



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 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 to 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 flyer 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 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 when 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. I 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."

"Mmmmh... 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! OOHhh! 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. Ahhhh!
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.

"AAAAAAHHHHHHH!!! OOOOOHHHHHHH!!! OOOHHHHHHH GOD! YES!
AAHHHHHHH!!!" She screamed and her chakra was glowing bright purple.

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

"AAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!! OOOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!" 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 Auntie 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? Oooohh! 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.
