Chapter 24

Caleb followed her home from school.  Iris couldn’t believe she was going to do this.  She had self analyzed her reluctance.  The first thing that was holding her back was that Caleb was demi.  She didn’t think she was racist but the thought about getting fucked by a non-human had tripped her up.  She had some shame at being aroused by his incubus form even after she knew his lust aura was not affecting her. The second hold up was the risk involved.  She could lose her aether core and she could also die.  She had already determined the risk was worth the reward. The third problem was less of an issue.  She would be giving up her virginity to Caleb.

She felt the last point was mute since she had used his saliva to masterbate too many times to count. Dipping her index finger in the sample cup and quickly rubbing the few drops on her pussy was her preferred method.  It never failed to excite her and give her a powerful orgasm. She guessed Caleb was correct in flushing the remaining saliva.  Even now she yearned to use it.

She parked and made to get into the house first.   Caleb wasn’t far behind her.  Her heart was thudding…she she go right to her bedroom? Should she offer him something to eat?  Should she just strike up idle conversation?

“Hey Caleb I got into my parents supply closet last night.  Found a bunch of useful things for our expedition into the transit.  Do you want to see?” The words tumbled out and she cursed herself her stalling.  It wasn’t like Caleb was ugly or cruel.  He was actually kind of sweet and nice.  When he came over and forced her to bed and cleaned the house for her…that had kind of sealed this for her she realized. It had cemented something in her mind that she could trust him with her body and essentially her life.

“Yeah sure,” Caleb said.  “I’d love to see your wizarding toys.” He hesitated briefly at the basement door before following her.

Iris led Caleb through the basement.  She noticed Caleb keeping well aside from the containment circle… not that it was charged or that she had enough aether to recharge it anyway.  She went to the closet on the far side and opened it.

Caleb peeked and said, “Looks like a lot of camping gear and climbing gear.” He paused, “A lot of the equipment has some aether glow to it.  Anything cool in here?” He was smart and didn’t go fishing through the gear himself.  The boy was learning to be more cautious.  She would say, to her shame, he had been acting more adult than her recently.  She looked over the equipment…what would impress him?

Iris picked up a device on a shelf that looked like a mini radar gun.  “This,” she held it up, “is an assessment gun.  It lets you know the relative tier of a monster.” She handed him the device.

“How does it work?” Caleb asked with curiosity in his voice.  Iris moved next to him and their hips touched.  A slight tingle went through Iris from the touch to her pussy.

“You use it like a gun.  Pull the trigger and the screen lights up.  Center the target and pull the trigger a second time.  This button here resets the reading and this one saves the image with the reading.  It is a mixture of technology and magic.” She patiently explained and continued to press into him. He felt so warm and welcoming next to her.

“Does it work on people?  Will it work on me?” Caleb asked while rotating the device in his hands.

“I think so.  I can try it on you,” Iris took the device and stood back.  “It works best around 10 feet,  over 20 feet and it doesn’t work at all.”  Caleb moved away and stopped.  Iris aimed and clicked twice.  Once to reset and once to image Caleb.  His picture showed in the screen with 4.004 on the screen.  Her jaw fell open.  Caleb was a lesser tier 4 creature. That was just insane.  She knew it was a possibility but actually seeing it.  Caleb looked concerned at her shock.

“Is there something wrong?” Caleb asked.

Iris hesitated.  “This must be the new digital model as the old one just gave results out to the tenths decimal place.  Your result was 4.004.  You are a lesser tier 4 being.” Caleb looked confused so Iris offered, “Tier 4 beings typically inhabit the 20th layer or higher.  Andromeda must have been extremely powerful to make you a tier 4 being on this layer.”  Caleb looked smug but she needed to reign in his overconfidence.

“You may be a tier 4 being Caleb but as I told you before you are like an infant.  You need to grow into your power.  Typically humans can’t reach past lower tier 3 in their development but any human who has reached that level is a force of nature.”  Iris’ lecture got Caleb to look contemplative.

“You have mentioned lesser and greater tiers for spells before.  Is this the same thing?” He asked.

She nodded, “Spells come in lessor and greater forms at seven tiers.  You can only safely cast spells in your own tier.  Reaching higher and you may damage yourself permanently.”

Caleb’s eyes widened, “So I could cast tier 4 spells!” Iris laughed at his enthusiasm.

“Probably not silly.  Just learning a tier 4 spell would take years due to their complexity and just lesser tier 4 spells.  But it means your mind space is already lesser tier 4.  What that means I don’t know.  I know lesser tier 1 mind space allows a mage to meditate and visualize things better.” Iris explained to Caleb.  Caleb looked about to say something but changed his mind.

Caleb said, “We should do you next.  If this device can read your current rating then it will let us know how effective we are at raising your core.”

Iris didn’t want to show how small her core was.  She was embarrassed about it.  She also felt like an idiot for not thinking of this herself. To her defense she had just found the key to bypass the wards her parents had set so she didn’t have access to the device prior to yesterday.  She knew her score was 0.104 from Magus Arcanum testing and a long way from being a tier 1 core.  “Ok, you are right we should do a baseline test.”

Caleb took the device and aimed it Iris and activated it.  The reading was as expected, 0.104.  It hadn’t changed in the last 9 months no matter how long or hard she had worked.  Standing next to Caleb she felt defeated and her body language showed it. Caleb put his arm around her shoulder and pulled her into him.  “I will help you fix this,” he said as he leaned down and kissed her.  Iris felt the warmth of his lips and a tingle of excitement.

He moved her gently to face him from the front and her arms locked behind his neck to hold him there. At first, she was soft and uncertain with her lips but soon she became aggressive.  When Caleb’s tongue sought hers she readily agreed and they entwined their tongues in a slippery battle.  Caleb slowly began to caress her back with both his hands and she felt her nipples go hard from the stimulation of his hands.  It felt good, sensual and protective.   
  
Her aether sense felt something foreign.  Caleb must have applied his vortex to her core.  This was really going to happen.  She panicked slightly and he relaxed his grip on her sensing her reluctance. “No,” she said.  “I want this. Do not stop.” He resumed their foreplay.  His hands started to wander down her back and then he pulled her blouse out of her jeans giving his hands access to the skin on the small of her back.  His hands worked their way up her back and found her bra strap.  They fumbled with the clasp and just as she was about to assist him she felt it give way and slid away to the floor.

She pressed her body into him, enjoying her hard nipples pressing to his chest through the fabric. His hands moved smoothly down her hips to her ass and he cupped both cheeks and squeezed causing her to hop in slight surprise but his objective was actually to pick her up.  Realizing this she wrapped her legs around his torso, enjoying her groin pressed into his abs as she continued to kiss and tongue wrestle.  In this position, he carried her up the stairs to the kitchen and then up the stairs to her bedroom.  The action of walking rubbed her folds and then began to get slick with anticipation. He gently placed her on her bed and hovered over her as he broke their lips apart.  He quickly pulled his shirt off revealing his lean and muscled torso.  She ran he hands along the muscles and he watched as she traced his muscles. His eyes held a lust and eagerness that he restained, waiting for her to be ready.

After playing her hands across his chest she took her blouse off and he helped her while his powerful body hovered over her.  He then came down and started kissing her neck. Then he moved and nibbled on her ear.  Her pussy tingled when he attacked her ear lob with soft bites and flicks of his tongue.  She hadn’t realized this was an erogenous zone for her.  Too soon he moved to the other lobe.  Their chests were touching and exchanging body heat as Caleb played with her ears and neck for what seemed an eternity.  Her hard nipples tickled his chest every once in a while increasing her excitement. She felt close to orgasm but something was missing.  Iris repositioned her hips so she could rub her groin on Caleb’s thigh through her jeans. That little stimulation brought her over the edge into a powerful orgasm.  Caleb hadn’t even used his saliva yet…he needed to use it in order to help her core expand.  When was he…

As if reading her mind his lips returned to her lips and his deep kiss caused her entire body to light with a heated passion.  She knew this feeling from testing his saliva.  She reached down and tried to work the buttons on the jeans.  He stopped her, taking both her hand and holding them over her head, pinning her.  She struggled for a second, wanting to free her loins from the restrictive jeans.  But her held her while he continued to kiss her.  Why was he torturing her?  He loosened his grip and moved down to her small breast and sucked on the hard nipple. Oh damn! She felt intense pleasure and then that same heated passion rolled from her breast as he used more saliva on her nipple.  He then repeated the process of the other breast and nipple which pushed her over to a second orgasm.

If this was foreplay how good was the sex going to be? To her disappointment, he moved down away from her breast and to her belly button.  She had a flat stomach and her heavy breathing turned to moans as he kissed and licked her belly button,  using more of his saliva.  Her mind was starting to go numb from the pleasure.  Then she felt his hands working her jeans…finally! His hand lowered the zipper and as he lowered himself away from her and off the bed he took her jeans with him.  Leaving her laying on the bed in just her wet pantries.

He was standing over her and was working his own jeans off when he said, “My god you are so beautiful. Are you sure you want to continue?”  Iris couldn’t talk but could think clearly enough to nod emphatically.  With his own jeans off he dropped his underwear revealing a massive cock.  Easily a foot long and as thick as her thin wrist.  She wanted to taste it and feel the heat of his cock.  But he had already climbed on the bed and moved between her legs with his head.  He pulled her panties aside giving him access to her engorged moist folds.

He started tenderly licking to lubricate and tease her.  Every once in a while his tongue would find her clit causing immense pleasure to ripple through her.  This was so much better than administering to herself.  His tongue started snaking deeper and deeper into her folds licking her interior folds.  Then she started to feel her third orgasm coming…as if in response Caleb suddenly got aggressive with his tongue and he tried to go deeper.  She felt the warm passion spread again as he deposited his saliva as deep as he could in her pussy and then the orgasm hit followed by a second strong and third lesser. His tongue lapped up her juices and sucked her clit.

Her heart was pounding and she was getting a headache.  Caleb stopped and had a look of concern start to form. “Don’t stop,” Iris rasped.  She needed him. She needed him inside her. “Fuck me, please fuck me.”  Caleb looked conflicted but then nodded.

His form was suddenly over her and she felt the heat of his massive cock on her thigh.  It was moving between her legs as it sought her entrance.  She reached down and guided it to where it needed to be.  She tried to raise her hips to get him inside her but she was entering was too tight. Her entrance resisted his girth.  The tip played across her folds as she urged her body and hips to accept his tip and shaft.  Suddenly he lowered himself just enough to apply pressure to her entrance and enter his tip into her. Her eyes popped as she stretched in a mixture of pleasure and erotic pain. He paused and asked, “Are you ok?”

“Yes,” she rasped in pleasure.  There was no real pain, just longing now, their heat and arousal mixed in the coupling.  He slowly lowered his body expanding her pussy and he entered her deeper and deeper.  He stopped with his cock half buried in her heated cunt.  He retreated and she clawed her hands into his back and tried to keep his cock back in her.  Then he lowered himself again and retreated.  He was fucking her with just half of his dick.  Every time he entered and expanded her womanhood pleasure rolled through her body.  Her body was exhausted but she needed more. She tried to move out from under Caleb so she could ride him but he held her in place as he focused on her intently, controlling the coupling.  She decided this would have to do and did the best she could to meet his thrusts with her hips to get him deeper into her.

Caleb’s face was focused and concentrated.  It didn’t look like he was enjoying this as much as she was.  She wished he would just give in and pound her deeply to another orgasm.  Suddenly Caleb's face changed with some concern and she felt him cum inside her pussy.  Her addled mind was briefly worried until she remembered he was sterile.  Yes!  It felt amazing as his warm cum filled her and was soon leaking out around her pussy. He continued to fuck her as his sticky cum coated both their groins and added squelching sounds to him fucking her.  She felt herself close to another orgasm, it rising deep within her…an inevitable wave was within reach.  It would bring another endorphin rush and ripple of pleasure that she needed.  His phallus was now able to get almost all the way into her, stretching her completely.  She felt it coming and moaned loudly as it finally hit her and her pussy massaged his cock in orgasm and her juices.

When she finished this latest wave of pleasure he stopped fucking her and pulled out and lay next to her.  She could see his dick still had some life as it rested on his lower torso covered in their shared fluids.  She was wondering what it tasted like and was ready to find out when Caleb spoke, “I ended the vortex when I released my load. I didn’t think your core could take anymore. Well, it might have but I didn’t want to take any chances.”  He turned to look at her.

Iris’ mind was clearing from the saliva-induced forced arousal.  She should be embarrassed by her lust and inability to think clearly but wasn’t.  That had been amazing on so many levels for her. She was exhausted mentally and physically and the soreness from the sex was starting to hit her.  He was massive and this was her first time. Somehow her pain had been converted to pleasure as he took her. The lingering soreness tomorrow would be a pleasant reminder of what they shared.

She rolled into Caleb’s side and hugged his naked body with hers.  “Thank you,” she murmured into his ear and she fell asleep.