

Dark and Light

Chapter 1 – Dark

Kiera

The insanity of it all was beginning to set in.

Running away with a human girl, one that she'd been sent to spy on. Stealing her away in the middle of the night, by all accounts kidnapping her, with no destination in mind. No plan or ideas, motivated solely by the fear of being without her.

Lily needed to eat. To sleep. She needed fresh water. A roof over her head and the warmth of a crackling fire.

Glancing at the girl, Kiera felt her heart ache.

Lily was shivering. Smiling, eyes filled with eagerness and excitement, but obviously cold. Clad in a thin, clerical robe – not exactly something meant to be worn out in the wilderness. Her shoes were practically slippers, not the sturdy boots she'd need out here. No gloves or hood to keep the night's chill at bay, no tent to sleep in, no furs to keep her warm.

And still she smiled.

It was the most beautiful, gut-wrenching sight Kiera had ever seen.

With a quick wave of her hand, Kiera summoned a set of thick clothes. Fur and leather; clothing meant to be worn in the frozen and snowy lands up north. Since they were sized for Kiera to wear, they'd be a little large for the shorter, more petite Lily. But a few quick adjustments would fix that.

Lily's eyes widened as the clothes materialised, mouth opening in amazement.

"Here," Kiera said, handing the new clothes to her lover. "Put these on. They'll be a little roomy at first, but we can tighten 'em up and cut away any parts that're too long."

"You can summon clothes?" Lily breathed. "That's so cool!"

"I can," Kiera blushed. "Sort of. I have this pocket place that I can send things to and pull them from, kind of like a little room in the nowhere. I keep it filled with clothes and things. Stuff to help me blend in when I'm in my human form."

Unfortunately, she didn't have any food or water stored away there.

Lily nodded her head quickly, took the offered clothing.

"The way I see it," Kiera continued, trying not to watch Lily *too* closely as the girl undressed, "we have two options. We can spend the night out here." She gestured around at the starry sky and shadowed trees. "I can hunt some rabbits for you to eat, find a river, make a fire to keep you warm. Easy enough for me, but more uncomfortable for you. Or we can find somewhere else to spend the night."

"Somewhere else?" Lily asked, tugging her robe off. "Like...?"

"A traveller's inn," Kiera shrugged, eyes glued to Lily's body, the flashes of pale, smooth skin. "Or a village or city with inns. Somewhere comfortable we could spend the night, or a few nights."

"I like *that* idea," Lily smiled. "Maybe we could even continue where we left off earlier, before we were interrupted."

An image flashed in Kiera's mind.

"That..." Kiera nodded. "That would be nice."

"How long," Lily hummed, unable to meet Kiera's gaze, "hypothetically, would it take for us to find a nice inn?"

"From the skies?" Kiera smiled. "Not long at all."

The furs helped Lily keep warm, as did the warmth Kiera radiated out. The petite girl clung to her at first, holding on for dear life as Kiera launched them skyward, flew higher and

higher. But, before long, that fear faded.

Wonder and excitement and awe radiated off Lily like a fragrant perfume. Tickling Kiera's senses, soothing her worries.

So what if she was going against a Prince's orders? So what if she'd kidnapped Lily? None of it mattered. Not the Prince and his orders, not the Priests and their lies, not Lily's friends, not *anything*. The only thing in the world that mattered was Lily. This moment. Feeling all that joy and eagerness, knowing that the girl was with her. Had *chosen* her.

With her arms around Lily's torso, her tail wrapped snugly around Lily's waist and legs, there was no risk of the girl falling. And, pretty soon, Lily began to trust that. Her intense, fearful grip relaxed. Her whole body relaxed into Kiera's protective embrace.

And, together, they flew.

They tried speaking, talking about their plans, but the wind stole their words away. But that was fine. It was enough that Kiera could feel Lily's happiness. The trust and contentedness.

For a long while, Kiera didn't even try finding a place to land and spend the night. She was too absorbed in her partner's rainbow of emotions, wanted to put as much distance between them and the city she'd stolen Lily from as possible.

Then, as Lily's emotions began fading, the girl drifting into a soft slumber, Kiera hesitated in searching for a place to stop and land. Waking Lily up because she'd found her a place to sleep? That didn't seem right. Much better to let the girl rest, keep on flying.

Flying, and thinking.

And, before she knew it, world's beautiful darkness began to fade, lighten with the rising sun.

Lily

Lily woke to the sound of squawking seagulls and ocean waves, men shouting in the distance and the hum of human activity. Her eyes flicked open, confusion filling her brain.

The first thing she saw was a stunningly beautiful woman watching her. Raven hair and plump, red lips. Tall, slightly tanned, with the body of a goddess; all tits and ass, perfectly proportioned. And those dark, smouldering eyes that seemed to peer right into Lily's soul.

"Kiera?" She asked, shielding her eyes from the sunlight above. "What's..."

And then it hit her like a lightning bolt. Everything that'd happened last night. Going to see Kiera, them being interrupted, the long flight. Looking down at the world from high above, held by Kiera's warm embrace.

"Where- Where are we?" Lily squeaked out.

"A port city," Kiera said. "Big one. We'll be able to lay low here for a while, get our bearings. There'll be plenty of shops, a large market. As soon as you're ready, we can go and get you some food, shop for some clothes. While you were sleeping, I resized these. I'm not much of a tailor, though..."

She was holding a bundle of clothing, a set that seemed to match what Kiera herself was wearing. Common, plain clothes. Brown and drab and simple.

Within a few minutes, Lily was out of the thick furs and clad in the peasant clothes. Striding through city streets hand-in-hand with Kiera.

Everywhere she looked, there was *colour*. Bright banners hanging from walls and windows; greens and blues and purples, some emblazoned with pictures of mythical animals and others bearing no images at all.

The people – everyone Lily saw – were all wearing bright colours too. Shiny clothes, brightly dyed hair, painted lips and cheeks of every colour.

In drab browns and greys, she and Kiera stood out like beacons.

Eyes looked her up and down curiously, a few surprised expressions and a sneer or two. More than a few men, Lily noticed, stared at Kiera with undisguised lust. That, more than the sneers, made Lily's insides boil. Made something hot and fiery rise up inside her.

"So," Kiera hummed, a hint of amusement in her voice, "where to first? Want something to eat, or should we buy some new clothes?"

"Clothes," Lily said quickly.

Kiera chuckled, nodded down a side-street. "This way."

"I'll pay you back," Lily promised, staring down at the most delicious-looking grilled fish she'd ever seen. It was lightly charred, surrounded by chopped fruits she'd never seen before, slathered in a sauce that glittered in the sunlight. "I'll find a way to make some money and I'll—"

"Don't worry about it," Kiera smiled.

"But..."

"Gold is something I have in abundance," Kiera chuckled. "You don't have to worry about repaying me. At least not fiscally. *Physically*, on the other hand..."

The wink Kiera flashed her set Lily's cheeks ablaze.

She looked down at herself, the bright green dress Kiera had bought for her. A modest thing, with long sleeves and no exposed skin. A total opposite to the low-cut, bright red dress that Kiera had picked out for herself.

Lily's eyes flicked to Kiera's cleavage. Her cheeks heated even more. She silently scolded herself, forced herself to look down at the delicious fish instead.

Focus on the food. On eating.

Eating...

Images flashed through Lily's mind. Kiera sitting on the edge of a bed, legs parted, thighs shadowed by a short-cut dress skirt, inviting Lily closer, tempting her to draw that dress skirt higher up her legs...

Lily shook her head quickly, entire face hot now.

She raised her wooden spoon – there were no forks in this outdoor food-place that Lily could see – and began eating, banishing all other thoughts.

All the while, Kiera watched her.

"Like it?" She asked when Lily looked up. "We can get you something else if you don't."

Lily gulped – it'd be rude to talk with her mouth full – and nodded. "It's good! *Really* good!"

"Glad to hear it," Kiera grinned.

"I've been meaning to ask," Lily said, glancing around for eavesdroppers. "What's up with this place? All the bright colours. The banners and clothes and hair... It's not what I was expecting."

"No idea," Kiera shrugged. "Last time I was in the area, this city didn't exist. Might've been a small fishing community or something, but definitely not all *this*. My best guess? Some place nearby discovered some big income source – a goldmine or something – and the community that'd been here exploded in growth. Lots of new wealth, people wanting to show it off, bright colours and dyes became a status symbol."

Lily glanced around.

She couldn't see much of the city from their current spot; a little outdoor alcove surrounded by street vendors and food places. But what she *could* see didn't exactly scream 'new'. Stone walls, paint peeling off with age. Cobble streets. The sprawling city itself and its expansive harbour. It wasn't the type of place that popped up overnight. A city like this – it'd take *generations* to build up... Right?

"How... How old are you?" Lily asked in a whisper.

"Older than I look," Kiera winked. "But not as old as some. I wasn't around for the 'Big War', that's for sure. Compared to most Darkspawn with human forms, I'm practically an infant."

"Do many Darkspawn have human forms?"

"No," Kiera shook her head. "The vast majority just have their normal form. Human form is something only the upper echelons of the Darkspawn hierarchy have access to. Think of it in terms of human society. Darkspawn with human forms would be the equivalent of nobility, with the Dark Princes being royalty."

"So," Lily said, eyebrow raised, "what you're saying is that you're a big deal?"

"I wouldn't say *that*," Kiera laughed. "I'm just me."

"No, no," Lily grinned. "You're *nobility*. I should be curtsying and calling you *m'lady* and bowing to you."

"Not necessary," Kiera chuckled. "But, if you really want to prostrate yourself before me, I wouldn't say no. I can think of a few ways you could *serve* me, too."

Lily blushed, hid her embarrassment – and eagerness – by glancing around, looking for a distraction.

"Unicorns?" She said, clutching onto the first thing she saw. A vibrant yellow banner with a white unicorn stitched onto it. "Are they real in this world too?"

"They are," Kiera said. "Though I doubt there are many left."

"Probably not Darkspawn though, right?" Lily mused aloud. She doubted people would decorate their homes and cities with images of 'evil' Darkspawn. "So... Naturally occurring animals. Or are they opposites to Darkspawn? Are 'Lightspawn' even a thing?"

Kiera's burst of laughter caught Lily off-guard.

"Lightspawn," Kiera chuckled, shaking her head. "I wouldn't call them *that* out loud. Especially not to Priests. But yes, I guess they *would* technically be 'Lightspawn'. Everyone calls 'em Mythics, though. Or 'Divine Beasts'. They are to Light what Darkspawn are to Dark. Unicorns, elves, fairies, griffins. Not really worth thinking about, though. I doubt you'll ever encounter a Mythic. They're rare and reclusive."

"How come?" Lily asked, returning to her food. "There seem to be a ton of Darkspawn around, from what the Priests said. Why would Lightsp- *Mythics* be any different."

"Darkspawn multiply," Kiera shrugged. "Mythics don't. *Can't*. If a Darkspawn dies, it's whatever. Another can be made easily enough. Fuck, I could split a piece of myself off and make a new Darkspawn from it right here and now. But kill a Mythic? That's one less Mythic in the world."

"Wait," Lily said, gulping down a mouthful of fish. "You can make a new Darkspawn? Like, have a child? Just like that?"

"Pretty much," Kiera said. "I've never done it before, but I can't imagine it'd be too difficult. Just depends on how much of myself I'm willing to split off."

Their room was large. Luxurious, by the standards of this world.

There was a massive bed, covered in fluffy blankets and exotic furs. Wardrobes so tall and bulky that Lily was baffled how the inn's staff had managed to get them in the room at all. There were tables and shelves, books aplenty. And, most impressive of all, an actual bathtub!

A brass tub with actual taps and a drain! Sure, there was only cold water in those taps, and *sure*, there was a firepit under the tub to heat it – like some kind of human-sized pot-and-stove. But it *was* a bathtub!

"You must be *rich*," Lily whispered, staring at the tub. "No way this isn't some super-expensive inn."

"Well," Kiera chuckled. "I *am* a 'noble', aren't I?"

Lily looked at her, saw the twinkle in Kiera's eye.

Her heart swelled, her brain turned to mush. She felt like she was about to melt. Those eyes. Smouldering with suggestion and unspoken naughtiness, twinkling with amusement, so deep and dark that they could swallow Lilly whole. She could stare into Kiera's eyes for hours. Days. *A lifetime.*

"Every time I look at you," Lily whispered, "it feels like you've cast a spell on me."

"I haven't," Kiera said, raising her arms. "I promise!"

"I know," Lily smiled, butterflies fluttering in her chest.

She took Kiera's hand, squeezed it.

"It's been way too long since I've had a nice bath," she said, gently tugging. Leading Kiera not to the bath, but to the bed. "I can't wait to soak in it."

"But..." Kiera blinked, glanced over her shoulder at the brass tub. "The bath's over there..."

"I know," Lily said, heart thumping loud in her ears. Her cheeks were warm. Almost as warm as *other* places. "Figure we should get dirty before we get clean. Only makes sense, don't you think?"

"And here I thought I was meant to be the seductress," Kiera shook her head ruefully. "Lead the way."

Lily fell backwards onto the bed, bouncing slightly when she came into contact with it. In front of her, standing with eyes blazing, Kiera wiggled her shoulders. The bright red dress she was wearing evaporated.

"You're so cute," Kiera purred, sending shivers down Lily's spine. "I could gobble you right up."

"Please," Lily moaned, body quivering.

Kiera walked to the edge of the bed, smiled, swept both hands through her hair. It changed colour as her fingers brushed it, from raven black to fiery red. Her skin shimmered, human tan morphing into leathery red. Curved horns sprouted from Kiera's brow, and two large wings folded out from her bare back. A light *swish* sounded as a thin tail slashed through the air like a whip.

"Are you sure?" The succubus asked, voice deeper and darker and fuller. "It's not too late to turn back."

Glowing red irises watched Lily with amusement.

A clawed finger drew down Kiera's red chest, between two huge, gravity-defying breasts.

"Please," Lily groaned, her own hands reaching between her legs, trying to quell the growing embers of arousal. "Fuck me. I need it... *Please...*"

"You're too cute," Kiera smiled.

She knelt down, placed her clawed hands on Lily's knees. Slowly, gently, she pushed them apart. Opened Lily's legs.

"I promised you a long tongue," Kiera chuckled. "Didn't I?"

"Mmm..." Lily moaned softly, nodding her head. "Mm'hm..."

Plump lips brushed Lily's knee, a gentle kiss. She let out a gasp, shuddered, could barely contain the heat.

Kiera shifted, moved to the other leg, kissed higher. She turned her head again, kissing the inner thigh of the first leg.

"Such a cute little snack," Kiera purred. "Look at how *wet* you are. Excited, my adorable morsel?"

"Please," Lily begged. "Do it. Please. *Please.*"

"Now, now," Kiera giggled. "All in good time."

Lily clutched herself, her mound. Rubbing herself, the palm of her hand over her clit, her fingers probing her opening. Electricity buzzed through her. Excitement like nothing she'd experienced before.

When Kiera took hold of her wrists, pulled them away from her crotch, Lily let out a whine.

"Such a naughty girl," Kiera whispered. "Cute, naughty girl..."

Then Kiera kissed her. Planted a tiny peck on Lily's slit.

Stars exploded in Lily's vision.

Her body moved by itself, hips thrusting at Kiera's face desperately. She gripped the blankets and furs beneath her, spread her legs wide open; accepting anything and everything her lover wanted with her.

An instant later, she felt Kiera's tongue.

Licking playfully around Lily's mound, teasing the lips but refusing to go further. Coming within a hair's breadth of her clit before moving away again.

It was torture. Blissful, mind-numbing, amazing *torture*.

"What do you want?" Kiera asked, long tongue sliding up along Lily's slit. "Tell me, morsel. What do you want me to do?"

"Eat me," Lily gasped. "Please Kiera! Eat me out!"

Kiera's tail lashed out, tip wrapping around Lily's wrists. With no effort at all, Kiera trapped Lily's arms above her head, pulled her higher on the massive bed. Wide-eyed, Lily stared up at Kiera.

Devilish wings unfurled, body shadowed, red eyes glowing hungrily. The Succubus licked her lips, smiled, stared into Lily's very soul.

"You taste good," Kiera purred. "Think I'll have more."

"You're..." Lily gulped, heart pounding. "You're beautiful."

Kiera froze, eyes widening slightly.

Then, a full, radiant smile appeared on her face.

The succubus sank down, flaming eyes and plump lips focused entirely on the drenched area between Lily's legs.