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LICK ME

Justine Paper

Secrets Inc.

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Secrets Inc.

Lick Me

By

Justine Paper



## Chapter One

The phone on Neil's antique desk rang incessantly, but he did not answer it. Too many troubles plagued his mind. Most of them had to do with the beautiful brunette standing in his office.

"Sir, I've updated the inventory sheets. Is there anything else?"

"Quit calling me 'sir' and start calling me Neil."

Meg's mouth puckered in a slight pout. He loved it when she did that. He actually loved her, everything about her. The curve of her hips, the lovely small breasts she occasionally gave him the thrill of peeking at when she dared to show a little cleavage.

"Okay, Neil." She acquiesced, but he knew during the next conversation it would be back to sir. "What about the new girl you hired, Tina? Her last job was in an adult store. Do you really think she would be a proper assistant to Jacob?"

"That's Jacob's call."

"I thought I felt my ears burning."

Jacob walked in the door, wearing a proper suit with that mane of his tied back. Neil preferred men to have short hair and women long, but it was not his place to judge. Jacob was a powerful sorcerer and with any luck, Tina would find her powers as well.

"That you did. How is your new assistant working out?"

“Very well. Very well, indeed.” Jacob smiled and slid an envelope across the desk. “You might want this.”

Neil opened it, looking at the pink flyer, the enchanted pink flyer. This would help matters with Megan. He held it out to her, waiting for her fingers to touch the paper. Her hand moved closer, pinching it between her thumb and index finger, she took it. Neil smiled as her fantasies entered his mind, even the ones she buried deep within herself, the ones she called out when she masturbated. The ones she would never admit to, not even to a long time lover.

“What’s this?”

“A flyer that came in. Do you know anything about it?”

“No. It’s a bit tacky for our customers. I don’t see any of them messing with this. It doesn’t even have a contact number. The one thing I don’t like is they’re using our night club’s name, Secrets Inc.”

Meg was right. The night club was called Secrets Inc. although they never had catered to any sort of fetishes. They were strictly a place to drink and dance. Nothing beyond that, at least not that the public knew about.

“Let me know if you hear anything about it.”

“Yes, sir. I’d better get back downstairs.”

Neil watched her leave; saw that little swing of those hips. Soon he would have those hips, those thighs, that body beneath him. Now he knew her fantasies. They were minor. She wanted to be taken, tied up like a slave girl. He was also part of her wants, which would make the job easier.

“So?” Jacob asked as soon as the office door closed. “Will you and Meg be taking off early?”

“It’s complicated. She’s a cog, a holding point of power for many of our clan.” That meant not only would he make love to her, but he would have to convince her that others would have to make love to her too.

“I guess her fantasy wasn’t multiple partners.”

"Not exactly. Maybe I can convince her. I don't know. I was hoping she had at least fantasized about being with a woman. It would make things easier when she had to be with Tina."

He rubbed his hands over his face, unsure of his next step. Neil loved her, with all his heart and soul. He had loved her since the first moment she applied for the job as inventory clerk/payables. The last thing he wanted was to see Jacob's cock rammed inside her. Watching her with Tina, that would be pleasant, but not with Jacob.

"So what was her fantasy?"

"To be ordered, a slave girl...to me."

He hesitated, but the question needed asking. They were trying to restore the ancient powers, the ones long since bred out. Only a few people still survived that carried any magic in their blood. They had to be found and properly mated, mated in a way that would restore their power.

"Does Tina know that she has to have sex with a woman?"

Jacob grinned. That sly dog was the first to bring in his mate and he accomplished it easily. "She does. I explained everything. She's met Meg and seems up to the challenge."

"Is Tina faithful?"

"Yes. She's my faithful slut." He laughed. "I didn't mean it like that. She's started feeling her powers and wants to increase them before we bring children into the world. The only way is to complete the ceremonies. She's also a little kinky. My perfect mate." He adjusted himself as an apparently pleasant thought came to mind. "I think she does want Meg though. No problem on her end."

"I guess that leaves it up to me to seduce, and then convince an uptight woman that she needs to screw all of us." He hid his face in his hands. This was not going to be easy.

"Don't convince her. Don't even mention it."

Neil respected and admired Meg, but he was desperate for an easy way to handle this. Although Meg's fantasies proved that she wanted him, she had never made a single move. The woman had never even flirted with him.

"I'm listening."

"Women are too bound by what they think is okay. Their fantasies, their jobs, everything is wrapped up in a preconceived notion about what is respectable. I say, don't tell her anything. Get her up to your apartment. Seduce her; make love to her until she is weak and groggy. At that point, she'll be wrapped up in the sex. Tina and I will simply arrive naked and you order her to service us like a slave girl. Work it into what she wants."

"What about Peter? She's going to have to have him too."

"Let's don't get more people than she has holes." Jacob laughed but Neil did not find anything amusing about the current predicament. "When Peter finds his mate, you can replay the scene. Make sure it isn't a normal occurrence, but don't make it seem like you're pimping her out either."

Jacob had a point. This had to happen and if she was caught up in the moment, Meg might be more willing to oblige the request. There were three women that would have to be shared at some point to bind the group. He just did not understand how he ended up with one of them.

"Fine, but if she says no, it's off. I will not force anything on her."

"No forcing, just order her. She wants you to." Jacob grinned again, showing too many teeth. "Besides, I know you want to see her with Tina."

Neil nodded. How could he not? Meg was lovely, lean with small perky breasts and long legs. Tina was busty, very curvy. Seeing those two together would make any man happy.

"Stand here a second. Let me see if she's free tonight."

He called downstairs to her office. Even with the soundproofing, he could hear the boom of the bass when she picked up the phone. Her honey soft voice filled his ear. Finally, he would have his woman.



“Meg, you’re having dinner with me tonight. Meet me in my apartment around two. Clock out early and don’t tell anyone where you’ll be. Claim sickness if necessary. This is a private social occasion.” He waited, hoping his orders would hit that sweet place in her.

“Social?”

“Did you not understand me?”

“I understand. Yes, sir. I’ll be there.”

“Oh and Meg, tonight you may call me sir.”

## Chapter Two

Neil brought food from the restaurant on the corner, ordered it just before the place closed at midnight. His selections had been careful. He wanted finger foods, sweets, and of course a large bottle of champagne from the bar.

At exactly two in the morning, he heard a knock at his door. This was it, the chance to claim his woman. He pulled open the door and found Meg standing there. She had refreshed her make-up, and he noticed an extra button was undone on her blouse. Now all he had to do was follow his instincts and hope the magic prevailed.

"Right on time." He opened the door wide. "That's a good girl."

"What's this about, sir?"

He pulled her to the table. "Sit."

She obeyed him. He loved that. She sat at the table, looking up at him with those big brown eyes, waiting for his next command. He picked up a strawberry and dipped its tip into chocolate.

"Open your mouth."

Again, she obeyed, leaving her hands at her sides while he touched the strawberry to her mouth. She licked the dark drip of chocolate before bringing the fruit into her mouth.

"I was going to feed you dinner, but after working with you for so long, I lack patience to wait longer."

He reached to the opening of her blouse at the same time that he brought his mouth to hers. She responded, her tongue finding his while her back arched into his touch. Those hungry lips, he had no idea they held so much passion for him.

"Tonight will be special, but remember that no matter what happens tonight, you belong to me and me alone."

She nodded.

Neil unbuttoned the rest of her blouse, pulling it free of her pants, and she let him. Beneath was a black bra, her light tan nipples showing under the lace. He caressed them, watching them poke from the fabric.

"Come in front of the fireplace."

He took her by the hand leading her to a faux-fur rug in front of a gas fireplace. Its function was mostly decorative, but it added a romantic ambience he hoped his Megan would appreciate.

While she stood, he unfastened her pants and dropped them to the floor. She wore high heels, which he removed, along with black thigh high stockings beneath the slacks.. He thought this an odd combination, then realized Megan had been waiting for him to make a move for a long time.

He removed her pants then put the high heels back on. The panties she wore matched her bra. She had gone to a lot of trouble for him, never knowing when he would finally take her.

"I'm going to buy you cupless bras so I can get to those breasts easier when we're alone at work. Would you like that?"

She nodded, reaching one finger to her bra, touching her nipple. He liked watching her. He also needed her in a very aroused, yet servile mode to complete tonight's adventure.

He pulled off her panties, next her bra. Her pussy was trimmed, nice and neat. Only a shadow of hair rested around the plump lips that completely hid her clitoris from view.

Neil sat on the rug. "Sit down and put your breast in my mouth."

She got on her knees, touching her breast softly with one hand, then guiding it into his open mouth. He liked this. He hoped she would keep obeying at work. Nothing would please him more than ordering her to work topless in his office.

The hard nipple rested against his tongue. He suckled, licked, took the other without asking. He slid his hands around, gripping her ass cheeks as he positioned her onto her back on the rug.

"Spread your thighs," he whispered towards her right breast. "Reach down and open those pussy lips for me."

Easing down her body, he caught her female scent and it aroused him beyond belief. He shrugged off his clothes, leaving them in a pile before lowering himself to that juicy pussy. At first he only breathed against it, watched her hips move towards his face. He pressed his face into her slit. Ah, she smelled good and tasted better. He drove his tongue into that snatch, lapping, probing. She moaned beneath him and he assaulted her clit with his lips. She trembled and he knew she was close. He did not want her satisfied though. He needed her hungry for more when the other members of their party arrived.

Neil moved back up her body, rubbing his cock along her thigh. She was so aroused. He slipped his cock into her wet folds and she nearly came. He pulled out, listening to her dismayed cry.

"Megan, you don't know this yet, but you have magic in your blood and I am your mate. You also have a high position because you are the center of a magnificent wheel, one that will join many different powers, increasing their strength. Although you will be mine and only mine, this first time needs to be a little different. Just obey me, trust me, and you will understand."

He slid his cock back inside her tight hole, then rolled until she was on top. That was when Jacob and Tina entered. He felt the room shift, the vacuum change. Neil reached to her ass, spreading her cheeks as soon as he knew Jacob was close.

"Sir?" she asked when Jacob touched her back.

"Just this first time. Trust me. Trust us."

Neil heard the slick sound as Jacob lubricated himself. They must have walked through naked, because Jacob wasted no time shedding clothes. Jacob gripped her shoulder, and Neil held her in place, stopping Meg's orgasm until both he and Jacob were inside her.

"Sir!" she cried out as Jacob inserted himself in her ass. "It hurts."

"Be gentle with her Jacob." Both he and Jacob began moving. "Better?"

"Oh, yes." Her panicked voice change to a throaty aroused sound. "Yes."

Her orgasm was so close. Neil pressed into her harder. Jacob also seemed to increase his pace as she cried out, body convulsing between them. She came beautifully, moving her hands uncontrollably, as if trying to gain distance between them, but pushing away from Neil brought Jacob harder into her ass. If she tried to move from Jacob, she had Neil sheathing himself deeper inside her.

She went over that precious edge. Neil felt her release, his cock and balls covered in her juices. That's when Tina appeared. Before Meg could stop trembling, Tina stood over Neil, leaning her shaved pussy down toward Meg.

"Lick me."

"Sir?"

"Do it. Lick that pussy."

Meg obeyed.

She pressed her face into Tina's slit, licking, and lapping. Tina reached for Meg's head, pushing her pussy harder against Meg's face. The sight was beautiful, Tina's curvy body being pleased while Meg endured him and Jacob.

He liked this. He liked it a little too much.

"I can't hold out much longer," called Jacob.

Neil started pumping harder. Meg could not move in any direction now, with her face in Tina's slit. Neil saw Jacob's muscles begin to tense. His face showed his struggle as he concentrated, but he would erupt soon.

"Hold on Jacob."

He sensed Meg was on the verge of coming again. To make the spell the strongest, they had to come together. He was so close. The smell of pussy clung in the air added to his arousal. He thrust again and again. Meg started that telling tremble.

“Harder, fuck her harder.”

Neil watched Tina’s ass muscles contract. She was also close. He could not see Meg’s face, only a bit of her chin, glistening from Tina’s wet pussy. Between that and watching her breasts move up and down as they fucked her sent Neil over the edge.

“I’m coming.”

They released at the same time. He knew this because the power flowed freely between them, filling him, traveling into Megan, then splitting as the energy traveled into both Jacob and Tina.

“Good girl, Megan. You did well.”

He relaxed as Tina moved to the floor next to where Jacob sat after pulling out of Tina. He pulled Meg forward, wanting her to touch him, rest on his body. She did so, breathing hard, but not as shocked as he would have expected.

## Chapter Three

Meg sat on the couch, a towel wrapped around her. Neil had showered with her, and then taken her to the couch. She was not sure what to do now. In all honestly, she felt weird.

She wanted Neil from the first moment she met him, even fantasized about having him, but this was strange. She never wanted anal sex or to orally please a woman. Doing it at the time seemed right though. She could not deny that she enjoyed it.

"Are you okay?" Neil touched her wet hair.

"Yes. I'm not sure about all this."

That was an understatement. More surprising than her enjoyment at being turned into a fuck doll was the fact that she had felt something more. Maybe that magic Neil had mentioned. She thought it was strange foreplay, a fantasy scenario or something but with both men inside her, something inside her had changed. A power, a light had been turned on. Now she wondered if she would experience it again.

"It won't be all of us every time. I'm hoping to light the magic in you and join us all. Then our lovemaking will only have the two of us."

"Does that mean I have to have both of you inside me again?"

"First, I need you and Tina to become better acquainted."

He looked over at the redhead who immediately rose to attention. She had also showered, but with Jacob. Neil waved her over. Tina dropped her towel and came at his command. Oh how Megan loved an authoritative man.

“Tina, kiss my Megan.”

Megan licked her lips as Tina pulled away her towel. Tina was beautiful and Megan couldn't deny a little thrill as Tina came closer, her large breasts brushing against Megan's smaller ones. Megan also noticed that both their nipples had hardened, as if caught in a chill, but Megan felt hot all over.

Tina's mouth lowered to hers as she slid one silky thigh between Megan's. Never wanting a woman before, Megan was surprised to find herself growing aroused as Tina's full lips pressed against her own. Their breasts rubbed against each other's. Soft, smooth flesh touching, being touched.

Megan gasped as Tina's tongue touched hers. She did not feel better than Neil, but different, wonderfully different. She touched, caressed, where Neil grabbed and took. Her mouth was the best part. Tina had a wonderful mouth.

“Tina, suck her breasts.”

Tina obliged, traveling to Megan's breasts while pressing her own larger ones against her. Tina took her nipple into her mouth, laved it, and kissed to the underside of her breast. Megan lost her breath, ready to come from the simple act of having her breasts sucked.

“Lick me,” cried Megan.

Tina again laved her nipples, then paused. Megan was not sure what was wrong until she caught Tina staring at Neil and Jacob. She was waiting for permission, but for what?

“You two, make each other climax.”

Neil reached down and lifted Tina's breast, pressing her nipple against Megan's lips. She would obey. She wanted to obey and took the woman's breast into her mouth, suckling, loving the feeling of female flesh against her lips. She dropped one breast and took the other into her mouth, biting Tina's nipple lightly.

“Yes, Megan. That's it.”

Megan felt Tina's fingers slip into her pussy, moving in and out. She followed Tina's lead, inserting two of her fingers into the other woman, fucking her the only way



she could. She wanted to make Tina come again. More than that, she really wanted Tina to lick her pussy, do to her what Megan had done earlier.

"Megan," Neil's voice broke through her lust doped mind. "What do you want right now?"

"I...I" She did not think she could say the words and Tina's fingers pumping in and out of her did not help her ability to communicate.

"I order you to tell me."

That's what Megan loved to hear. She wanted to be ordered, commanded into any sexual act as long as it pleased Neil. From the look of want on his face, her acts with Tina pleased him very much.

"I want Tina to lick my pussy while she gets fucked."

"Good. Very good."

"Jacob gets her pussy. I'm taller so he'll have to be on the bottom."

Jacob came over, keeping one hand on Tina to stop her immediate obedience. "There's one thing I always wanted. To have two different women's nipples in my mouth at once."

"Be my guest," replied Neil. "I might enjoy that myself."

Jacob caressed her breast and then Tina's. The visual was erotic, a strange man's hands on her body, then on Tina's. She kept her fingers inside Megan, but barely moved them now.

Megan arched her back and Jacob first sucked in Tina's larger breast, then hers. She felt the other woman's nipple against hers in Jacob's hot mouth. Neil leaned over the back of the couch, lining up both women's breasts before licking each. Two men's mouths, it created an amazing sensation, one she wanted to intensify. She moved her fingers in Tina, who reciprocated.

There it was, power throbbing through her in beat with the pleasure. It grew, as both men's hungry mouths suckled her. She wanted to kiss Tina, but couldn't. The men were in the way.

"I can't take any more of this. On the floor, both of you." Neil wiped his mouth and motioned them back to the rug.

Jacob released them. Tina immediately got off her body, making Meg miss her weight. She followed Tina to the floor and lay next to her, but what she wanted was Tina laying on her.

"How do you want to do this?"

"I want to fulfill a fantasy of my own." He looked at Megan. "Ladies, lay on your sides, facing each other. Feel free to play."

Tina touched Megan's breasts gently, in a tickle fashion. She felt Neil's hand on her leg and saw his beautiful muscled body slide between them. Then he did an amazing thing. He grabbed her leg, making her open wide as he slid his face to her pussy. After a minute, he did the same to Tina.

She smiled as Tina growled with pleasure. Megan touched her, leaned closer for that kiss she had been craving. She wanted Neil to enjoy them, and wanted to be enjoyed by him. Still she thought he acted a bit like a kid set free in a candy store. He kept going from her pussy to Tina's lapping, suckling, and it was amazing. As her climax grew close, he would stop and switch.

"This is not fair."

"You want a turn."

"Better believe it."

Neil rose and Jacob took his position. Megan could not help noticing that both men had very large cocks. It was hard to believe she'd had both fucking her at once. The memory brought her close to orgasm again as Neil stuck his tongue into her.

"Tina, how wet do you want Megan's pussy before you eat it?"

"As wet as you can make it."

"Jacob, lie on the floor. Megan, get next to him and open that precious snatch wide. Tina, get that pussy on Jacob's cock. Once I'm properly lubricated, I'm getting a piece of that ass."

Jacob reluctantly left his position, wiping his chin and positioned himself flat on the floor. Tina climbed on top of him, taking his massive cock easily. She moaned, but moved her hips to push every inch of him inside her. Megan liked watching Jacob move in and out. Liked watching Tina's breasts bounce. They were the perfect picture of passion.

She lay down next to them, wanting to touch their bodies but afraid to disturb the beautiful scene. Neil got on top of her, giving her pussy a last taste before sliding his cock inside her. Nothing felt better than his cock, big, hard, pushing her body to its limits. He stroked in and out, harder and harder.

"Let's make them both come before we try again at conjuring. It will make it last longer." Jacob grunted in agreement between thrusts.

Megan was not ready for this fucking. Having two men had been unbelievable but with Neil's only intention to make her come, he pounded her. In-out, harder, faster and she cried out. Pleasure rushed through her body. She was not ready to climax yet, but she did not have a choice. With him inside her, she was complete.

"Sir!" She came, body no longer under her control but his.

"Good girl." Neil stood, breathing hard. "Get on your knees next to Jacob, where Tina can eat that pussy."

Still twitching, she scooted up next to Jacob's face. He gave a smile of delight as Megan positioned her pussy near Tina's mouth, and in the perfect position to give Jacob a show. All Tina had to do was turn her face and Megan's pussy was hers. The woman wasted no time and pushed her face between Megan's thighs. Her mouth gave pleasures unequal to a man. This was a woman, she knew where to touch, where to taste, and Megan released a low growl of pleasure. Her teeth grazed Megan's clit in a combination so aggressive, yet so gentle that Megan nearly came again. She did not want to, Neil wanted her to wait. She could hold back for Neil.

Tina stopped only once. Megan watched as Neil spread Tina's cheeks and sunk his cock deep into her ass. For a moment, Tina only breathed against Megan's exposed pussy, her breath dancing over the aroused flesh. Neil drove himself, back and forth, in

and out with a steady rhythm and Tina moaned, loving the double assault on her body. The cocks dueling in her body had been exquisite, starting out uncomfortable but then filling her needs beyond comprehension.

"Fuck her. Fuck her good," Megan groaned watching Neil's muscled body tighten with every thrust in her new friend. She really wanted Neil to pleasure Tina, wanted to see that erotic dance rock her body. "Do her harder, please."

Tina opened her mouth. "I won't forget you."

She reached to Megan, gripping her thighs and pulling her until she had complete access to Megan's body. Jacob did not miss out. He licked at Tina's breasts, touched Megan's thighs while Tina flicked, kissed, and kneaded her pussy.

"Sir, I can't stop myself." The combination of watching Tina get fucked while her pussy was eaten became too much. Climax was coming, hard and undeniable.

"Hold on."

"I'm coming too," cried Tina against Megan's thigh before licking her pussy again.

Static electricity seemed to feel the room, covering their bodies. Megan closed her eyes and the power flooded into her. She had never experienced anything like this, the freedom, the strange ebb and flow assaulted her senses. Her soul seemed to lift from her body, becoming part of that energy filling her. Around her came a mixture of calls, moans, and wicked words in the room but she could only see brilliant color, pulling her into it. She looked ahead and saw Neil, Jacob, and Tina floating, glowing.

"What's happening?"

"We're building our power."

Magic existed in their veins and she felt Tina's earth powers flowing through her. Neil was light, and Jacob held power of movement and wind. All this she knew, understood with perfect clarity. She reached to them and for a moment wanted to touch their souls. Before she made contact, she started falling. The movement was fast and furious as she rejoined her body. Megan could almost hear her soul snap into place, locking her into the mortal realm.

She opened her eyes and saw them all lying on the floor. Neil crawled to her, sweat covering his body. He lay next to her, and pulled her onto his chest.

“Do you believe me now? We are magic.”

“And I belong to you.” Saying the words brought a smile to her face.

Her body was satiated, her mind awash in new possibilities but all she could manage was a yawn. She needed sleep. They all did. She could only wonder what tomorrow would bring.