Chapter 50

I walked up the steps and entered the house, hoping to find Kiri alone.  If I could get her to the basement... I opened the door and entered the living room, and froze.  Abigail was standing with a large tray of healthy appetizers and said, “Caleb, we were talking to your new friend.”  Vida and Iris were sitting together on one couch. On another couch were Kiri and Bedelia.

Bedelia, I had hoped not to see her ever again.  Now she was sitting in a woman’s circle.  Should I leave or act like nothing was amiss?  Kiri spoke, sounding a little put out, “Bedelia used her power to find me. She just showed up at our door an hour ago.” I smiled even though I wanted to violently grind my teeth.

I sat down, and Bedelia spoke while holding out her hand, “Yasmin Rowan.” I looked at her hand and didn’t move to shake it, “Bedelia was just my bounty hunter name,” she explained. I still didn’t shake it, and she lowered her hand. “Um, well, I just wanted to thank you two for a great time and see how the orc, Vida is it, was doing.” She looked at the other woman for support.

“So you are not here to take Vida’s head for a hundred thousand dollar bounty?” I said with some ice. Her face turned a little red at my accusation, but it quickly got Abigail and Iris on my side as they turned serious eyes on Bedelia.

“No, no, no,” she waved her hands. “I…” she paused, “I didn’t realize the famous Cartwrights lived here.” She had moved to change the subject.

“When do you return to France?” I asked, trying to end the conversation and get her out the door. I was also thinking of other options where I could stash Vida. Maybe Danila, Kiri’s mother, would take her in and train her in magic.

Bedelia pursed her lips, “Classes don’t resume until January 2nd.” Then she put on a sly grin, “I was going to check out a hockey game tomorrow. Abigail invited me.” Abigail smiled innocently, not really understanding what was going on.

I ran through some possibilities in my head. I needed to turn the group on Bedelia and stop this girl bonding session. “I assume you know the Cartwrights went missing, and the Mangus Arcanium did very little to search for them? Didn’t you say your father was high up in the organization?” Checkmate. Iris’ face clouded as she stared at Bedelia.

Bedelia looked at me was some angry countenance as I was being very obvious in my attempts to exclude Bedelia from the circle. Her eyes flicked as she searched for something to grasp onto, “Well, if I am ever in the transit, I would be more than happy to help look for clues on the Cartwrights.”

Fucking dam it. The light of hope that went off in Iris’ eyes clearly flipped the tables. Even before Abigail spoke, I knew I had lost. Abigail said, “They are going into the transit tomorrow to get Kiri’s sister!” Ok, this was our fault. We hadn’t stressed how difficult it was for people to enter a transit to Abigail.

Confusion, realization, and then a smirk came across Bedelia’s face, “I would be happy to come with you to help you look for your parents Iris.”

Iris was looking at me for approval, but Kiri spoke for the group, “That would be fantastic, Yasmin. You should stay here tonight with us, and we can watch Caleb play his little game tomorrow, and we can go to the transit.” I could see Bedelia’s mind working. She was trying to figure out who or how we were going to open a portal.

I wasn’t going to leave without enough essence tonight, though. “Hey, Iris, can I use your bathroom to take a quick shower? Abigail, can you show me where it is?” Iris at least understood my meaning, as Abigail was still trying to figure out why I needed her help.

Iris said, “Yes, Abigail. Go show Caleb where my bathroom is.” Abigail got up, and Vida stood with her, planning to follow. Vida was still under my charm effect, so I didn’t think it would be any harm in her following. Iris had been about to stand and follow, too, probably planning to watch, but Bedelia started asking her questions about her parent’s disappearance.

Abigail was behind and followed me up the stairs. I went right to the bathroom, “You seemed to know where…” she started, but I kissed her to stop her from talking. She returned the kiss immediately, figuring out what we were doing.

I couldn’t use my saliva on Abigail so I figured I would need to bring her to two orgasms to make sure I got enough life essence. The kissing was passionate in the bathroom and I reached over to turn on the shower. I broke the kiss to remove my shirt and Abigail followed.

I dropped to my knees and started kissing her belly, “You have an amazing stomach,” I said between kisses and working the button on her jeans. I pulled the jeans down to her knees to reveal a smooth playing field. Her knees strained to give me access as I started slowly licking her folds. I dropped my vortex into place after one lick snuck between and teased her clit causing her body to shudder.

Her hands grasped my head for balance as I attacked her folds with a fervor. She tasted good and I wanted to get her to come before we even moved to the shower.

“Stop, stop!” Abigail said, trying to pull my head off her pussy. I leaned back and tried to figure out what was wrong. Abigail was staring at the bathroom door, which was now open. Vida was standing there watching us. Her hand was in her sweatpants, and she was exploring herself.

“She is too young to watch this,” Abigail said, trying to pull up her jeans.

“Vida, please shut the door and don’t open it. Uncle Caleb and Aunt Abigail need to take a shower together,” I said and halted Abigail’s jeans progress. I heard the door click shut.

Abigail asked, “Do you think she is just going to stand there and listen?” I grabbed her buttocks and pulled her forward, losing her balance. She grabbed my head again, and I continued with my tongue, focusing more on her clitoris this time. Soon she forgot about Vida and was moaning. The bathroom was getting steamy, so I reached over to turn the shower temperature down. Abigail took the pause to get her sneakers and jeans off.

I pushed her back to the toilet and got her right foot up on the lid to give me better access to her groin. She complied immediately, and soon we were continuing with my tongue getting better penetration and Abigail bopping her hips into my face, seeking pleasure. I felt her coming as she grabbed my head and attacked her clit by sucking on it and using my index finger to penetrate her at the same time. She convulsed, and her knees went weak as I used my free arm to hold her up.

Her orgasm continued for just a few seconds. No second orgasm, just a prolonged bliss. Abigail grunted as she completed. Not sexy, but she at least reached her first climax. I gave her engorged lips a few licks before standing. I took my shoes off, jeans, and underwear, “Abs, set the shower to your preferred temperature.”

I was already at full attention as I joined an eager Abigail in the shower. It was an oversized walk-in shower. I admired her and then kissed her under the water. She returned it and pulled herself to me by wrapping her arms around my neck. We kissed under the warm water as my dick was pressed to her abs. After a few minutes, I pulled her out of the rain and grabbed the bar of Dove soap.

I slowly used the bar to trace across her body, creating a lather. I kept returning to her nipples as the hard nubs caused her intense pleasure. She had taken the luffa in the shower and was rubbing her pussy while I cleaned her body. I lathered myself quickly as well.

I pulled Abigail forward to me, both our bodies slick with suds. I pulled her up with my hands pulling her ass cheeks to my chest. She wrapped her legs around my core, but the soap made her squeeze me tight. She gripped my neck to stop her slide. My footlong cock was also acting as a stop on her slide. It was awkward for a short time before I pulled her up and got my cock lined up with her pussy. I didn’t plan to do any work, “Abs, this is all you. Show me your climbing strength and bring yourself to climax.”

Her face turned to focus, and her grip tightened on my neck. She lowered herself and immediately pulled up, “Forgot how long and thick you were,” she rasped as she was forced to use her arms to bounce on my penis. The soap made her legs almost useless to hold herself up, but she still tried.

I checked on her core, and it was fine. Abigail was figuring out a rhythm, she would allow the soapy core and gravity to impale herself on my phallus and then pull herself off with her arms. Her tempo increased, and she was groaning in some painful pleasure. She wasn’t accustomed to my length yet, and I could feel my head squeezed by her vagina when she went too far.

Abigail wasn’t facing the door, and I saw the door was now open partway. Iris’ head popped in and saw us in the shower. She paused for a second, and when our eyes locked, she gave a small wave and stepped away. Iris’ face was flush with eroticism when she left. Iris left the door partially open. A few seconds later and Vida was in the doorway. I guessed Iris got enough of a view to administering to herself. If Abigail saw Vida, then she would stop, so I kept her oriented away from the door. Vida walked into the room and right up to the glass door, just a few feet away. I tried to wave her away with my hand, but she was enthralled with studying our coupling. Abigail was reaching her release, and I met her contracting canal on my cock with my own sputs of cum.

She lost some control in her throes and slid further down than planned, yelping in the painful expansion. My entire shaft was inside her, and she held on, squeezing her legs tight. I helped her off when I felt she had finished. Before I took the heat for letting Vida watch, I confirmed I had enough life essence. 106/130.

“Vida! What are you doing?” Abby said as she turned around.

“I was watching you two copulate. It is different from orcs,” she said seriously. “It looks like it is more fun and has less grunting.”

Abigail didn’t know how to respond to this, so I did, “Vida, you shouldn’t watch people in the shower unless they give you permission to. We need to finish cleaning up. You can go back downstairs.”

Abigail seemed upset, “She shouldn’t have seen us doing that.”

I tried to calm her, “She was exposed to it on her homeworld, and she has a physically mature body.” It was almost like we were her parents arguing about how to expose Vida to sex. I think I had been a little frustrated with the Bedelia guest, so I took advantage of Abigail.

As we cleaned up in the shower I calmed her fears about Vida as much as I could. When she bent over wash her legs, exposing her ass and slit to me, I almost decided on going for round two. Instead, I finished, dried off, and dressed. I had enough essence to level up an ability when I got home.

I went downstairs to find Kiri and Bedelia still talking in the living room. Abigail followed me into the room and Bedelia asked, “You both needed to take a shower?” Abigail’s hair was wet so it was easy to see.

“Yeah,” I said, picking up my coat. “I have to go and get some sleep before my game tomorrow. Where’s Vida and Iris?”

Kiri answered, “Iris went to check on you fifteen minutes ago, and Vida is in the kitchen. I think she is eating the cold pizza.”

“Ok, let them know I will see them tomorrow. Sorry we didn’t get a chance to train tonight,” I adressed Kiri.

“We can train in the transit she said with an elvish grin, I know a private place where no one will interrupt us,” she said with bright eyes. Bedelia looked at Abigail and the Kiri and then me. Was she figuring out what was going on? Maybe Bedelia would be left in the transit.

My drive home was painfully slow as I couldn’t wat for the upgrade. I told my parents I had already eaten and raced up the stairs. I stripped to my underwear and went to my mind space.

I looked around and this place needed some upgrades in the future but for now I focused on my ability banner.

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **Ability** | **Level** | **Cost to Increase** | **Effect Summary** |
| Abyssal Eyes | Lower | Tier 2 | 200 life essence | see in low light and see a sapient’s core |
| Abyssal Strength | Upper | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | improved muscular strength |
| Abyssal Speed | Upper | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | improved reactions and quickness |
| Abyssal Endurance | Upper | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | improved fitness |
| Abyssal Smell | Upper | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | pick out and identify faint smells |
| Abyssal Taste | Upper | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | identify poisons |
| Chronomancy | Upper | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | alter your apparent age |
| Incubus Form | Upper | Tier 1 | 1,000 life essence | transform into your male demon form |
| Incubus Tail | Upper | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | control your tail and it’s form while in incubus form |
| Incubus Wings | Upper | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | improve the strength and appearance of your wings |
| Succubus Form | Upper | Tier 1 | 1,000 life essence | transform to your female demon form |
| Melodic Voice | Upper | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | soothe and calm your target |
| Aphrodisiac Salivary Glands | Lower | Tier 2 | 200 life essence | your saliva is an aphrodisiac |
| Seductive Gaze | Lower | Tier 2 | 100 life essence | seduce and charm your target with your eyes |
| Mask Aether Core | Lower | Tier 2 | 200 life essence | hide your true nature |
| Contact Queen Andromeda  | Upper | Tier 1 | 100 life essence | Contact Queen Andromeda |
| Infuse Life Essence |   | Tier 0 | 1000 life essence | instill your life essence into an organic form |
| Healing |   | Tier 0 | 500 life essence | restore flesh at the cost of aether |
| Binding Contract |   | Tier 0 | 500 life essence | bind a servant to your cause increasing their power |

I read the list and then again and kicked myself. Did it cost 100 life essence to contract Queen Andromeda, or was it 100 essence to upgrade the ability to contact her? I wasn’t curious to find out right now, anyway. I focused on the Binding Contract ability and willed it to be gone, and it vanished. I willed it back and there it was. This banner was more like notes for me to reference.

Before I was tempted away from my predetermined course, I raised my seductive gaze ability. Now I could influence beings that were upper tier 1 in strength.

Now, what was going to be my next upgrade….wings. No. I needed my combat ability increased, so either speed or strength. I was leaning toward speed, but when I reached 100 life essence, that may change.

I also wanted to explore possible upgrades. I have found three so far. Andromeda said abilities were genetically encoded, and all I had to do was pay the life essence to awaken them. So what else could I do?

Teleport Tier 0 1000 life essence teleport to line of sight

That was awesome. But 1000 life essence was out of my league. What other powers would help me.

Invisibility Tier 0 500 life essence hide your body from the visual light spectrums

Ok, I was definitely getting that one when I reached 500 life essence. My eyes drifted up to succubus form. I should really try that out, so I was aware of what it was like to be in the succubus body. Two new abilities appeared.

Succubus Wings Tier 0 100 life essence

Succubus Tail Tier 0 100 life essence

Shit, so control over my tail and wings would require an investment on my part. Maybe I wouldn’t try out the female demon form. I deleted the two succubus forms from the banner for now. The interesting thing was the life essence cost was much lower. So maybe abilities that dovetailed with my demon background were cheaper.

From my research, I learned our species were adept shape changers. Maybe.

Human Woman Form Tier 0 100 life essence

Yes. It was just a single form, and I could select it’s overreaching morphology. So I could become and celebrity for 100 life essence. This might be too good an ability to pass up. It would allow me to shape change and go into hiding, appear completely innocent looking, or be used to infiltrate an enemy camp.

Elf Male Form Tier 0 100 life essence

So race didn’t matter. Maybe I could overcome the curse of the small elven penis. This just opened so many possibilities and gave me a way to increase my life essence cap. I was currently 6/140. I went into my bedroom mind space and got myself some sleep. I needed to work on getting some life essence.