

\*\*\*Disclaimer for Mature Audiences (18 Years+)\*\*\*

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!

(And if you enjoy my work please become a Patreon at [patreon.com/PaulMichaels](https://patreon.com/PaulMichaels))

---

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. Like he had AR goggles on 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 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?"

"Y-Yeah." 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." Me. 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.

\*\*\*