



MR. SMITH'S MAGICAL TOUCH

BY PAUL MICHAELS

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This Story contains sexual content not suitable for those who don't like fun. Which is a shame. And if you are one of the people under the age to read this, you know the drill. You have to close this file down, replace your retinas, and erase the memory of reading this from your brain... Hey, I don't make the rules. But other than that, enjoy the smut, my Fellow Connoisseur of Culture!

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Story by Paul Michaels

Mr. Smith's Magical Touch

Chapter 1: I Left You a Gift

Lucas was a 23-year-old who dropped out of college when he heard that his grandfather was very sick. His parents were always away and his only brother was in Europe. That's why Lucas stayed with his grandfather, who was dying of cancer and didn't have that much time left.

His grandfather ran a massage parlor. Lucas would help around the house doing the simple odds and ends to keep the place clean. And back when he was a teen he would help run the business. Mostly as a janitor. It was a small family business that only his grandfather was in charge of. In the end, once he was about to pass away. Lucas was the one who would inherit the property.

But once his grandfather's health deteriorated to such a bad level. He was sent to hospice care for the last month of his life.

"Why do you look so down?" asked his grandfather. "You know it's a good business and it has always made me a lot of money... Cough! Cough... Just look in the basement and you'll find a secret compartment that has our family's ancient technique of massages... I was going to pass down this technique to your father but he ran off like a coward... Saying he never wanted to be a masseur... So I will leave it with you... Remember to use it to make people happy and to earn some money... Cough!... And to find a woman..."

When his grandfather died, Lucas was left with a huge burden on his shoulders. The business was now his. He was in charge of running the business that he had no clue how to run. Mainly because he has never massaged anyone before. And thought you needed to be certified to be one.

'Haah... Great... I have no clue how to massage anyone let alone run this place... all I know is how to clean this place... What am I going to do?' Thought Lucas.

His grandfather left him the keys to the massage parlor and his home. With a heavy heart, Lucas entered the massage parlor to have a look around.

He looked at the rooms and noticed they were dusty and had cobwebs all over the place.

'Huh? I'm gone for one month and everything goes to shit... I-I better get to cleaning the place. Don't want grandpa haunting me...'

It was a small shop that had two floors. The first floor was where people would come in to book an appointment and pay. There was also a waiting room where clients would wait for their massage. The second floor was where his grandfather lived before he was taken to hospice.

Lucas cleaned up the house and the parlor, and started thinking about how he would run the business.

Lucas was recalling his grandfather's clientele and seemed to remember them only being women. They always request him for his renown massages which made them all red in the face after a session.

'Hmm... They did mention that his massages were magical, but I have no clue what he did to get so good... I hope Grandpa wasn't lying about the family technique hiding in the basement.'

Lucas went into the basement to check the hidden compartment. He looked all around but found nothing.

'Huh? There is nothing here. Grandpa must have been delusional in his final moments. Fuck...'

Lucas was about to leave when he suddenly stepped on something that made an unusual sound.

He felt the wooden floor give way to his foot and noticed there was a slightly different piece of wood flooring that was hard to notice at first glance.

'There! That has to be the secret compartment Grandpa was talking about!' Lucas thought as he quickly kneeled down to examine the floor. After a few seconds, he found a small indent and pressed on it, which made the wood panel in the floor pop open to reveal the hidden compartment.

'Oh! There really is something here!'

The compartment contained a small statue.

It was a black colored stone statue with a naked man and woman. The woman was moaning as the male was massaging her breasts. The stone was old and worn out. It was a very strange statue and he had no idea that his grandfather had such an item. This thing looked so ancient that Lucas was worried he might break it just by touching it.

'Grandpa is crazy... What in the hell is this thing?'

Lucas carefully picked up the statue so he could get a better look at it.

Suddenly, the statue began to glow and Lucas felt a tingling sensation in his hands.

The glow got brighter and brighter until Lucas had to close his eyes as the entire basement was covered in a blinding light.

'Huh?! God damn! I can't see anything!' Lucas thought as he desperately tried to shield his eyes from the light.

After a second the blinding light faded.

Lucas opened his eyes to find that the statue was gone and all that was left was a glow coming from his hands.

Lucas looked at the palms of his hand and noticed that a glowing purple tattoo was emitting from them. And after a few more seconds the glow faded to only leave these strange tattoos.

The tattoos looked like runes, but there was one peculiar thing about them. It was all the empty circles that were connecting to the one bigger circle that had a purple glow to it.

Lucas examined the tattoos carefully and counted 20 empty circles in all.

He didn't feel any pain and the tattoos themselves didn't feel too hot to the touch.

"I guess... These are the massage techniques that Grandpa was talking about. But how does this work... Wait! W-What happened to the statue?"

<So the old man passed away, huh? How long has it been since I've last seen a human?>

'Huh?! Did someone just talk to me?'

Lucas looked all around and found nobody.

<Look at the palm of your hand.>

Lucas did as he was told and noticed that there were new words that appeared around his tattoos.

'What the fuck is this?! The Massage Tree for the Female Body?'

<Calm down. My name is Lucius. I am the god of pleasure that was stuck in the statue. And I was summoned when you touched my statue. It disappeared and became the tattoo on your palms. No one can see those tattoos but you.>

'What the fuck?! The statue became the tattoos?... Have I gone crazy!?''

< You're not a crazy kid!... Let's not waste time and get right to the point. The massage your grandpa used was an ancient technique that had been passed down in your family. It was a technique that would give women pleasure. And the more you can charm them the more essence you will receive in order to get stronger. So, I suggest you find a partner and start using the technique as soon as possible.>

'What the hell are you talking about?! I can't give anyone a massage! I've never given anyone a massage before!'

<Relax. I will show you what to do. All you need to do is follow my instructions.>

'Wait! You are just a tattoo. How are you going to show me anything?'

<Yes... I know exactly where a woman needs to be touched and you will be able to use the technique through me.>

Lucas was stunned at the whole situation.

He didn't know if he had gone crazy or was hallucinating.

<Well, I think we should start immediately. What do you say?>

'Wait! What are you exactly?'

<I'm a god... A god of pleasure. I'm able to pass down my skills to my avatar. And my techniques are used to please women in any way possible. As you level up, you'll learn new techniques. So, how about we start?>

Lucas had thought he lost his sanity. He was going to question the voice in his head when he heard a knock on the upstairs door.

'Huh?'

<A client!>

'What should I do?'

<Answer the door. We are going to practice!>

Lucas didn't know what to do but decided to go ahead with it.

"I mean... What if it's a guy?" Lucas said out loud.

<Trust me, kid... It's a mature woman waiting upstairs.>



As Lucas made it upstairs to the first floor he saw an older woman in her thirties. She was wearing a fancy red blouse with a black pencil skirt and had her long black hair done up in a loose bun. She had a nice piece of jewelry hanging from her neck.

She looked like she came from a successful business.

"Hello, can I help you?" Lucas said with a bit of confusion.

"Yes... I came by to see my property..."

Lucas didn't know who this woman was and became dumbfounded by her statement.

The woman picked up on his confusion.

"Oh, you must not know who I am. You see, Mr. Smith hasn't paid his mortgage in five years. I'm here to foreclose on the property. So, you will have to leave as soon as possible." She said so matter of fact.

Lucas couldn't believe what he was hearing. He looked at the woman who was staring at him and he began to argue.

"But my grandfather left this place to me. I have the documents from his will."

"Sorry, but that doesn't matter. I own this place and you can't stay."

Lucas had no other choice.

"What's the damage?"

"Two hundred thousand," she said with a stoic face.

"What! Why so much?!" Lucas exclaimed.

"Because you've been late with the payments and the interest on the loan has built up. The Bank was going to foreclose on this property sooner or later. So, I stepped in before anyone else could." She looked down on him with a look that seemed to say 'I told you so.'

Lucas's anger turned to sadness. He wasn't about to cry, but he was disappointed that things turned out this way.

"But..."

"Look, you can either pay up the two hundred thousand or leave. I don't have time to wait around, little boy" the woman said as she pulled out her cell to read her emails.

Then Lucius chimed in.

<Offer her a massage.>

Lucas wasn't sure if the voice was telling him the right thing. But, he didn't want to lose his family's business.

"Can't we talk about it?" Lucas pleaded with the woman.

"There is nothing to talk about. I've already made my decision. So, pay up or leave." As she was typing away on her phone.

"Alright... Since this is my last day working in the parlor, why don't I give you one of my family's famous massages? My grandfather was one of the best and he taught me everything I know." Lucas offered.

"What are you talking about? I never heard about this place having anyone who knows how to give a massage?" she looked at Lucas suspiciously.

"Well, before my grandfather became sick he was known for his amazing massages. It could please anyone. And I was going to take over the business... I am sure it can help you relieve all your stress. I can tell you are a woman who's worked hard to get to where you are at. And it must have built up quite a bit of stress over the years."

"I don't have time for games, boy. Are you going to pay or not?"

<Tell her you'll pay her and offer a free massage. She will accept the free massage.>

"Of course. I'll pay. All I ask is for you to give me a chance. And to show you how good I am. I will offer you a free massage and show you I can get the money to pay you back. My grandfather was well known and I will take up his mantle... I mean, what's the worst that could happen?"

The woman looked at Lucas and pondered for a moment before she gave him a smirk.

"Alright. But if I'm not pleased then you will have to leave. This is my property after all."

Lucas agreed and led her inside. He was nervous and scared as they reached the door to the massage room number one.

<You have to relax. If you are too nervous then you will be unable to use the technique.>

"Alright."

<Follow my instructions and you will be fine. Let's get started. She will try to make things tough on you because she won't take her clothes off. But my technique will deal with that obstacle. I will show you what to do.>

Lucas sighed at his predicament as he opened the door and led the woman to his grandfather's favorite massage room. Mostly because it was a bigger space than the second massage room.

"Right this way, Miss?..."

"Call me Ms. Williams."

"Alright, Ms. Williams. Please lie down on the table. And you can keep your clothes on if you wish," Lucas said as he sanitized the massage table.

Ms. Williams was amused at how nervous the young man was.

"Sure. Whatever," she replied as she put her purse down on the dresser and then proceeded to lay face down on the table.

Lucas closed the blinds and locked the door.

He turned on the aromatherapy machine.

"Now, I'll ask you to keep your legs apart and raise your arms above your head."

"Okay..."

Ms. Williams was curious about the massage. But she thought the young man was just trying to play a joke on her.

'I've never heard of this famous Mr. Smith. nor his grandson... It's obvious that he's bluffing. Otherwise, they wouldn't be in debt for so long. If this young man is lying then I'll get him kicked out for sure. And if he thinks he can have a go at me. He will be sore for a month. I will not have any man disrespect me. I am a woman of status and power and I will not stand for this,' she thought as she followed the instructions and opened her legs slightly.

She looked back at him to see his reaction. But Lucas had his back turned from her.

'Hmm? Maybe he's more professional than I thought.'

Ms. Williams listened as the young man readied the room and was impressed by how clean it looked.

'Whatever... At least I will get a crappy massage out of this before I kick him to the curb,' she thought.

The room smelled nice as well and she was glad that the aromatherapy machine was on.

'Hmm? That smell...'

She took in a deep breath and found that the smell was pleasant and relaxing.

<Okay kid. She's no longer trying to put on a tough face. That means she will be more vulnerable to your technique. You are ready to start. Just take in a deep breath and begin the massage.>

Lucas turned off the aromatherapy machine. Then he moved close to her.

'Huh? Why did he turn off that machine? I like that smell...'

She was about to say something but felt Lucas's hand on her back.

'Huh? What's this warm sensation?' She thought as a shiver went down her spine.

Lucas followed Lucius's instructions and put his hand on her back. He was a bit hesitant at first but he was determined to show the woman he wasn't messing around. And that's when he saw lights popping up in his vision. It's like he was wearing AR goggles showing him all the spots to touch.

'Oh shit! What is this? What the hell am I seeing?'

<It's a special ability I gave you. Those are the places to massage her. Start by pressing on those glowing pink spots. And don't forget to massage her breasts once her clothes start coming off.>

'But... She is still fully dressed?'

<That is another one of the techniques I gave you. Every glowing spot that you hit will slowly start to make her clothes come undone. Eventually, you'll see her clothes sliding up and down her body. And they start sliding off faster the more relaxed she becomes. So it doesn't matter that she's clothed because her clothes will slowly fall off.>

Lucas did as instructed and placed his hands on her back. He focused his attention on those glowing spots and massaged her gently.

"Mm?" Ms. Williams made a slight moan as the bottom of her red blouse looked like it was slipping out of the waistband of her skirt.

Lucas couldn't believe what was happening. He saw the glowing spots appear on Ms. Williams's back and he pressed them. The moment he pressed on one glowing spot, she felt a jolt run through her spine and she arched her back slightly as her blouse slipped out of the waistband.

'Huh!?... T-This kid has some serious strength. Oh, my God! His hands are like iron!' Ms. Williams thought as a tingling sensation shot up her back.

She made another noise and this time she didn't bother to stop it. It was a quiet and pleasant moan.

<You see kid? This is an ability I perfected by combining magic with massage techniques. Your massage is doing wonders. Just keep hitting those glowing spots and I'll tell you where to go next, once she's ready.>

Lucas couldn't believe what was happening either. He saw the glowing spots appear all over her body as he continued to massage her.

'How... What is going on...?'

Ms. Williams was in a state of shock. The young man's hands were pressing and moving along her back. She couldn't believe how good it felt.

'H-His hand is like magic. And the pressure... I can't believe how strong his hand is. It's not supposed to feel this good. W-What's going on?!'

<Keep it up. You're doing great. You're making her relax.>

Lucas continued massaging the spots on her back and noticed the zipper on the back of her pencil skirt was slowly coming undone.

'I-I'm massaging a woman and her clothes are falling off.'

The hem of Ms. Williams's blouse started sliding up her lower back and revealed her perfect pale skin. Lucas wasn't sure what to do, but he knew that Lucius would have him massage there as well.

So, he followed the glowing spots and focused on those areas.

'T-This has to be a dream. What is happening?'

Ms. Williams's body was responding to the massage as she started breathing heavily as the pressure on her body increased.

She didn't want to admit it, but she felt like she was losing the willpower to fight back.

'U-Umm... I feel weird... Like I don't want him to stop... My mind is being pushed back... AHHHHH!~' She closed her eyes and tried to enjoy the feelings flowing through her.

Her thoughts started to become foggy as she felt his strong hands pressing hard against the skin of her lower back.

'Oh, my God! His hand is magic! I feel like my body is floating. Oh, God. W-What is happening?!'

Ms. Williams's pencil skirt slowly slid down her wide hips, revealing her round plump butt and some sexy purple panties with black lace.

<Good job. Now ask her a question about her love life.>

"So, Ms. Williams. How's your life been?"

"H-Huh?!" She couldn't believe he would ask such a question and tried to regain her composure. But then her body felt a tingling sensation as Lucas applied more pressure on her back.

"U-Um... F-Fine... I guess." She stuttered out as the hem of her red blouse started to rise up slowly. Showing more of her beautiful skin on her lower back.

"That's great. Is there a man in your life?" Lucas asked as he continued massaging the spots on her back.

"I-I'm single..." she whispered out.

<Keep the questions going. Her defenses are crumbling.>

"Why are you single? Do you not have the time?"

"N-No. I-It's hard to find the right guy." she gasped out as her skirt slid down lower.

"Really?" Lucas asked as he applied more pressure on her back.

"Mmm! Um... Well, there's... Uh..." She stuttered out as her blouse kept rising higher and higher.

'What is happening? My body feels so hot. And his hands are so strong. I can't believe he can press so hard on my body in just the right way. I can't concentrate. And why does it feel so good? I can't think straight!'

"Go on, tell me," Lucas asked.

"M-Men find me intimidating." as her skirt slid halfway down her thighs. Give Lucas a full view of her panties.

"Why?"

"Because... I'm a successful businesswoman. Men aren't used to strong women."

"Well, that's their problem," Lucas said as he hit another spot that made her skirt fall to her knees.

"Y-Yeah. They aren't man enough. Oh, my God. T-That's the spot!" Ms. Williams moaned.

Her red blouse rose up even higher, revealing the bottom of her black laced bra.

"So, men don't find you attractive?" Lucas asked.

"T-They do. But... Um..."

"You're not ready to commit, are you?"

"N-No! They cower at the thought of someone else wearing the pants." She whimpered out.

Lucas looked down and saw the black laced panties that were clinging to her firm plump butt.

"That's their loss. I'm sure the right guy will come along and will treat you right." Lucas said as he rubbed her back.

"W-What?" said Ms. Williams as her panties started to slide down her plump butt.

"You're a very beautiful woman. Any guy would be lucky to have you. You just need to find the right guy."

"R-Really?" her panties slid to the bottom of her butt revealing her cheeks.

"Of course."

<She is almost ready. Ask her a few more questions. And keep the pressure up.>

"Is that what you want? A man who will appreciate you and treat you right?" Lucas said while he took the opportunity to massage some glowing spots on the two globes of her plump ass. It didn't take long for her panties to continue moving down her thighs.

"U-Um... Y-Yeah... T-That's what I want." She whimpered out.

"How long have you wanted someone like that?"

"S-Since high school. I-I was always the smart one. And I've always wanted a man that can handle me. A man who isn't afraid to let me be the one in control. And not some spineless idiot." Ms. Williams whimpered out as her skirt and panties were around her ankles.

"Hmmm. I can see you have a strong personality." Lucas said as he moved his hand under the back of her blouse which was halfway up her back.

"I-I guess you could say that." She said as she was completely relaxed. As the hem of her blouse continued sliding up past her bra.

Lucas's hand was getting dangerously close to her breast as he hit another spot that unlatched her bra. Her black laced bra was starting to slip up her body.

"O-Oh, my God! Y-You're so good at this!" Ms. Williams moaned out as she felt his hand rubbing on her back. Causing her red blouse to slide past her head and shoulders until they stopped by her wrists. Almost like her shirt has become handcuffs.

"It's my family's job," Lucas said as he massaged the back of her bra which was starting to slide up her chest.

"Ugh... Mmmm." She moaned as the black-laced bra continued to slide up her chest.

Lucas saw her breasts jiggling from under the bra as it rose up her chest.

He moved his hand to her sides. Only inches away from touching her breasts.

<Go for it. It is time.>

Lucas followed the instructions and grabbed her left breast.

"Ahhh!" Ms. Williams moaned as she arched her back while Lucas's hand started to slip under her bra.

She couldn't believe a guy was touching her breast.

"Umm... Ahh." She moaned.

"Your skin is very smooth."

'Aunh! O-Oh, God! He's touching my breast. W-What's going on?'

Lucas kept massaging her breast as her bra slowly slid up.

"W-What's happening? Uhh! M-My bra!"

"Shh, shh, shh. Just relax." Lucas whispered as his other hand found her right breast and grabbed it.

"Oh, my God!" Ms. Williams was completely at his mercy and was moaning out loud.

That's when she noticed her red blouse had been completely pulled up to her wrists and was revealing her large perky breasts.

Lucas's hands moved all over her boobs, pressing on the glowing spots.

'AUNH! O-Oh, God. H-He's touching my breasts. Oh, my God. H-He's kneading my nipples. Oh, my God. H-How is this possible? I-I can't concentrate. My body is on fire! GAWD! I NEED HIM TO CONTINUE!' Ms. Williams thought as her mind was getting foggy.

Lucas was amazed at the sight.

"U-Um... Mister?... Um... A-Are you a professional?" Ms. Williams whimpered out.

"Not really."

"O-Oh... I-I've never had a massage like this before. W-What is this technique?"

"My grandpa taught me. But, I'm a little rusty though. Sorry about that." Lucas said as he twisted her nipples.

Then another shiver went down her spine and her pussy started to become moist.

"H-Hey... Um... W-Why are my clothes undone?" as she realized her skirt and panties were around her ankles.

"Sorry, they were getting in the way."

"I-It's okay. D-Don't apologize. It was... U-Um... Getting tight. Uhh!" Ms. Williams was having trouble talking as the young man's hands were rubbing her chest.

Her mind was mush as the pleasure was running through her body.

Lucas noticed that her nipples were getting very erect in his fingers.

'Wow. I've never seen a woman like this before.'

<That's how it is. When you use this technique on a woman, her body and mind will respond to your every touch. And the more pleasure she gets the more essence she will release. And the more abilities you will gain. So, go for it.>

'What are you talking about?! This is a massage, not a sex session!'

<It's both. The massage gives any woman pleasure and will expel her stress through her essence. So, when they reach the point where this one is right now. She will be willing to give you whatever you want because her body needs to release this essence. It's healthy for her.>

'Are-are you talking about making a woman cum?!'

<Yes! Just try it. If you want, I'll leave and you can enjoy her body yourself. I'll come back once she's satisfied and I feel the essence flowing into you. Or... If you want, you can let her leave and you will get no essence from her. Your choice. What are you going to do?>

'I... I guess I'll continue to massage her.. Just don't pop in when I'm in the middle of getting her to cum... Okay!'

<Of course. Have fun.>

Lucas focused on massaging the spots on her breasts.

"Umm... Oh, my God. I've never been touched like this. O-Oh, God. Your hands... Mmm..." Ms. Williams moaned as she was lost in bliss.

Lucas massaged the glowing spots on her breasts and watched her pussy getting wetter.

'W-What is happening? Why does his hands feel so good? Oh, God. W-What's happening?'

Ms. Williams was moaning and whimpering as Lucas was in complete control. He continued massaging her breasts, hitting all the spots that were glowing. Until some white liquid appeared on her nipple.

"Oh, my God. W-What is that?" Ms. Williams moaned.

Lucas looked at the liquid and then touched it.

"Oh, my God! Ahhh! Oh, my God. W-Why is it tingling?!" she exclaimed as more white liquid came squirting out.

Lucas's hand was covered in the liquid and he was surprised by the effect.

"That is the natural oil that releases from your breasts when they're aroused." Lucas lied to the incoherent Ms. Williams.

"W-What?! What do you mean?! I-I'm not aroused. N-No man i-is st-strong enough f-for me?!" Ms. Williams didn't know what she was saying anymore as her brain had checked out at the moment.

Lucas didn't say a word and just continued massaging her breasts.

'W-What is happening? O-Oh, my God. I-I can't think straight. AHHH! S-Stop squeezing my nipples! Otherwise, I'm going to...'

Lucas pressed his fingers into her nipples and the liquid spurted out.

"Oh, GAWD!!! MY TITTIES!" She moaned loudly.

Lucas watched the liquid cover his hands and started to pool on the massage table.

'I can't believe I'm doing this.' Lucas thought to himself.

"O-Oh, God! I'm sorry, Mr. Smith. O-Oh, my God. Th-This has never h-happened to me be-before..."

"It's fine. Relax. You're doing great."

'W-What am I saying?! What am I doing?! Why am I apologizing to a man?'

Ms. Williams was trying to stay calm, but her body was betraying her.

Lucas's hands moved down to her butt.

"M-Mr. Smith... Y-Your hands... ANUGH!" she moaned when he squeezed her butt cheeks.

"Yes?"

"They're so big! AUNH!" she moaned again when he poked a glowing spot on her ass.

"Is that a problem?"

"N-No... O-Oh, God. AUNGH! Y-YES!"

Lucas watched as her panties and skirt finally slipped off her feet.

"Um... Y-Your hands are moving a bit low? AUNH!"

"Relax. Everything will be okay."

"O-Okay..."

Lucas watched as her butt started shaking and her thighs started quivering while he continued to massage her ass.

"Uh... Uh... Uh..."

"You're doing great. All your stress is about to leave your body."

"O-Okay..." Ms. Williams said as her pussy was starting to feel hot and itchy.

Lucas massaged her butt for a few minutes.

"Oh, my God! Ummm... N-No, no, no. I-I can't do this. O-Oh, my God. T-This is wrong. M-Mr. Smith! PLEASE! O-Oh, God. I'm! Cumming! AUNGHHH!"

Ms. Williams couldn't take anymore and she climaxed like never before.

Her pussy started leaking juice all over the massage table.

"O-Oh, my God. Umm, um, um. M-Mr. Smith. S-Stop. O-Oh, God. A-Ahhh! C-Cumming! UGHHH!" she screamed out as her eyes rolled up into her head.

Ms. Williams moaned loudly as she climaxed again.

"Ahhhh! Oh, my God! A-Ahhh!"

Lucas watched as her orgasm continued as her pussy was spraying the table.

'Wow. I can't believe this. This is too crazy.'

<It's okay. She's just releasing the essence but she has a really higher concentration of essence building up in her mouth. And that's the essence that we need. Now, go for the finish. Once she orgasms again, she will pass out. And then you can claim the rest of the essence.>

'Alright.'

Lucas continued massaging her butt and thighs.

"O-Oh, my God! W-Why do your hands feel so good?! W-What is this feeling?!"

Lucas pressed his fingers into her asshole and watched her body convulse.

"AHHHH! C-Cumming! I-I'm cumming!"

Lucas continued pressing his fingers into her asshole.

"AHHHH! M-Mr. Smith! O-Oh, God! A-Ahhh! Umm! O-Oh, God. I-I'm cumming!"

Her pussy released more juice and Lucas could feel her body shaking.

"Ughhh! I-I'm... I'm..."

Lucas pressed his fingers into her pussy.

"O-Oh, my God! M-Mr. Smith, please stop... I-I can't take it anymore... I-I'm going to... U-Uhh! I'm cumming!"

Her legs quivered and she orgasmed again.

"A-Ahhh! W-What's happening to me?!"

Lucas continued pressing his fingers into her asshole and pussy.

"O-Oh, God! Please, M-Mr. Smith. I can't take it anymore! P-Please, stop! O-Oh, God!"

Lucas didn't stop and just kept pressing his fingers into her.

"W-What's happening?! A-Ahhh!"

Her pussy kept releasing glowing juices and Lucas felt her body start to go limp.

"U-Uhh... C-Cumming! OH, MY GOD! I-I'm cumming! AHHHHH!"

Ms. Williams was shaking uncontrollably as she had her final orgasm.

Lucas's fingers were buried in her ass and pussy.

"Umm... Ughh..."

She passed out and her head fell forward.

<Well done kid. She released a lot of essence.>

'Wow. That was amazing. I can't believe it.'

Lucas pulled his hands away from her.

'So, what do I do now?'

<Grab her hair and lift her head up.>

Lucas did what the voice instructed and watched as her black hair began to glow.

The hair on her head glowed a bright orange color.

"W-What's happening?"

<That's the higher-concentration essence being released. It's rare for it to come out of this end of a woman. But it makes it that much more fun. She's a special woman. Now, kiss her.>

Lucas moved closer to her lips and kissed her.

Her mouth was opened wide and he could taste her saliva.

"Mmm..."

Lucas felt the essence enter his body and his body was filled with her energy.

"Wow."

<That's the best way to get the essence. Orally is always better than the skin, remember that. And once you absorb the essence, your skills will increase. Now, click your fingers.>

Lucas clicked his fingers and watched as Ms. Williams' clothes went back to their original state.

'Whoa. Is this real? I can't believe this is happening.'

<It's real. Now, leave her be. Once she comes to, she's not going to become your woman so easily. As she said. She is a tough woman. So, if you want her, you're going to have to earn it. Plus you sort of went overboard too, sticking your finger up her ass. Her mind won't remember what happened in the massage room from all the pleasure... Anyway... Now, that you've experienced how to do it. You're ready.>

'So, what are you saying?'

<We're done for today. And wait for her to come out. Then we will talk about the next step.>

Lucas nodded and watched as she woke up.

"Ugh..."

"Ms. Williams? Please take your time... You released a lot of stress and need to relax."

"W-What are you talking about?" Ms. Williams said as she was having trouble remembering everything that just happened.

"Please, take your time. You released a lot of tension and need to relax."

"W-What's happened?!" She looked down quickly and didn't find anything out of the ordinary.

'I swear my clothes had slid off my body somehow? W-Was his massage so good that I imagined him fingering my pussy? N-No! NO! H-He is good! B-But I would never let him see me naked. Guh! What's wrong with me?!' Ms. Williams thought as sat on the massage table and tried to get her bearing straight.

Then she quickly got up and grabbed her purse and tried to act like the massage never happened.

"Y-Your quite talented, I'll give you that. So, I'll give you a month to pay me back... Don't disappoint me. Now, excuse me. I have some more business to attend to."

Ms. Williams quickly made sure her hair was fine before she ran out of the room.

Lucas didn't move until she left the room.

"Wow. That was intense."

<I'll say. But it was worth it. She released a lot of essence and your level two abilities are ready. So, check your new ability. And get ready for the next step.>

'Alright.'

Lucas looked at the tattoo in the palm of his hand to see a screen pop up. Almost like a hologram appeared from his hand.

Ability:

Soothing Whispers: Whisper into a woman's ear and her mind will become hazy and filled with lust.

Healing touch: Can heal any minor injury by touching it or fixing a woman's hormonal damage. Which can fix her metabolism, mood, and stress levels.

"Cool. I can't wait to try these out."

<Yes. It will be fun. I wonder what type of women you'll choose.>

"That's a good question. I'm not sure. I've never thought about getting more than one woma-WAIT! I have to pay her two hundred thousand dollars in one month!? How am I going to pull that off!?" Lucas said as he started to panic

<Don't worry. We'll find a way. We can always use our powers to get money. Or make a rich woman give you money. Either way, we'll make it. Just keep calm and we'll work it out. But right now, you need to relax. So, first, we need to clean the parlor and that means the outside windows and then the inside. Once that's done you can rest for the night.>

Lucas started to calm down after he heard the voice's logical response.

"Alright. I don't know how women are going to be okay with such high rates for massages."

<I said clean the windows. The price rates for massages will come later. Once we can get enough women and have a large selection of abilities and training. But we have to take the small steps first.>

"Yeah, I guess. But I'm getting a bad feeling about this." Lucas said as he left the massage room.

Lucas went to the closet and got a bucket, sponge, and cleaner.

Ms. Williams was running to her SUV that was parked on the street, right in front of the parlor.

She was struggling to find her keys as her thoughts were all over the place.

'What was that?! O-Oh, my God! What's wrong with me?! He had his hands all over my body... I swear my clothes were off. And he was touching me! A-And I can't believe I gave him a month to pay me back the mortgage. I usually just kick out the old occupants and flip the property! A-And I'm still horny. O-Oh, my God!'

As she was searching through her purse for the keys, a group of twenty-year-old women were walking by the street.

"Oh, wow! That's a nice SUV!" said one of the girls.

"Yeah. I bet her husband must work at one of the big law firms." said another one.

"Yeah. Must be nice. Maybe if we ask her, she can help us get a job there." said the airhead.

'Grrr! I fucking earned this with my own money you stupid CUNTS!'

Ms. Williams was furious but she held back her tongue as she continued to look for her keys.

'If I didn't have that relaxing massage from Mr. Smith, I'd run you bitches over with my SUV! Hmph!'

Then Ms. Williams finally found her keys in the corner of her purse and got inside the SUV.

"A-Alright. Just remember you're the boss, Alexa. You can't be controlled by anyone. Not even that boy. So, get a hold of yourself."

Alexa Williams took a deep breath.

'Alright. I'm calm now. I need to go home, change my panties, and forget this ever happened.'

And right as she was about to turn on her vehicle. She saw Lucas come out of the shop and started cleaning the windows.

Her heart skipped a beat and her breathing became heavy upon seeing him.

'O-Oh, my God... H-He's so handsome. H-How could I forget that? He looks so manly and... And strong...'

Lucas accidentally spilled water on his shirt and took it off.

Ms. Williams was shocked at his physique.

'W-Wow... His body... It's like a Greek statue... I-I never seen a boy with such a perfect body... G-Get your head out of the clouds Alexa! He's just a boy you're going to have to kick out! Nothing else!'

Ms. Williams quickly started her SUV and drove off down the street.

"Damn it, Alexa! Stop thinking about that boy. And that massage. And his strong hands..."

Ms. Williams couldn't shake the image of Lucas's body and hands from her mind.

"Ugh! Just forget it!"

Ms. Williams tried her best to push the images of Lucas out of her head. And in her rearview mirror, she could see him still cleaning the windows.

"Hmph! It doesn't matter how good he looks or how his hands felt on my body... I'm not going to become his woman... Never! WHOA!" Alexa almost ran a red light.

"Calm down. You need to relax."

Ms. Williams took a few deep breaths and continued driving once the light turned green.

"He'll have to leave the building once he doesn't get the money... There's no way he'll get the money. It's impossible. Yeah. Everything will be fine." she said to herself.

Ms. Williams felt relieved and turned on the radio in hopes of forgetting what happened today.

Lucas cleaned the outside and the inside of the parlor before calling it for the day.

'Phew. That was a lot of work.'

<Indeed. But that's not the only thing we'll be doing.>

'You're not going to suggest making more money are you?'

<No. Of course not. We're not going to do anything illegal. What we're going to do is, get a good night's rest. And tomorrow we'll start recruiting. Remember we need to recruit five women. Then once that's done, we'll begin training and then leveling up. But we can't do any of that until we get those five women.>

"Dude! You're acting like women are objects."

<Listen... This will be for their sake... You will become so good at massaging them, that they will need to trade off with each other. Otherwise, you'll burn them out. And trust me. There's nothing worse than a poor girl who loses their personality because some guy is trying to fuck them every single night. It's pathetic. And besides, once you become powerful enough, it will be their choice to stay with you. And just because you can massage them doesn't mean you can treat them like trash... They will revolt. I've seen it in the past by some dumbasses that found my statue.>

'So... Did you talk to my grandfather? How did he get you?'

<That's a story for another time. And he was the best at not letting the power get to his head... But I wish he had more than one partner. Then maybe he wouldn't have died... But that's a story for another time. Now, stop worrying and go get some sleep. We have a busy day ahead of us.>

"Huh? You mean, I don't have to sleep with these women?"

<No. They have free will and all this ability does is give you a massive edge for them to fall in love with you. But if you think there's a "I'm going to fuck you option whether you like it or not" Then you are sorely mistaken. You can't force a woman to sleep with you. But you have to be smart. And if you treat them right. They will be willing partners.>

Lucas had a sigh of relief after hearing that.

"I was worried that I become some monster and force them to be with me."

<Trust me. I'd never allow that. Women are meant to be treated with respect. And that's the way my old master trained me and I trained many men in the art but some did think they could use this power for world conquest and learned the hard way... Now, let's go upstairs and rest. There's a lot to do.>

'Alright.'

Lucas went upstairs to his grandfather's flat. That sits atop the massage parlor.

'I can't believe I have to pay her back the two hundred thousand. Where am I going to get that kind of money? Maybe marry a rich woman?... Haah... I probably have a better shot at winning the lottery. What rich woman is going to walk through the front doors of this dingy old parlor and be interested in me?'

Lucas was feeling tired as he walked into the living room and saw his grandfather's books scattered across the floor.

"Damn. He was reading a lot before he passed. I hope he was enjoying life."

<He was. Trust me. He loved every minute of it. Now, let's clean this up and call it a night. Tomorrow's going to be a big day.>

"Yeah, yeah. You seem more excited than me."

<Because I'm living vicariously through you. And your grandfather decided to live a simple life after his beloved passed away... He was a good man but I'm ready for my new journey. And you're my ticket.>

"I see."

Lucas grabbed all the books and placed them on the coffee table.

Then he laid on the couch and turned on the TV.

"Hmm... Nothing interesting is on..."

Lucas flipped through the channels for a few minutes until he got bored and started to drift off.

"Hmm..."

He slowly closed his eyes and drifted off into the abyss.

Chapter 2: A New Customer

The sun shined brightly through the window of the flat and Lucas was fast asleep on the couch. Sprawled out, naked.

<Hey, kid. Wake up. Today's a big day.>

'Five more minutes.'

<Nope. It's time to wake up.>

'I'll wake up once the sun goes down.'

<Hmph! I SAID GET UP! Or do you have another plan to pay back Ms. Williams?>

"WAH!?" Lucas jumped up and almost fell off the couch.

"I'm up!"

<Good. Now, get your shit together. We have a busy day ahead of us. You have four weeks to recruit five women. And I have a good feeling about today. So, let's go downstairs and open the parlor.>

"Alright."

Lucas got up and went to the bathroom.

He looked in the mirror and was surprised to see a slight stubble on his face. It made him look way more mature than before.

"Cool. I can't believe my facial hair grew out so quickly. Now, I'm not the scrawny kid I was yesterday."

<Yes. Your body is changing and it's all because of the essence. And as long as you continue to train your body and release stress and sexual tension from the women, your body will change.>

"So, I'll end up looking like a Greek statue?"

<Well, we won't know until it happens. Now, get cleaned up and dressed.>

"Okay."

Lucas washed his face, brushed his teeth, and combed his hair.

'This is so weird. I thought I'd have a hard time sleeping in this apartment but it feels like home... I miss you, Gramps.'

<Me too, kid. Now, get ready. There's a lot to do.>

"I know. I'm not sure how to feel about all this recruiting women thing. I think I would feel like a creep."

Lucas finished getting ready and walked down the stairs into the massage parlor. And that's when he noticed some white bird crap, splattered all over the front window.

"Son of a bitch... I just cleaned that yesterday... Haa... I guess I'll clean it again. I wonder what the old man did for this kind of stuff."

<I think there's a storage closet in the back.>

Lucas nodded and started walking towards the storage closet.

'I wonder how many women will walk through these doors. Will they be pretty? Maybe a blonde or a redhead.'

<You'll have to see. I can't give you too much information. Just know that there has been a woman who's been coming by when the parlor was closed. So, there's a good chance she may come by today.>

"You're making crap up."

<Maybe I am... Now, check the storage closet.>

Lucas found the door that led to the storage closet and found a cleaner that was good at getting rid of stains and bird poop off of windows.

"Hmm... Let's see... Ah, there it is. Huh? What's this box hiding behind the cleaner?... Wait a minute... What's this?"

Lucas looked inside the box and found an old picture. It was his grandfather, who looked to be in his 20s, surrounded by a group of women. And all of them were in bikinis.

'Who are these women?'

Lucas could feel his dick getting hard just looking at their voluptuous figures.

'Wow... They have some massive breasts and asses... Wait! Is that grandma? Aww, man! That killed my excitement.'

<Get over it kid. Now, put the picture away and get to work. You can stare at it later.>



"Nah. I don't need to stare at my grandma. Even if she was a sexy woman. But you're right... I need to clean the window."

Lucas put the picture back and took the cleaner out of the closet.

Then he proceeded to clean the windows. And once he finished cleaning the window he noticed a reflection of someone walking behind him.

He quickly turned around.

And saw a heavy-set blonde-haired woman. She was wearing a white summer dress that looked a bit tight on her and was holding a flier in her hand.

Lucas was taken aback by her beautiful face. She looked like she was in her early thirties.

"Uh... Hi." She said with a confused look.

"Um... Hello. Can I help you?"

The blonde woman steeled her resolve as she looked at Lucas.

"Does Mr. Smith work here? I haven't seen him in a while," she asked.

'Is she one of my grandfather's old clients? Is that why she is asking about him?' Lucas thought as he turned to face her.

"Ah, yeah... He passed away a few days ago. He was my grandfather."

The woman went into a panic when she heard about the death of Mr. Smith. She quickly waved her hands frantically as she didn't know how to respond at first.

"Oh... I'm sorry... My name is Jennifer. And I came here for one of his patented massages. But I see that it must be closed down now that he's passed." Jennifer said with a sad look.

"Well... I'm going to continue my grandfather's legacy. He handed down the massage parlor to me and I'm going to do my best to keep it going. But it's going to be called the parlor 'Mr. Smith's Magical Healing Touch'."

Jennifer's eyes widened and her cheeks began to turn flush with a new sense of hope.

"Oh... that's one heck of a name... So, you're a masseuse too?"

"Yep. You could say that. Would you like a massage?"

Jennifer smiled and nodded her head.

"Well... If it's not much trouble. I came here because I am having a few kinks that are acting up in my neck and the middle part of my back. Pain medication isn't working as well anymore and

my aunt recommended that I should look for Mr. Smith. Since she said he was the man that fixed her back problems."

"I see. Well, my name's Lucas and I'll do everything in my power to ease the pain you're feeling in your body." He said with confidence.

"Great. Thank you. Uh... Do I need to get changed in a robe or something?"

"Nope. Just take your shoes off at the front of the store and you have the choice of leaving your clothes on or off. But it's easier to give a massage without them."

Jennifer's face became a little red. She was a little too self-conscious to go topless. And she felt a little embarrassed about being in the nude with her heavy-set body.

"O-Okay. I guess I'll leave my clothes on. I don't think I'm comfortable getting naked in front of a man. Sorry..."

"Hey... It's about your comfort. I'm here to release stress, not create it."

Jennifer felt relieved to hear him say that. In her eyes, Lucas looked like a professional man and he had a good vibe to him.

"Thank you. You seem like a nice young man."

"You're welcome. Please, come in."

Jennifer took her shoes off and walked into the parlor. On the inside, everything looked orderly in the main lobby. The room had dark wood paneling, a hardwood floor, and lights that gave off a soft glow. It was a setting that made Jennifer feel at peace.

"It's lovely."

"Thank you. I did a lot of work."

"It shows."

Lucas smiled and he could see Jennifer's beautiful face.

'She has a pretty smile. I bet she was a knockout when she was younger.'

Jennifer looked like she had gained weight due to life's stresses, but her face was still as beautiful. Her makeup was light, and her blonde hair had streaks of dark brown in it.

"Please, follow me," Lucas said.

"Okay."

Lucas and Jennifer walked deeper into the parlor and then she saw a door to the left.

'What's that room? A private massage room?' Jennifer wondered but didn't want to pry as they went to the door on the right.

"I just need to know if you're allergic to anything," Lucas asked.

"Oh, uh, no. Not that I know of."

"That's good. Then please, go into the room and I'll be right with you."

"Alright."

Lucas opened the door to the massage room where the sunlight was coming in softly through the curtain and the air smelled sweet. There were some candles lit around the room and a soft blanket folded up on the massage table just in case a client was cold.

"Take your time and get on the massage table face down. Unless there's something that needs to be addressed on the front side? If so, just let me know."

"O-Okay. I can do that. Thank you."

Lucas smiled and headed towards the storage closet.

'Wow... He really does look like a professional... Oh, my God... I hope this isn't weird... What if he thinks I'm fat? Or touches my butt like a creep? No!... Stop thinking about that Jennifer... Aunty said that his grandfather was the best and he said he would follow in his footsteps. I'm sure he's not a pervert.'

Jennifer took her time and lay face down on the massage table. Then she felt Lucas's presence just as she lay down.

"Alright. Are you ready?" Lucas asked.

"Yes."

"Good."

Lucas rolled up his sleeves and began to work his magic.

"Have you ever been to a massage parlor before?"

"Nope. First time. What's the process?"

"Well, for starters, I would apply oil onto your body and rub it into your skin. But I'll have to do my dry rub so I don't get your dress all messy." Lucas said as he cleaned his hands at the sink.

"O-Oh. I guess that makes sense."

"So, you said there's some issues with your neck? Do you mind telling me where the pain is?"

"My left side and down towards my shoulder blades. I guess I've been working too hard."
Jennifer said with an annoyed tone. She felt like one of her pains started to go away. Another would take its place and she was getting frustrated by it.

"Hmm. Sounds like the muscles are tight. Have you been exercising?"

"Yes. I do yoga, but my trainer always has me doing so many pull-ups. I don't know why though. I can barely do one and it is a yoga class, not a gym... Haa... I probably should find a new place but it is so close to my apartment."

"Ah. So, you need to loosen up those tight muscles. You might be a little sore afterward. Is that okay?"

"Yes. If it will deal with the pain."

"I promise you that I will take care of the pain. Just be patient with me."

"So, you've given lots of massages to women before?"

"I've had a few. But not as many as my grandfather." Lucas lied to Jennifer.

"So, I'm not your first client?"

"Technically, you're my first paying client."

"Oh? Lucky me. I get to be your real first then." Jennifer felt a little excited to hear him say that.

Lucas was looking at her body and saw new glowing lights on her back. Ms. Williams only had pink indicators that showed how to pleasure her. But now that he had a *Healing Touch*. He could see the areas that were hurting her and showed her body's injuries with red lights. His vision showed him that her neck, shoulders, and lower back were glowing in red. There also was this line along her spinal cord that had a different color, it looked gray like no energy was flowing through it.

'Hmm... Maybe it's the chakra lines that I read about.'

<Do you see that spot along her spine? That's the source of her low metabolism. If you fix that she'll become healthier and have more energy. Her skin will clear up. Plus it will burn that fat around her torso in a matter of minutes if done right.>

'Really? Well, I be damned... I guess I better get started.' Lucas thought as he cracked his knuckles.

"I'm going to start now." He said as he moved closer to her.

Jennifer took a deep breath before she was ready.

"Alright."

'I'm kind of nervous... Is this really okay? Should I really be here? I mean my Aunty always liked using alternative medicine. But I can't leave now after coming this far. And even if it doesn't fix my neck problems. It might just be a nice massage.' Jennifer thought as she felt her body tensing up a bit. But once Lucas's hands slowly rubbed her shoulders, she began to relax. He started off slowly for a few minutes until he hit one of the glowing red spots on her back. Jennifer was shocked as her body shivered.

"OH! That's the spot." Jennifer said as she lifted her head.

"Are you okay?"

"Yeah. That just felt really good." She was stunned that the pain in her back started to fade.

"Well, I'm going to make sure to get every last kink out."

'M-Maybe Aunty is right... I-I guess I'll let him continue.'

"O-Okay." Was all she could say as she put her head down again.

Jennifer felt the tension in her back and shoulders being released. And her body was starting to feel a bit lighter. She also noticed the warmth of Lucas's hands and his strong fingers.

He was focusing on one of the bright red spots that was an injured muscle on her neck. He kept pushing his fingers into it until the bright red light started fading away and Jennifer felt a pop, like cracking a knuckle. The red glow was gone and her neck was healed just like that.

"AH!" She yelped as the hem of her dress slid up over her knees.

"Are you alright?"

"Yeah. That was just unexpected."

"Okay. Just relax. There's still a lot of problem areas I need to focus on."

Lucas was now working on the left side of her back.

'It's like he knows exactly where my pain is.' Jennifer thought as she was feeling the pain leaving her body with every second that Lucas massaged her.

Lucas moved from her left shoulder blade to her right fixing all the red spots on her back. Then he began massaging the base of her spine on the lower part of her back. He was trying to fix her body's metabolism with the gray line by her spinal cord.

<Remember. It's all in the technique. When you start to massage her lower back you need to follow the spine up to her shoulder blades. It will reconnect and unblock her energy. Creating a new flow that will fix her metabolism. It's all about manipulating the pressure points and chakra.>

'Alright. I'm doing my best.' Lucas thought to Lucius.

<You're doing good. Just keep at it and remember to not be rough.>

Lucas slowly moved his hands up from Jennifer's lower back and started working on her spine.

She was trying her best to not moan. A few more popping sounds were heard causing her whole body to relax as her back started feeling like jello.

'Oh, my god... This feels so good... It's like I'm being reborn. And I feel a bit lighter. Like the pounds are melting away.'

She started to moan as the gray line started to light up from her neck to her shoulders and down her back. Her arms felt like they were floating and she felt so relaxed.

Lucas was done with her spine and noticed glowing pink spots popping up everywhere on her body. So he started getting to work as he touched one glowing spot that caused her dress to rise up higher showing off more of her thick thighs that looked like they were getting smaller. It wasn't only her legs but her whole body looked like it was losing weight by the second as the once-tight summer dress looked a little loose around her lower body.

"Ahh. Wow. I haven't felt this relaxed since high school." Jennifer purred while enjoying the massage.

"I'm glad to hear it."

"Mmmh... Thank you. You're the best masseur ever. Your hands are magical." Jennifer said in a dreamy voice as she thought the session was almost over.

"I'm not quite done yet."

"You're not? Oooohhh..." Jennifer moaned when she felt another surge flow through her. But this time, her loins started to itch.

Lucas moved his hands down to Jennifer's hips and started aiming for the bright pink pleasure spots pushing his fingers into it. Making her moans sound more erotic with each movement.

She couldn't hold back any longer. She lifted her head and said in a seductive tone.

"Oh, Lucas. You're amazing. This feels so good." Jennifer moaned feeling her body was being set free.

And with each glowing pink spot he takes care of the more Jennifer's dress was sliding up. Until her panties were visible.

"AH! It feels so good! Please, don't stop. It feels so good. Ohhh. My...my back."

He worked his way up her body. Using the heels of his hands to apply pressure to her spine. He used his thumbs to massage the muscles that surrounded her spine, getting rid of any knots. He moved his hands to her shoulders and neck massaging them firmly while applying pressure to her muscles. Making the hem of her dress ride up her hips showing her light pink panties.

'OH! Fuck! That feels so good.' She was feeling dizzy as he continued to work on her body.

But Lucas was focused on the job.

'Just a few more spots and her body will be good as new. Hmmm... ' He thought as he was finished with her back and moved to her legs. He started from her calves and moved up to her thighs.

"Ahhhh..." She moaned.

"Is everything alright?"

"Ahhhh... Yes... Everything is... Ahhhh... Perfect. Mmmmmh." Jennifer tried to compose herself but was having trouble.

"Just making sure."

"Mmmh... AH! YES!" moaned Jennifer as her legs parted showing a dump spot in the middle of her pink panties.

"Uh, yes..." She was breathing heavily with the pleasure she was receiving. Her body was feeling like it was melting away and Lucas was bringing out all the colors and pleasure.

'Aunh! Aunty was right. Mr. Smith is a miracle worker. I've never felt this good before. I feel like a teenager again!' Jennifer thought as her body was losing weight in all the right places.

Her arms, neck, back, shoulders, stomach, and hips were getting slimmer and her butt was getting firmer as well. But her breasts were growing bigger.

'I feel like I'm having sex.' She was trying to keep the orgasm at bay.

"AHHH!" She moaned and her dress slipped a bit higher and showed off her new round bottom.

'Wow! She's wearing some cute panties. Hold on, I see some new spots showing up on her neck,' Lucas thought as he continued to rub her thighs and noticed the new bright pink pleasure spot. Once he was done with her legs he moved up to her neck and pressed down on it and rubbed it.

Lucas could feel her energy flow was a lot better and decided to give her a few more rubs to her sides and her neck.

"AHHH! OH, GOD! MMMMMMMHHHHH! YES! OH, MY GOD! AHHHHH!!!" She moaned loudly.

Jennifer arched her back and pushed her ass out as her dress bunched up around her waist. And if she wasn't laying down on her front. Lucas would have gotten the pleasure of seeing a new cute tummy that wasn't there before.

Lucas could tell that she was close. So, he decided to speed things up.

"AAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!! YES! AHHHHHHHHH!!! OH, GOD YES!" Jennifer moaned and the glow of her chakra was pulsing and shining brightly.

'Almost there... Just a bit more and her body will be restored...'

The pleasure from Lucas was so intense she couldn't hold it back any longer. She felt like she was floating into space and felt a huge release. She closed her eyes as she came.

"Mmmmmmmh... Mmmh... " Jennifer moaned as her panties became soaked.

With one final stroke, the glowing spots disappeared. Jennifer's whole body shuddered and the lights around her back vanished.

"Mmmmmh... " She moaned as she fell asleep.

Lucas could tell that his treatment had worked. He was a bit sweaty from using his abilities. But he felt great.

'She looks so beautiful. Huh?... Is it just me or does it look like her ass is growing? I thought she lost weight?'

<Her body is repairing itself and getting rid of the bad energy. Her skin will become clear and her figure will become a lot more voluptuous. And her butt is expanding.>

'Oh! Nice! It's not the only thing that's growing though. Look at her tits.'

Lucas could see Jennifer's breasts expanding and the bunched-up dress was getting tighter in the chest area while her body took on an hourglass shape.

"Mmmh... Ahh..." moaned Jennifer as she was lost in her zen-like state.

<She hasn't released her essence yet. Whisper in her ear and ask her about her life. Then offer her a gift. The same gift your grandfather used to give to his clients. A gift that's sure to make her happy. A gift that will help her feel fulfilled and loved.>

'What do you mean? My grandfather would give a gift to his clients?'

<It was something that made them feel special. It was an offer only you can give. Something that can make them feel good about themselves. Giving them a chance to share their feelings and a chance to connect with someone else. It's a way to build trust. And if they accept, then their bodies will release the energy it has stored up and the session will end. They will feel refreshed and revitalized. It's like a reset button. It also makes them more willing to return and helps their body and spirit. They can accept it or not. Plus, it helps with their self-esteem. So, what are you waiting for? Whisper in her ear and tell her, you're here to listen and give her a gift that will make her happy.>

'Are-Are you talking about my cock?'

<Hey! Are you going to whisper in her ear or not?>

'Find, I'll do it. But stop beating around the brush.'

Lucas did as the voice instructed and leaned over Jennifer.

When his lips got closer to her ear. He could feel her warm breath against his face and smell the sweet aroma of her perfume.

"Um, Jennifer. How are you feeling?"

"Hmmm... I-I've been so stressed lately. B-But now, I feel sooo relaxed. Ahhh... Like all the stress of the world has been lifted from my shoulders. Mmmmh... I'm a single mom. And it's hard raising a teenager by myself. Especially when you have people like my ex-husband and his girlfriend, they can be a pain." Jennifer said in her soft voice.

"Hmm. I see. Well, it must be difficult."

"Mmmmh. N-No it's n-not... Mmmmh? Yes... It's not that easy. I love my daughter and I wish things were different. But sometimes... Sometimes I just want to feel wanted. Like I have someone in my life who cares for me."

"I understand. We all have needs."

"Mmm... I know... It's just..."

"It's okay. I'm here to listen."

Jennifer's heart was filled with a warmth that she hadn't felt in a long time. And each time Lucas whispered into her ear. She felt the warmth as her dress slid up to her breasts.

"Thank you... Mmmmh... It's nice to talk to someone who actually listens... I-I... Ahhhh..." Jennifer moaned and the flow of her chakras reappeared.

Lucas could see that she was starting to wake up. So, he quickly whispered in her ear again.

"I'm here. If you need to talk or need a shoulder to cry on. I'm here. And if you wish. I have a gift for you. One that will make you feel good and make you feel happy."

Jennifer opened her eyes and looked at Lucas. She saw his handsome face and his blue eyes staring back at her. She was unaware of her dress sliding off and her tits were now on display.

"Y-You... You're very sweet." Jennifer said as she looked deeply into his eyes.

Lucas looked down at her face and could see that her cheeks were rosy and her skin looked a lot younger and healthier.

'Wow. She looks amazing. I wonder how her body feels?'

"Jennifer. I know this is the first time we've met and we don't know each other well. But I'm here to listen and help. And if you'd like. I can give you a gift. One that will make you feel better."

"Oh, my... You're not a pervert, are you?"

"No. I just want to help. You deserve to be happy."

Jennifer was touched by his kindness.

"Well, um... I suppose a gift wouldn't hurt. If it makes me happy, then it can't be bad, right?"

"It won't be a gift if it was bad," Lucas said with a smile.

Jennifer blushed and closed her eyes.

Lucas gently caressed her cheek and leaned down towards her lips.

'He's so close. Oh, my... He smells so nice... Wait, what's he doing?... Oh, my...'

"Mmmh." Jennifer moaned as she felt his warm lips touch hers.

Her eyes fluttered open and she saw him kissing her.

"Hmmm..." Lucas hummed and deepened the kiss.

Jennifer was shocked but soon she was returning the kiss.

"Mmmh..." Lucas hummed and he slipped his tongue into her mouth and started hitting pleasure spots. She didn't even know that she could get turned on by kissing.

"Mmmh!" moaned Jennifer and her body was heating up as her soaked pink panties started to slide down her hips.

Lucas kept kissing her until her panties fell to the floor.

"Mmmmh..." He moaned before pulling back and started kissing her chin and then her neck.

"Ahhh... Ahhh... Ahhhh... Ooohh..." moaned Jennifer.

Lucas started moving down to her chest and took a nipple into his mouth and sucked.

"Ahhhhh... Mmmmhhh." She moaned as her breasts seemed firmer the more he sucked on them.

Jennifer could feel her pussy becoming wetter and her clit started to get hard.

"Mmmm... Mmmm... Mmmmh..." She moaned as he suckled on her tits.

'Oh, my god! He's amazing! He's more than a masseuse! Aunh!'

Lucas started kissing and licking her nipples. He moved from one to the other.

"Ahhh... Ahhhh..." Jennifer moaned.

'Ahh! What's going on? My breasts are getting so sensitive! Oooooohh...'

"Mmm... You have the most beautiful nipples I have ever seen." Lucas said as he looked into her brown eyes.

"Aahhhh... T-Thank you." She blushed.

Lucas started moving down and kissed her stomach.

"Ooohh..." Jennifer moaned.

Lucas reached her navel and stuck his tongue inside.

"Ahhh... Aaahh... Mmmm..."

He started kissing and licking her stomach while caressing her sides and her hips.

"Oooooohhh... Ahhh..." She moaned as the hem of her dress was now around her arms. Making it so she can't move them as she lay on the table.

'Aunh!? I'm at his mercy. Oh, my. He's not a normal masseur. He's too skilled and passionate. My whole body feels like it's on fire! And it's getting hotter and hotter! I-I need his gift inside me! I need it! AH!'

"Ahhh... P-Please..." She moaned.

"Hmm?"

"G-Give me your gift. P-Please."

<She has accepted you... Don't disappoint her. Fill her and claim her.>

Lucas looked up at her and smiled.

"Of course." He said and moved lower.

He spread her legs and moved in close.

Lucas saw one pink point light up like the sun. It was her clitoris and it was hard.

"Ahh!"

'She's really sensitive there. Hmmm...'

Jennifer could feel her wet folds against his face and she became a little nervous.

Lucas started sucking her clit and the spot glowed brighter.

"OH! AHHH!" Jennifer moaned as her whole body trembled.

'Ooohhhh... He's amazing. Aunh!'

Lucas began kissing her pussy lips. And slowly licked her opening.

"AHHHH! Mmmmh... Oooooohhh... Y-Yes..." Jennifer moaned.

'I-I'm going to lose it! AHHHH! I didn't know I was neglecting myself for so long!'

Lucas moved from her entrance to her clit.

"AAAHHHHH! AHHH!" Jennifer screamed as she felt her orgasm approaching.

Lucas began sucking and licking her clit and inserted his middle finger inside her.

"AHHH! OOOOHHHHH!" She screamed and her body was shaking as her pussy clenched his finger.

'I-It's too much! AH! Oooooohhh... Oh, God... It feels amazing! AH!'

Lucas continued his assault on her pussy and added another finger.



"OOOOHHHHH! OOHOOH! AAHHHH! AHHH!" Jennifer yelled as she arched her back and spread her legs wider causing her legs to fall off the massage table.

"MMMHHH... MMMPHHHH!" Jennifer moaned as her body was being hit with wave after wave of pleasure.

'Oh, my god! It feels like his fingers are sucking my juices right out of me. Ahhhhh! Oooooohhhhhh!'

Lucas could see her chakra was glowing brightly and it was pulsing.

Jennifer's dress was still stuck around her arms. And she leaned her head back as her blonde hair started glowing purple.

'My hair!?! AHHHH!'

Lucas pulled his fingers out and began sucking her juices straight from her pussy.

"AHHHH! YES! OOOOOHHHHHHH! Y-YES! AAAAAHHHHH!" Jennifer screamed as she felt him eating her out and her hair started to float.

"AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH! OOOHHHHH!"

<She's about to release her essence. It's going to be a big one. Prepare yourself.>

'I-I'm ready!'

Lucas felt a surge of energy from her body and Jennifer's screams were almost ear-splitting.

"AAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!! OOOOOHHHHHHHHH!!! OOOHHHHHHH GOD! YES! AAHHHHHHHHH!!!" She screamed and her chakra was glowing bright purple.

Lucas sucked on her clit and Jennifer's eyes shot open.

"AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!!!! OOOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!" She screamed and her cum flooded Lucas's mouth.

Her whole body shook as the purple glow faded and her hair returned to normal.

'It's so warm! Aunh!'

Jennifer's orgasm was intense. Her whole body was covered in a layer of sweat. As she was about to pass out. Lucas removed her dress and pulled her into his arms.

"You did great. You can rest now." He said and held her in his arms.

<She's passed out kid... What are you going to do? Just keep holding her like this?>

'Damn... I was hoping to give her my other gift but I guess I went too hard with giving her head... Haah... I'll clean her up and let her sleep... She's in a good place right now and I would be a piece of shit if I did anything else when she's passed out like this. It would ruin everything and it wouldn't feel right.'

Lucas laid her on her back and cleaned her up.

'Her body is perfect. Her skin is so soft. She's beautiful. And her body has changed too. She's no longer overweight. She's just right. And her ass and tits are perfect.'

Lucas gave her body another once over and he was amazed.

'Damn. She's perfect.'

He gave her a kiss on her forehead and clicked his fingers as her clothes returned.

'This is the part where she gets up and we act like nothing happened. Then she gives me the money and leaves.'

<Well, she probably thinks she was in a delusional state after she passed out the first time... Fear not kid... She'll be back for more... And she has a teenage daughter who would be a nice addition to the group.>

'Really!? Who sounds like the creep? She could be thirteen years old for all we know! I'm fine with Jennifer, and that's all that matters.'

<You're no fun.>

'Hey, we both got what we wanted. I made her feel better and she released the pent-up energy that was causing her stress.' Lucas thought as he closed the door to the massage room where Jennifer was sleeping.

<Well you have a good heart kid. I'll give you that... But what if Jennifer's daughter was 17 years old and had just as much stress as her mother and had a big ass and large tits?>

'H-How do you know that?!

<I have my secrets. Hehehehehe.>

Lucas could only swallow his saliva back after hearing the voice tease him about Jennifer's daughter.

He walked down the hallway until he sat on his chair in the lobby for what seemed like an hour.



'But Jennifer looked like she's 32? Maybe 33 years old? She would have to be a teen mom if she had a 17-year-old daughter. That would mean her daughter would have been conceived at the age of 15.' Lucas thought as he sat there dumbfounded.

<Bingo! Hehehe! Don't be surprised to see her, is all I'm saying.>

He was snapped out of his thoughts when the front door opened and a tall and thin Asian woman walked inside.

Lucas looked up and the woman was wearing a brown delivery suit. She had a hat on and she was holding a package.

"Hi, I'm looking for Mr. Smith. Is he here?"

"Um. Yes, that's me. This that the only package?"

"Huh? But isn't he older? Like way older?" She asked with her brow raised.

Lucas cringed a little that she didn't know about what happened to his grandfather. But he was going to let it slide because he thought this woman was pretty and had a cute voice.

"Well, he's my grandfather. And he passed away about a week ago. But the house and the business were passed down to me."

"Oh... OH! I-I'm sorry." Said the delivery driver who was embarrassed by her mistake.

"No. It's fine. You couldn't have known. What's your name?"

"It's Hana." Her face showed signs of relief that he wasn't angry with her.

"Well, it's nice to meet you, Hana. I'm Lucas. Or Mr. Smith if you like?" Lucas smiled.

Hana could feel her heart racing.

"I-I prefer to call you Lucas," stuttered Hana as she couldn't help but notice how good-looking he was.

'I-I didn't know the old man had a hot grandson!? P-Please old man Smith... Let him be single!'

"W-Would you like some tea?" Lucas asked, breaking Hana out of her thoughts.

"N-No, thanks. I-I have 50 m-more deliveries to do. Before I'm off for the night," Hana answered as her face was red.

'Damn it! Why am I so shy? And why does he have to be so hot!? Come on, Hana!'

"Well, that's a shame. Here let me sign this. I have a pen right here," Lucas said as took the electronic pad from her hands.

'His hands are so big... And they look so strong and warm...'

Lucas signed his name and handed the pad back.

"Here you go. Thanks, Hana."

"Y-Your welcome," She stuttered and smiled.

Then they heard a door open from down the hallway. And soon Jennifer came around the corner with red blush on her cheeks and was having trouble walking straight. She had a half-dazed look in her eyes but she also had a bright smile on her face.

Hana noticed the beautiful blonde-haired woman had erect nipples poking through the fabric of her white summer dress. And she started to panic.

'Oh God! I-Is this his girlfriend or maybe she's his wife? Dammit! Why are all the good ones taken? I knew this was too good to be true!'

Lucas quickly moved to Jennifer's side.

"Are you okay?"

"M-My legs won't work. Hehe! Your massage skills are better than advertised," Jennifer giggled.

Lucas could see that her chakras were a bit more active than before and noticed a glowing point located on her clit. Which was hard and poking out of her panties.

"Do you need assistance, Jennifer? Do you have someone to take you home?"

"Huh? No. I just live around the corner and I think the walk would do me well... I can't believe I passed out in there... How long was I out? It felt like a few seconds," She giggled.

"It was about 30 minutes," Lucas answered.

"Oh no! I took up one of your rooms for that long! Please tell me how much I owe you."

Once Hana heard the exchange. She was beyond relieved to know that this woman was a client.

'I'm so happy she's a client. So he's not married. I might have a chance!'

Lucas was about to say something but Lucius cut him off.

<Tell her that she only has to pay for the original hour because it was her first time experiencing a professional and give her a 10% discount if she promises to come back for a future visit.>

'Okay.'

"Well, since this was your first visit to a professional masseuse. You just need to pay for the one hour. The half-hour nap is on the house. I'll give you a 10% discount if you come back for another visit."

"Are you serious!? T-That's great! So that's \$100 dollars?"

"Yes. And you are always welcome to drop by and visit if you have any questions. And you can ask me anything." Lucas said.

"Thank you so much." Jennifer smiled and handed him two \$100 dollar bills. "You deserve this tip!"

Then she noticed the delivery driver standing nearby.

"Oh! I-I didn't see you there."

Jennifer was a little embarrassed because of how she was acting and thought her appearance as her dress seemed messy from the massage. She was sure she looked like she got out of bed.

'God! I'm acting like a drunk chick at a bar! Come on, Jennifer... You're better than this! Even though that dream of Mr. Smith going down on me felt so real that it's driving me crazy.'

"N-No. I-I'm just here delivering a package for Lucas. And it looks like you have a client. So I'll get out of your way." Hana panicked for some reason and her face was bright red.

"W-Wait! Have you tried his massage? He's very skilled. Oh, wait! Are you two dating?" Jennifer asked with a worried look.

Lucas had a nervous smile.

"Well, her name is Hana and we just met. I thought she'd like a cup of tea." Lucas smiled.

"Really!? Oh, this is great! Hana, please let him give you a massage. You won't regret it."

"I-I don't know..."

"Oh, why are you so shy? Like give him your hand and let him do a simple demo. I thought my Aunty was over the top telling me that Mr. Smith's massage would heal all of my back pains but he did! I'm going to come back as much as possible."

'She's really trying to hook me up with him? That's nice, but I-I don't know... I'm behind on my route. And I don't want to get yelled at.'

Lucas smiled at Hana and held out his hand.

"It won't hurt and I won't do anything you won't like."

"A-Alright..." Hana said as she gave in and held out her hand.

Lucas held it with his left and placed his right on top.

"Okay... Is this your dominant hand?"

"Yes."

"Okay... Now just relax. This will feel strange but it won't hurt. If you want me to stop just say the word and I will." Lucas reassured her.

Hana was curious as to what he was doing and nodded her head.

Lucas used his power and could see a lot of glowing pink and red spots that popped up in his vision.

"I'm going to massage the parts that are hurting you. And then we'll move on to the rest of your hand. Is that okay?"

"Yeah, sure," Hana answered with a nod.

Lucas began his work and the first spot was in her thumb. He pressed down and rotated his finger and thumb. Sending an electric pulse to fly up her arm and then down her spine until it stopped in her vagina. Making her squeeze her legs together.

'W-What!? What's happening? Ooohhh! I-I can't move! Aunh!' Hana bit her lower lip in hopes of hiding her moans.

"So, what do you think?" Lucas asked as he looked up.

"M-Mmmm..." Hana couldn't form a word as he focused on relieving the pain and releasing the pleasure.

Lucas smiled and continued.

"I'll take that as a yes. Okay, we'll move on to the next spot. Tell me to stop if it hurts."

"O-Okay." Hana muttered out as she felt like she was going to collapse.

Lucas continued and sent her nerves on a ride. He moved his hands from the thumb, then the pointer, which started to make the belt on her uniform unbuckle and the zipper came down. He continued moving down and the second spot was in the middle of her palm.

Lucas's fingers sent pulses into her chakra and she was struggling not to scream. As her brown pants started to slide down.

Lucas worked his way down her palm and was now massaging the bottom.

'AHHH! OOOHHH! W-What is he doing? It feels amazing! Aaaahhhh!'

Lucas worked his way down to her pinky. And she was starting to sweat.

'Oh God! I'm sweating like a pig and I'm getting wet between my legs!

Lucas was having a grand old time until he noticed her pants sliding down her hips showing off a little bit of her pink panties.

'Fuck! Even massaging her hand is causing her pants to fall off? Haah... I guess I should speed up. There's only a couple more spots and she'll be done.'

Lucas finished up and removed his hands.

"See? It's like the pain disappears like that," Lucas clicked his fingers causing Hana's uniform to return to normal before Jennifer or Hana could notice.

She was breathing heavily and her legs were shaking.

"Hana? Are you okay?" Lucas asked and placed a hand on her shoulder.

Her legs buckled and he caught her before she hit the floor.

"W-What! What just happened!?" Hana said in a panic.

"Hana! Are you okay? You just felt what I felt. But it was all over my body. And I don't have any pain. Thanks to Mr. Smith," Jennifer said while she was by her side and helped Lucas put her on the sofa in the front lobby.

"I-I think so. I-I'm just a little lightheaded." Hana said in stunned silence.

"Well, that happens sometimes after a massage. That's why people have someone to pick them up." Lucas said with a smile.

Hana looked at her hand and noticed it looked softer and healthy again.

'He fixed my hand in only a minute!?! W-Who is this guy!? Is he some kind of magical masseuse?!'

Hana couldn't believe her eyes and Jennifer noticed the stunned look on her face.

And she moved her lips closer to her ear so she could whisper.

"Don't deny it, Hana. You loved every minute of it. Trust me, I had an orgasm when he was done with me. And he didn't even come close to my breasts or vagina. I bet he's amazing at giving a 'proper' massage."

"A-Are you sure about that?" Hana asked in shock.

"Positive. I'm going to start coming back for a massage. My aunt told me about this place to help with my neck issues and she said the older man was amazing. But instead, there's a hot young guy working here. Who gave me a dream-like experience. And it helped with my stress and my pain. I know my daughter will be begging me to bring her here for a massage once I tell her. I can tell you're shy but just so you know. I'm going to ask him to massage my feet and maybe a little bit more when he's off hours with me."

'D-Did I tell this random woman that I am planning on fucking Mr. Smith!?! What's wrong with me!' Jennifer started to panic. She never spoke like this at all before her massage with Mr. Smith. It's like she's a new woman. Who knows what she wants and doesn't care who knows about it.

Jennifer's words had Hana's brain in a whirlwind.

'This woman is talking like a whore. She wants him to touch her and fuck her... And she's not lying. Because her voice and facial expressions show signs of honesty. W-What have I gotten myself into? Oh God! He's looking this way!'

"So how is your hand feeling?"

"Better! It feels great!" Hana quickly said.

"Great! Let me know if you ever want to have tea with me," Lucas smiled.

Hana stood up and was still feeling weak in her legs.

"Thank you for the offer, Lucas. But I have to go... And it was nice meeting you, Jennifer." Hana said in a panicked voice. She didn't know what had gotten into this woman but her instincts were telling her to get out of there.

"It was nice meeting you too," Lucas said with a smile as he opened the front door for her and Jennifer.

Hana was walking to her truck and looked back at the shop.

'He's still looking at me... Oh my God... He's smiling at me... He's so hot!' Hana thought as she tried to look away from him but was having trouble with that.

Jennifer turned and looked at Lucas who turned to look at her with a smile. Her eyes started wandering down towards his crotch.

'Oh wow... he's a big boy. Wait! Not in public Jennifer!' She scolded herself and started walking down the sidewalk leaving Lucas and Hana to themselves.

Then Lucas turned back to look at Hana again.

She couldn't believe he was looking at her again. Whatever thought of flirting with this guy was gone thanks to Jennifer. She didn't want to compete with her.

'Were his eyes were checking out my ass and tits? But I'm petite and not like a model or actress. Maybe he's interested in me? He must be. Or he's a pervert. Wait, he was kind of flirting with me... Oh my God! A good-looking guy is into me! I-Impossible!'

Lucas smiled at Hana who quickly got into her truck and went in the back to check on the next packages. Once she calmed down, she returned to the driver's seat and saw Lucas was still standing there. She had a nervous smile as she waved goodbye to him.

"Wow. She's cute. Why do I feel like I know her? Oh well, she's cute and that's all that matters. At least I'm making an impression," Lucas said to himself and walked back inside the shop.

Hana closed the door to the driver's side of her delivery truck. And she sat there for a moment with a big grin on her face.

"Oh, God... I think he likes me! OMG! Do I have a crush on this guy!?! Maybe I should ask Amy what I should do," She squealed and did a happy dance in her head.

'And his hands... They were so warm and soft. I wonder if his penis is warm and hard too?... What's wrong with me? Why am I acting like a slut? I don't care if he's hot and sexy. I have standards! I-I have to focus on work. I have a job to do and I have to hurry or I'm going to get an ear full from my boss.'

She grabbed her head as her thoughts were becoming dirtier by the second.

'And Jennifer... Why was she talking like a porn star!?! She was acting like a total slut... But that's not a bad thing. Her body looked great. And her tits looked natural. And she's a mother! How can I compete with that? Her body is in perfect condition. And she was wearing heels that made her legs and butt look incredible! Fuck! I don't know how to compete with her!'

She quickly turned on the truck and headed towards the next stop.

'Maybe it was my imagination... Why would a guy like him be interested in a small girl like me? Maybe I should go to a club or bar tonight Amy. I need to get a guy's attention or something. I need a confidence booster... Haa...!' Hana shook her head as she turned down a side street to her next stop.

Chapter 3: Going Out to the Bar

Meanwhile...

Lucas closed the door and started to walk back to the massage room that Jennifer was sleeping in.

<I hope you are enjoying the power that I am providing.>

'What do you mean?'

<Look at yourself in the mirror and I'll explain.>

Lucas did as the voice told him and he looked in the mirror and noticed something was off.

'Wait... my muscles are a bit bigger and firmer.'

<Correct I was able to enhance your physique of a demon.>

'Okay, so don't turn me into a demon. I don't like the idea of eating someone's soul or something of that nature... Plus now I'm starting to understand why some guys in the past thought they could conquer the world if you say that you gave them a demon's physique.'

<See this is why I like you, kid. And I didn't turn you into a demon. I just needed to enhance your body for a good reason. If you used your full powers right now, your body would explode from all the new energy you have absorbed.>

'Okay. So I shouldn't use my powers until my body gets used to it. Is that what you're saying?'

<Well if I didn't enhance you that yeah. Things would have gone bad. But luckily you don't have to worry and it's all thanks to Jennifer. She had a lot of sexual energy stored up. It was the most potent and rich source of energy I've seen in a while. Plus with enhance, you'll be absorbing it at a faster rate.>

'That's great and all. But why are you making me bigger and stronger?'

<First is so your body can handle these abilities and second is because that cute Asian woman couldn't stop staring at you. I could sense her sexual attraction to you. But she lacks self-confidence and needs a bit of a push. So making you look more striking will not only help with her but it will also help with attracting almost any woman.>

'Really? But she is a really pretty woman... It sucks that she thinks of herself in such a low light. Wait! You're just using me as a tool to seduce women, aren't you?'

<Of all the- Shut up, kid! Do you want to know your new abilities or not? Your aura is a lot more potent now and you can see the details of all your abilities. Look at your tattoo.>

'Okay.' Lucas looked at the sigil on the palm of his hand and noticed a new symbol appear on it. It looked like a glowing heart. And then the screen popped up.

Name: Lucas Smith

Job: Masseur (Unique)

Abilities unlocked:

Soothing Whispers: Whisper into a recipient's ear and their mind will become hazy and filled with lust.

Healing Touch: Can heal any minor injury by touching it or fixing a recipient's hormonal damage. Which can fix her metabolism, mood, and stress levels.

Pressure Point: Your hands will gain the ability to stimulate or attack vital points on a recipient's body. Highly effective in pleasuring females.

Aura: Your sexual pheromones have increased and will cause females around you to become highly aroused.

Swift Disrobing: When a recipient becomes attracted to the master. He will passively cause the recipient's clothes to slowly slip off with every successful stimulate Pressure Point. Disrobing is unknown to the recipient.

Recall Robes: When the master clicks his fingers. Clothes that have disrobed from Swift Disrobing will automatically return back onto the recipient he touched.

See Weakness: The master can see the weak points of any recipient's body.

NEW... Second Puberty: Some women are blessed and some are not. This ability allows the master to unlock a woman's true potential or allows a blessed woman to experience it a second time. [Warning: A blessed woman may experience true age regression during Second Puberty.]

NEW... Dream Invasion: The master will gain the ability to enter the dreams of any recipient. And will have full control of the dream and what happens.

'Holy shit!'

<That's right. You've become quite powerful in such a quick time. Frankly, I'm surprised there are so many women filled with so much potent energy. Normally it took seven months to get to where you are now with my former hosts... But enough of that... Now I want you to test your new abilities out.>

Lucas was surprised by that statement. Were women nowadays building up more sexual frustration than normal? Lucas would have loved to ponder about it some more but he needed to respond to Lucius.

'What do you have in mind?'

<I think we should go out tonight... Maybe a bar or club. Find a woman or a few so you can have some fun.>

'That sounds good and all but aren't we going to have an early start tomorrow?'

<That was before I was able to enhance your physique. You will not get tired or need as much sleep as you used to. So we can have fun until you're truly exhausted.>

'Really!? I don't know that I like the idea of not sleeping. I love sleeping.'

<It's not up for discussion. Trust me, you're going to need it in the future. So what do you say? Want to go out and find a woman or two?>

'Two?' Lucas thought with a bit of skepticism.

He could see himself getting one woman with no problem but two women. That just doesn't sound too likely. He could see the scenario of having multiple women fighting over him in some type of battle royal. But he didn't wish to see that. Even though on paper it sounds fun. But in reality, there would be losers and it would pain him to see some sad lonely woman left in the dust.

<Or more... Whatever happens, happens.>

'Okay, fine. I'll try and see how it goes.'

<That's the spirit. Now clean up the parlor and take a shower. I'll make sure you look presentable, in the manhood part. If you catch my drift?>

Lucas had a weird feeling about what was to come.

After cleaning up the parlor then took a shower to clean off the sweat and dirt. Lucas went into his new bedroom, which used to be his grandfather's, to grab some clean clothes to wear.

'It's not fancy, but it looks good.'

Once he put on a pair of blue jeans and a red shirt. He noticed the sun was getting low and he wanted to have a walk around town before nightfall.

<I agree. And your body looks good in them.>



'Okay... I'm still not used to getting complimented. I guess I'll need to get used to it, Anyway, let's go. We're burning daylight.'

Lucas left the parlor and decided to walk towards the downtown area.

As Lucas was walking and enjoying the fresh air. The Lucius interrupted him.

<Take a left here.>

Lucas followed and went down a street that had a lot of shops and cafes.

'Why are we going down here?'

<Because I'm bored of you walking around. Plus, you're hungry. So, let's find a place to eat. Then we'll find a woman.>

Lucas continued walking until a light-up sign caught his eye.

It was a bar called 'The Golden Goose'.

It wasn't only the sign that caught his attention. But he noticed a familiar woman was sitting in the corner of the bar looking bored while wearing a brown delivery uniform.

'Is that Hana? What's she doing here?'

Lucas walked through the open door of the bar and saw that it was Hana sitting in a booth in the corner. She wasn't facing the front so she didn't see him entering and looked like she was sitting by herself while looking at an empty pint glass. She had a dazed look on her face as if she was spacing out.

Lucas took a seat at the bar and looked around. The place was half-filled with various types of people at this time of day. And probably will get a little more crowded when it gets later in the evening.

'I wonder why she's here?'

<She looks down... We should wait before we go in to say hi to her. I think she needs a minute.>

'You're right.'

Lucas looked down at the bar and noticed a drink menu.

'Well, it is late September... Sooo, I'll go with an Oktoberfest.'

It didn't take long for the bartender to notice sitting at the bar.

"Welcome... Do you have an I.D. sir?"

Lucas pulled out his wallet to show the bartender that he was older than 21.

"Thank you. So what can I get for you?" He asked as he gave back Lucas's I.D.

"I'll take an Oktoberfest," Lucas said and noticed the bartender's face was covered in burn scars.

'Oh? That sucks.'

"Coming right up," the man smiled and went to get his drink.

'What the hell happened to that guy's face?'

<You're asking the wrong person, buddy.>

'Yeah... best to leave it alone. Huh? Someone is going over to Hana's booth.'

Lucas looked over and saw another woman wearing the same delivery outfit as Hana.

But her body was a lot more mature than Hana's but she seemed a little shorter. Like she was 5'4 or maybe she's shorter than that. It's tough to tell in the low lights in the bar. Her skin was pale white and she had short black hair.

She was looking at Hana and talking to her. But it looked like Hana was ignoring her.

The other woman took a seat at the booth across from her and had a drink with Hana.

<It looks like the poor girl is beating herself up... You should go in. In a couple of minutes. Make her smile, kid.>

'Will do.'

Lucas took a big gulp of his beer and watched the clock on his phone.



Hana was sitting at the booth as her work friend came back from the restroom.

"Hey, Hana. Do you want another beer?"

"No... I'm fine."

"Are you sure? Because when you said you wanted to go out and hook up with some rando guy. You had such a determined look... Now the last time I checked you have a defeated look... What's up? You're acting more depressed than normal."

"I'm not depressed. It's just been a long day and I thought coming out would be fun."

"Then why are you sitting here moping? You know no guy likes a moping woman, right?"

"It's because all the guys suck, Amy... I was hoping for something more, you know."

"Jeez! You're looking for romance at The Golden Goose, Hana. This is the type of place to find some guy to have fun with... Just go make a lap around the bar and find some stud to have a quicky with and I'm sure your depression will vanish in no time."

"Amy! I've been over this. I'm not interested in a one-night stand."

"Oh? Then you need to get a boyfriend. Hehe... That seems like hard work to me." Amy said with a wink and sticking out her tongue.

"You know, not everyone is like you. Just because you love sex and don't care about relationships doesn't mean I'm the same way."

"Oh come on, Hana. How are you supposed to know what type of guy you like if you haven't found out if you are compatible with each other in the sack? I mean do you know what type of guy you want?"

Hana saw a vision of Lucas smiling at her in her mind for a brief moment. And it made her flustered.

"I-I don't know..." Hana frowned then shook her head.

"Okay. Fine, fine... You want to go out on a date with a guy. But why did you want to come to a bar and not a club? You won't find a boyfriend here," Amy sighed as she took a gulp of her beer.

"I've always been shy, Amy. So I thought coming to a bar that you suggested would be a good first step for me. And you are so much more experienced than me... I want to learn but I can't jump in the deep end. Just help me out, please."

"Fine. I'll be your wingwoman and help you find a guy. Okay. But you are buying me more beer."

"Thank you, Amy. Just don't go too crazy with drinking. I need you to be coher-"

"Now! Let's drink and we'll go talk to a few guys once we are nice and buzzed!" Amy cheered out before chugging her pint glass until there was no more of the golden liquid left.

'Ug! She isn't listening!... Whatever, maybe I need to stop thinking about things and just relax.' Hana thought as she grabbed her pint of untouched beer.

"Okay..." Hana said as she took a sip of her beer.

And while she was in the middle of a sip. A tall man walked up to her and Amy.

"Hello, ladies."

Hana looked at the man and her eyes widened. She almost spit her drink out. Which Amy would have been down range of.

"L-Lucas!?" Hana stammered.

"Hey, Hana. Mind if I join you two?" Lucas pointed to the spot next to her in the booth.

Hana's heart started beating fast and she didn't know how to respond.

'Oh God, it's him. Oh no. He's too hot for me. He must think I'm a loser and a loner.'

Lucas looked at Hana and he could see her mind was in a panic.

He smiled and took the seat next to her without waiting for her response. And when he sat down he made sure to bump into her hip.

Hana's breath became shallow and her heart was beating like a drum.

'His hip touched me... His big and firm hip... Did he do it on purpose? Was it an accident? It had to be an accident. There's no way a good-looking guy like him would flirt with me. What's he doing here anyway?... He's looking at me again... Oh God, what should I do!?' Hana scooted out to the left of him to give Lucas some space but all he did was move closer to her.

Amy was surprised by the turn of events. She never expected a good-looking guy to come over to their booth to flirt with Hana. Who looked like she was about to short-circuit in front of the guy.

"So, I didn't know you liked the bar scene? What other things are you hiding from me, Hana?" Lucas said in a joking manner.

"U-um. Y-yeah. My coworker brought me here. S-she's over there." Hana pointed at Amy who had a big grin on her face.

"Well, this is a pleasant surprise... Your name is Lucas, right?... I'm Amy by the way."

"Well, it's nice to meet you, Amy," Lucas said as he gave Amy a nice smile that made her heart skip a beat.

'Whoa! This guy is something else... I know I said I would be Hana's wing-woman, but if she drops the ball on this guy then I'll be there for the rebound.' Amy thought as her cheeks started to get rosey.

"I-I-I... What are you doing here?" Hana asked in a panic.

"Oh... I was taking a walk and I noticed this bar. I haven't been back here in over three years, so I have been exploring the area again to see what's new. And I had never seen the Golden Goose before. So, I thought I would come and check it out. And then I saw you. Small world right?"

"R-really?"

"Yep. So, what are you ladies drinking?"

"Oh? Are you buying? I'm not picky. So I'll take any type of beer," Amy said with a smirk.

"Y-Yeah... I'll take another of whatever," Hana said as she scooted over again only for Lucas to close in again. Making sure his hips and shoulders were touching hers.

"You two sure? I don't want to get you anything you might not want." Lucas asked.

"It's fine! I'll take the same drink as yours," Hana said and then realized her mistake as she still hadn't finished her first drink.

'Dammit! I can't, not drink something he gets me! He'll be offended if I don't finish it. But then I might get drunk and scare him off... Damn! He has a good build... Was he always this big? Gah! Of course, he's always been that big and he probably drinks something strong and heavy. Oh, why did I say that? I'm not a big girl! I don't drink strong beers! But I don't want him to think I'm ungrateful. But what if I can't handle the taste? Oh no, he's smiling at me. And his teeth are perfect... He looks so happy.'

Hana's heart felt warm and she couldn't help but smile at Lucas.

"I'll have whatever you're having, stud," Amy said with a smirk.

"Okay, three Oktoberfest," Lucas called out.

"Coming right up," the bartender said from behind the bar.

"So, do you mind telling me your full names? I'll introduce myself first. I'm Lucas Smith."

"Amy Lee," she said with a wink.

"T-Tanaka... Hana Tanaka," she said with an embarrassed look as she took a gulp of her drink.

"Well, Hana. That's a beautiful name," Lucas said as he leaned closer and his shoulder touched hers.

"T-t-thank you." She froze when she felt him come closer to her.

'H-his shoulder is touching me. His shoulder! His arm too. His arm is touching mine. Oh no. Is he trying to flirt with me? No, he can't be. He's not into someone like me. I need to calm down.' Hana thought to herself as she didn't know what it felt like to have someone flirt with her before today.

Lucas was watching Hana's reaction and smiled.

<Heh. She's too cute. Oh, she's trying to scoot away from you again. Looks like she bumped into the wall and is trapped. And look at her face. She's so nervous. I bet this is the first time she has ever had a man flirting with her.>

'I know. It's adorable. But I should back off a little. I don't want to overwhelm her.'

<Good idea. Let her relax. If you keep leaning on her. She might faint from a heart attack.>

"So, how long have you lived in the area?" Amy asked as she was starting to get interested in this guy.

"Not long," Lucas said.

"You're not going to answer my question?" Amy asked with a pout.

"Ha ha... About three weeks."

"Wow. Really? What brought you to Xian?"

"Well, it's a sad story... My grandpa died and left me the family business and his house."

"Oh, Shit! Sorry to hear that," Amy said as she cringed in embarrassment.

"It's okay. You didn't know. He lived a full and happy life. I'm still getting used to it. Running the business and all. But it's been fun." Lucas said as he moved his left hand under the table and placed it on Hana's knee causing her to flinch.

'His hand... It's so warm. And it feels big on my knee. His palm is so large and his fingers are so strong. Why is he holding my knee?'

Hana looked at Lucas's face and he was smiling at her while wiggling his left eyebrow.

'He's still smiling at me... Oh no. He's not going to hit on me, is he? I-I-I wouldn't know what to do... Aunh!? What was that?'

Lucas squeezed Hana's knee and felt her body shiver.

He moved his fingers along her knee and felt her thigh. It took him a moment to find a pressure point and he squeezed it, making Hana shiver again.

'What is happening? Why do I feel so hot? Is it the alcohol or is it because of him? His smile is too sexy. And his hand feels so nice. Aunh! I want to moan, but I can't. N-Not in front of Amy!'

Lucas felt Hana's leg quiver and he saw a drop of sweat sliding down her forehead.

"Are you okay?" Amy asked as she noticed her work friend's odd behavior.

"I-I-I. Yes. I-I-I'm fine. J-just tired from work. T-That's all." Hana stuttered as she was struggling to compose herself.

That's when a woman carrying a tray of drinks came by.

"Here are your drinks, sir," the waitress said as she placed the three pints down.

"Thanks, here's a twenty," Lucas said as he handed her some money for the drinks.

The waitress left to deliver some other order to the rest of her tables.

"S-so... Um... How's the parlor?" Hana asked as she was finally able to compose herself once Lucas took his hand off her leg.

"It's going great. Thanks. I'm hoping more people show up tomorrow. I have to pay off a loan that's under my grandfather's name," Lucas said.

"I don't know what this parlor is, but I wouldn't mind you telling me more about it," Amy smirked.

Lucas placed his hand back on Hana's thigh and started massaging it.

"I-It's a massage parlor. The oh-owner is an expert." Hana said as she tried to not moan out loud as Lucas's hand crept closer to her hips.

"Really. Well, I'll have to check it out," Amy said, "What type of massages do you do?"

"I can do every kind of massage," Lucas smiled, and then his left hand went over and rubbed the side of Hana's leg where a bright pink spot was. Sending a shiver up her spine. And once again her belt started unbuckling thanks to his magical ability.

"So, are you two coworkers?" Lucas asked.

"Yes. We are in the same division."

"Cool. I never had a lot of friends in this area. So, I hope I can become friends with you two."

"W-We're already FRIENDS," Hana blurted out.

Lucas and Amy looked at her with surprise.

Hana's face went red and she couldn't believe she said that.

"O-o-o-o-of course. Y-you and I are friends, Lucas." Hana said in a calm demeanor that she could muster.

All Lucas could do was give her a smile and say, "Glad to hear that."

'She's so cute. I think I might be in love. And it looks like she's a virgin by how she's reacting.'
Lucas thought.

His hand found its way to her thigh again and started rubbing it.

Hana felt a fire inside her belly and her head was feeling woozy.

'His fingers... They feel so nice on my leg. Aunh! I need to keep quiet. I-I can't let Amy know what's happening to me. If I do, she'll think I'm a pervert! No! I'm not a pervert. I'm just a woman with a healthy sex drive. I'm just sensitive. That's all. His hand feels so warm and strong. It's like a heater. And his fingers are so rough but gentle. Aunh! Aunh!'

Hana couldn't hold it in anymore and her hips started to shake. As the button to her brown pants popped open and her zipper lowered. The more he massaged her leg.

"Are you sure you're okay?" Amy asked with concern.

"Y-yes. I-I'm f-fine. D-don't worry."

Lucas could feel Hana's thigh twitching and she was breathing faster.

"Are you sure you're alright?" Amy asked again. She's never seen her act this way and it was starting to worry her.

"Y-y-yes. I-I'm f-fine. I-I'm fine," Hana stammered as she did her best to keep her composure.

'Oh no. He's looking at me again. Those eyes... I can't think straight. It's like they are staring into my soul.'

Amy only could shrug at her friend's antics. If Hana said she was fine then she wasn't going to question her anymore.

"S-so... How much for a full body massage?" Amy asked with a smirk.

"Well, it usually takes about an hour in a half to do a full body massage. And that will cost you around a hundred fifty without tip."

Amy looked surprised, "Wow! That's pricey. I don't know if it's worth it... Hey! Would you pay for a massage from him, Hana?"

"YES!... Yes. I mean, I wouldn't mind." Hana said as she tried to calm herself but Lucas was making that difficult. He stealthily reached his left hand around her shoulder while placing it on a glowing pink spot. Once he rubbed it, it caused her body to tremble.

'He's touching me again... But this time it's different. His hands feel amazing and it's like I can feel the warmth coming off them. And it's traveling all over my body. I-I need to do something or-or I will explode! What should I do? What can I do? Aunh! I think I'm gonna cum!?'

"Are you sure you're alright? You're acting weird." Amy asked as she was concerned about her friend again.

"Ah... I-I'm fine! I-if you're n-not convinced about his skills... ah! T-Then let him massage y-your hand, Amy... Ah!" Hana stuttered as she grabbed Lucas's hand and moved towards Amy.

"Okay, but I'm telling you. You should go home. You don't look so good. Your face looks red and you look feverish." Amy said with a frown.

Lucas was a bit surprised and a little confused, but he didn't let it show on his face.

<Hehe! I think she was about to orgasm. And she is too embarrassed to do that in front of her friend. Let's give her a break and have a good look at the other Asian woman shall we.>

'Yeah, that makes sense. There's something about seeing a woman trying to hide her urges. It's a turn-on.'

<I'm glad we can agree on that.>

Lucas was looking at the embarrassed Hana who was trying to catch her breath while she had a smile on her face and excitement in her eyes.

"You sure you want me to give your friend a hand massage."

"Ah... Y-yes. P-please. S-She works just a-as hard as m-me. And your massage healed my hand up n-nicely," Hana said with a smile as she pushed his hand into Amy's.

Lucas nodded his head and looked at Amy with a smirk.

She was wearing the same brown delivery uniform as Hana, but her buttons were done up all the way. In order to hide her pair of breasts that looked like they might be as big as C-cups.

Her hair was dark brown and cut short. She was shorter than Hana by a few inches and she was thinner in the waist giving her a nice hourglass look. She also looked older. It was hard to tell exactly what her age was because of her small stature. But he could tell that she was an experienced woman. In more ways than one.

Lucas smiled and said, "I'll be gentle. I promise."

"Hehe. Well, I can't turn down a free massage, now can I." Amy smirked.

"Okay, give me your hand," Lucas said as he reached over.

"Sure."

As soon as Amy's hand touched Lucas's. He sent a pulse through her hand and she flinched a bit.

"Sorry. I think you just got me with static shock," Amy laughed as she felt the pulse.

'What was that? It was like a spark of electricity. Or like a vibration. Did I imagine it? It's probably nothing. Maybe it was just static shock. Yeah, that has to be it.'

"Alright. Let's get to it," Lucas said as he brought his other hand over to massage Amy's small petite hand.

'Hmmm... Not bad. She has a thin build and her hand is smaller. It's not as soft as Hana's, but it's not bad. Huh? What is this light? It's purple and in the middle of her palm?'

Lucas was looking at a small purple dot in the middle of Amy's palm.

'This must be one of her weaknesses. But what does it do?'

<It's a spot that will unlock her second puberty. It will make her hips and breasts grow. As well as increase her fertility by tenfold. Also, it will increase her libido and make her hornier. So if you hit that spot. Her hormones will become active like a teenager. I wonder how big she will get?>

'Nice. So let's unlock her hidden potential.'

"Your hands are nice and smooth. You take care of your skin."

"Thanks. I can't afford not to. It's part of my job," Amy laughed.

And with that, Lucas hit one of the spots on her hand causing a tingling sensation and the purple spot to glow.

Amy jumped a little in her seat and her arm stiffened.

"Are you okay? Is there a knot or something?"

"No. I'm fine. I-I'm just surprised. Your hands are nice and warm. It felt like a wave of warmth just shot through my hand." Amy said as her cheeks were turning red.

'What's happening to me? It's like I'm burning up. No! It's almost like my hand is on fire. Am I blushing in front of this guy? Why do I feel this way? Is it because of the alcohol or is it because of his hands?'

Lucas could feel Amy's hand tremble and her body shiver. And massaged another pleasure point and saw her chest heave up and down.

'I'm starting to feel funny... Am I drunk? No. I'm not. I-it's him. His hands. They're not doing anything special. But I can't help but feel like they're melting my body. Oh no. Am I going to cum. N-no. No. I-I can't cum. Not here. Not in front of Lucas! I'm a woman that makes men cum before they know what hit them! I-I can't let myself lose control like some horny teenager!' Amy thought as the belt on her uniform pants was opening by itself.

"Are you sure you're feeling well Amy?" Hana asked as she saw her friend was getting redder and her body was twitching left and right every second or two.

"Y-yes. I'm fine. I-I think it's the heat in here. It's making me warm. A-ah. Ah!" Amy stuttered and then gasped as she felt a tingling sensation inside her breasts.

'My nipples are hardening. I-I'm gonna cum. Oh god. Not here. No. Please. Hana. Please make him stop. But I can't tell him too. If he stops. He'll know that I'm horny for him. No. It's the alcohol. It has to be. I-I can't be the one to cave in to these urges so easily. I-I'll just act like everything is okay. But what if he's not fooled? A-ah! Ah!'

"Are you sure you're not hurt or in any pain?" Lucas asked as he looked into Amy's eyes.

Amy felt a jolt of energy as her eyes met Lucas's which caused the button on her pants to pop open.

"A-ah! I-I'm fine. It's just a bit hot in here," Amy moaned as her pussy lips opened and started to gush out her juices.

'He's doing something to me. His hands. They're sending warmth through me. And it's making me feel strange. I-I think I'm gonna cum. N-no. It can't be. I'm not a virgin. I'm an experienced woman! B-but no man has ever made me feel this way. And his hands are so rough and so warm. It's like they're heating up my whole body. And my breasts are aching all of a sudden. And my nipples are hardening. I-I need to tell him to stop or else... Ah... No. No. I can't. It feels so good. Ah... Ah. Ah.' Amy thought to herself.

All she could do was close her eyes as she felt this strange soreness coming from deep inside her bosoms which seemed to be spreading out as the soreness moved right underneath her nipples and they started to become visible. Causing her delivery uniform top to tent up a little.

'I-I'm not a pervert... but if I have to... Ah... I'll rub his cock in public! If it will get him to stop... Ah... Rubbing his cock would feel so good. Oh no. Now I'm fantasizing about him! I need to stop! But I can't. His hands. They're driving me crazy!'

'Holy shit! She's growing! I can't believe it's working. Her tits are getting bigger. She's going through her second puberty!'

<It's amazing, isn't it? When a master unlocks a woman's second puberty, the effects can happen within minutes. And for some, it can happen over time. But either way, she will gain her motherly features and her body will change. Just like you changed those other women. Now that your aura has increased, women's bodies will react to you faster. And the longer you are near them, the more you can unlock their puberty.>

'Awesome. Can't wait to see what she will look like when she's done changing.'

<Me either. Hehe. We're in for a treat.>

Lucas kept massaging Amy's hand and could see her pants sliding down her legs. Her breasts were growing and her nipples were hard and pointing out.

"So, have you ever gotten a massage before?" Lucas asked.

"Y-yes. B-but not like this." Amy said while her pants tried to slide down her leg only to get stuck underneath her butt as she sat in the booth. But her pants were slowly fighting their way down towards her knees.

'I'm getting dizzy. And it's hard to focus. It's like he's casting a spell on me. And the longer he touches my hand. The more I feel my body heat up. And-and...'

"Oh, sorry," Lucas said as his thumb brushed up against the center of Amy's palm.

"AH... Ah. N-no. It's okay. Don't apologize. I-it felt good," Amy said as she moaned and her pants fell down to her ankles. While the tenting in her shirt became more noticeable. The gaps in between the buttons of her shirt started to widen as her breasts were becoming bigger and her nipples were rubbing against her shirt, causing her to moan.

'His touch. It's so electrifying. And yet... comforting. Almost like a mother's touch. My nipples. They're sensitive. They're rubbing up against the inside of my shirt. And it's making me wet. And my breasts... They're tingling. And it feels like they're being sucked on. OH FUCK! I NEED TO DO SOMETHING! BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!' Amy thought as her pussy was on fire.

"So, have you had a massage at a salon or something," Lucas said as he was feeling up her hand.

"Ah... N-no. I-It wasn't anything special like t-this. Ah... Ah."

'My heart is pounding. It's beating so fast. It's like his hands are melting me. Ah... Oh, no. Am I gonna cum. Right here, in the booth. I can't. But it's too late. I CAN'T CONTROL MYSELF! OH, GOD! THIS IS SO EMBARRASSING! AH!... AHHH!'

Amy's body shuddered and she was biting her lower lip to stop herself from moaning out loud. Her pussy shivered and her panties became soaked.

"Haha. You must really like massages. You look like you're enjoying it." Lucas smirked as he looked at the red-faced Hana who was lost in her own ecstasy.

'She came. I can't believe it. I can smell the sex in the air. How did she cum without making a sound? Amy looks like she wants to run... I better let her go.' Lucas thought while he clicked his fingers which recalled her clothes.

"W-what?" Amy said as her mind was a little hazy from the afterglow.

"Did you enjoy it? You seem to be enjoying it a lot." Hana asked her friend.

Hana didn't realize her friend just cummed in front of her at that moment.

"Oh... Y-Yes... I-I need to use the restroom..."

"Okay. We'll be waiting here for you," Lucas said with a wink. Which causes her to do a double-take.

'I swear my pants fell off and were around my ankles... But when I looked at them, they are where they are supposed to be. Haah!... I guess it was the heat getting to me. Or maybe I'm drunk or hallucinating. I'll just go to the restroom so I can calm down before coming back. I can't believe I fuck cummed from a hand massage. Maybe I need to find a guy and get laid. It's been months since some stud gave me a good ride. But I can't tell him my age. Or he will run away from me like all the others! I hate getting old!' Amy thought as she scooted out of the booth and made her way to the bathroom in a hurry.

Chapter 4: Getting a Girlfriend

Hana was stunned. Her friend always has been confident around men and this was the first time she had ever seen her get this flustered.

From her angle, she didn't know that Amy's pants had fallen off. So she was confused as to why her friend was so embarrassed.

'That was amazing. The way her body was twitching and her nipples were hardening. And she had this cute look on her face as if she was about to climax. I bet she is fingering herself right now in the bathroom.' Lucas thought.

'It was a good thing I recalled her clothes. If anyone saw her, it would have been a disaster. Anyway, since we are alone now. I should seal the deal with Hana.'

"You have a nice friend," Lucas said as he looked into her brown eyes.

"Y-Yes. S-she is very nice. I have never seen her so embarrassed before in my life. You must have done a number on her," Hana said as she tried to keep her composure.

'I'm alone with him. Oh my god. My body is so hot. And my nipples are hardening. No... Calm down. You're stronger than this. And there's no way he's attracted to me. You don't even know him. Stop acting like a schoolgirl... But his hand massage was incredible. I could have cum just by having him touch my hands. And-and the way his hands moved...' Hana thought to herself as her inner conflict kept going on. She took a sip of her beer in hopes of calming herself. But she would be panicking if she knew the fly of her pants was open.

"Hey Hana, I'm sorry about before. I'm not very good at talking to beautiful women." Lucas said in a self-deprecating manner.

"O-oh. Y-you're such a joker." Hana said as her heart was beating faster.

"I'm serious. When I look at you. I just get tongue-tied."

"Th-thank you. Y-you don't have to compliment me. I'm just a delivery girl." Hana said as she took another sip of her beer.

"That's just a job, Hana. That isn't what defines you... Here let me see your hand," Lucas said as he reached over and took her hand.

"Huh?"

'Oh no. Not again. Why is he touching my hand? I'm going to lose myself to his charms. No... Stay strong Hana. You're a grown woman. Don't act like a child.' Hana thought as she felt his warm and rough hands touching hers.

"So, I'll tell you s secret about me... I'm really good at palm reading," Lucas lied while looking into her eyes.

"Y-you're a palm reader?" Hana said as her legs were pressing together.

"Yeah. And I have to say... I'm sure I can show you a better future... If you want."

"B-but it's not real... Palm reading is a bunch of hocus-pocus."

"You might be right, but it can't hurt, right?"

Hana paused for a moment and then looked into his blue eyes and smiled.

"Okay. Let's see what you got."

'Alright. I get her to relax. All I need is her palm and I think she'll fall for me in no time.'

"Okay. Give me your other hand. I need both to give you a proper reading," Lucas said.

Hana nodded her head and held her other hand out.

Lucas smiled and put his hand under hers. And slowly began to massage them.

"So what does it say?" Hana ask with a bit of excitement.

"It says that you're a nice person and your life is filled with hardships." Lucas said as he looked deep into her hands.

"Haha. You don't have to tell me. I've been single for a long time and my job isn't easy."

"Hahaha. But it's a good thing. It says that you will soon find someone who will appreciate and respect you. Do you see this long line going across your palm? Well, it means that you're going to find happiness soon and you will become rich beyond your wildest dreams." Lucas said as he hit one of the glowing spots on her hand causing her to twitch a little.

'Oh. He's doing it again. He's massaging my hand and his fingers are moving in between my fingers. I feel my body heating up and my pussy is getting wet. H-He just giving me a palm reading. It's not sexual at all. So why does it feel like this? Why am I feeling so hot? And I think my nipples are hardening. But-but I won't get lost this time. I can't let him do the same thing to me that he did to Amy. Or he will think I'm weird.' Hana thought to herself as she tried to control her strange excitement.

"Aunh! H-How am I-I going to become rich? I'm a delivery girl. There's no money in that. Haha."

"Oh. That's because your life is going to change soon. And it starts here at your love line. You're going to marry the perfect guy. Someone who's rich and handsome and is going to take care of you."

"Ah... M-my love line. D-don't touch it. Ah. I-I don't have a lover and-and I won't have one anytime s-soon. Aunh! I-I can't imagine someone falling in love with me. Ah... Ah." Hana said as her eyes started to get hazy.

It was at that point that in the middle of both of her hands glowed a purple light that wasn't there a second ago. The signs of unlocking her Second Puberty had come out of nowhere.

'Umm? Are you seeing this voice in my head?'

<Yeah! I'm seeing it! How did you do that kid? Usually, a woman has her predetermined spots on them and if they aren't there in the first place then she usually has to have some sexual contact with the master to trigger a Second Puberty points. I've never seen it hiding on a woman before. It was like waiting to appear... I have never seen this before. Are you going to massage those spots? It could have some amazing results.>

'Really? After all this time this is the first you've seen of this? Well, I got to go for it. I want to see what will happen.'

"Hmm. Is something wrong Hana?"

"N-No. Everything is fine. Aunh! W-why are you massaging the inside of my hand? That feels really good. Ah..." Hana said as she bit her lower lip in order to stop herself from moaning.

"Sorry, it's a habit," Lucas lied as he touched her inner love lines which was where her Second Puberty spots were located.

"Don't be. Keep going. I-I need to hear more about my future." Hana said in a dreamy voice.

"Are you sure? I can stop."

"No. Keep going. Your massaging is making my body feel strange. It's a good kind of strange. I can't explain it. It's like your hands are melting me. Please continue."

"If you insist." He said with a nod.

Lucas noticed her pants were starting to open again and her pink panties were visible.

"So, it says here that you are still growing. I don't know why but something was halting your growth. But I can see the signs of your future. I think you who were waiting for the right person to help you with this growth. And that's why you been stagnant over these past years... You wanted someone who was perfect for you and once you meet that person your life will change."

Hana smirked as Lucas before she shook her head at his outlandish fortune.

'I'm 25 and it's not like I'm going to hit puberty again. He has to be lying... B-but why is my body tingling all over? I-I can't think straight. Oh. M-My sports bra feels a bit tight. Is it because I'm breathing so heavily? I don't remember being so horny. Aunh! His thumbs are hitting sensitive parts of my palms. O-oh my god. My breasts are starting to feel sore. Is this the same sensation I felt when I was younger? No... This is different. It's more powerful and my nipples are starting to hurt. It's like they're being stretched out. Ah... This is driving me crazy.'

"D-does my hand say anything else?" Hana said as she was barely holding it together.

"Well. There's not much more besides the fact that your life will be full of joy and happiness and lots and lots of sex."

Hana felt her clitoris throb once she heard the word 'sex'.

"S-sex. Really? I can't imagine having sex." Hana said with a hazy face.

Lucas saw Hana's petite hips moving back and forth. And her panties were wet and the fabric was clinging to her pussy lips. They also started to look wider the more she wiggled them.

"Why not? I can imagine a beautiful woman like you having guys lined up, waiting to date you."

"Ah... Ah... Ah... R-Really. A-And how many people are in line for me?" Hana asked as her brown shirt was stretching and her breasts were getting bigger and rounder.

"Well if I have anything to say about it. It will only be me. You see, I'm attracted to you."

"N-No. Y-you're just saying that. Ah... M-my sports bra is a bit too tight. I-I don't understand. Aunh!" Hana said as she tried to readjust herself but no matter how hard she tried the tension and tightness weren't going away.

"What's wrong? If you don't mind me asking."

"N-Nothing. Just a little tight in some spots, that's all." Hana said as she continued to feel the strange sensation coming from her chest.

"In the neck? Here let me get that for you," Lucas said as he reached over and started to unbutton her shirt.

"W-what are you doing?"

"Don't worry. I'm just helping you get more comfortable."

Hana wanted to resist because they were in public. To yell at him and push him away. But her body was moving on its own. And her mind was hazy and unfocused. All she could focus on was the way his fingers were dancing on her skin and the sensation of her sports bra becoming tighter and tighter.

"T-That's enough. We're in public... Aunh! A-And I'm sure Amy will be back soon." Hana said trying to have some sense of decency.

"No. I'm not letting you go, Hana. Plus we're in a booth. So, no one will see us if we are quiet. Just relax and enjoy the massage," Lucas said as he took his time unbuttoning her shirt and pulling the collar apart.

Hana's mind was racing as her usual self was screaming at her that this was inappropriate while a louder part of her was enjoying this attention. Her breasts had become sensitive and every touch of his fingers sent shivers down her spine.

'Oh no. This can't be happening! Why am I letting him remove my shirt? I don't know if I want this. Aunh!? I-I mean I want this attention, but not here! AUNGH! I-I mean... I-I mean! What the hell is going on? My nipples! They're throbbing. It's so painful! And it's so hot! Why is it hot? No! Wait!'

While Hana was having her inner conflict. Lucas opened up the front of Hana's shirt to see her poor breasts getting squeezed together by her pink sports bra that was meant for A-cup-sized breasts. Her assets had outgrown the piece of clothing. The cups of the garment were stretched to their maximum with the top of her breasts sticking out and her dark areola were visible.

'It's a good thing this place doesn't have any security cameras. Otherwise, we would be in trouble. But God damn! Hana is one fine woman. I can't wait to have her tits. They are so big and soft looking.'

Lucas could see all the pleasure points light up in his vision and he went for everyone on her breasts.

"W-what are you doing!?" Hana screamed as she covered her mouth with her hands to stop her moaning.

"You still have some knocks, Hana. I'm just going to rub those parts that are tight in order to relieve the tension," Lucas said as he began rubbing and pressing on the outside of her bra. Sending shivers down her spine as her pants slid past her expanding hips.

"AUNGH!"

'H-He's rubbing my chest. Oh god. He's massaging the inside of my chest. AUNGH! I-I never knew that was a weak spot!? AUNGH! No man ever cared about my small breasts. And yet here is a stranger who's caressing my chest! and-and... OH MY GOD! I'm getting bigger. Was his palm reading true!? Am I actually growing because he's my perfect match?! It can't be! My life can't be changed by one man. I've had boyfriends and none of them could make me feel this good. Ah...

'His hands are incredible. GAWD! He's twisting my nipples. Ahhh... He's pinching them and tugging them. No... No. They're throbbing. AGH... AGH. H-He's squeezing them. Oh god. I'm getting wet. NO! He's pulling my sports bra out. My breasts are going to pop out if he keeps doing that. And... And... Why isn't my body resisting this? He's pulling on the center. My breasts should be moving freely. B-But instead, they're stuck! They're trapped! AUNH!' Hana thought as Lucas was relentless in his assault on her breasts and nipples.

Hana felt her chest expand another cup size as her once petite breasts were now gravity-defining DD-cup-sized mounds that were soft and sensitive. Her nipples were also a bit

darker than her natural skin tone and her breasts were threatening to spill out of her pink sports bra.

The sports bra's elastic was the only thing holding her massive breasts back. But even then it looked like the straps were going to break at any moment.

'H-he was telling the truth! I can't believe this. I'm actually growing! This has to be a dream. AUNGH! I-I feel funny. AUNH! I-I mean I feel weird! Ah... Oh God! This is a lot to handle. And it's a good kind of weird! And my tits feel so heavy and-and SORE! Ah... They're so tender. But why do they feel like this? My bra was always tight on me before but-but this is a whole new level! My bra is like a second skin! I-I can't even move.' Hana thought as her sports bra was exceeding its limits and her pants were slipping past her knees.

"H-how are you doing this? N-no man could have ever made me feel this way," Hana said as she could feel a heat growing between her legs.

"What do you mean?" Lucas said as he leaned in and licked her ear lobe.

"Ah... Aungh. M-my breasts are tingling. N-no. Not just tingling. T-Their throbbing."

"Throbbing?"

"Yes... Th-this is new. N-no one has ever made me throb like this. AUNH!" Hana was cut off when she felt her breasts surge out.

RRRIIIIPPPP!!!!

Lucas and Hana both heard the sounds of fabric tearing. They looked down to see the straps on her sports bra finally giving way. The high-quality material was no match for the sheer size of her DD-cup breasts.

Her massive breasts were large and soft. They looked like two perfect pillows and her nipples were swollen and erect.

Hana was breathing heavily. The soreness within her breasts was replaced by a warm feeling that traveled across her whole body.

"Hana, are you okay? Your face is turning red."

"N-no. I'm not okay. AUNH! AGH! W-What's happening to me? My nipples. They're hurting so bad. A-And it's so hot. It's so unbearably hot down there."

"Let me take a look. I think I have something that could help."

"Please hurry. I-I can't take this anymore," Hana begged as her eyes were watering.

Lucas nodded his head and reached out to touch her nipples. They were begging for attention and when he touched them, they throbbed and began to swell.

"AUNGH!"

Lucas could feel a small amount of milk being expelled. And when he looked down. He could see a tiny bit of wetness on her breasts.

"Your nipples are really red. I don't know what's causing this. But I will try my best to help you," Lucas said with a half-lie. He began rubbing the inner portion of her nipples.

"N-No. That's too much. Ah! Ahhh! Ahhhh!"

Hana couldn't hold back. She could feel his fingers rubbing the base of her nipples and then twisting the tops and squeezing them. It was enough for her to lose control.

'Ahhhhh! AHHHH! AHHHHHH! OH MY GOD! OHHHHH!' Hana screamed internally as the pain that was in her breasts turned into waves of pleasure and she orgasmed. Since they were in the public eye. Hana desperately tried to muffle her moans as her eyes rolled to the back of her head as she climaxed.

Lucas had a smirk on his face as he watched Hana struggling with her orgasm with just nipple play.

"Good, the tension has been taken care of in your bosoms. But I can see another stiff area that needs attention," Lucas said as he moved his right hand from her breasts and down towards her crotch.

"W-what are you talking about?" Hana asked as she just got a bit of clarity back.

"Your crotch, it has a knot and looks tight, too. I don't think that's healthy... I'll take care of it," Lucas said while the bottom of her panties seemed to get wedged up in her butt crack giving her an enticing camel toe.

"N-No. Don't. Y-you can't do that."

"But your crotch looks so tight and painful. And I know I can fix that. I owe that to you."

"B-but we're in public. W-what if someone sees us?" Hana said in a hushed tone.

"Don't worry. No one will see us. As long as we are quiet."

'Ah... Oh, my. T-this is a first. M-my pussy is aching and throbbing. Ah... N-No. Not again. Aunh. Ahhh... M-My panties are so wet! Wait!? How did my pants come undone? Oh god. T-This is embarrassing. T-they're stuck on my thighs. A-And my panties are soaked! B-but I can't take them off. There's no way I can take them off! I-I'm so embarrassed. And... Oh god. My pussy

feels like it's on fire. M-Maybe I could let him... J-Just a little. I-I need the release... I've never been this horny in my life!' Hana thought as the pleasure was building inside her body.

She looked at the front of her panties. It was a sight to behold. Her panties were so wet that she could see her clitoris. It was engorged and erect. Before looking at Lucas who gave her a wink and moved his hand closer to her aching vagina.

'H-He's reaching down to my pussy. This is wrong. So, wrong! None of my past boyfriends have ever been so bold! But... Aunh! His hands are incredible! It's like they can sense the weak spots on my body. Oh, god! His fingers. I can't. I-I can't do it! Aungh! OH GAWD! H-He's touching the outer folds of my pussy! I-it's too much! AUNGH!!! T-this is the first time I've ever felt this way. AUNGH!!! Y-YES! MORE!... NO! GET AHOLD OF YOURSELF, HANA! T-THIS ISN'T RIGHT! BUT... AHHHHHHHHHHH!!! AUNG! A-AUNGH!!!'

Hana was losing herself in the pleasure and her thoughts were becoming incoherent as Lucas probed her wet and slippery pussy.

It wasn't long before she felt a finger slip into her pussy and it was followed by two and then three. Her pussy was overflowing and her juices were squirting onto the booth seat.

'AUNGH! H-he's fingering me. H-he's really fingering me. Oh god. No. A-Anymore and I-I'll-I'll. AUNGH! NO! NO! OH GOD, HE'S DOING IT! HE'S REALLY DOING IT! OH GOD! THIS FEELS INCREDIBLE!!! A-AND THESE ARE NEW SENSATIONS!!! I NEVER KNEW IT WAS POSSIBLE TO FEEL THIS GOOD! IT'S LIKE MY BODY IS ON FIRE! AUNG! H-he's sucking my clitoris! OH, GOD! OH GOD!!!' Hana grabbed the sides of her brown shirt and pulled them over her engorged breasts since Lucas's body wasn't shielding her from the other patrons in the bar.

Lucas felt her hips moving up and down. Her ass was bouncing on the seat as he was fingering her with his left hand while his tongue was playing with her clitoris.

Hana's legs started to kick as the pleasure was too much for her.

'OH, GOD! I-I'M COMING! A-AHH. A-AHHH. AHHHH. OH, GOD! HE'S GIVING ME HEAD! AUNGH!!! THIS IS THE FIRST GUY WHO HAS EVER DONE THAT FOR ME! I-IT FEELS INCREDIBLE! HE'S SUCKING IT! H-HE'S SUCKING AND-AND-AND... OH, GOD!!! A-AH! A-AHHH! A-AHHHHH! A-AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH! I'M GOING TO-TO-TO!!!'

Hana quickly put both her hands over her mouth as a wave of passion flowed through her and then her liquids came gushing out of her pussy like a fountain.

Lucas's mouth was filling up with her juices and he could hear her muffled screams as she reached her second orgasm of the night.

He removed his face from her crotch and looked up. He could see that her face was filled with sweat and she was breathing heavily.

'Oh no. W-we were being too loud. Did anyone notice?... No. It looks like everyone is too drunk to notice. Thank goodness. B-but it doesn't look like Lucas is stopping!... I-I can't handle this anymore. But... But it feels too good.'

"I-I've never cum this hard before. N-no man has ever made me cum like that. I-It was incredible. But we have to stop... I-I think Amy will be back soon and w-we've already done so much," Hana said as her body was covered in sweat and her ponytail was a mess.

"But there's a new spot that needs some attention. Don't worry. This will be the last one," Lucas said as he placed a kiss on her clitoris.

Hana could feel her face blush at the sensation of his lips touching her sensitive bud.

'O-Okay. He's not wrong. My ass is a bit sore. And... Whoa!' Hana was surprised by Lucas's quick movements as he sat back in the seat and moved her onto his lap.

Lucas brings his lips up to her ear and whispers, "The spot that I need to hit. But it can't be reached with my fingers. So, I'll have to use something bigger and longer."

Hana felt a chill go up her spine. She had no idea what Lucas meant.

"Wh-What are you going to do? Huh?" Hana felt something throbbing rubbing against her inner thigh. Just under her and it started to rise slowly but steadily toward her shivering loins.

'Huh? W-what is this? It's hot and throbbing. A-And it's getting bigger and bigger. WAIT! It's his cock! Oh, god. That's his penis?! B-But I'm a virgin. And I-I don't want to give away my virginity in a bar. N-No. This isn't happening. A-AHH! HE'S RUBBING IT AGAINST MY PUSSY LIPS!!!!'

Hana's whole body froze as the head of his cock was teasing her entrance. She didn't know how to respond.

'NO! NO! NO! N-not like this. A-AMY WILL BE BACK ANY SECOND NOW! AND SHE WILL NEVER LET ME HEAR THE END OF THIS! WE'VE ALREADY GONE TOO FAR! AND... AND...'

Hana was trying her best to resist but Lucas was relentless. She could feel the tip of his cock entering her pussy. And instead of repelling it, her pussy was accepting it.

"W-WAIT!" Hana shouted and Lucas paused for a moment and leaned his head back on the seat.

Hana leaned forward until her breasts were pressing up against the table in the booth. And she shook her hips a little. In hopes to get the head of his penis out of her pussy. But no matter what she did. It seemed to slide deeper and deeper.

'Huh? Wh-What is happening? N-No. No. No. His dick. It's too big. Ah... A-AH! W-What the hell? My hips aren't working! N-not only is he stuck inside. But it seems to be growing longer and

thicker! I-I can't take this! AUNGH! I-IT'S STARTING TO POP MY CHERRY! A-And my hips are shaking and moving on their own. AUNGH! IT'S SLIPPING DEEPER AND DEEPER!!! NO! NO! NO! N-NO! AUNGH! GAWD!!! H-HE'S POPPING MY CERVIX!!! A-AND IT'S ONLY GETTING BIGGER! A-AND IT'S REACHING THE BACK OF MY PUSSY! HE'S A BEAST!

Lucas grabbed her hips and thrust upward. He could feel his cock penetrating her womb.

'N-NOT YET! NOT YET! A-AUNGH! A-AUNG! AUNGH! HUH!? GAWD! IT DOESN'T HURT! AUNH! OF FUCK! IT'S REALLY GOING IN! A-AUNG! A-AH! I-IT'S ALL THE WAY IN!!! A-AUNGH! T-THIS FEELS SO GOOD! AUNGH! WHY DID AMY LIE ABOUT HOW GOOD IT FEELS FOR THE FIRST TIME?!

Lucas leaned forward and wrapped his arms around her body. And he started moving his hips.

'Huh? H-His hips. They're moving. He's really fucking me! Aunh! A man is taking my pussy in a bar! AND I DON'T CARE ANYMORE!!! IT'S SO GOOD! I-I'M GOING TO CUM! AUNG! NO! NO! NO! NOT YET! IF I CUM NOW! THERE'S NO WAY I COULD GO BACK TO MY ORDINARY LIFE!!! AND I'LL... I'LL... BE HIS!!!'

"A-Amy will be back soon. We should stop," Hana moaned as she could feel Lucas's cock penetrating her pussy.

"Do you really want me to stop Hana? Because it seems to me that you want to continue."

"Huh?" Hana could feel his cock throbbing and getting even bigger.

"If you want me to stop. Then you can say the word. Or else. I'll keep making love with you until I fill your womb with my seed."

"N-No. I... I..." Hana couldn't finish her sentence as the pleasure was too intense.

"So, does that mean I can keep going?" Lucas asked.

"Yes. Please. Keep going. But. Not too rough. Please... You'll ruin me, Lucas," Hana begged.

"Yeah... You're too special to ruin. Your body is incredibly amazing."

"A-amazing?"

"Your tits. They're enormous. And I can tell they're really sensitive."

"Y-you noticed?"

"And your hair. It's a unique color. I've never seen someone with luscious chestnut brown hair like yours."

"B-But my hair is black? Isn't it?"

"What are you talking about? You have brown hair," Lucas said in a curious tone.

Hana looked at the ends of her hair and could see that it was indeed brown and not black.

"But. I've had black hair my whole life. What's going on?"

"Really? Well, it looks good on you and your nipples are really red. And I can't believe you're able to lactate."

"Y-You don't think I'm strange? You like me how I am?" Hana asked in surprise.

"Not at all. You're incredible, Hana. You're destined for great things."

Hana started crying and she turned her body towards Lucas and kissed him.

"Ah! I'm so happy... Please fuck me, Lucas. Hard. Make me your woman," Hana cried as her tears rolled down her cheeks and her lips were still connected to Lucas's.

Lucas smiled as he lifted her off his lap and turned her body around so he look at her face before he continued fucking her.

'H-HE'S FUCKING ME! H-HE'S FUCKING MY PUSSY!!! OH, GOD. THANK YOU, GOD! T-THIS IS THE BEST! A-AND HE'S FILLING ME UP WITH HIS DICK!!! MY WOMB IS OVERFLOWING WITH PLEASURE!!! OH FUCK! I LOVE BEING HIS SLUT!!! AND MY CLITORIS IS THROBBING! IT'S REALLY STARTING TO THROB! IT'S TOO MUCH!!! AUNGH! I'M GOING TO-' Hana was about to scream out in joy. But stopped herself when she noticed someone standing by their booth.

"Hey there, do you guys want to order anything else? The kitchen is going to close soon." A waiter asked.

Hana quickly turned around and could see the man staring at her and Lucas.

'HUH? HE'S WATCHING US! NO! THIS IS EMBARRASSING. A-AND HIS FACE IS RED! A-AND THERE ARE TWO OTHER GUYS WATCHING US TOO! I'M BECOMING THE CENTER OF ATTENTION! BUT... B-BUT I'M GOING TO CUM ANY SECOND NOW! O-OH, GOD!!! HE'S MOVING!!! LUCAS!!! WE ARE BEING WATCHED!!! I-I CAN'T STOP! OH, GOD! H-HE'S REALLY FUCKING ME! AND-AND...' Hana had a mixture of pleasure and shame. She felt her cheeks turn red and she quickly hid her face in the crook of his neck.

Lucas smiled at the men as he put his hand behind Hana's head and held her closer.

"We're fine. We'll let you know if we need anything else," Lucas said as his thrusts were becoming more forceful and his cock was getting bigger. Hana hugged him tightly as she desperately tried to hide herself in Lucas's neck.

The waiter left them and hurried to the restroom while the two other guys were watching the show.

'OH, GOD! NO! I-IT'S GROWING! AND HE'S POUNDING MY CUNT! AND THOSE GUYS ARE WATCHING! I-IT'S REALLY HAPPENING! I'M GOING TO CUM FROM BEING FUCKED BY A STUD AND SOME STRANGERS ARE WATCHING! NO! AUNGH! I'M NOT LIKE THIS! I'M NOT A-A-A-AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!' Hana's body trembled as her mind went blank from the explosive orgasm.

"Did you just cum, Hana? That was quick," Lucas whispered in her ear.

"Aaaaahhhh... S-Shut up," Hana mumbled as her face was a bright shade of red.

"Sorry, Hana... I'm not stopping until I cum inside you. Is that alright?"

Hana was lost for words.

"B-But they are watching us. And we can't make a mess. Can we?"

"I'm not worried. They are just envious of us," Lucas whispered and kissed her again.

"Mmmmmm," Hana moaned. She could feel his tongue enter her mouth. Twisting and dancing with her own.

She thought she would be mortified when they first started having sex in the bar. But the sensation of his cock and the stares from the strangers was driving her crazy.

"Mmmmmm. Mm. Mmm. Mmmm."

'A-AMY IS PROBABLY ON HER WAY. I-I'M REALLY DOING THIS! I'M LETTING A MAN FUCK ME! I'M ACTUALLY FUCKING A GUY! AND IN A BAR! N-NOT JUST THAT! BUT I'M ENJOYING IT! NO! LOVING IT!!! OH, GOD! MY BREASTS ARE MOVING AGAINST HIS CHEST! A-AND HIS COCK!. IT'S REALLY REACHING MY WOMB! O-OH, GOD! I-I'M SUCH A SLUT! AUNGH! I THOUGHT BEING A SLUT WAS A BAD THING! BUT IT FEELS SO DAMN GOOD! H-HE'S GETTING HARDER AND HIS BALLS ARE SLAPPING AGAINST MY ASS! AUNGH! HE'S PULLING ON MY HAIR. H-HE'S REALLY FUCKING ME IN ALL THE WAY I LOVE! H-HE'S TRYING TO BREED WITH ME! H-HE'S TRYING TO IMPREGNATE ME!!! OH! GAWD! YES! PLEASE! GIVE IT TO ME! A-AH! YES! PLEASE BREED ME, LUCAS! GIVE ME YOUR CHILDREN!!'

Hana wrapped her legs around his waist and could feel the tip of his cock touching the entrance to her womb. She was washed away in the moment and didn't care anymore. All she wanted was to become his woman and bear his children.

"Please. Please. Give it to me. Cum inside me. I want to bear your children," Hana whimpered in Lucas's ear. She felt him thrusting faster and harder.

"What did you just say? Are you serious?" Lucas asked just to make sure he wasn't mishearing her.

"I am. I really want to be the mother of your children. So, please give it to me. Please fill my womb with your seed. Impregnate me!" Hana begged.

'He's so handsome. But he needs to stop asking for permission. He's already fucking me in public. And it feels amazing! A-AND THE OTHER GUYS ARE STILL WATCHING US. OH, GOD! I CAN'T TAKE THIS ANYMORE! PLEASE FILL ME UP! B-BUT WHAT ABOUT AMY? SHE'LL BE HERE ANY SECOND! NO! PLEASE DON'T STOP! I-I CAN'T. I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE! IT'S TOO MUCH!'

Lucas felt her pussy started to clench around his cock and could tell that she was about to cum again.

"Alright, I'll give it to you. And it's going to be a lot. Are you ready?"

"Gawd, yes... You're driving me crazy by holding back! Mmmmh. Just give it to me. Mmmmmh. I-I'll do anything," Hana moaned.

Lucas was happy to hear her accepting him as her man and he didn't hold back any longer.

"MMMMMMHHHH!" Hana bit down on Lucas's t-shirt in hopes of not screaming out loud.

Her whole body was trembling and her pussy was throbbing. Lucas was about to unload inside her and it made her go over the edge.

'HE'S REALLY DOING IT! A-AH. MY CLITORIS! A-AH. T-THAT'S TOO MUCH!!! IT'S GOING TO DRIVE ME CRAZY!! I-I CAN'T HANDLE THIS! I-I'M NOT THIS TYPE OF WOMAN! I-I'M... I'M...'

Hana's hair started glowing a bright yellow as her eyes rolled up.

"A-AUNGGGHHHHHH!!!!—Mmmmmh?"

She was about to scream out loud until Lucas started kissing her. As he was taking in her concentrated essence.

'Oh, fuck. I can't take this. It's too good! FUCK! Hana tastes so good! I'm making her mine,' Lucas moaned and pulled her hair after he was done kissing her. Causing her head to tilt back and making Hana close her eyes as she felt something warm flowing into her.

'W-WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING? T-THERE'S SO MUCH! AND IT'S FILLING ME UP! H-HE'S REALLY FILLING MY WOMB UP WITH HIS CUM! AND THERE'S SO MUCH! IT'S OVERFLOWING! I-I'M GETTING REALLY WARM! W-WHAT THE HELL! A-ARE YOU SERIOUS?! HE'S A BEAST!!! HE'S MY BEAST!!!'

Lucas's semen was so plentiful and hot. Hana couldn't hold it in and she could feel it starting to leak out and drip onto the floor.

<Damn! Way to go kid! Not only did you get her essence, but she also took in yours. You've made her one of your bitches. Way to go.>

'HEY! She's not a bitch... If anything. She made me her bitch, Lucius. So don't say anything bad about her again.'

<Hahaha. I knew you were special, kid. Now treat her right. She is your number one girl. Your first.>

'What do you mean?'

<You'll figure it out.>

Lucas shook his head at Lucius and then looked at a smiling Hana. Who was breathing heavily after everything they went through.

"Hana. This was incredible. You're an amazing woman. I really appreciate you."

Hana looked at him in surprise.

"I-It was amazing... I-I'm your girlfriend now... Right? Please tell me. Please."

Lucas laughed and nodded his head.

"Haha... I'm your boyfriend, Hana... And I'll always be your number one," Lucas said as he rubbed her glowing hair which returned back to its normal chestnut brown color, and kissed her neck.

"My number one? I-I like the sound of that," Hana said and kissed his forehead.

They stared into each other's eyes for what felt like hours. They didn't have a care in the world. Their bodies were warm and filled with passion. And they were about to go at it again.

Step... Step... STEP!

"Well, look at that. You two are having a great time, aren't you? Do you mind if I could have a go at the little lady?" a man asked Lucas with a douchebag smirk.

'WHAT THE HELL! HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN WATCHING US?!' Hana panicked and was startled by his words.

Hana realized she only had her button-up work shirt on, but her breasts were exposed. And her pants and panties were still on the floor.

Lucas had an annoyed look on his face.
