

## Helping Hands

The opening had gone great. A lot of witches in the area were happy to have the shop open again. A few rogues had come in for small spells and holistic medicines. There was such an eclectic mix of people.

Emmalyn had sent me to my oce when we ended up with ve shapeshifters in the shop at the same time. It made me feel woozy and she must have noticed. I was grateful to have such a good staff.

I worked on inputting a few things into the computer system. Tonight would be the rst time I did the daily purchases. I was thrilled for every little step that came with running my business.

After a couple hours, I wandered over to the teahouse for a light lunch. They had a grilled cheese and tomato soup combo which was pretty much the only offering that didn't include meat and was warm.

Even though it was springtime, my oce was chilly and I wanted to have something warm for lunch. A few regular customers came up and introduced themselves. I was glad to get to know them. I loved having the type of business where there were regulars who would feel comfortable enough to talk with me.

When I nished up my lunch, I handed in my dishes and headed back over to the other side of the shop. Business was steady, but not too busy. Jen was coming back from her lunch break in the back and Emmalyn was heading off to take her break.

Everything seemed to be running smoothly. An older woman walked into the shop and smiled at me. I smiled back and gave her a brief nod.

She started looking around and picking out a few items. Once she was done, she came up to the register and I started ringing up her purchases. It seemed like she was going to be doing a soulmate spell. Someone must have come of age.

"Looks like you have a busy night on your hands." I smiled.

"My niece has turned twenty and wants to do a soulmate search. She wants to get to know her intended while she nishes her last two years of university and marry shortly after. I think it's very responsible of her. You know, you should consider doing one." She replied.

I blushed and chuckled. "I'm not really in the market for a significant other. I would hate to get into a relationship before I'm ready. I have the shop to think of and I just don't have time for a courtship."

"I'm Rhea, by the way. The leader of the local coven. What you need is a man who's ready to become a part of your life. One who could just slide right in and make it fuller and richer. We have some young men who would be amazing at helping out around the shop. Maybe you could meet a couple." She suggested.

"Not looking for a boyfriend or a husband, Miss Rhea. Thank you for the offer, though. That will be \$25.72, please." I responded.

She handed me a debit card and I swiped it through the machine. The receipt printed out and I handed it her, then handed her the bag with her items. She seemed a little down.

"Don't worry." I said. "Your niece is going to nd a nice witch with this spell. I just know it. You can focus on getting her all married up."

"I didn't mean it like that. I'm something of a matchmaker and I know a few young men who I think will be perfect for you. Not multiple anity boys, just witches who understand and are interested in the same things. Your aunt asked me not to try and arrange marriages for you, but I think that you could really use some love in your life." Rhea sighed.

"I have enough things in my life. I can do without love. I'll have to talk to you later, we have a little bit of a line. Have a good afternoon." I said with a wave.

She waved back and went on her way. I started helping the next customer. I couldn't believe she came at me like that. Here I thought we could respectfully occupy the same space.

Emmalyn came back from lunch and took over her station. I went out on the oor to straighten up a little and stock the shelves. We were running low on sage bundles, so I went in the back and brought out more.

As I was nishing with the bin, the bells jingled indicating another customer had come in. I looked up to see Josh scanning over the shop. I waved to him and he rushed over to me.

"Where's your oce?" He asked.

"In the back, why?"

"Because I need you and I don't want to take you from your work to go all the way up to the apartment." Josh said and grabbed my wrist, pulling me to the oce.

I waved to the girls, indicating that they shouldn't worry and let myself be dragged along. I wondered what had gotten him worked up. He was obviously in a mood.

Josh pulled me into the oce and locked the door behind him. I waited to see what he was going to do. He was staring at me intensely.

"My father said he was considering giving the company to my younger brother. He's only just graduated and he was somewhere in the middle of his class." Josh growled as he unbuckled and pulled off his belt. "After all my hard work for years, I'm going to be passed over for a selsh, spoiled manchild."

He needed to feel in control of something. I went to him and knelt on the ground, unbuttoning his pants and pulling down the zipper. He was half hard just from anger. I started stroking him through his boxers.

"And do you want to know why? Because I f\*\*\*\*\*g wanted to know why. I wanted to know why he would set me aside when I worked to keep his company acoat, when I gave up so damned much of my time to make his business successful." He reached down and pulled his d\*\*k out of his pants. "Suck it." Josh ordered.

I did as he said, still listening to his rant. His entire life was thrown into chaos over this. He came here specically because his father had asked and now he was losing everything he was promised.

"My dad told me it was because Greg is getting married. Like it's a f\*\*\*\*\*g dinnerware set that can be given as a wedding gift! Like it will magically make his life easier. f\*\*k! It will! I've put programs and policy into place to make it practically run itself!" He shouted. "Get up."

After pulling him from my mouth, I stood up. He grabbed my arm and turned me to face the desk. Josh reached under my skirt to pull off my panties before bending me over the desk and kicking my legs apart.

He tapped his rigid length under me, against my clit and rubbed himself there for a while. The thought of him ramming me hard while I was bent over the desk had my juices

owing. I may not necessarily enjoy being dominated, but I loved powerful men.

When he deemed me ready, Josh lined himself up with my opening and pushed in with one powerful stroke. I cried out and he stuffed my panties into my mouth. His hand wrapped in my hair and pulled my head back as he pounded into me mercilessly.

"I deserve more than that ungrateful brat. Imagine having to sit there and listen to my father give away everything I'd worked for. Oh, he hasn't announced it yet, but I'm betting he'll tell Greg right away. He probably can't wait to tell his precious son how he gets everything and I get nothing." Josh spat and slapped my ass while he rammed me hard.

I let out a mued squeal and he slapped my ass again, harder. His hand rubbed and gripped the injured cheek before he slapped again. If he kept this up, I wouldn't be able to sit straight.

Josh released my hair and used both hands to grip my hips, hauling my body to meet his frenzied strokes. My body tightened around his as I reached a peak. That made him dig in harder and push through my contracting muscles.

"Why? Why... wasn't... I... good... enough...?" He grunted with each powerful stroke.

A mued moan escaped me. He stopped moving for a moment, then started stroking more rhythmically. Not so painfully aggressive in his movements. More moans came as I reached another climax.

"Good girl. I'm sorry I hurt you. You're perfect, Clover." Josh murmured in a strained voice as I felt him empty into me.

He stroked a few more times to completely empty himself in me and loosened his grip on my hips. I was sure I'd have bruises there. Josh pulled me so I'd roll over, then pulled over a chair so he could sit in front of my spread legs.

"There's nothing more beautiful than that sight right there. Do you know you've gotten me addicted to this taste, Clover?" He said softly as he started licking me.

I sighed at the tender way he ran his tongue over my abused parts. Licking, sucking, delving into me with his velvety tongue. I pulled the panties from my mouth and licked my lips.

It was my favorite part of all this. Aftercare. I loved it when I was in charge, but I really loved it when he was. I felt so valued and treasured. Josh was a master of aftercare.

"All clean. Hand me your panties, beautiful." Josh requested.

I did what he said and he slipped them over my legs. Josh pulled me into his lap and nuzzled my neck. One of his hands went to my sore behind and began rubbing.

"Josh. I'm sorry about what happened at work today. Do you need to talk about it?" I asked gently.

"No. I just needed to get my overowing frustration out. I'll leave the company if my dad turns it over to Greg. I can't stay there and be unappreciated by a whole other generation of my family." He sighed.

"Wait here. I'll go make you something." I said and climbed off his lap.

Laps were a little uncomfortable at my height. I left him in the oce as I headed back out to the oor. Jen and Emmalyn watched me as I collected a few items and went into my potion room.

I needed the solitude for my spell. It would create the chance for open communication between Josh and his family. I mixed the dry ingredients into a bowl and started grinding them into a ne powder.

As I packaged them into a bottle I chanted an invocation for open minds and open hearts. With luck, this would help his family deal with more than just this issue. That would be for the best.

Heading back to the oce, I held the bottle close. I wanted to make sure nothing happened to it. I closed the door behind me and turned to Josh, who had gotten redressed.

"Invite your family over for dinner, sprinkle this on the food. It will make everyone better able to understand each other." I told him.

"It's not going to hurt them, right?" Josh asked.

"I'm a light witch. I don't hurt anyone unless they're trying to hurt me. It's just to help with communication." I promised.

"Thanks, Clover. You calmed me down and, if this helps, saved me from a huge ght with my family." He smiled.

"You should get going. I'm sure your lunch break isn't long enough for this little love fest." I giggled.

Josh stood and took the bottle, kissing me on the cheek as he left my oce. I straightened up a little before heading back out. I still had a few more hours until the shop closed. I couldn't wait to get upstairs for an Epsom salt bath and some soothing salve. My ass hurt like a b\*\*\*\*h.