of the library and down the corridor to the pedestal room.

I followed her, “I have no problem giving you access to the library,” I started, “but I want you to need to obey me. When I want to practice in the dojo, you will. You have time plenty of time to study when I am not in my mind space as time passes so much faster in here.”

Lilith chuckled softly, making her look gorgeous, “Time only passes slowly when you are in your mind. Otherwise, it passes normally. You use aether to slow it down when you are in here.” Her tone was slightly condescending, talking down to me.

I was sure she had a much different personality than Pandora. Pandora was accommodating, flirtatious and seemed to have my best interest in mind. Lilith was selfish, sexy, and indifferent toward my wants and needs. I don’t know how I created a personality for a construct. Did it have to do with my state of mind when I infused it with life?

“Fine! Do you want to practice now?” Lilith asked. We walked to the dojo, and Lilith kicked my ass without mercy. She didn’t act as a teacher like Pandora. She just bullied me. After getting sick of being beaten down, I left the space after giving her access to the library.

I figured I had psychological issues if my construct were facets of my subconscious. I was definitely not going to make any more that could talk back to me. I returned to the world and left the library. I drove over to the cabin to see the progress. I parked and transformed before going to the contractors and introducing myself as Apollyon.

The entire backyard was torn up for the septic, pool, hot tub, and retaining wall. They said were on the schedule they had set to finish by 19th. But my truth sense told me they were lying. I guessed they were going to draw this out and then ask for more money. I made the decision to charm the lead contractor and get him to tell me the truth.

He admitted that the timeline would be difficult without overtime and had added two jobs since accepting this one. He planned to split his guys between the three jobs and only have them all here when Amelia checked the progress. I sighed and inserted the suggestion that finishing my cabin was his top priority. He immediately pledged to have his entire crew here from sun up to sun down, and he would make the deadline of January 19th.

I didn’t feel any guilt in using my power on someone who had planned to take advantage of me financially. Tomorrow afternoon I was supposed to help Amelia move in the furniture she had purchased to the cabin. I really liked the place, and it was extremely secluded.

When I got home, I found Amelia had left me a note saying she wouldn’t stay at the house but would check on me until my parents returned. I checked my phone for messages. Dexter had a shipping manifest for my loot coming from Europe. It had the container numbers and the place Artica had set up to store it. It was arriving on Friday.

I was avoiding Iris’ house for now as I prepared for Eilina. I was thinking of going the romantic route, a nice dinner, and then a hotel room for her first time. We had our hockey game in Philadelphia on Saturday, and then I planned to travel to the Smokey Mountains to scout the transit that came out closer to the city of Kealon. I actually planned to travel and check on Kiri and Eilina’s mother, Danila.

Since Amelia would not be at my house, I drove to the hotel I was paying for Artica. When I got there, I called her, and she was at Iris’ house but was on her way over, and Mary had volunteered to come with her. That was good since Artica’s core was probably still too fragile to harvest life essence. Mary’s core was just upper tier one, but at least it was life essence.