# Sleepover

Olivia’s cheek twitched slowly for a moment before her eyes opened. A rush of pleasure filled her waking mind. “Maggie… Sorry.” She said. She didn’t even have to look to know who was between her legs.

Maggie crawled up Olivia’s body slowly and laid against her. “It’s ok.” The ghost whispered.

Olivia glanced around the room, her brow furrowed in confusion for an instant. “Where are…oh yeah.” It took her a moment to recognize Alana’s bedroom. She kissed Maggie’s forehead and wiggled her shoulder gently out from under Selina’s cheek. The mattress squeaked under her as she moved and the sound caught the attention of Kae and Alana.

“You’re up again?” Kae said, barely speaking above a whisper to not wake Selina. She and Alana sat on the floor in the corner of the room, and had been talking until they noticed Olivia.

Olivia nodded a little and pulled herself up to sit with Maggie in her lap. She gently stroked over Selina’s hair. “I haven’t slept much since… you know.”

“Do you want something to help you sleep?” Alana asked. Olivia shook her head.

“Can we talk about something?” Maggie asked. No one objected so she continued. “Rene… She’s eleven and is already with child. She doesn’t even look like she had… blossomed yet.”

“She wanted a baby, we couldn’t convince her to wait, or that she probably wasn’t ready… and she did something about it. Probably some transmutation of herself and enchantment of a boy, but she won’t tell me what exactly she did.” Kae said with a shrug. Selina stirred a little next to Olivia, so Kae lowered her voice. “I don’t think it’s a good idea, but it’s not my body.”

“So your coven is not entirely… Sapphic?” Maggie asked in a lowered voice.

“You mean gay?” Olivia asked, and Maggie shrugged.

“Most of us are bi, but Selina is gay, Dawn is gay… Liv…” Kae started to say.

“I’m Bi.” Olivia interjected.

“There’s one or two girls in the coven who are straight, but they weren’t here last night.” Alana said. “At least, as straight as you can be in a coven that practices lesbian sex magic.”

“What about the sudden orgy at the end of…” Maggie started to ask.

“I was horny and stressed out, and really didn’t want to lead an hour long ritual which really doesn’t do anything.” Alana smirked. “We formed this coven because we are witches who want to have a lot of sex. The closing rituals are supposed to reinforce that with a lot of magic and sex. We did a lot of magic last night, and I just wanted sex after that.”

“And then we came up here and had sex with our girlfriends.” Olivia said while she lovingly stroked down Selina’s bare back.

“Some of our girlfriends, at least.” Kae added.

Maggie watched Olivia’s hand and squirmed in the living girl’s lap. “You and Selina are…” Maggie started to ask, and Olivia nodded. “What’s the difference between that and just who you sleep with?”

“I don’t know.” Olivia said with a slight shrug. Selina rolled over to her back but remained asleep. Olivia’s hand resumed the gentle caress on the girl’s cheek. “She’s just… special to me.” Olivia looked up at Maggie. “You’re special to me, too.”

Maggie faintly smiled at Olivia. She returned her attention to the older girls in the corner. “And you two are… special to each other?”

Kae and Alana looked at each other before answering. “Yes we are dating, and have been on and off since we were like…twelve.” Kae said. “And we are not exclusive.”

Maggie nodded and looked away from them. She stared blankly at the wall for a while.

“What’s with the twenty-questions?” Olivia asked.

“This is all really weird to me.” Maggie said. She settled her chin into the crook of Olivia’s shoulder.

“You performed a ritual out of the same books we use – surly you had a coven or at least a circle.” Alana asked.

“I was alone. I don’t think anyone else practiced magic then.” Maggie said. “At least around here.”

Olivia turned Maggie’s head to face her and kissed her. “It doesn’t matter, you’re here now.” Olivia said. Maggie wrapped her arms around Olivia and hugged her tightly. Maggie’s arms started to pass through Olivia. “I think it’s starting to ware off.” Olivia said. The morning twilight had broken and the sky turned from black to a very dark blue.

Selina’s eyes slowly opened, and she pulled herself up onto her elbows. “What’s going on?” She said with a yawn. She reached out to touch Maggie’s thigh and her hand passed through the ghost. She furrowed her tired brow. Selina could barely see light passing through the girl. “Oh…”

Olivia closed her eyes and focused on her thoughts. Moments later Maggie start to rub her thighs together with whining whimpers. Selina’s hand was slowly pushed out of Maggie as the ghost re-solidified. She moved her hand to touch Maggie’s thigh again, and gently stroked the ghost’s cool skin.

“I’m getting tired of only being physical when you make me horny.” Maggie sighed out.

Olivia smirked a little and shrugged. “At least you can be touched by more than just me now.”

“Are you three going to…” Alana started to ask, but was interrupted by Kae.

“Mind if we watch?” Kae said.

Selina rolled her eyes at Kae before she crawled over Olivia’s leg. Maggie squirmed in Olivia’s lap to roll over, her legs spread and laid on the outside of Olivia’s; her lips were already wet and red with the induced arousal Olivia had given her.

Selina nuzzled the inside of Maggie’s thigh and gently kissed at Maggie’s puffy lips. She looked up Maggie’s body with a soft smile on her lips. “If you don’t want this, I can stop.” Selina said. She yawned once from still being partially asleep, the cool breeze from her lips sent tingles up Maggie’s spine.

“I… But you and Olivia…” Maggie stammered.

“You’re part of Liv – and a part I like, so far.” Selina said. She pressed her tongue to Maggie’s slit and slid the tip along the length of her crease. Maggie didn’t say anything else – she just let out a long low groan. Selina smiled and continued her slow lapping of Maggie’s slick slit. Her pace was slow and deliberate – she wasn’t trying to get Maggie off.

Olivia reached around Maggie and put her hand on the back of Selina’s head, her fingers slowly stroked through her girlfriend’s hair as she cooed gently in Maggie’s ear. Maggie slowly writhed in Olivia’s lap and made small pleasured sounds. “Do you like this?” Olivia whispered her question in Maggie’s ear, and the young ghost emphatically nodded.

Selina circled her tongue slowly around Maggie’s engorged clit, but was careful not to touch it yet. She pulled back a bit and pursed her lips to blow a cool stream of moist air on Maggie’s wet flesh – an act that elicited a long whimper from the ghost.

Selina crawled up Maggie’s body and pressed her lips to Maggie’s in a kiss. Her hand cupped Maggie’s mound and she pressed her fingers into the ghost to slowly thrust. Olivia wrapped her legs around Salina’s and stroked lovingly along her girlfriend’s spine. Maggie writhed between the two warm bodies and rocked on the fingers inside her. She clenched her eyes and let out a moan into Selina’s mouth – her body stiffened and clenched on Selina’s fingers in climax.

Selina pulled back from Maggie and brought her wet fingers to her own lips to suck clean of the ghost’s juices. Maggie rested back against Olivia and panted softly. In her afterglow, Maggie slowly faded to near invisibility, even to Olivia.

“Liv-love, what are you going to do about her when school starts up in the fall?” Selina asked out of the blue.