# Sleep

Her skin was hot to the touch and slick with sweat. Their bodies rubbed together in broken rhythm punctuated by pleasured grunts and muted moans. The scent of the one filled the other’s nostrils and drove their movements. They held their breaths in anticipation of the moment…

Olivia’s cheeks twitched and her eyes fluttered open. Her eyes darted around the darkened room as the waking confusion started to clear from her mind. The dream – a tame dream compared to her recent experience – had ended, but her pleasure continued.

She let out a stifled moan and rolled her hips forward. Wet sounds of licking emanated from under her blanket. Oliva jolted back against her headboard as the wet muscle tapped firmly against her clit. She pulled back the blankets to find Maggie between her legs, dutifully licking at her slit.

“What…” Olivia started, but had to interrupt herself with a moan. “What are you doing?” She hooked her leg over Maggie’s back; the young ghost was solid for the moment, and cool to the touch. Maggie didn’t answer – she simply gazed up Olivia’s body with pleading eyes and continued to lick the young teen’s slit.

Maggie’s tongue flattened and pressed against Olivia’s hood. She rocked her head back and forth slowly, pressing her tongue against Olivia’s hardened nub. Olivia couldn’t question her companion any further; she put her hands on the back of Maggie’s head and rocked her hips against the girl. She held her breath as her pleasure grew.

Oliva let out a whining moan through clenched teeth as her body rocked in orgasmic pleasure. Her sex leaked onto Maggie’s chin. She huffed in a panic breath as her body convulsed through her climax. “Stop…” she said, but held on to Maggie just as tightly as before.

Olivia’s hands fell through Maggie’s body as the ghost resumed its incorporeal nature. “Why did you, uh… why?” Oliva swallowed hard as she asked her question.

Maggie crawled through the blankets and laid on the bed next to Olivia. She tried to lay her head on a pillow, but found she couldn’t touch it. “I couldn’t help it. I couldn’t control myself no matter how hard I tried.”

“God dammit.” Olivia muttered as she slumped against the bed. “I was having a…uh… dirty dream. That must have triggered it.”

“Triggered what?” Maggie said with dread in her voice. She rolled over to face away from Olivia.

Olivia rolled her eyes. “We performed a ritual to be united with the lover of our dreams. You even said you were giving yourself to… well you called me a demon, but whatever.” Olivia said with a sigh. “I was feeling sexy, and you did something about it.”

“But I didn’t want to.” Maggie said, followed by a long pause. “I didn’t want to like that, at least.”

Olivia quirked a brow. “How did you want to?”

Maggie scrunched her nose and rolled back over to face Olivia. “I don’t know… something more… romantic?”

“You want a girlfriend, not a demon-dark-mistress, then?” Olivia asked.

“Yes!” Maggie exclaimed. “That’s exactly what I want.”

“You, kind of… gave yourself to me as your mistress, and the ritual bound you like that.” Olivia said. “Unless we can figure something out to break that, you are probably going to be forced into my… like… random wants.”

Maggie reached out to push on Olivia’s shoulder, but her hands passed right though. “Well go! Do that!” Maggie said. “… So I can court you…instead of be your slave.”

# Spirit of the Goddess Bookstore

The afternoon sun beat down against the checkout stand – washing out Kae’s, the clerk’s, vision in the process. She held her hand out to try and block the sun to see who was coming into the store as Olivia pushed the door open. The door swung shut behind her, and if not for Maggie’s permeability to matter, would have slammed the poor ghost in the face.

“We close in five minutes, Liv.” Kae said. The nineteen-year-old clerk stepped back from the register to evade the glare, and sat on a conveniently placed stool.

“Its only four-o’clock.” Olivia said incredulously.

Kae shrugged her shoulders and picked up a magazine from the checkout stand. “Mom has a hot date or something, and wants to close up early.”

Maggie walked behind the checkout stand and waved her hand in front of Kae’s face. “She can’t see me? I suppose so we would have been stopped many times on the way here if people could see me.” Maggie pulled her ghostly naked form onto the counter and sat, staring at the older girl. Olivia only sneered at the young ghost.

“Remember that ritual I was talking to you about… the one where…” Olivia started to explain.

“Shh.” Kae silenced the young witch and leaned forward. “Stick around till mom leaves then we can talk about it.” Kae said. Olivia turned her head at the sound of rustling in the back room and nodded at Kae. “Might as well sit down.” Kae said. She motioned to the spot on the counter that Maggie occupied invisibly.

Olivia walked around the counter and pulled herself onto the counter, and sat cross-legged. Her skirt rode up just enough to let Kae know Olivia had ‘forgotten’ to put on underwear that morning. Maggie moved to sit in Olivia’s lap – an act that didn’t even disturb a single hair on the living girl.

Kae rolled her eyes and leaned in to whisper to Olivia “You are such a fucking tease.”

“Like you haven’t looked before.” Olivia whispered back and stuck her tongue out. Maggie raised her brow at Olivia, but said nothing.

“Kelleigh!” A voice called from the back room; it was her mother, and the owner of the store. “Lock up and countdown the register, will you?”

“Mom, Liv is here… and we had no customers today.” Kae shouted back. She got up from her stool to click the latch on the door, then came back to plop back onto the seat.

Janice popped her head out of the back room to look at the pair. “Oh, hello there Olivia. Was I supposed to tutor you today?” The woman was obviously topless, but managed to not show anything. She was a quite attractive woman to Olivia, but way too old for her.

“No, Mrs. Tuft. I just need to talk to Kae.” Olivia responded.

Janice disappeared to the back room again. “That’s fine, darling.” She yelled through the wall. “You know the rules for staying after hours, that’s ok.” She came out of the back a moment later, fully dressed in somewhat conservative evening where. “How do I look?”

“Like you are going on a date with my dad.” Olivia said with a smirk. “Wait… are you going on a date with my dad?”

“It’s not a date. Your father needed a plus-one…” Janice started to speak.

“It’s a date, mom.” Kae blurt out.

Janice sneered at her daughter. “I’ll be home by midnight. I better find you there.” She said as she headed towards the back door.

“Nineteen, mom.” Kae said.

“Whatever, daughter.” Janice said as the door closed behind her.

“Twenty bucks says we are step sisters by October.” Kae said to Olivia.

“That would make my dad your… fifth step-dad?” Olivia asked.

“Sixth.” Kae corrected. She got up and locked the door behind her mother and closed all the blinds. She walked out onto a fenced in patio behind the store and Olivia followed. Maggie walked through the wall to join them.

Kae pulled a small mint tin from her pocket and started to roll a joint on the patio table. Oliva sat down and waited. “So you did the ritual from that book?” Kay asked as she licked the joint closed.

“Yeah.” Olivia pulled a lighter from her pocket and held her hand out for the joint when Kae was done. She lit it and inhaled the smoke deep into her lungs.

“So how was it?” Kae asked. She rolled herself a joint.

Olivia coughed out a puff of smoke. Maggie made a face at the smell. “That’s what I need to talk to you about.”

“You didn’t get a visit from a ghost?” Kae asked as she lit her own joint.

“I did…” Olivia said.

“Did you get a guy or girl?” Kae immediately asked.

“I got a girl…” Olivia said.

“That’s awesome. I usually don’t get visited by female ghosts when I do the rite, but when I do, it’s the best night.” Kae interjected. “Sucks that it ends at sunrise.”

“That’s… what I need to talk to you about.” Olivia finally managed to say. Kae tilted her head and waited for Olivia to elaborate. “She’s still here.”

“That’s not supposed to happen. It’s supposed to bind them loosely until sunrise.” Kae said. She pulled out her phone and began franticly thumbing through an app – an occult reference.

“The ghost I had been dreaming about was uh… they were a witch too.” Olivia said. Kae looked away from her phone and raised her brows at Olivia. “We had been sharing dreams… and she uh… sacrificed herself to bind to me.”

“I thought you were a powerful spirit.” Maggie interjected, though only Olivia could hear her.

“That’s messed up.” Kae said. She patted her lap, and Olivia moved from her chair to it. Kae rest her hand in Olivia’s lap and scrunched up the front of her skirt. Kae’s finger’s gently stroked along Olivia’s slit and Olivia snuggled back into the older girl’s body.

“I am bound to a whore.” Maggie muttered to herself. Olivia stuck her tongue out at the ghost.

“Why did you make that face?” Kae asked. Her hand stopped moving for an instant.

“She made a snide comment.” Olivia said and nuzzled her cheek into Kae’s shoulder.

Kae resumed stroking her finger against Olivia’s slit as it started to grow damp. “So she is here right now?” She took a long puff from her joint and butt it out.

Olivia let the joint hang from her lip – she was only half way through it. “Uh-huh.” She said.

Maggie twitched a few times and her body jerked itself down into a chair. Her legs spread and her hand dropped between them. The young ghost slowly stroked her own slit, in time with Kae’s stroking of Olivia’s.

“What’s she doing right now?” Kae asked. Her finger pressed in to spread Olivia’s lips.

“She’s diddling.” Olivia said with a smirk. She butt out her joint and rolled her hips slightly forward; her legs spread more to accept Kae’s touch. “I miss having you babysit me.”

Kae pressed her fingertip against Olivia’s opening and slowly pushed inside. Her thumb stroked gently over the young girl’s clit. “I do too, but don’t change the subject. You summoned a ghost, and ended up with a sacrifice bound to you. Is she a virgin?”

“I was until last night.” Maggie said. She whimpered as her fingers pressed into her tight hole.

“She was when she sacrificed herself.” Olivia said. She let out a little moan of pleasure.

Kae began to thrust her fingers inside Olivia. “Do you like her?” She asked, and Olivia nodded. The young girl made little groans each time the finger slid into her. “Good. I think you are stuck with her forever.”

Maggie whimpered again, this time from the news she had just heard. Her eyes welled up.

Olivia bucked her hips into the finger buried in her hole. “I can’t release her?” she managed to say between pleasured whines.

Kae tapped the girl’s clit with her thumb several times, sending shockwaves of sensation through Olivia’s body – staving off her orgasm for another moment. “There’s no way to break a soul-bind.” She said. “But why would you want to?”

Olivia started to hold her breath. “It hurts her” She blurted words between involuntary contractions of her belly. Maggie’s motions mirrored Olivia’s almost exactly. Both girls were on the edge. Kae didn’t ask a follow up question just yet; she focused on bringing the little girl to climax. She held one hand over Olivia’s mouth to silence her through her orgasm.

Oliva panted and whined as she slowly came down from her abrupt orgasm. Kae whispered in Olivia’s ear. “You can change the rules, you can give and take freedoms from her, but you can never release her.”