

Michigan Evocation: Sex Magick and Goetic evocations; Love & Revenge

By Goldtrend

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I just returned from Michigan late Tuesday (7/13/04). Part of this reads a bit like a cheap porn novel, but I never claimed to be a great writer. Take it for what you think it is worth. I went up there to assist one of the Dark Lodge members with a love related evocation. Just for clarity, I want to point out that love, lust, and relationships are very common themes of many kinds of magick. The same is true for hate, harm and mayhem. Several weeks ago Daniel and I discussed on the Dark Lodge several love spells using apples or other fruit.

The methods I used work, but they are not for everyone. I have had other inquiries from Dark Lodge members for help relating to these issues. About half the time, they decide to try other methods; which is fine. My time is usually pretty booked up, so it doesn't hurt my feelings when someone decides to use other magick techniques rather than work with me. It just bothers me when I make a trip to help a Dark Lodge member, and they get cold feet after I've taken the time and effort to travel there.

The other half decides to go ahead with the sex magick evocation. I know what works in my evocations. I hope the members that have used other methods have also had success in obtaining their goals. I rarely hear back on their results.

Rose had contacted me off list by email. She had seen some of my posts on other groups, and had been lurking on the Dark Lodge group. Rose had separated from her husband. He had apparently found a girlfriend, and had moved out on Rose several months ago. She had read some of the files on various types of love spells in the Dark Lodge libraries, and had tried some wiccan love spells.

Like most of these types of enquiries, Rose first sent several emails asking about various love and revenge spells. We chatted a bit about the wiccan reade, and the rule of three. I explained the actual roots of modern wicca with Gerald Gardner, and how the reade and the rule of three were modern inventions with no magickal basis.

I pointed her toward several files (which she had already read) in the files section. We discussed how well they work, and she tried a couple, with no apparent success. After about six weeks, Rose finally asked about sex magick evocations, and what all was involved. I gave her my usual

short, blunt description. I have found by being blunt, it quickly separates the curious from the serious. My standard response is something like this:

"Here is a short, blunt description of what is needed. I'm straightforward about sex magick. First off, we would need to determine exactly what you want done to your husband's lover in order to determine which of the 72 goetic spirits is the best for our objectives. We also need to select the best spirit to bring your Husband back. Once that is determined we will need to set aside a couple of days for the ritual. I find these rituals work best outdoors. We will perform a goetic evocation. Because the results are personal, and you would be directly involved, it should require only the two of us. During the ritual period you will be entirely and completely under my direction. If that is not possible, you should explore other options to achieve your goals.

Prior to the ritual, I will need to set up a circle, and gather up some supplies. If you can provide something from your husband's lover, that would help too. Because this operation has very specific goals in mind, we will use a modification of a standard goetic operation. The sigil of the goetic spirit will be inscribed within the circle. We would perform the evocation at night.

We would both need to strip naked, and enter the circle. I would also place the sigil of the goetic spirit on your ass. I would perform an evocation ceremony. The ceremony would evoke the goetic spirit, and describe exactly the end result required of the spirit. We would then fuck within the circle, using all three of your openings. Ideally, we would stay within the circle until dawn, depending on the weather.

We would then spend the day resting. The next night, we would repeat the same ritual as before. At dawn, the item you bring from your husband's lover is burned. After the burning, the ash is gathered, and mixed with the dirt from the circle used in the ceremony, and some of your cum. This mixture will need to be dried. The ash represents her. The dirt re-enforces the spirit, and your cum represents your power over her. I will also bring a talisman, which we will charge with your cum, to bring your husband back to you. Once a week, the talisman should be washed, and placed inside your pussy to recharge it. The talisman should be worn around your neck at all other times.

When you return home, take some of your mixture, and draw the sigil of goetic spirit on your doorstep, to help keep her out. If you can, dust something she owns and uses with the mixture. Remember that the mixture contains the burned ashes of her and your and the spirits domination over her. "

Notice the combination of several types of magick in one ritual. The evocation of the goetic spirit is the main driving force of the whole operation. The use of sex with the person directly involved in the results both helps power the evocation, and makes it personal to her and intertwined with the results. Also note the use of a talisman, and the use of her cum and the ashes of the photo combined with the sigil of the demon. These are examples of what Frazer in the Golden Bough refers to as sympathetic magic. Specifically the Law of Similarity and the Law of Contagion. This relates back to Beast's questions the other day regarding the need for personal links and the spirit. It is a technique that has been derived by most cultures on earth in some fashion, either in

direct magick or working with spirits, angels or deities. Correctly constructed links can greatly assist the completion of a task. In the case of my dog, a link was accidentally created, and Marbas is notoriously fickle. Unfortunately my dog paid the price. I learned a valuable lesson though, and I now carefully inspect and clean my work areas, and I take my time instead of rushing into an evocation because I am in a hurry.

In any event, I didn't hear back from Rose for a couple of weeks. I figured she wound up in the half that was either just curious, or too squeamish to carry through with an evocation to solve her problem. I was mildly surprised when I finally heard back from Rose. She had tried a couple more wiccan spells, with no luck. She was naturally reluctant to practice sex magick with someone she only knew from the internet (usually a pretty good idea). She asked about other options, and types of evocations. We talked about it, and went over solo goetic evocations, but she just didn't have the background for it. I suspect that she would have gotten cold feet along the way too, with her wiccan background, and needed someone to work with to be successful.

After a couple of days, Rose finally wrote back that she really wanted her hubby back, and just as importantly, to punish his girlfriend. She had tried everything else, and was reluctantly willing to try working with me on a goetic evocation. I made arrangements to go to Michigan. I still wasn't thoroughly convinced Rose would go through with the evocation, but I also have family in Michigan, so I figured if worse came to worse, I'd at least fit in a quick trip to see relatives (and yes Frater, I do have family, I WAS NOT hatched).

I began working on the talisman, and preparing for my trip. I usually budget an extra day or two on my special trips. First, I like to meet and get to know who I'm working with (caution works both ways you know), and I like to give people I'm working with a chance to actually meet me too. I'd be mad if Rose backed out after I flew in from Arizona, but if she wasn't truly ready, what would be the point anyway? I also had a plan B, so my trip to Michigan wouldn't be a total waste if Rose wasn't as ready as she thought. I knew she was conflicted over her wiccan background, and her desire to get her hubby back and get revenge. No criticism intended, but I have found most wiccans are motivated by the same needs and desires as everyone else, and if pushed hard enough will overlook the whole wiccan reade, Rule of three stuff.

I got the talisman done, and counted on Rose to find an appropriate outdoor site and get the photo I requested. I counted off the days, half expecting Rose to call, and cancel out on my trip. On the fateful day of my flight, I called to confirm she was ready. She sounded a little shaky, but she said she was ready. I got on my flight, and flew to Detroit. As soon as I got there, I rented a car, and drove north.

One of the things that always impresses me when I go to Michigan is how green everything is there. It is quite a bit cooler there than Arizona or Nevada, and nothing like the desert I usually work in. I finally got to the town Rose lives in, and checked into a decent hotel. I figured I would actually be spending almost all of my time with Rose, but I like to keep options open, and it helps let new people I work with feel less threatened if I have a place of my own instead of immediately imposing myself on their lives and hospitality. I called Rose to let her know I made it to the hotel, and made arrangements to meet for dinner. I asked her to choose a good restaurant where we

can talk. She still sounded nervous, but she gave me directions to the restaurant and arranged to meet at 7 PM.

At 7:00 I drove over to the restaurant, and found it immediately. I went in, and looked around to see if I could pick her out. It was fairly quiet, and I could only see two women together at one table. After looking around to see if I had overlooked anyone else in the restaurant, I went over, and asked if either of the two women were Rose. The smaller of the two women blushed, and said quietly that she was Rose. I introduced myself, and asked to join the two women.

Rose was obviously nervous. She introduced her friend Linette, and explained that she was still a little uncomfortable, and had brought Linette along for moral support. Rose also explained that she had shared my emails with Linette, and she knew about the planned evocations to solve Rose's problems with her husband, and his girlfriend.

I hadn't expected to have Linette there, but it didn't totally surprise me either. Another member of the Dark Lodge I enjoy working with brought her husband along on our first meeting. It's not unusual when meeting a stranger (me) for the first time that they bring someone along for support. There are dangerous people in the world, and I understand caution at first meetings.

We talked about nothing important while we ordered, and ate dinner. We talked about my flight, my drive up to Rose's town, the weather, etc. We talked about essentially everything but what had brought me to Michigan. I could tell while we talked that Rose was starting to relax. Linette was a bit harder to read.

After dinner, we ordered drinks. Rose had chosen a good restaurant. We were essentially the only ones there, and the staff wasn't standing around eavesdropping while we talked. I finally asked Rose if she was ready to talk about the evocation. She said she was. Rose then spent the next fifteen minutes telling me all about her husband, their marriage, how they became separated etc. I just let her talk. I knew she wanted to get all the details off her chest, and I also knew that she was subconsciously justifying her need to use "Dark" magick since her wiccan spells, and other magick hadn't done her any good. I also wanted Rose to be absolutely sure she wanted to go forward. If she wasn't 100% committed and focused during the evocation, it would be less likely to work.

I listened to her story. It was very similar to others I have heard. Remember that the goetic spirits have been used for centuries for these very sorts of problems. While these personal problems can really turn you into knots, and it is easy to think that no one else understands, I do understand. People are people, and men and women have had the same problems for millennia. It doesn't make it any easier if you are having serious problems in your life, but it does help to understand how people feel.

After Rose finished telling me all of the details, she asked the same question she had already asked several times in various ways by email. Is there anything else she should have done or tried? We then spent the next few minutes going over what we had discussed via email, and the various things she had already tried. Linette also asked about some of the spellwork Rose had

tried. Skipping over the details, Rose finally admitted she had done all she could by herself. She was ready to try nearly anything to get her husband back. She also added that it was only fair to use sex to get him back, after he left Rose for his girlfriend. That's also a fairly common sentiment.

Fortunately, Rose lives in the northern part of the state. The area is wooded, and a National Forest was nearby. Rose had a fairly private place she knew of picked out for the evocation. She then dug into her purse, and pulled out several pictures she had found in her husband's sock drawer of his girlfriend. The first picture showed a nice looking blonde, sitting outside with what looked like bay behind her. The other three photos were nude shots taken indoors. I could tell Rose was getting mad just looking at them. She asked if any of those photos would work for the ceremony. I told her that any of them would work; I'd let her pick the one that we would use. She immediately chose one of the nudes, one where she was sitting with her legs up and spread open, leaving absolutely nothing to the imagination. "That's the one!" Rose said.

I told her that was fine and added I had brought the talisman with me, and it was back at the hotel. By now it was nearly 9:00. I then asked her how familiar she was with goetic evocations. I already knew the answer, she had no experience. I wanted her to understand it takes some preparation, and some details needed to be discussed and gone over so she would know exactly what she needed to do. I pointed this out that we needed to discuss, and practice to get ready for the evocation. Did she really want to discuss this here in the restaurant, with Linette present?

Rose said it was all right to have Linette with us, but the restaurant probably wasn't the best place. The town she lives in isn't THAT large, and you never no who might be listening or gossip. I paid the restaurant bill, and we agreed Rose and Linette would follow me back to the hotel. As I drove, I watched their headlights in the rearview mirror. I figured if she was going to get cold feet, here was her chance to talk with Linette alone, and if she changed her mind, drive off and not follow me. I was pleased to see as I arrived at the hotel, the two women were right behind me in their car.

We went up to my room. The two women were quiet. I suspected they were not sure what to expect, and a little nervous. It's not everyday they go with a nearly perfect stranger up to his hotel room. We got to my room, and I let the women in. If I had been thinking, I would have picked up something to drink to help relax them. They both were clearly a little uncomfortable. I figured it was time to get serious, and the best way was to just jump right in. I didn't want to waste all night beating around the bush, trying to find a tactful way to approach our evocation. Those who know me also know I am not really very tactful anyway, no matter how hard I might try.

I explained to the women, that I my emails were serious, and my goetic evocations usually work, so long as everyone involved is committed and focused on successful results. I also repeated that we will be using sex magick, pretty much as I had described in my email. Everyone in my rituals is naked. I explained we will evoke Furfur the first night, to bring Rose's husband back, and we will evoke Andras the second night to sow discord between her husband's girlfriend and her husband. In these types of situations, two different spirits are better to achieve both goals

instead of trying to get one to try to do both. Besides Andras is very good at what he does, but can be dangerous to evoke, which is why he will be called on the second night.

I asked Rose again if she really wanted Linette here. Rose replied that she did, she was more comfortable with someone she knew being present. I told Rose OK, and to go ahead and strip naked. She was surprised, and blushed bright red (something I always find charming in women). She asked “why now?”

I explained that we are going to be working very closely together. We’ll both be naked, so it is best if you get used to it now. It helps avoid embarrassment later when it is important to not be self-conscious. I also explained if you can’t do it now, she’ll never be able to do it with me alone in the woods.

Rose looked at me, and then looked at Linette. Linette gave her a little nod. I noticed she was blushing lightly too. Rose began to slowly unbutton her blouse. Soon, she had it off, and she tossed it on the bed. She then took off her shoes, and unbuttoned her jeans. She slid her jeans off, and tossed them on the bed too. She was standing in front of Linette and me in her bra, panties and socks. She looked at me again, and I told her, “all of it.” She paused for a moment, and then undid her bra. It was added to the growing pile of clothes on the bed. She then lifted one foot, and slipped of a sock, and then did the same with her other foot. The socks went on top of the pile of clothes. She took another look at me, and then looked again at Linette, and then she slipped her panties down. She then took them off, and completed her pile of clothes. Rose was still blushing. Looks aren’t important for magical work (for which I am personally thankful) but Rose was nice looking.

I then told her to come over to where I was standing. She looked again at Linette, and then slowly walked over to me. I told her to unbutton my shirt. Again, Rose asked “why?” She already knew, but it was a common response. I explained again that we’re going to be working together naked. This is just to get her used to being nude with me, and to get rid of any apprehensions. Another look from Rose to Linette, who still hasn’t said a word, and then Rose began to unbutton my shirt. Soon it was on the bed beside her pile of clothes. I then took off my shoes. I told Rose to undo my belt. She looked over at Linette again, and then Rose unfastened my belt. I told her to go ahead, and take off my pants. She undid the button on my jeans, and unzipped them. Rose then slid my pants down to my ankles, and then I stood on one foot while she slipped them off one leg. I then stood on my other foot, so she could finish taking them off. She added my jeans to the new pile that was growing beside the stack of her clothes on the bed. I then told her to go ahead and take off my underwear. She looked over at Linette, who was watching us both intently. Rose blushed a bit, and then slid my underwear to the carpet. She finished removing them, and put them on top of the pile. I told her to go ahead and remove my socks. She got on her knees, and slid my socks off my feet, making the last contribution to the pile of my clothes.

I told Rose to go ahead and stand up. I look at her, and admired what I saw. She was looking down at my feet, a little afraid to look up at me. Fortunately, I work nude often, and it doesn’t bother me to naked in front of others. I find it is probably a healthier attitude about the human

body than all the puritanical claptrap we are all fed as we are growing up. While sex isn't exactly a spectator sport, it didn't bother me that Linette was still in the room, quietly watching.

I told Rose to come over to me. She took three or four steps, and was standing directly in front of me. She still wouldn't look me in the eye. I told her to go ahead, and gently grab my cock. I figured she was going to be seeing a lot of it in the next few days, so she should get used to seeing and touching it.

Rose stopped. She hadn't moved, and hadn't grabbed my cock. She finally looked up at me and said, "There is one thing. I'm really still kind of nervous about all of this. I think I can trust you, but I really hardly know you. I'm willing to go through with this, but Linette and I talked about this on the way over here. I want someone, I want Linette with me while we do this."

I looked down at Rose. I told her again to gently grab my cock. She reached over and began to stroke it gently. I continued looking down at Rose. She looked up at me again, and while stroking my cock, she smiled weakly at me. I tried to smile reassuringly back at her. I looked over at Linette, who was still silently watching with attention.

I asked Linette, if that is really what she wanted to do. Linette paused, and replied "Yes, she had agreed to stay with Rose during the next few days for moral support. I also noticed Linette wasn't looking at me in the eyes, but was watching Rose fondle my cock.

I asked Linette if she was familiar with any kind of magick, particularly goetic evocations. She continued to watch Rose as she answered, "No, I've heard Rose talk about magick and wicca, but I don't know anything about it."

I said "OK. But I wasn't kidding; everybody in the ritual has to be naked. I'm going to give you and Rose a crash course on goetic evocations. We will have to make a protective circle. I know I mentioned it in my emails. It isn't safe outside of the circle, so you'll have to be inside of it with Rose and I all through the ceremony for both nights. Do you understand?"

Linette finally looked up at me, and replied, "Yes, I think so."

I then told Linette to go ahead and strip. I also told her she is only an observer, so all she has to do is stay in the circle, watch, and do anything I might ask her to do, like light fires, candles or anything else I might need.

Linette looked down again at Rose stroking my cock, and replied, "OK." I think the girls must have already talked about it before I arrived. I had been clear that everyone needs to be naked in my emails. Linette didn't complain, and quickly stripped down. Once Linette was naked too, I took both women over to the bed, we sat down with Rose on my left and Linette on my right. Rose continued to slowly stroke me, while I reached into my bag of magick supplies. I pulled out my copy of Peterson's Lemegeton. I opened it up to the page that showed ritual circles. I then reached over, and with one hand I began to play with Rose's pussy while I held the book, and explained the classic circles in the book, their important aspects, and modern, simplified circles. I

explained for the purposes of our evocation, instead of the names of god, and archangels, we would use the elements, earth, air, fire and water to ward the circle. This would be more in keeping with Rose's wiccan background.

I continued to play with Rose's pussy, which was getting quite wet, while I went on to explain the use of the triangle to bind a spirit during the evocation, *and why we were not going to use one*. This is one of those do not try this at home techniques. We want the spirit free to feed off the energy we will be generating all night through sex. We also want it unconstrained, especially Andras to wreak his havoc on the girlfriend. Until you have a certain level of experience, I DO NOT recommend this particular technique of not using a triangle. I stressed this several times. I showed them both my rod or wand (And no Frater G. I don't mean the one already in Rose's hand), My ring of Solomon, and some other ritual tools (see note above Frater G.). I continued playing with Rose's pussy, keeping her very wet and on the edge, but never quite letting her cum.

I put away my copy of Peterson's after going over both Furfur and Andras, and why I had selected those particular demons. I slipped my right arm around Linette, and explained she was out of luck; she was only a spectator for the next few days. I pointed out it was getting late. I told Rose to go ahead, and suck on my cock for a few minutes, and then we had better call it a night. We had a long several days ahead of us. Rose glanced over at Linette, and then lowered her head to my lap. I let Rose suck my cock for 10 or 15 minutes, while I chatted with Linette about her background, and the interesting celtic knot tat she had on her left tit. I also wanted to be sure that Linette would be comfortable being nude in front of me and Rose, and wouldn't get embarrassed while watching the ritual.

After 10 or 15 minutes, I told Rose that was enough. Both she and Linette could get dressed and get a good night's sleep. As they got dressed, I couldn't tell if it was relief or disappointment on Rose's face that I didn't want to fuck her on my first night there. I knew that over the next few days, there would be plenty of time for that. It was getting late, and I had finished a very long day flying in from Phoenix, and driving up to Rose's town.

I walked Rose and Linette to the door. I was still naked, but it wasn't like they hadn't already seen all there was to see. I told them to enjoy their last night with clothes, because they were both going to be as naked as I was for most of the next several days. I swatted both of them on the ass, and I told them to be back tomorrow morning around 7:00 ready for breakfast, and to take me out to the site Rose had selected for our ritual. As the left, I quickly grabbed Rose, and gave her a deep kiss. I told her that it wasn't necessary for the ritual, but I'd like it if she shaved her pussy completely bare. I like them like that and I think she'd look very sexy like that. She smiled back at me, and said, "we'll see."

Interlude:

Some of you who have worked with me will recognize some of my standard methods. I had Rose and myself naked before starting, to begin familiarizing her with being naked with me. That's key to successful sex magick, regardless of its form. You can't have anyone being embarrassed, self-conscious, or suddenly change their mind in the middle of an operation, and expect any

results. I also kept Rose busy by both having her stroke my cock, and playing with her pussy all through the crash course in evocation. Because she is an integral part of the evocation, but not actually the operator, I felt we had a good chance of getting the evocation to work, although she had never done one before. Also note that all through the nearly 2 hours of explaining goetic evocations with Rose stroking my cock, and with her giving me head at the end, I did not cum. For those that know me, they know that is typical, and occasionally frustrating, or at least hard on the jaw muscles.

Anyway, I slept like a rock that first night. The next morning, right at 7:00 my phone rang. Rose and Linette were downstairs waiting for me. I quickly dressed, and came down to meet them. We went to the coffee shop in the hotel and had a quick breakfast. During breakfast, I outlined some of the things we needed to pick up for the evocation tonight. First we wanted rope, to help draw a round circle, some orange spray paint to draw the circle with, some candles inside some type of glass candle holder, a small hibachi, charcoal, a lantern or flashlight, a sharp knife, some blankets and a few pillows. I also suggested Linette get a comfortable lawn chair because she will be stuck in the circle all night long and might want a place to sit. I had the rest of what was needed. I always prep the sigils of the spirits before I go on one of my trips. I had a black marker to draw the sigils on Rose's ass (actually the small of her back right where her crack starts), the appropriate lamens, Furfur's made of copper, and Andras's made of silver. I also told them both that they should plan on being naked most of the day, and all of tonight. They might want to bring either shoes or sandals to protect their feet, but otherwise, they were going to be bare.

I went up to my room to brush my teeth, and take a quick look at the weather channel. The weather looked iffy. Some strong storms were moving across Minnesota and Illinois, and were heading towards Michigan.

I went back downstairs, and met the girls. Rose drove, because she knew where we were going. We went to the local Ace Hardware, and picked up most of the supplies. We stopped by Rose's house to pick up the candles. We started driving out of town, and into the woods. I told Rose and Linette, they might as well strip now. Linette, in the back seat started pulling off her clothes. Rose was driving, so I pulled her T-shirt off, and undid her shorts. With a lot of tugging and pulling, I soon had her shorts and panties down around her ankles, where she quickly kicked them the rest of the way off. I picked up them up, and tossed them in the backseat with the now naked Linette. I told Rose to go ahead and try to undo my shorts while she was driving. With some effort to both stay on the road, and undo my shorts one handed, she finally got the top button undone. From there, it wasn't too hard to unzip them. I knew it was a two handed job from there, so I went ahead, and took my shorts and underwear off the rest of the way. I tossed them in the backseat in the growing pile of clothes beside Linette. I pulled off my shirt, and made the final contribution to the pile.

I told Rose to go ahead, and play with my cock while she drove. She was starting to blush again, but she reached over without as much hesitation as the night before, and started to stroke my cock. I reached over with my left hand, and gently spread Rose's legs. She had shaved herself completely bare for me! I then started to gently rub her clit while she drove. It didn't take long before Rose was squirming in her seat, and was getting very wet. We quickly reached the turn-

off to leave the two-lane road, and started down a dirt road that leads deeper into the woods. After driving slowly for 30 or 40 minutes we reached a spot where the brush was a little thinner. Rose found a spot off the road to park the car. We gathered up all of our supplies, rope, paint etc. and headed into the brush. We'd go back to town for my magical supplies when it got late in the afternoon.

We walked for 10 minutes or so, until we came upon a small clearing in the woods. Unlike Nevada or Arizona, the ground was pretty smooth, and there was some grass growing in the clearing. I told the girls to go ahead and put their loads down beside the tree where I had set mine. They were both a little curious exactly what we were going to do next. I told Linette to go get the rope. It was actually clothesline (something we didn't need LOL) but it would do the trick. I measured out about 8 feet of rope and cut it. I then told Linette to bend over, and hold one end down on the ground. This was to anchor the rope, and incidentally give me a nice view of Linette's ass and pussy. I then told Rose to go get a can of orange spray paint, and then to pick up the other end of the rope. I then told Rose to hold the rope tight, and walk around Linette while spray-painting an orange circle on the ground. You could see the light bulb come on as both girls figured out what the rope was for. Both Linette and Rose seemed relieved, and both seem to lighten up now that they knew what the rope was actually used for.

For some types of evocations, particularly for divination, I like to use BDSM in the ritual with a sub who can enter "subspace". I know Rose had been reading in the Dark Lodge files and archives, and I think she thought I had other plans and uses for the rope. Bondage works very well with some subs. I actually do have bondage uses for rope, but not for this particular evocation. Maybe next time.

Rose kind of waddled around Linette, half bent over, spray-painting the ground. It was lots of fun to watch. When she was done, she had a useable circle, and orange feet and sandals. I know how that works, I've had orange feet, and my sandals still have orange spots from some other circles I have made. I then told Rose to come over to me. I reached down, and gently rubbed her bare pussy. I slowly slid a finger inside her pussy. I told her she had done well. Linette started to stand up, but I told her to stay put, she wasn't done yet. I then slowly pulled my finger out of Rose's pussy, and told her to suck it. She made a face, but I held my finger to her lips. She slowly parted her lips, and started to suck on my finger. I made sure she had licked it clean before I told her it was time to get another can of paint. I slapped her ass as she walked passed me to the tree where the supplies were at.

I looked over at Linette, who was still bent over. I still had a nice view of her behind. I told her to take in about 6 inches of rope from her end, and hold it where she had been holding the end of the rope. Rose came back with another spray can of paint. I told her to repeat drawing a circle, just as she had done before. Again Rose half waddled around Linette and painted another circle. When she was done, we now had two concentric circles, with an outer 16-foot wide circle, and an inner 15-foot wide circle. It is larger than the standard 9-foot circle described in the goetia and other grimoires, but we needed the extra room and there is nothing sacred about a 9-foot circle. I use orange paint, because it is much easier for novices to see the circle, and make sure that they don't accidentally break it, and make sure they stay within it during evocations.

I had a pretty good idea which way was north, so I then told Rose to paint the alchemical symbols for Earth, Air, Fire and Water in the cardinal directions between the two circles. We would consecrate it later that night. For our circle, we started with Earth in the east, and went counter clockwise for the rest. Our evocation was trying to tap into Rose's wiccan background. In an enochian system, the directions would be different. When Rose was done, I finally told Linette she could stand up.

I called Rose over to me again. I told her to go ahead and stroke my cock. Without any hesitation, Rose grabbed my cock, and began to fondle it. While she was handling my cock, I called Linette over to us. Linette, came over, and watched as Rose continued to stroke me. Without missing a beat, I then explained to the girls that they had just drawn our protective circle for the evocation tonight. I explained the use of the elements to ward the circle, and I again explained that we would not be using a triangle. It was important that once we start, everybody has stay inside the circle until morning when I would give Furfur leave to depart. I told Rose to go ahead, and let go of my cock.

We then brought the blankets into the circle, along with Linette's chair and the hibachi. I put the charcoal in the hibachi, and explained that this was in case we need to punish the spirit into coming tonight. It usually isn't necessary but being prepared for it was. We then brought in a few throw pillows.

I figured it was time to talk with Rose about sex, sex magick and what will be expected of her. I had the girls sit on either side of me again, on some of the pillows. I told Rose to go ahead and play with my cock. She started to stroke me again. I then took my left hand, and started to play with Rose's clit again. I do like shaved pussies. It makes it easier to see and find a women's clit, and I do like seeing how pink she is.

I put my other arm around Linette. I then asked them if they remembered the "blunt" email I had sent. Both Rose and Linette had read it, and they both remembered it well. Rose had almost decided not to ask for my help after that one. I told Rose I was serious. I planned on fucking her during the ceremony, and having her every way possible during the night. I continued to play with her clit, but I saw Rose blush a bit, and shake. I asked her if she was nervous. She said she was. She still was feeling a little guilty about making love to someone other than her husband.

I asked if she had ever been fucked in the ass before. Rose really did turn rose colored. I also felt Linette tense up beside me. Rose didn't let go, but she stopped stroking my cock. She replied "No. I never have. It sounds so nasty and I hear it really hurts!"

I didn't say anything immediately. After a few silent moments, Rose began to stroke my cock again. Linette was still tensed up beside me, listening intently to every word. I told Rose, "Well I did warn you in advance. If you start slow, and use lots of lubrication, I think you'll decide it's not so nasty after all." Rose continued to slowly stroke me, she was quiet, and I could tell she wasn't convinced.

I told Rose to let go for a minute. I got up, and walked over to the tree where our supplies were. I dug out the small bag I had brought with me from the hotel. I came back and sat down between Rose and Linette again. I got back in position, with one hand stroking Rose's clit, while she started playing with my cock. I put my small bag down, and put my other arm around Linette. I told Rose, "OK, I think we'll have a trial run here in the daylight, just so there are no problems tonight."

I went over the invocation of the elements to consecrate the circle. I then went over the actual evocation of Furfur. How the hibachi might be used, etc.

I then told Linette to stand up for a minute. She stood up, and I quickly slapped her on the ass. I told her to go plant her pretty little ass over in her chair. She walked over and sat down in her chair. Her eyes were intent, like she had an idea what was coming next. I then took my hand from Rose's pussy, and stood up myself. This put my cock at just about head level for Rose.

I told Rose to go ahead, and start sucking my cock. Without any hesitation, she took it, and slowly wrapped her lips around my dick. After several minutes, I told her that was enough. I then pulled Rose to her feet. I pulled her to the middle of the circle, and had her get on all fours. I explained that this would be her position during the evocation. I then got on my knees behind her, and slowly pushed my cock into Rose's very wet, very ready pussy. I then explained that I will be fucking her during the evocation. (Which by the way is a lot harder to do than you might think. You need to concentrate on the evocation itself, while keeping a decent rhythm, and not losing your place. Nobody ever said it was easy to be a sex magician). I then proceeded to fuck Rose. I noticed out of the corner of my eye that Linette was moving her chair so she had a better view. After 15 minutes or so, I pulled out, and told Rose to turn around. I admired her gleaming pink pussy. She quickly turned around so she was facing me. I then told her to suck my cock.

She made another face, but she wrapped her lips around my dick and started giving me head. I'm guessing from her reaction to tasting her own pussy juices, that Rose and Linette were only good friends, and nothing more. I let her suck my cock for another 10 minutes. She's pretty good at it so I'm guessing either her husband or an earlier boyfriend let her have lots of practice.

I then told her to turn around again, and stick her ass in the air. Again I had another good view of Rose's pussy, open and pink. I asked Linette to toss me my small bag. Linette got up from her chair and went over to the other pillows. She picked up the bag, and walked over to me and Rose to deliver it. Even though she wasn't shaved, I could see Linette's pussy was damp, and her pubic hair was wet. She handed me the bag. I took my cock, and slid it back into Rose's waiting pussy. I started to pump her again with my cock, while I reached into the bag. I also noticed Linette was still standing there, watching the action instead of returning to her chair. I reached into the bag, and pulled out a tube of K-Y jelly. I handed it to Linette, and told her if she was just going to stand there, at least she could be useful. Linette opened the tube, and punctured the seal with the cap. I told Linette to squeeze a big load of K-Y there, as I pointed to Rose's asshole. Linette smiled and did as she was told. A big dollop of K-Y oozed out of the tube. It hung there for a moment, and fell, hitting Rose's asshole dead on. I felt Rose's pussy tighten on my cock as the cold K-Y surprised her. I then took a finger, and slowly started playing

with Rose's ass and working the K-Y into her asshole. I told Linette to apply another big dollop. Again a large glob of K-Y fell from the tube, and again squarely hit Rose's asshole.

I slid in and out of Rose's pussy a few more times. I then pulled my cock out, and placed its head against Rose's ass. That K-Y was cold! My cock was already pretty slick from Rose's pussy juices, but I went ahead and smear K-Y on the head and shaft. I then started pushing. Slowly at first, as Rose kept tensing up, I was able to get the head inside of her ass. Once the head was in, it was easier to work the rest of my cock into her. I slowly started fucking her ass while I played with her pussy with my hand. After the first few minutes, Rose suddenly started to relax, and began pushing back to meet each of my thrusts. I kept rubbing her clit faster and faster. I kept at for another 15 minutes or so, until I felt her asshole clamp tightly around my cock spasmodically as Rose came. When she finally stopped, I slowly drew my cock out of her ass.

I rolled Rose onto her back, and started to gently massage her tits and stomach. She just lay there, stunned at first. She then took one of her hands, and pressed my hand against her stomach.

Linette finally decided to go back to her chair and sit. I helped Rose roll on her side and then sit up. She winced slightly as her weight centered back on her ass. I looked at Rose, and said; "Now you know what you've been missing. Was it as bad as you thought?"

Rose winced again, and replied, "It hurt at first. Then it felt great, but now my ass is so sore!"

I laughed, and told her it's going to be even sorer over the next couple of days. I stood up, and then pulled Rose up to her feet. I looked over at Linette, who was grinning evilly at Rose's suffering. I told both girls it was time to head back to town rest up, pick up my magickal supplies, and grab something to eat before our evenings work. We left everything in the circle where it would be needed later, and walked back through the brush to the car. I told the girls that they could go ahead and get dressed. Rose was still a little sore and was moving a little carefully as she dressed. I dug my share of clothes out of the pile, and got dressed too.

Interlude II

Some of you are probably adding up the time, and going "Bullshit!!" about now. I actually can and do stay hard for very, very long times. It's a long story, but several members of the group that have worked with me may (or may not) comment about this.

Rose and Linette were quiet as we drove back to town. By now it was nearly 2:00 in the afternoon. I had them drop me off back at the hotel and told them to pick me up about 5 for a quick dinner, and then we'd head back out to Rose's circle glade. The girls left me at the hotel, and drove off. I went upstairs, determined to take a shower, and take a couple of hours for a nap. About 4 o'clock I got up, and started gathering my gear. I put the sigils in my magick bag, along with my lamens. I put Rose's talisman in my bag, along with my rod and ring. I didn't bring my knife (airport security) but the one we picked up to cut the rope should work. I threw some matches and a lighter into my bag for the candles and charcoal, and decided I had most

everything I needed for tonight's ritual. I checked the weather channel again, and saw that the forecast still didn't look good. There was a good chance of thunderstorms and rain like what had been happening in west of here earlier.

Shortly after 5 o'clock, my phone rang. It was Rose, letting me know that they were downstairs, waiting for me. I took one more quick look to make sure I wasn't forgetting anything, grabbed my bag, and went downstairs. I met the girls, and we went out to a small restaurant that was a bit like a Denny's. The girls were still quiet, and not saying much. Finally, as we were finishing eating, Rose said, "You know, I'm not usually like this." She paused, "I don't play around, or just sleep with strangers. Since we were married, I've been faithful to my husband. I don't want you to get the wrong idea."

A common response, a bit like buyers remorse. I know that this is actually pretty hard for Rose, and any one else in similar circumstances. I know it is important for her to know that I understand. I told her "Look, ultimately it is your ritual, and your choice if you want to complete it. It should work, and get your husband back, and take care of his girlfriend. I know we had fun this afternoon, and I know we will be doing it all over again, several times over the next couple of days, but I don't think less of you, I actually admire you because I know it isn't a casual or easy thing you're doing." I paused for a couple of moments, and then asked her if she was ready to go. She looked at me, and quietly replied "Yes."

We got up, as we were getting ready to leave, I told the girls to use the ladies room, because there would be no leaving the circle once we start. While they took care of their business, I paid the bill, and waited for them to finish. When they came out we went to the car, and then to the supermarket. We picked up some bottled water, and a few snacks, and headed towards the forest. This time, I was less playful. I waited until we had reached the spot where we had parked earlier. Rose stopped the car, and I told everyone to strip. The sun was just setting, and you could see puffy clouds forming in the distance. I noticed that sometime that afternoon, Linette had taken the trouble to shave her pussy too. I told her I liked her new, bare look as we walked through the brush to Rose's glade. We found everything just as we had left it earlier that day.

I put down my bag. Rose was in the middle of the circle, and Linette was putting down the water and snacks beside the hibachi. Again I had a nice view of her ass, and an even better view of her pussy than I had earlier that morning during the drawing of the circle. I went over to Rose, and told her to gently grab my cock again. She reached out and started to stroke me. I pulled her close, and gave her another big kiss. I told her to relax, everything will work out. Rose continued to fondle me while she looked up at my eyes, and said, "I hope so."

I just held her while she continued to play with my cock. I knew she just needed some comfort, so I held back the impulse to begin to play with her pussy. (It was hard to do!) We stood like that for several minutes in the middle of the circle until Linette walked over.

Linette said, "Am I interrupting anything here?" With another evil grin.

I let go of Rose, who continued to play with my dick. I told Linette "No, we're nearly ready."

Now for those that haven't opened up the Goetia yet, we were going to evoke Furfur, the 34th demon listed in the goetia. Below is a brief description of Furfur from the Mathers/Crowley version of the goetia:

(34.) FURFUR.—The Thirty-fourth Spirit is Furfur. He is a Great and Mighty Earl, appearing in the Form of an Hart with a Fiery Tail. He never speaketh the truth unless he be compelled, or brought up within a triangle. Being therein, he will take upon himself the Form of an Angel. Being bidden, he speaketh with a hoarse voice. Also he will wittingly urge Love between Man and Woman. He can raise Lightnings and Thunders, Blasts and Great Tempestuous Storms. And he giveth True Answers both of Things Secret and Divine, if commanded. He ruleth over 26 Legions of Spirits.

Earls can be evoked at anytime, but it is best to evoke them outdoors, away from people. Rose's glade certainly qualified. They should be evoked in fair weather, which we had, but the weather was changing. Earl's lamens are made of copper, which I had prepared back in Arizona. Rose's talisman was also made of copper, with an obsidian cabochon set over the sigils inscribed on it. It made an attractive pendant on a necklace that could be worn constantly without being obvious it had a magickal purpose.

My first choice would have been Beleth, the 13th demon, except kings are harder to evoke, and this was Rose's first evocation. Also Beleth causes love, but it is dependent on the Master Exorcist or operator (me), and I wanted to be sure that Rose was the focus of the evocation. For these two reasons I passed on Beleth. Furfur was my second choice. The problem with Furfur is we are purposely NOT using a triangle. Furfur is a terrible liar, so I will have to compel him without the triangle. Fortunately he willing works on Love/sex issues so he truthfulness will be less of an issue. I'd never use him for divination though, unless there was some compelling reason.

I did a quick inventory, making sure that our circle was still intact, and hadn't been disrupted by our earlier activities. I then made sure everything we would need for the 10 hours was safely inside the circle where we could get to it. There is nothing more embarrassing to be halfway through a ritual, and realize you left something just out of reach outside the circle. The girls were starting to realize just how small a fifteen foot wide circle really was when you start getting set up for an evocation. Once we had everything ready, I asked the girls if they needed to use the bushes to answer nature's calling one last time. They both said no.

I took out Rose's talisman, and hung it by it's chain on a branch outside the circle. From there, it would be readily accessible to Furfur. His sigil was part of the inscription underneath the black obsidian stone.

I stepped back into the center of the circle. Rose started stroking my dick again, and I started to invoke the elements, beginning with earth to consecrate the circle. Linette went to her lawn chair and settled in for a long night. We went through each of the elements and completed the ceremony. By now, the sun was down, and it was starting to get dark. I asked Linette to get up, and light the candles, one at each of the cardinal directions. I also asked her to light the hibachi. While Linette worked on getting things lit, I slipped my hand down, and started playing with Rose's pussy and clit. I drew Rose close, and gave her another big, deep kiss, all the while stroking her clit. I held her close for several minutes, making sure that she wasn't nervous, and was getting nice and wet.

When I could feel her juices starting to drip down my fingers, I knew Rose was nearly ready to begin. I had her let go of my cock, and get down on all fours, facing east. Ideally, a padded altar is best for use in sex magick evocations. It would give Rose more support and would be more comfortable for everyone involved. (Trust me, it's amazing how hard the ground is, and what it

does to your knees). Again, I'm traveling light, and we have to make do with the pillows and blankets as best we can.

I got into my magic bag. By now it is nearly dark, and the clouds are building up. I pulled out my black marker, and quickly sketched Furfur's sigil on the small of her back, right where her crack begins. (For those interested in yoga and Kundalini it should be obvious why this is appropriate). It also gives me a sigil to focus on while I am evoking Furfur. I then got out my ring of Solomon (photos available in the photos section in the goetia folder), my Furfur lamén. A couple of paper copies of Furfur's sigil (in case I needed to compel him with the brazier/hibachi), and my rod. Because I was traveling light, I had opted to skip the incense, and some other extra, but not really necessary tools. I took the knife we had purchased, and set it along with my rod beside Rose in the middle of the circle.

Now, I always recommend novices try to work with someone more experienced while they are learning ceremonial/ritual magick. That's usually pretty good advice. The only problem is experienced practitioners tend to use shortcuts, and develop their own rituals. Unless they take the time to explain the difference between the "Book" methods, and their own tricks and shortcuts it's possible to accidentally leave some important information out, or show someone a very dangerous shortcut.

We are already deviating from the "Book" in some big ways. We are not using a triangle. Our circle is consecrated by the four elements, as opposed to the traditional names of god and the archangels. I also do not use the bornless or headless ritual found at the beginning of the goetia. When you begin, you should first invoke one of the four great kings, whichever one it is that rules the goetic spirit you are calling. I've worked with Furfur before, so I was going to skip over invocation of the great king. (It is worth comparing notes between grimoires. The great kings are not always the same. The grimoire of Honorius or the Grand Grimoire is different from the Goetia). I also make my own evocation of the spirit. I use the general outline from the goetia, but I find it is better if it is in modern English, and can be recited with meaning, as opposed to just reading it out of the book. Because of these shortcuts, my evocations tend to be shorter than if you were doing them as described in the Goetia. We are also obvious naked, so we aren't using the robes as described in the goetia or The greater Key of Solomon. I obviously don't have Solomon's seal on the hem of my robe either. I do have one with me, beside my paper sigils. It isn't always necessary, but it is used to compel disobedient spirits to obey. I like to have it handy, although I rarely need it. I think just having it nearby is enough to convince the spirits you are serious. These are just pointers on how these evocations differ from the standard evocation. Use them at your risk or discretion.

I got on my knees behind Rose, and had her stick her ass up a bit higher, and spread her legs wider. I took my cock, and slowly slid it into Rose's pussy. She was still very wet, but also nice and tight. I picked up my rod, and put the lamén around my neck. I put on my ring of Solomon. I focused on the sigil drawn on Rose, and began to slowly start pumping in and out of Rose. While focusing on the sigil, I began my evocation of Furfur. I had warned the girls that it is best to vibrate your evocation and the names of the spirits. I hoped they took it seriously, and wouldn't break out laughing when I began, because it does sound funny at first. Fortunately by now, in the flickering light of the candles Linette was serious, and watching intently. Rose was beginning to push back against my cock with each thrust, and I don't think she was really paying that much attention.

I continued fucking Rose, while making my first evocation. Sometime the spirits come with the first recitation, sometime they need to be repeated. I completed the first evocation, and I didn't feel the presence of a spirit. I could see lightning in the distance, and I was worried about the weather. I continued to fuck Rose, focusing on the sigil, which was barely visible on her now slick, sweaty skin in the flickering candlelight. I spent several minutes just focusing on the sigil, and fucking Rose.

I began the second recitation of the evocation. I continued fucking Rose. We had been at it for nearly 30 minutes by now. Halfway through the second recitation, I could feel the hairs on the back of my neck start to rise. For me, this commonly happens in the presence of a spirit. The air felt heavier and oppressive. As I finished my recitation, there was a bright flash of lightning, and the sigil on Rose's ass seemed to move. Thunder rolled through the forest. I heard Linette gasp, but Rose and I continued to maintain our rhythm. I look out into the woods. I couldn't see anything unusual, but I could clearly see Rose's talisman glittering in the candlelight. I didn't remember the talisman being so clearly visible before. The hairs on the back of my neck were now fully erect (amongst other things LOL). Rose, breathing very heavily said, "I think I feel something."

Now that could be taken a couple of ways, but at the moment I knew she meant she felt something was present too. Linette, who had been sitting near the edge of the circle, risked breaking our concentration by dragging her chair closer to where Rose and I were fucking.

I raised my voice, and commanded Furfur to Obey, and hear our request. There was a slight breeze, but I noticed the talisman was swinging, which hadn't been doing before. I wasn't going to try for a full physical manifestation with this evocation. I was more interested in using the power we raised to achieve Rose's objective, to get her husband back. I repeated my demand that Furfur Obey, and do all in his power to grant our request. There was another flash of lightning, followed by a clap of thunder. It felt like the temperature dropped 15 or 20 degrees (8 to 11° Celsius for our non-US members).

I continued, telling Furfur that Rose, and her Husband need to be back together, and love one another. I also added that we needed to cause discord, disruption, and whatever else it took to get rid of her husband's girlfriend. I added that Andras will be evoked to sow discord with the girlfriend and Furfur was to help if possible, but the bonds of love and marriage was his main goal and he needed to do everything possible to make it happen within two weeks. I also urged Furfur for him to charge Rose's talisman, and to use it to keep Furfur's influence over Rose's marriage. For a sacrifice, Rose and I would fuck throughout the night to power and reward Furfur for his help.

There was more lightning and thunder. The talisman still gently swung on its chain and glittered in the fluttering candlelight.

Linette moved closer to the hibachi, trying to stay warm. I was done with the portion of the evocation where I communicated our needs to Furfur. Our remaining chores were to fuck for the rest of the night, and to give Furfur leave to depart at daybreak. Without getting overly graphic, I continued to repeat with Rose everything we did earlier in the day, in a variety of positions. All through the night, the weather threatened, it continued to lightning and thunder, but the apparently missed Rose's glade.

Finally, about 3 o'clock in the morning, Rose gasped she needed to rest. I pulled out of her pussy again, and let her lay down on one of the blankets. For those not familiar with Northern Michigan, it still gets chilly, even in the summer at night. I'd guess it had cooled down to the lower 50's (11° C for members not in the US). I pulled another blanket over Rose, and snuggled up against her. She was still hot and sweaty (I was too) but I knew she'd be cold pretty quick. Linette looked at us, and said, "I'm freezing already. Is there room for me too?"

I flipped open one side of the blanket and waved Linette over. She slid in between the blankets beside me. She was covered with goosebumps, and her nipples were hard. I let Linette snuggle up to me for warmth. I could feel Rose relaxed, and breathing evenly on my other side. I just lay back on my back, and watched the lightning and thunder rumbling around us.

I guess I dozed off. Rose had rolled over, and I could feel her ass pressed up against my side. Linette had snuggled up against me, and had one arm across my chest. They both looked very cute sleeping. I gently nudged Linette over, and squeezed out from between the two girls. I

stood up. The candles had long gone out, but you could tell the sky, although still heavy with clouds, was starting to lighten. I could still see the talisman on its branch, gently swinging. I gently pulled Rose out from underneath the blanket. As soon as her bare skin hit the cold air she shivered, and tried to crawl back under the covers. I grabbed her again, and pulled her up on all fours again. I found my rod. I then forced her head down, and her ass up, and I again pushed my cock into her still moist pussy. Rose was still only half awake, but the feel of my cock sliding in and out of her soon had her responding. Once again she started to match my rhythm, and push back against my cock as I pushed it deeper into her. By now Linette was awake. She was still bundle in the blankets, beside Rose, and watching intently as my cock kept sliding in and out of Rose.

I took my rod, and began speaking. I thanked Furfur for his appearance, and recited again what we needed from him. I continued, telling Furfur that Rose, and her Husband need to be back together, and love one another. I also added that we needed to cause discord, disruption, and whatever else it took to get rid of her husband's girlfriend. I added that Andras will be evoked to sow discord with the girlfriend and Furfur was to help if possible, but the bonds of love and marriage was his main goal and he needed to everything possible to make it happen within two weeks. I also urged Furfur for him to charge Rose's talisman, and to use it to keep Furfur's influence over Rose's marriage.

When I finished, I gave Furfur license to depart. I continued fucking Rose, the only noise was the sound of Rose and I slapping together, and distance peals of thunder. I continued for another twenty minutes. I then pulled out of Rose, and had her turn around, and suck my cock. After last night, she had tasted her own juices several times, and no longer hesitated to take my cock, still wet from her pussy into her mouth. By now Linette was sitting up and watching, with her lap and legs still covered by the blanket. It was still chilly and her now exposed tits looked very nice with her rock hard nipples in the cold morning air.

I let her suck me for another twenty minutes, until she started to complain how sore her jaw was getting. I let my cock slip out from between her lips. I let her go over, and sit beside Linette. Even though it was still chilly, she sat cross-legged on top of the blankets. I could see her pink, and still swollen pussy. I took my rod again, and performed the LBRP, just to be absolutely sure that Furfur no longer lingered outside the circle. Again, I used a modified version of my own design, but it seems to work well, at least for me. When I was done I stepped out of the circle, and took the now still talisman off the branch. I walked back into the circle, and sat beside the two girls.

I took the talisman, and explained again that once a week, Rose needed to place it deep inside her pussy. The rest of the time, you need to wear it around your neck. I told her to spread her legs. I took the talisman, and gently slid it between her legs, and into her still tender pussy. I told Rose she needs to keep it there until this evening, when I would take it back out. I also told her it was a good excuse to practice kiegel squeezes, to keep her pussy nice and tight, and not lose her talisman while she walks. Somehow, she didn't appreciate my humor. She gave me a dirty look.

The weather still looked threatening, so we gathered up all of our supplies, and put them under one of the trees, so they hopefully wouldn't get wet if it rained. We then walked back to the car, and our clothes. It was still cold, so it felt good to be dressed again. As much as I like naked women, I knew that Rose and Linette were thankful to have their clothes on again. Rose drove slowly back towards the highway. The road was a mess. There was mud, and a few small branches that had been knocked down overnight. It looked like the worst of the weather had just missed Rose's clearing. We continued on the highway towards, town, and the evidence of the storm was everywhere. Water in the streets, creeks nearly overflowing with brown, muddy water, and more branches and limbs knocked down by the wind.

We drove back to a same, Denny-like restaurant to have breakfast. We were all pretty hungry. Linette looked a little mussed up, both Rose and I looked filthy from our work the night before, but we didn't care. Food first, then we'd work on cleaning up.

After I paid for breakfast, Rose drove us back over to her house. We went in and everyone playfully started arguing over who got the first shower. I finally looked at the two women, and told them Rose should go first. I'd be gallant, and let the ladies go first, and Rose had been the busier (and dirty looking) of the two.

Rose agreed, but suddenly got shy about stripping down in front of Linette and me. I told her not to worry, I really enjoyed the view, and I had already seen it all already. Rose gave me another dirty look, but didn't waste anytime stripping down again, and going into the bathroom for her shower. Linette and sat in the living room, and we quickly heard the water start up, and begin running in the shower.

Linette asked me if all of my magick work was like last night. I knew Rose had read much of the material at the Dark Lodge, but I didn't know if she had shared any of it with Linette. I replied that no, they are not all like that. Sometimes the manifestations of a spirit is stronger, sometimes it is weaker. It depends on a variety of factors. I also explained that I also occasionally incorporate BDSM into rituals, particularly for divination. Linette asked some more questions. Some were about results, and success rates. She also asked about the rule of three, and the inevitable questions about just how accurate are certain TV shows.

It was actually kind of refreshing. Linette hadn't really said much for the past two days, and it gave us something to talk about while Rose got cleaned up. I tried to explain that wicca is entirely different from what we had just done, and that the rule of three, in spite of how well known it now is, was made up nearly 60 years ago, and the real roots of wicca.

We heard the water stop. Rose walked into the living room, drying herself off. She looked even cuter now that she was squeaky clean. I looked at Linette, and told her it was her turn, but she had better not use up all of the hot water. She just gave me an evil grin, as she stood up, and quickly peeled off her clothes in front of Rose and I. I smirked, and told Linette that that was a nice view too, as she walked naked out of the living room and into the bathroom.

Rose tossed her towel in a corner as sat down beside me. I slipped an arm around her and gave her squeeze. I asked her how she was doing. Rose responded, "Well, I'm still a little numb. I mean I think I'm doing the right thing, but I'm still coming to grips with making love with someone other than my husband and while I still want Linette there, I still feel funny making love in front of her."

I gave her another squeeze. I told her "I know. Don't worry though, it should all work out and you should get him back and Linette, I think she's enjoying it."

She leaned against me, and replied, "I know it should work, at least that what you tell me. I was impressed with last night. Are all your evocations like that?"

I then had nearly the same conversation with Rose that I had just had with Linette. I find it interesting how many wiccans realize that there is more to life and the universe than can be explained by traditional philosophies and religion. I just find it stultifying how wiccans often just embrace Gardner's work, without exploring further. I especially dislike those wiccans that put on a sanctimonious disregard of anything that just doesn't fit with their beliefs. In some respects, many wiccans are worse than fundie Christians. Fortunately, because she had tried all the traditional wiccan solutions without any success, Rose was open-minded enough to recognize that there are other magickal systems that might work to help her marriage.

We heard the water stop. Linette strolled into the living room, busily drying herself off. As soon as she had gotten most of the water off, she flipped her towel into the corner with Rose's towel. I look at Linette for the first time with decent light since she had shaved. I have a real weakness for completely bare pussies. I think they make any woman a 1000% sexier when you can see her inner lips peeking out without any pubic hair to block the view.

I told Linette to come over to where Rose and I were sitting. Linette slowly walked, slowly half strutted over to where I was sitting. She stood there in front of me. I told her I really liked her new look. I then asked her to spread her legs so I could get a better look. Linette first looked quickly over at Rose, and then spread her legs apart. Rose looked over at me, and then snuggled up against me tightly. I reached out, and spread open Linette's pussy outer lips, and exposed her pink inner lips. I took one of my fingers, and spread open her inner lips. I could see her clit, and her pink, and slightly open pussy. I took my thumb, and stroked her clit a couple of times. I pulled my hand away, and told her she really looks good, I like what she's done. I then told Linette to sit down while I quickly stood up. I told the girls it was time for my shower, if Linette had actually left any hot water. I stripped off my clothes, and walked into the bathroom, leaving the girls on the couch.

I started the water. There was at least some hot water left, so I stepped in to the shower. As I washed, I was sure Linette and Rose were talking about me, the evocation, and if it was what they expected. I didn't really care. I was tired, dirty, and the shower felt good. I continued to wash and I shampooed my hair. As I finished my shower, I noticed the water was only lukewarm, so I guess I used up the last of the hot water. I grabbed the last towel, and walked into the living room. Both girls were still on the couch, and still naked. As much as I enjoyed the view, I was tired. I had only gotten a few hours sleep last night. I walked over to the girls, and added my towel to the small pile in the corner. I asked the girls to scoot over so I had room to sit.

The girls parted, and I slipped between them sitting down on the couch. I put my arm around Rose, and gave her another squeeze. I don't know what they had been talking about, but I noticed that they had stopped talking when I came into the room, and Rose was blushing. I pulled Rose over, and put her laying face down across my knees. Her ass was nicely exposed, as she lay across me, and her head ended up in Linette's lap on my other side. I looked at her back. In spite of her shower, Furfur's sigil was still plainly visible right at the base of her spine. The permanent marker didn't wash off easily.

I asked Rose if she had any nail polish remover (acetone). She mumbled directions where to find it, but she was hard to understand with her face in Linette's lap. Linette said she would get it, and disappeared into the bedroom. Linette came back out, and handed it to me. I then told her to find a paper towel. Linette went into the kitchen, and quickly came back out with several paper towels. Linette sat back down beside me. I noticed she squeezed up beside me, so that Rose's head was again on her lap. I put some nail polish remover on a paper towel, and started to rub at Furfur's sigil. You should have heard Rose shriek! Acetone, like rubbing alcohol is very cold when it's put on the skin. I carefully rubbed at Furfur's sigil. It slowly but surely came off. I was also careful that none of the acetone dripped down Rose's crack. I knew her asshole was very tender from it's repeated use the night before, and the acetone would burn if it touched the sensitive now slightly red skin of her asshole. When the sigil was completely removed I slapped Rose's ass, and let her sit back up. She gave me a very dirty look, like I had somehow tricked her with the cold acetone and the sting of the slap on her still tender ass.

I told them both that I was tired, and I could use some sleep. I told Rose I could either crash at her place, or we could get dressed, and she could take me to my hotel. I didn't really care which. I was tired.

Rose said she was beat too, and it would be all right to sleep here at her place. Linette also added she was just as tired as we were (I doubted it) and wanted to catch up on some sleep. Rose lead the way to the bedroom, which thankfully had a king size bed. Just like early this

morning, we all crawled under the covers naked, with Rose on my left, and Linette on my right. I lay on my back, and I put my arms around both girls. They both snuggled up with me, and surprisingly, we all quickly fell asleep.

I must have been tired. Along about 3 o'clock, I woke up. Rose was still snuggled up to me, and she had one arm across my chest. From her quiet, regular breathing, I guessed she was still sleeping. Linette was snuggled up to me, and snoring softly. Unlike Rose's arm, Linette's was lower, across my stomach. I could feel her hand was wrapped around my cock.

I gently woke both Rose and Linette. Rose smiled at me as she woke, and rolled over on her back. Linette also smiled at me as she woke, but it was her usual evil grin. She gave my cock a quick squeeze, and she rolled over too.

I told the girls we should get moving. With lots of protests, I got them out of bed, and back to the living room. I told them I needed to go back to the hotel for some clean clothes. We also needed to get some new candles, and grab an early dinner before we headed back out to Rose's glade. Rose went back to the bedroom, and pulled some clean clothes out of her dresser. She started to get dressed again. Linette started to pull on her old clothes. As I reached for my dirty clothes, Linette said, "Why are you getting dressed? You don't seem to mind being nude."

I replied, "You're right, but the local cops might. If I get arrested, it might put a damper on tonight's evocation of Andras."

Linette laughed, and said, "But I was just getting used to seeing you and your cock."

I laughed back at Linette, and told her that she would have a chance to see me in all my glory later tonight. She made a face as I started to put my old clothes back on.

After we were all dressed, we drove back to the supermarket. We picked up some larger, (and hopefully brighter) candles and some more water and a few snacks. We also picked up a Tupperware container for the ashes of the girlfriends picture and dirt from the circle. I looked at the sky. There were still a few clouds, but it looked like the sky had been slowly clearing all day. Rose then drove us over to my hotel. We all went up to my room. I dug through my luggage, and found some comfortable, clean clothes to wear. I quickly stripped off my dirty clothes. I turned to face the girls before I put on my clean clothes, and told Linette, "See, you didn't have to wait too long!"

Rose blushed again, and Linette gave me a small clap of appreciation. I put on my clean clothes.

We left the hotel, and went back to the restaurant where we had first met. It was now about 5 o'clock on a weekend evening, and they were a lot busier. We were seated, and we ordered dinner. The service was slower than on Thursday night, and we had a chance to talk. I told the girls that Andras is a tougher evocation than Furfur. He is also known to cause problems for those who evoke him, up to and including death.

This is kind of an interesting side discussion. Some people think thev72 goetic spirits are nothing more than either mind forms, or deep, racial archetypes that are raised during evocations. The thought is that by evoking some of the more powerful negative spirits, we are in fact releasing negative thoughts and impulse from within us. In unbalanced people, this can result in negative impacts on those who summon them.

The other side of the coin is that the spirits are true, independent spirits that are not directly part of the practitioner or some deep racial archetype that is being released. The thought is that some of the unclean spirits are truly malevolent and can harm a practitioner if he is not prepared, and properly protected.

I lean towards the second school of thought. I have seen some things that are pretty hard to believe are merely mental constructs, or deep-seated archetypes expressing themselves. From this perspective, summoning Andras is dangerous stuff, especially as we will be using non-standard techniques. I wanted to be sure that both Rose and Linette understood this. This is another "Don't try this at home" type evocation.

For those that haven't cracked open the goetia yet, here is a brief description of Andrus, from the Mathers/Crowley version of the goetia:

(63.) ANDRAS.—The Sixty-third Spirit is Andras. He is a Great Marquis, appearing in the Form of an Angel with a Head like a Black Night Raven, riding upon a strong Black Wolf, and having a Sharp and Bright Sword flourished aloft in his hand. His Office is to sow Discords. If the Exorcist have not a care he will slay both him and his fellows. He governeth 30 Legions of Spirits.

Marquis can be tricky. Some are relatively benign, like Marchosias. Others are not. Andras falls at the far end of the malevolent spectrum for a marquis.

Marquis can be evoked from 3 o'clock in the afternoon until twilight. They can then be called from after twilight, all night long. I had already prepared Andras's sigil back in Arizona, on a silver disk. It was with my bag of magick equipment, that I had left back at Rose's clearing.

After we finished dinner, I asked Rose and Linette if they were ready. They both said Yes. I paid the bill, and again suggested the girls go visit the ladies room. When they were finished, we walked back out to Rose's car. It was starting to get dark, and we all piled into Rose's car. Linette was again in the backseat, and Rose and I were up in the front. Rose started the car, but before she put it in gear, I told her to stop. It was dark enough that I told the girls to go ahead and strip now, there in the parking lot of the restaurant. Linette immediately began to strip off her clothes. Rose hesitated for just a moment as she looked at me, and then began to pull off her clothes too. Soon, there was a pile of Rose's and Linette's clothes, all mixed together in the backseat.

Rose looked at me again, and asked "What about you?"

I told Rose to go ahead, and take my shirt off. She reached over, and tugged my T-shirt off, and added it to the pile in the back seat. She sat there, nude, looking at me. I told Rose to go ahead, and undo my pants. She reached over again, and un-button my pants. I then told her to go ahead, and unzip my pants. Again, she reached over, and wrestled my zipper down.

I finally told Rose to go ahead, and take my pants and underwear off. I lifted my ass off the seat of the car as Rose tugged and pulled until she got my pants and underwear down to my ankles. She then slipped them all of the way off, and added them to the pile beside Linette in the backseat.

As Rose sat back up, I reached over, and pulled her to me again. We were still sitting in the parking lot of the restaurant. I gave her another deep, long kiss. I liked the feel of her tits pressed against my chest as I kissed her.

I finally let Rose go. I told Rose to go ahead and put the car in gear. She did. I then told Rose to spread her legs as wide as she could, gently grab my cock, and drive out to the clearing. Without any hesitation, she reached for my cock, and started to stroke it. She drove with one hand and continued to stroke my cock with her other hand as she pulled out of the parking lot. I slipped my hand between her legs, and started to massage her clit and pussy.

Rose drove slowly down the highway. When she reached the turn-off, she turned down the now familiar dirt road. We drove down the road, which was still muddy in spots, until we reached our usual parking spot. Rose parked the car, and turned off the engine. By now Rose was very wet

as I played stroked her clit with my thumb, and had two fingers stuck deep into her pussy. She continued to fondle my dick as I pulled her close again, and gave her another big, deep kiss. I felt around deep in her pussy while we were kissing. I felt the chain attached to her talisman, and gave it a tug. Rose smothered a gasp in our kiss, and I slowly pulled her talisman out.

I held her talisman in my hand, as my tongue probed her mouth. I finally broke our kiss. I took the still sticky, wet chain, and slipped it over Rose's head. I hung the chain around her neck, and her talisman was nestled perfectly between her tits. I had guessed right about the length of chain for her talisman.

I told Rose to never take it off, until next week, when she has to re-charge the talisman in her pussy. It was the first time Rose had a good look at her new pendant/talisman. She wanted to clean her juices off of it, but I slipped my fingers back inside Rose, and told her no. It will dry quickly, and no one will know but you, Linette, and me where your "pendant" has been. Rose was still stroking me. I gave her another kiss, and then suggested we get going.

We gathered up our small load on new supplies of water and snacks, along with the candles, and walked down to Rose's glade. Linette put our supplies down, while I carefully inspected our circle by flashlight. It appeared to be intact, but there were a couple of places I had Rose touch up with fresh paint. We then went to our pile of supplies, which were still under the tree, safe, sound, and most importantly dry. We took the blankets and pillows and spread them out. We brought the Hibachi back, and put fresh charcoal in it. I made sure both the matches, and lighter were beside it. Linette got her chair. I noticed tonight she set it up beside the hibachi, a lot closer to where Rose and I would be working. I got my magick bag out, and pulled out Andras's lamens and sigils. I also took out my ring of Solomon and the rest of my paraphernalia I was going to need. I carefully set everything where I knew I could find it.

I asked Linette to go ahead, and put the candles at the four cardinal directions, and light them. When she was finished, I told her to go ahead and light the hibachi too. I don't know if it was because the charcoal had been sitting outside for a couple of days, but it took several minutes to finally get the charcoal going.

Once we had everything ready, I told Linette to take her seat, and to try not to distract us. The candles did seem to cast a little more light than the ones we used the night before. I called Rose over to the center of the circle. We repeated the consecration of the circle, exactly as we had the night before. Rose was slowly stroking my "rod" while I used my other rod to consecrate the circle to the elements. When we were done, I pulled Rose close for another kiss. I then told her to get back down on all fours in the middle of the circle. She carefully got back down. Her knees were still very sore from last night. She moved some of the pillows so that her knees and head rested on them. I got back on my knees directly behind Rose. I took the last pillow, and put my knees on it. Old age sucks, and my knees hurt too. I found my black marker, and drew Andras's new sigil on Rose's ass. Again it was right where her crack starts at the base of her spine.

By now it was completely dark. There were a few clouds in the sky, but you could see stars peeking out here and there between them. I again took my cock, and slid into Rose's warm and tight pussy. I put on my silver lamens for Andras. I started slowly pumping in and out of Rose, trying to develop my rhythm, and focus on Andras's sigil drawn on Rose's ass. After five minutes or so, I was ready. I reminded the girls that Andras was potentially more dangerous, and to try not to distract me.

Fortunately, I had finally evoked Andras a couple of months ago in another evocation. I had been avoiding using him because of his reputation, but two months before I finally decided it was time to call him, and work with him. Generally, once you have (successfully) evoked a goetic demon, they are much easier to call. I don't think I would have used Andras for this evocation with Rose otherwise. I haven't evoked all 72 of the goetic spirits yet. I find that by working with a few of them regularly, you can usually get done whatever it is you are trying to accomplish. I have read

accounts of some practitioners trying to evoke all 72, one night after another until they were completed. I can't comment on the veracity of their claims. I just know that that would be an arduous and dangerous task. It would be easy to get complacent, and not perform your ritual correctly night after night after night, and the demons don't appreciate being summoned, "just to see if it can be done".

I gave Rose a couple more deep thrusts, and then picked up my rod. I cleared my mind and I began my evocation of Andras. Almost immediately, the hairs on the back of my neck started to rise. The air seemed to get heavier, and very oppressive. Again, without a scrying device, I wasn't really trying for an obvious physical manifestation. Just from the feel of the air, and the hairs on my neck I could tell something had arrived. Rose, and even Linette felt it too. Linette was looking off into the dark woods around us, with a look of alarm. I felt Rose tighten around my cock and she gasped, "I feel something! It doesn't feel very friendly, more like it hates us."

I didn't break my rhythm although Rose had stopped thrusting back against me. Some of the demons really don't like being summoned. I lightly slapped Rose's right ass cheek to remind her not to break focus as I continued to concentrate on Andras's sigil.

Linette was still nervously looking past the circle, and out into the woods. This was definitely different from last night's evocation. I completed my first recitation of the evocation. As I finished, the candles flared briefly, and then went out. I think Rose had her eyes closed, so she hadn't noticed. I heard Linette suddenly inhale loudly.

I quietly told her to stay put. The safest place to be was exactly where she was. I could hear her shifting nervously in her chair. The only light we had was the slight glow from the waning moon when it peeked through the clouds, and the glow of the embers from the hibachi. I continued my rhythmic thrusts into Rose.

I raised my voice, and addressed Andras. I commanded Andras to Obey me and to grant our request. I reminded Andras of our earlier evocation (Demons don't forget, but it is often useful to re-enforce any connection you might already have with a spirit). I again commanded him to obey and fulfill our request with the greatest ability he has. I told him he was to sow discord between Richard (Rose's husband) and Mary Ann (the girlfriend). I told him it was imperative that he separate these two forever, and to move quickly, giving him two weeks to complete his task. I also told him that the goal was to bring Richard back to Rose, and to NOT interfere or cause discord between them, and indeed to work with Furfur to fulfill both Andras's task, and Furfur's task of bringing them back together. I also threw in the usual caveats about not harming me, or those around me. I also specifically mention not harming Rose or Linette.

With Andras, it is important to remember he is one of the demons that are often not willing to work with the operator, and may try to twist things, and get back at the participants. I wouldn't recommend Andras for new practitioners.

I finally added that to help Andras with his task, and to give him power to perform, Rose and I would continue fucking all night, or until we were too tired to continue. I asked Andras to accept his task and payment. The air, if anything, felt even heavier than it did before, like something had settle on top of the clearing. There was a loud crash in the brush, just beyond the glade, deeper in the woods like a tree falling or something large moving through the brush and trees.

Linette scooted her chair even closer, so that she was almost on top of me and Rose. I think she was scared, and didn't know what to do, except get closer to me.

After the crash in the woods, there was complete, dead silence. By now, I had been working for close to 45 minutes, fucking Rose, and evoking Andras. My knees were hurting. I briefly pulled out of Rose, and quickly tried a different position that was more comfortable for both Rose and myself.

The night was still dead still. Rose and I continued our ritual, well into the early morning. Again, we changed positions, and types of sex all through the night. Finally, about 3:30 (best guess) we were both too tired to continue. All through the ritual, Linette was right beside us, half the time watching me and Rose by the dull red light of the hibachi. The other half of the time staring out into the woods, where it still felt like there was something out there, watching and waiting.

I rolled Rose into the blankets, her sweat-covered body glistening in the dull red glow from the hibachi. I crawled in beside her, and waved Linette in to join us. Linette was covered with goosebumps again. The night was very cool, and her nipples were like hard red pebbles. Except I think Linette may have been covered with goosebumps since the beginning of the ritual. The air still felt having, and like something was waiting, just beyond the circle, but we were tired. With a girl snuggled up under each arm, we all drifted into a fitful sleep.

We all drifted in and out of a restless sleep. I could feel both Rose and Linette tossing and turning all night long.

Finally, as dawn approached, I woke again, not feeling any more rested than when I had drifted off to sleep. I slipped my arms out from underneath both girls, and wiggled my way out from between them. I stood up. The sky was lightening in the east. There was still the sense of something, waiting in the woods.

I woke up the girls. Neither one of them looked any more rested than I did. Rose was complaining she felt sore everywhere! Even so, I still swatted her ass to get her moving. Both girls were soon covered in goosebumps, and had nice perky nipples in the cold morning air. I told Linette to move out of the way, Rose and I needed to finish the ritual. Both Rose and Linette also felt that there was still something out there in the woods beyond the circle.

Rose reluctantly got back on all fours, and stuck her ass up in the air. I got behind her again. I could see in the slowly growing light that her pussy looked swollen, and her asshole was reddened from being used the night before. I gently took a finger, and massaged Rose's clit and pussy. She wasn't very wet, and I didn't want to hurt her when we started the ritual again.

Finally, after massaging her for several minutes, I could feel her pussy warming up, and becoming damp again. I wanted to try to finish the ritual before sunrise, so I took my fingers away from her pussy, and slowly pushed my cock into her again. Rose let out a little gasp. She was damp, but not nearly as wet as she had been the night before.

Linette had again set up her chair as close as she possibly could to where Rose and I were fucking. She was watching intently as I slowly thrust in and out of Rose, trying to get her lubricated enough for more vigorous action.

Rose started to limber up, and began to push back against my thrusts. I sped up my rhythm as I fucked her. I kept at it for fifteen minutes or so. I could see the sun was nearly ready to rise.

I pulled out of Rose, and quickly grabbed the picture of her husband's girlfriend. I told Rose not to move. Looking at the picture, of her spread open and looking back at the camera, I decided I liked the view of Rose, with her ass up, and her pink, swollen pussy exposed much better. I reached over, and grabbed the lighter beside the hibachi. I dug in our supplies, and pulled out the Tupperware container. I lit the lighter, and touched it to a corner of the photo as I set it down near the edge of the circle. It quickly blackened and curled up. Soon there was nothing left but a small pile of ashes. I scooped up the ashes, and some dirt from within the circle. I went back to Rose, and gently put the container between her legs. I mounted her again, and continued pumping away. By now, Rose was quite wet, and I could feel her juices dripping down my cock and hopefully into the container as well. After five minutes, I pulled out of Rose again. I could see some of her cum had indeed made it into the container. I gently probed her pussy with my

finger, and was able to get more to drip into the container with the ashes and dirt. I was thinking, "I know another Dark Lodge member that would probably fill this to overflowing without any trouble".

I sealed the Tupperware container. For the last time, I mounted Rose again. As the sun started to rise, I called out to Andras. As I rhythmically thrust into Rose, I told Andras again what our tasks were for him. I also added that the mixture just prepared would be used to invoke Andras, and his vengeance on Mary Ann. I also reiterated that Andras was to cause no harm to us, or those around us, and not to interfere with Furfur's work, but to help him.

I finally thanked Andras, and gave him license to depart. The air felt lighter, but it still felt like there was "something" there, just outside the circle. The woods were still oddly quiet. I again repeated the license to depart. The sun was now up, but I still wasn't entirely convinced Andras was gone.

I told Linette it still wasn't safe to leave the circle. I continued fucking Rose, while waiting another half hour. I finally pulled out of her pussy, and let her roll over on her side. I stood up (with my knees cracking, and in great pain) and picked up my rod. I began the LBRP. I ended up performing the LBRP four times, just to be sure that Andras was truly gone. By now, the sun was well up, and I could finally hear birds, and the usual types of noise you hear in the woods.

We slowly started to gather up all of our stuff. I re-packed my magick bag, and put away Andras's sigils and lamen. I was tired, and both Rose and Linette were very quiet. It took several trips back to the car to clean up Rose's glade, and carry everything back out. The only sign we had been there was the circle, and I knew the marking paint would fade, and disappear in a week or so without hurting the grass or any other plants or animals.

When the car was loaded, I told the girls it was all right to go ahead and get dressed. After we had all put back on our clothes, we got in Rose's car, and slowly drove out of the woods, and back to town. We were all tired, and nobody said a word all the way back to town. We stopped at a fast food place, and picked up some coffee and donuts. We then continued on to Rose's house. We unloaded Rose's car, and just put things on her porch.

After we had unloaded her car, all three of us went into Rose's kitchen, and nibbled on donuts, and drank coffee. This morning we all looked like hell. Yesterday, we had been tired but playful after Furfur's evocation. This morning we were exhausted and Rose and Linette were subdued. When we had finished, we all went to the living room, and sat on Rose's couch. Rose asked if anyone minded if she had the first shower. I knew she was probably more exhausted than either Linette or I, and she was sore in a lot of tender areas. Neither Linette or I objected to letting her go first. Rose quickly chucked her clothes in the corner again, and headed for the shower. Even though she was beat, and disheveled from last night, it was still a nice view to watch her ass, still bearing Andras's sigil, as she walked out of the living room.

Linette, looked at me, and asked today the same question she asked yesterday "Are all your magick summonings like that?", only this time she didn't mean it in a positive way. I explained that Andras is kind of a badass spirit, and is difficult to successfully evoke and control. I also told her I was a little surprised he had been able to affect the candles inside the circle, but it went OK. We had called him, and successfully gave him his task to complete.

Linette looked at me again, and said "Now I know why you kept repeating to NEVER leave the circle until you have completely gotten rid of whatever it is you call."

I told her actually, there are times I don't use a circle.

She shivered slightly, and said, "I don't think I want to be there for one of those."

I told her not to worry, for these types of evocations where there are others involved, especially those with little experience I always use a circle.

Linette when on to tell me how all night she had felt like something, something BAD was watching and waiting just outside the circle. She also said she thought she had seen glowing eyes looking back at her a few times. I hadn't seen any eyes in the woods, so I thought it Linette probably just imagined it.

We heard the shower stop. Rose came out of the bathroom, drying herself off. She still looked tired, but she at least looked a little more lively and fresh. She came over, and flipped her towel on top of her pile of clothes. Rose sat down, and snuggled up against me, even though I was still tired, dirty, and probably still smelled of sweat and sex.

Linette jumped up, and said "My turn!"

She quickly added her clothes to the pile in the corner. I noticed that she kept facing Rose and I as she stripped, so I had a nice view of her shaved pussy, and nice looking tits. As soon as she was bare, she turned, and walked towards the bathroom. Linette's ass looked good too, but I still think Rose's was the nicer looking of the two. Rose and I heard the water start up in the shower.

Rose just snuggled up against me tighter, and was quiet. After a couple of minutes, She asked, "Do you really think all of this is going to work?"

I gave her a quick squeeze, and told her honestly that there are no guarantees. I then added though, that everything went pretty much as planned, and I expect that it should work. Rose still needed to prepare Andras's sigil from the mixture of ashes, dirt and her cum. She also needed to try to use some of the dried mixture on something of her husband's girlfriend. She nodded, and reminded me she still had some photos of her. I told her that should work fine.

Rose then asked exactly what Linette had. "Are all your evocations like that?"

I told her no, but now she knew why what many consider black magick was a lot different from wicca, and in many ways, a lot more challenging.

She turned quiet, as she snuggled up against my side again.

We just sat there for several minutes. Finally we heard the water in the shower turn off. Linette soon strutted out of the bathroom, just finishing drying off. She flipped her towel on the growing stack. It was clear the shower had done a lot to revive Linette. She still looked a little tired, but was nearly her usually perky (in more ways than one) self.

Linette walked over, and sat down on my other side. I gave Rose one last squeeze, and stood up. I said, "Finally, it's my turn. I peeled of my clothes, and tossed them on the growing pile in the corner, and went in for my shower. It felt great. I washed and cleaned, and then just enjoyed the water until it started to cool off. I figured I had used up the last of the hot water. I hunted for a towel, and started to dry off. I walked out, and flipped the towel onto the pile. I walked over to the couch. I noticed Linette was watching my cock bobbing up and down as I walked over to the couch. I sat down between the two girls, and put one arm around each of them. I gave Rose another squeeze. I then lifted her face, and gave her a light kiss. She smiled at me.

I then told her it was time to remove Andras's sigil from her ass. Her smile quickly became a scowl. I pulled her over, face down across my lap again, and told Linette to go get the nail polish remover and some paper towels. Now that she knew what was coming, Linette gave another one of her evil grins as she stood up and left.

I figured as long as Rose was across my lap, I might as well enjoy it. I gently massaged her still sore ass. All too quickly, Linette returned with the Nail polish remover, and towels. Linette sat down, and snuggled up against my side. Again Rose's head was firmly planted in Linette's lap. I poured a dab of acetone on the paper towel. I could feel Rose tense up in anticipation of the cold acetone on her ass. I started dabbing at the sigil. Rose didn't shriek today, but I could feel her tense up every time I touched her ass with the acetone soaked paper towel. I carefully removed all sign of Andras's sigil from her ass. I was also careful not to let any drip or run onto any sensitive spots of flesh. I could clearly see how much redder her asshole was today.

When I was done, I swatted her ass again (remember, I am a Dom, I do enjoy the sound of a pretty girls ass getting smacked occasionally). I heard a muffled Oww! from Rose, her face still buried in Linette's lap. Rose quickly rolled off my lap, and back on the couch beside me.

Rose gave me an accusing look, and said "That hurt!"

I put my arm around her, drawing her close, and told her she should be glad. She didn't really know what pain was. She snuggled up against me, but I don't think she knew quite what I meant by that.

I told the girls It was time for some sleep. By now it was nearly 10 in the morning. Without any debate, Rose led the way into her bedroom. We all climbed in. Like yesterday, I had Rose on left, and Linette on my right. The two girls safely snuggled up in my arms. Linette playfully threw one leg across mine.

I gave her leg a quick slap, and told her not now; I was too tired to play. She giggled, and said, "It didn't look like you were too tired last night". She pulled up the covers, and peeked under them at my cock. She the added "And it doesn't look like it now either!" I squeezed her and told her to hush. It was time to sleep.

I could already feel Rose relaxing on my other side, and knew she was either already asleep, or at very nearly there. I quickly dozed off. We were basically done with what I had come to do, so we were in no hurry to wake up. We slept until nearly 6 o'clock. It was hunger, and a need to use the bathroom that finally woke me. Rose had rolled over, and was facing me, looking very cute as she slept. Linette had also rolled over. She was facing away from me, but had firmly pushed her ass up against my leg.

I was stuck between them. I gently woke them both so I could get up, and answer natures call. After I was done, I came back to the bedroom. The girls were sitting cross-legged on the bed, talking. From my view I could see both Linette's pink pussy, and Rose's pink but still swollen pussy. I came in, and told the girls let's get dressed. I had promised when we were done, I would take them out to the best restaurant in town.

We got dressed, and went to Rose's car. I made sure I had my bag of magick supplies with me. As we drove to the restaurant, I told Rose and Linette to just keep all the other things I had bought, like the hibachi. There was no easy way to take it with me, and I already have one in Arizona and one in Nevada.

We ended up having a nice, quiet dinner. The food was good, and they had a surprisingly good seafood selection. I wasn't really dressed up for the place, but neither were the girls, so I didn't worry about it. We took our time, because we all knew I'd be leaving in the morning.

Rose and Linette finally drove me back to the hotel when we were done. We arrived at the hotel, and Rose parked her car. We sat there for a moment. Rose then asked Linette if she'd take a walk for a few minutes. Linette looked a little puzzled, but left the car without a word.

Rose was quiet for a minute. I figured I knew she was working up her courage to talk with me. Finally Rose said, "Look, I appreciate everything you've done. I still hope everything works as you've described."

I just waited; I had heard variations on this speech before.

Rose continued, "But you know, I really do love my husband. Probably more than I should. I want you to understand that I'd never, ever do what we've done, if I weren't trying to get him back. Everything else I have tried failed."

Rose paused again. "You understand, you're a nice guy. I wasn't entirely sure what to expect. You never really can tell about someone just by email. But what we just did was just to get my husband back, you know? Not that it wasn't fun, and I learned a lot, but that's it. You understand?"

Actually, I understood perfectly. I knew all of that before we started. The problem is unless you work sex magick with someone regularly, there is no tactful way for a guy to tell a girl he just fucked especially fucked repeatedly, that "by the way, it's magickal work, nothing personal."

Fortunately, with this type of sex magick, where the objective is to get a lover or husband back, almost always the woman has this speech, or one very similar to it ready. I'm just a means to an end.

I reached over, and pulled Rose over to me. I lifted her face up, and gave her a light kiss.

I let her go, and finally replied, "I know. It was clear that you truly love your husband." A long pause. "I recognize that no matter how good it was, everything you did was for him." Another long pause. "I hope you'll remember me, and I hope you found these evocations educational, and worth your trouble."

I also know the right response. I'm not an expert, and I'm sure some of the female members of the group will jump on me, and all over me to correct my views. However, women don't want to be perceived as promiscuous, or even worse, slutty (with the exception of certain subs ☺).

I gave Rose one last light kiss, and got out of the car. I reached into the back, and picked up my bag of magick tools. I leaned into the car, and told Rose, "Don't worry, it will all work out. You may not be sure now, but you did the right thing. We'll both see in the next couple of weeks". I stood up, and walked towards the hotel entrance.

As I was walking, I passed Linette, walking back towards Rose's car. She stopped me, and asked, "You're leaving?"

I just smiled at her, and told her yes. I've done all I can for Rose. I'm not really tired, but I'm going to rest up, and drive down to see some family tomorrow."

This article was posted in six parts on the Dark Lodge Yahoo group (http://groups.yahoo.com/group/Dark_Lodge/). After this article was posted, Rose posted a couple of follow-ups to the evocation. Two days after I left, her husband called Rose, and wanted to get back together. The husband's girlfriend was arrested on outstanding warrants from Detroit on drug and embezzlement charges. She was taken back to Detroit. One week after I left Michigan, Rose's husband moved back home with her.

Rose was happy with the results, and said she would do it all over again if she had to. She was never really comfortable with the whole concept of evoking Goetic demons, and considered the

whole operation as black magick. I doubt she will ever perform an evocation again, unless her need is extremely great.

I have kept in touch with Rose, and she and her husband are still happily back together. I have not kept track of Linette, but I suspect she might some day want to learn more about Goetic evocations.

Goldtrend

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