# The Lighthouse Café

Smoke billowed around the booth that Kae, Alana, Clara, and Dawn inhabited, not that anyone else in the dinner cared, or even noticed. A cigarette hung from Kae’s lips and supported a long shaft of ashes that hung precariously over her cup of coffee.

“Did you get any sleep last night?” Dawn asked while she chewed on some hash browns. Kae and Alana shook their heads; the ash of Kae’s cigarette fell onto the table after barely missing her coffee. “Insatiable.” Dawn said with a smirk.

“We talked, mostly.” Alana said followed by a yawn. “And watched Liv and company screw for a while.”

“What did you talk about?” Clara asked. Her hand disappeared under the table. Seconds later Dawn jumped from her seat, and swatted at Clara’s arm.

“Nothing fun.” Kae mumbled. “Our younger colleges.” She said, with emphasis on ‘younger’.

“We aren’t their parents.” Dawn said as she settled back into her seat. “We don’t have to worry about them.”

“Aren’t we?” Kae asked rhetorically as she butt out her cigarette and sipped her coffee. “The twins’ parents barely know they exist – you have been babysitting them since they were five, when was the last time their parents even talked to you about them?” She asked.

“About when they were five.” Dawn admitted with a shrug.

Kae put her mug back on the table and searched her pockets for another cigarette. “Rene has been all but disowned by her mother – she has been couch hopping around the coven, and Liv has pretty much seen me as a mother since hers died.” She lit a cigarette and took a long drag. “I feel responsible for them.”

“How responsible? Are you taking responsibility for Liv’s pet, or for Rene’s kid? Or for whatever the hell trouble the twins are going to get themselves in?” Alana said. Annoyance was apparent in her voice, and the response was practiced – as if she had been giving it all night.

“We gave reality bending power to preteens. Yes, we need to let them make their own mistakes, but we can’t just abandon them.” Clara said. She pushed a home fry around her plate with a fork.

“I’m not suggesting we abandon them, but we can’t take on every single one of their mistakes.” Alana said. She scooted around the booth and rest her head on Dawn’s shoulder.

“Alana…” Kae sighed. “What about Alex? You remember Alex?”

Alana glared at Kae. “Yes. I remember Alex. Let us not speak of him again.”

“You made a mistake, as big, if not bigger than Liv or Rene. You only had to live with it for a couple of weeks.” Kae said, and sipped her coffee more. “Besides, you liked being a boy for a while.” Kae stuck her tongue out at Alana. Alana sneered at Kae. “Our old coven was older than we are now, and we were about Liv’s age. They helped us a lot, and we really should do the same.”

“Out of curiosity, what was the other options you two discussed instead of sleeping or having copious amounts of sex?” Dawn asked while softly stroking over Alana’s thigh.

“Ask the coven to strip the girls of magical ability and bind them to never be able to perform again.” Alana mumbled. Dawn and Clara winced at the idea. “I don’t like it either, but it sounded like a good idea at the time.”

“So what do we do?” Clara asked. She pushed her shoes off with her feet, and lift them to rest in Kae’s lap.

Kae squirmed so that Clara’s feet pressed against her between her thighs. She let out a soft sigh. “We teach them as best we can, support them in what they want to try, advise them when they need help, and let them make their own mistakes.” Kae said. She slowly rubbed herself against Clara’s heal. “And when they screw up badly, we don’t abandon them.”

“So what do we do about Liv’s pet?” Alana said. “We really should get a room after breakfast.” She muttered.

“There is nothing we really can do for Liv and Maggie, unless we want to learn an entirely new school of magic.” Kae said with a yawn. “And if we got a room, we would just end up sleeping.”

“We’d keep you awake.” Dawn and Clara said in near unison, to which both Kae and Alana groaned in unison.

“We sent Liv to the necromancers we know, and I think that is about all we can do, other than support them.” Kae said. “Other than, you know… doing something Liv would hate us for forever.”

“And Rene?” Alana asked. She pressed her lips to Dawn’s neck and kissed several times.

“So Rene is a lot more complicated.” Clara said. She pointed her toe to press it against Kae; Kae closed her eyes and shivered. “Rene’s bitch of a mom is probably going to try and force Rene to put it up for adoption, which is unacceptable. Rene might end up fostered if she doesn’t. It’s horrible.” The girls stared at each other for a moment. “I think we all just had the same thought.”

“It would sure as fuck shut my mother up about getting her grand-babies.” Kae said with a smirk.

“If it comes to that, we can deal with it.” Clara said. She retracted her foot from Kae and put money on the table for the bill and tip.

# The Apartment Above Intense Incense and Candles

Kae fell into the sofa and her eyes instantly closed. In a matter of seconds her mind had drifted and her body fell into sleep, for what felt to her like hours. She slowly woke as she felt finger’s puller her shorts down to her knees. A moment later she felt a cold silicon tip press against her rear opening.

“Lube…” Kae mumbled into the arm of the sofa. Her eyes shot open and she pulled herself forward “Lube! LUBE!” She yelled in a panic which was met with a giggle from Dawn. Kae took a few panic breaths and looked back at her lover. “Lube.” She frowned.

“You’re a girl. You are self-lubricating.” Dawn said with a smirk.

“Not in that hole!” Kae said with a pout. She pulled her knees forward and lifted her ass in the air. “The other one.” Kae yawned and nuzzled the arm of the sofa. Her lips glistened in perpetual arousal from years of being a practitioner of her chosen magic.

Dawn leaned forward again, and guided her toy – a strap on – to Kae’s waiting lips. She slowly stroked the tip of the toy against Kae to build moisture. She let the shaft of the toy glide against Kae’s hardened nub several times before she pressed into the girl. She held on to Kae’s hips and pulled her back against the toy.

Kae let out a low moan of pleasure as the toy split her open. She pushed back against Dawn to take the toy deeper into herself – to feel herself stretch. Dawn bucked her hips slowly – she pulled the toy almost entirely out of Kae before plunging it back in; her hips slapped against Kae’s ass and pushed her into the sofa.

Kae gripped the sofa to hold on, and push back into Dawn’s thrusts. Her pleasure grew quickly as did her grip on the toy slamming into her. “Close…” She panted out.

“Already?” Dawn asked. She sped up her thrusts in an effort to postpone her partners coming climax, but it was too late. Kae had already started to hold her breath and arch her back in orgasm. “You’re easy.” Dawn said as she came to a stop. She laid atop Kae as they both collapsed into the couch. Kae didn’t respond to being called easy; she had already fallen back asleep.