

## Dark and Light

### Chapter 20 - Dark

#### Lily

She kicked off her sandals, sprinted forward.

The soles of her feet scorched hot, encouraging her to keep bouncing from one foot to the other as she bounded towards the water.

Behind her, Kiera's chuckled.

Lily pulled at her clothes as she raced towards the ocean. Dropping cloak and blouse to the sand, tugging down her travelling trousers. The sun baked her bare skin while the sand all but cooked the soles of her feet.

Then, mercifully, she stepped onto damp ground.

Soaked sand tickled the base of her feet, her toes sinking into the soggy grit. As a wave splashed a few paces ahead of her, cool water sloshed forward and enveloped Lily's feet.

She shut her eyes, basked in the sun's heat. Spread her arms out and soaked in it.

The salty scent of sea water filled her nostrils.

Lily let out a happy sigh.

When she opened her eyes, looked down at herself, she felt her cheeks grow red.

A tight wrap around her chest and a similarly unflattering pair of high-waist panties. Not exactly the cutest underwear she'd ever own, that was for certain. But, when trapped in another dimension where people hadn't invented wired bras or lace panties yet, it was about the best she could hope for.

Still, something a bit cuter would've been nice. Some frilly pink panties and a matching bra for Kiera to enjoy...

She flushed even hotter, shook her head quickly.

When Lily turned to look at the woman who filled so many of her thoughts, she smiled wide and waved.

"Come on!" Lily called happily.

Kiera, who was still standing on the rocky earth beyond the sandy beach, chuckled in amusement – the sound so soft and far away, Lily could barely hear it over the ocean waves.

Lily jumped on the spot, arms flailing.

"Come on!" She called again.

Kiera shrugged, smiled, swept her arm through the air.

A black haze surrounded the woman for a second.

When it dissipated, Lily's eyes bulged and her jaw dropped.

Gone were the regular – if tight-fitting – travelling clothes Kiera had been wearing over her Human Form. Cloak and shirt and skirt, all banished to Kiera's storage place. But, rather than going full nude like Lily had been expecting, Kiera had opted for a different outfit altogether.

If it could be called an 'outfit'.

Standing there, a half-cocked smile on her face, Kiera gazed at Lily – inviting her to look and stare.

A bright red bikini. And a skimpy one at that.

Two tiny triangles over Kiera's nipples, and a third over her crotch. Connected by thin, elastic strings that seemed altogether too small for Kiera's body from how they squeezed and hugged her mountainous breasts.

The red fabric, Lily couldn't help but notice, was the exact same shade as Kiera's curved lips.

When Kiera stepped onto the sand, she didn't flinch or react at all to the heat. She

just smiled, strode towards Lily with swaying hips and a softly swaying bust.

"How's the water?" Kiera asked as she approached.

"Beautiful," Lily gulped. Mouth suddenly feeling very dry.

Kiera's dark eyes twinkled.

Lily spun on the spot, forced herself to look out at sea before. She ignored the warm tingling between her legs, pretended it was just the sun's heat and the ocean splashing at her feet.

She looked down at herself, all too aware of how unappealing her current clothing was.

Biting her lip, she closed her eyes and focused.

Mentally, she reached deep inside herself, concentrated on her special storage place.

There wasn't much there. A few articles of clothing, a coin purse, a little food, snacks and treats. And, of course, the gift she'd gotten for Kiera.

Nothing that really fit the current situation.

*I'm going to have to fill it up with entire wardrobes, aren't I?* She mused. *Like Kiera does.*

A set of clothing for every occasion.

For now, though...

Lily focused on a nightgown. A thin, comfortable nightie she'd gotten a little while back. White and cute, with thin shoulder straps and a loose hem. Somewhere between an old-school shift and a long tank top.

A moment later, it flared into existence in her hands.

She threw it on quickly.

The closest thing she had to a proper sundress.

A moment of hesitation grasped her. A decision that needed making. Then she chose. Closed her eyes. Focused.

The wrap around her chest and her unflattering panties flashed brightly, then disappeared into Lily's storage space. When she opened her eyes, the only thing she was left wearing was the nightie – her makeshift sundress.

She felt Kiera step up behind her.

Lily looked over her shoulder. Immediately lost herself in Kiera's smouldering eyes.

A hand reached out and took hold of hers.

"Beautiful," Kiera purred.

Lily's heart skipped a beat.

"The water," Kiera smiled, eyes shining. "You were right. It is... *Beautiful.*"

Blushing, Lily quickly nodded her head.

A cool, sea breeze brushed over her. Tickled her knees and fluttered under the skirt of her nightie. A trickle of cool air that did nothing to calm the heat radiating between Lily's thighs.

## **Kiera**

They splashed around in the water for a while. Swimming and diving and cooling off – Lily more so than Kiera. A tropically hot day was no more or less uncomfortable for a Darkspawn than a deathly cold one. But, for Lily, the day was blisteringly hot.

Kiera did what she could, stirring the air with her power and creating cool and gentle breezes for Lily. Making sure her frail flower didn't spend too long between sips of fruit juice.

When the pair spent an hour or two sunbathing, Kiera had worried over the reddening of Lily's skin. Sunburns, while hardly the greatest threat in the world, could

cause all manner of chafing discomfort for Lily. Even as her flower smiled and basked in the sunlight, Kiera bounced around ideas on how to help her love. A pain-alleviating lotion rubbed over Lily's reddened skin, perhaps. Or a night spent fanning her and caressing the aches and pains away while she slept.

As it turned out, her worries had been for nothing.

Shortly after Lily was done lounging in the sunlight, she rose to her feet and stretched, closed her eyes and began to glow.

Healing away the sun's damage with her magic.

From the pleasant sigh that sounded from Lily, Kiera could only assume the healing process was one that felt surprisingly nice.

As the day drew on and the air grew cooler, Kiera stopped manufacturing breezes for Lily. Pretty soon, when night came around, it'd get cold enough that she'd have to start warming the air instead. But, for now, she let go of the need and simply relaxed alongside Lily.

"I like it here," Lily whispered to her as the sun kissed the horizon. "You'd think I'd be homesick, but no..."

Kiera didn't respond. Just squeezed Lily's hand comfortingly.

"I mean... There are things I miss, for sure. People and such. And *music*. Not being able to pop some earbuds in and walk around listening to music. Now *that* I miss. But..."

Part of Kiera wanted to reach out mentally, dive into Lily's thoughts and feelings. An instinct from a time before Lily had entered her life. But she didn't. Wouldn't.

"I'd rather be here," Lily said softly, voice trembling a little. "With you. I... I don't want to go back. Not without you."

"That's alright," Kiera smiled. "Wherever you go, I'll be there with you."

"You promise?"

"Mm'hm," Kiera hummed. "I promise."

"If... If I get lost. Or taken. If I *disappear*. You'll come for me, won't you?" Lily's voice was quiet, a tiny plea in her voice that Kiera didn't quite understand.

"Yes," Kiera said. "I'll find you. No matter what."

After that, Lily didn't speak again for a long while. They watched the sun set together, the beating of steady ocean waves filling the silence.

## Lily

She stared at the lists and menus, eyes drawn to the one tab that stood out from the rest.

Where all the others glowed in Lily's vision, this one was blackened and odd, colours inverted. A 'list' of spells with only one item. A single spell to unlock.

A way home.

She read and reread the spell's description. Tried to remember exactly what Kiera's mother had told her in that dream.

Lips pursed, she considered the possibility.

Home.

Where her family was. Her house. Music. Technology. A whole life that'd been robbed from her the moment she and the guys had been dragged to this strange, magical world.

She didn't want to go back. Not without Kiera.

*You can take Kiera with you.*

The words of the Dark Goddess.

*It's the only way.*

She shuddered.

If she could go home, take Kiera with her, would she?

Should she?

What would even happen to a Darkspawn on Earth? There was no Dark there to feed on. No magic. Would Kiera even be able to survive back home? Or, just as Kiera and the guys had become magical when they'd appeared here, would Kiera become human?

There were too many unanswered questions, too many uncertainties. Too many risks.

No. She wouldn't ask that of Kiera.

But... What about the guys?

Gav, Hal, Sid, Joe.

They deserved the chance to go home. They deserved the *choice*, if nothing else.

Where even *were* they?

It'd been far too long since she'd seen or spoken to any of them. They'd probably be worried...

The more she stared at that spell, the symbol to unlock it, the more it felt like something big and ominous was hanging over her. An inevitable weight of responsibility and consequence. One that, no matter what she decided, she'd have to face at some point.

She didn't want to think about it right now.

So she pushed that darkened tab aside, focused her whole attention on another spell list instead. A much, *much* longer list. Filled with spells and powers that all had dramatic names to them. Hunter's Mark. Holy Fury. Divine Aegis. Angelic Annihilation.

That first one was tempting. A spell that promised the ability to 'mark' a Darkspawn by their 'scent', allowing Lily to track them wherever they went.

A way to find Kiera if they were ever separated.

The rest were... *interesting*.

A lot of abilities focused on destroying Darkspawn or leading and inspiring people, some focused on healing and empowering oneself. A bunch of utility-based powers. Spells to summon illusions. Even a power to 'fabricate' simple items from Lily's imagination.

Lots of useful spells. Lots more that weren't.

Finally, after much thought and debate, she chose one. Unlocked it. Spent some of her many unused 'points' to empower out.

Then came the testing.

She walked out onto the cool sand, glanced at the slowly brightening sky, then closed her eyes.

There, inside her, she felt the power. Reached for it.

As she summoned the barrier, it nibbled on her deep well of Light. A barely noticeable dent in her reserves of raw power.

Kiera had given her way too much Dark way back when.

Even now, after unlocking and empowering several spells, dumping a ton of her unspent points into increasing her well of power, she still had so much left unspent.

Lily opened her eyes.

## Kiera

A bubbled shimmered around Lily's body. A perfect sphere that extended a few inches above her head, ended around the same amount beneath her feet – judging from the size.

Interestingly, the barrier didn't seem to react with the sand. Didn't move or disturb it. Even when Lily moved – her barrier moving with her – the sand stayed in place.

Not something that interacted with the physical, then.

But what about Dark?

Kiera sent out a tiny fare of energy. Barely enough to singe an insect, and certainly

not enough to possibly harm Lily.

As soon as it reached the barrier, the Dark was rebounded.

It didn't fizzle out, like Kiera's attacks on the Treant's barrier had. Nor did it look to have done anything to the barrier itself.

Lily didn't even seem to notice the flimsy attack.

The girl walked around, a look of wonder on her face. Eyes on the sand at her feet, realising that her barrier wasn't affecting it at all. She pushed her arms up, effortlessly warping the barrier up and transforming it into an egg shape. As soon as she lowered her arms again, the barrier sprang back into a sphere.

An anti-Dark shield.

The question was, how much could it take before breaking?

A barrier that couldn't protect Lily from Yasra – or any other Darkspawn that meant her harm – wouldn't be of any use.

Kiera began walking towards Lily, paused when the girl shut her eyes again. A moment later, the barrier began to expand. Growing out a foot in every direction. Then two feet. Three.

A huge bubble with Lily as its core.

Lily opened her eyes, an excited grin on her face.

Kiera smiled, approached.

"A new ability?" She asked loudly, catching Lily's attention.

The girl hopped on the spot, seemed to notice Kiera for the first time. She blushed, nodded her head quickly.

"How strong is it?" Kiera asked, stopping a foot away from the barrier.

"I..." Lily blushed brighter. "I don't know."

Kiera grinned.

She reached out and touched the barrier, eyes widening in surprise when it didn't burn her hand. There was no pain or damage. Just resistance. Like she was pushing up against a wall.

Kiera pushed harder, put more strength into it.

The barrier began to vibrate under her hand. A tiny bit at first, then more and more as Kiera pushed harder.

"I can feel it," Lily said, looking thoughtful.

Kiera glanced up at her.

"I think..." Lily's face scrunched. "Gimme a sec..."

Without warning, the barrier shrank away from Kiera.

She stumbled forward, caught herself before she fell face-first into it. Shooting a glance at Lily, Kiera straightened herself.

"Sorry," Lily smiled apologetically. "Didn't mean to..."

Kiera grinned at her. "How much can it take?"

Lily blinked.

"The barrier," Kiera said. "How much can it take before breaking? Is there a limit? You said you could feel it."

"Oh!" Lily's face flushed. "Right! Umm... I think it can break. I could feel it straining a little. But it'll take a lot more than that. We should try it out! Throw a fireball at me and see what happens."

"A... fireball?"

"Or something!" Lily said. "Go on! Try it!"

"And," Kiera crossed her arms, looked at Lily. "If I attack and it *does* break the barrier? Don't wanna end up getting toasted, do you?"

"Hm..." Lily pursed her lips, then scrunched her face in that adorable way she did when she was concentrating. A moment later, a second barrier popped into existence inside the first. "There! If one breaks, I'll have another to protect me!"

"How... how many of those can you make?"

"I don't know!" Lily answered happily. "A few, I think!"

"Huh..." Kiera said thoughtfully, hand on her chin.

"What?"

"Oh, nothing," Kiera smirked. "All this time, I thought you were a pretty flower. Turns out, you're actually an onion in disguise."

Lily smiled, poked her tongue out at Kiera.

A prettier onion, there had never been.

In the shade of a palm tree, Kiera approached her prey.

Black tendrils sprang from her palm, snaking through the air towards her unsuspecting quarry.

Just as she was turning to look back at Kiera, the black ropes snapped forward and wrapped themselves snugly around Lily's petite body. Binding the girl's arms to her torso and trapping her knees and ankles together.

Lily let out a surprised yelp as she fell to the sandy earth.

Kiera made sure the ropes slowed her lover's fall.

"What?!" Lily squeaked, eyes wide. "Kiera?!"

Kiera smiled, flicked a hand and banished her skimpy clothing. Darkness shrouded her as she transformed, took on her True Form. Leathery wings unfurling at her back, horns sprouting from her brow, a sharp tail whipping out behind her. She licked her lips as she approached Lily, exposing her longer Succubus tongue.

"But..." Realisation stuck the girl. "Training..."

"We *are* training," Kiera purred, sliding down onto hands and knees, crawling the last few paces to Lily. "Consider this a sneak attack."

Lily blushed, pouted, didn't complain.

Kiera grinned wide.

Mentally commanding the whips to lay Lily out on her back, Kiera crawled up the pretty girl's body. Looked down at her handiwork.

Not the naughtiest of bindings. Mostly, the rope was coiled around Lily's form with no artistry at all.

No, no. That wouldn't do.

Kiera plucked the air with her taloned fingers, played a soundless tune. The rope slithered over Lily's body at her Kiera's silent command. Repositioning itself, tugging Lily's body along like a puppet's strings.

She bound wrists to knees, pried and locked thighs apart, send one end of the rope up between Lily's breasts and over a shoulder where it tied a neat little knot with its other end.

When all was said and done, Lily was left spread wide open and utterly powerless.

"Much better," Kiera purred.

Lily bit her lip, didn't even try to struggle against her restraints. If anything, Kiera noticed, there was an open invitation in the girl's eyes.

"So..." Kiera smiled. "What're you waiting for, Flower?"

Confusion flashed across Lily's face.

"Your barrier," Kiera reminded her. "Try it out."

"Oh!"

She closed her eyes, focused for a moment.

A barrier popped up around them, large enough for both to fit inside comfortably.

"Tut, tut," Kiera teased. "What good is a barrier if the wicked, naughty Succubus has already caught you?"

As she spoke, she ran a talon along Lily's knee.

"Now what're you gonna do? How are you going to stop me from doing... *this*."

Her talon slashed out, cutting a clean slice out of the nightgown Lily was wearing as a dress. Lily gasped in surprise.

Another quick slice, and a triangular section of the nightie fell away. Kiera grinned wickedly down at Lily. Examined the nightie and the bindings over it, then slashed out again and again. Tearing away pieces of fabric one at a time.

Until all that was left was a tattered, shredded nightie and an exposed, blushing cutie.

Hard nipples were a welcoming sight, enticing Kiera to lean closer and give them a little kiss. She saw no reason to deny the urge. Leaning down, she licked her lips before gently kissing a soft, smooth breast. And, on a whim, sent a little burst of extra tingling warmth through the kiss.

Lily gasped, let out a shaky breathy.

"Kiera," Lily said between breaths. "What about?"

"Shh," Kiera cooed, conjuring two more tendrils of Dark. Shorter than the black rope, the two lengths of cloth wove their way through the air, wrapped themselves around Lily's face.

One for her eyes, the other for her mouth.

A blindfold and a gag.

Lily tried to speak before the gag was in place, but another tingling kiss – this time on Lily's nipple – prevented her.

Her Flower's moan was cut short by the gag tying itself in place, the knot snug between Lily's pretty lips. A half-second later, the blindfold sealed itself in place too.

"There," Kiera chuckled. "Much better."

That taken care of, she focused her full attention on Lily's body. The tense muscles and smooth skin, hairs standing on edge while beads of sweat began to form all over her. The scent of Lily's arousal filled Kiera's nostrils. A scent so sweet and alluring that it had her salivating.

*You're going to be the death of me.*

She ran a talon over the soft, smooth flesh of Lily's chest. Drawing razor-thin circles around Lily's nipples, teasing the areola but refusing to go further.

Never pressing too hard – she didn't want to break the skin or harm Lily in any way. But refusing the desire to be cute and soft and kind with her lover. Whether the mood was a random occurrence, or the result of something else – throwing her power at Lily's barrier earlier only to find it surprisingly durable, perhaps – it most certainly was a mood.

"Are you going to be a good girl for me, Flower?" Kiera cooed.

The muffled response was an unmistakable 'yes'.

"You look so good right now, my love," Kiera continued, kissing Lily's collarbone. "Like a pretty present all wrapped up, ready to be undone..."

"Mmm..." Lily whined.

Kiera pulled away a little, repositioned herself so she was at Lily's side. From there, she gazed down at Lily and smiled.

Her whip-like tail moved, slid under Lily's raised leg and along her thigh. The petite girl froze when she felt the warm touch over her bare crotch. A light caress over her mound, hairbreadths from Lily's cute little slit.

She trembled.

The sharp tip of Kiera's tail circled Lily's mound. Tantalisingly close to that most sensitive and enticing of places, but never *quite* touching. As Lily struggled against her bindings, wanting - *needing* - more, Kiera began humming. A single moment of will and focus, and the Succubus' tail warped slightly. Sharp tip becoming rounded, smooth.

As she hummed her little tune, Kiera began drawing a small figure of eight on Lily. Circling Lily's mound, over her perineum and around her tiny butthole. Teasing both entrances plenty, but refusing to go any further.

Lily moaned into her gag, mumbled unintelligible words. Pleas for Kiera to stop toying with her.

“Good girls don’t complain,” Kiera giggled.

Lily whined.

As her tail toyed with Lily’s nether regions, Kiera got to work with her talons. Drawing two more invisible circles, one around each of Lily’s areola. Simple, continues circles at first. Then more interesting patterns. Imagining Lily’s nipples as the centres of two flowers, she drew invisible petals around them – each time coming closer and closer to those hardened nipples.

She could sense Lily’s tension under her gentle caress, not even needing her mind-sensing powers to know what her lover was thinking.

Kiera could *feel* the desperation radiating off Lily.

Each moment, it grew more intense. More demanding.

Kiera teased Lily’s crotch, her little slit. With the tip of her tail, she pushed those lips open a sliver before dragging her tail away, resuming its figure of eight.

“Mmm!” Lily murmured under her gag. “Mm mmmh!”

“I can’t hear you,” Kiera sang happily.

Again, she used her tail to push open Lily’s slit. This time, teasing the girl’s hungry entrance for a moment before drawing away.

Lily’s following whine of complaint was cut off by a gentle lash. Kiera’s tail lightly swatting her clit.

Lily gasped, eyes widening. Her body shuddered.

And again, Kiera resumed her figure of eight.

When Lily’s nipples grew so rigidly hard that it looked almost painful, Kiera leaned over, gave one a loving kiss before flicking the other without warning. A turbulent mixture of sensation that would’ve had Lily writing, if not for the black rope binding her.

A salty sweetness lingered on Kiera’s tongue as she kissed further up Lily’s chest. The taste of sweat and the texture of sand.

Sure enough, Lily’s entire body was slick with sweat, patches of sand clinging to her.

Kiera smiled, kissed Lily’s shoulder.

“Do you want me to touch you?” She asked, lips on Lily’s skin. As she spoke, she teased the girl with her tail some more. Came tantalisingly close to penetrating her. “Make you feel so, so good?”

“Mmm’hmm,” Lily pleaded, desperation mixed with arousal.

“Do you want me to make you cum?” Kiera asked, probing Lily’s tight hole.

“Mmm!” Lily groaned around her gag.

“I will...” Kiera promised, kissing Lily’s neck. “Just... Not *yet*.”

She pulled away again, leaving Lily whining and needy.

“The fun,” she promised with a smirk, “has only just begun.”