

Conjuring Lust

Emily Sinclair

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There was a gate. Old. Rusted iron, blocking passage into a hillside cave in the middle of a vast forest. It stood out like a sore thumb and the two young women leaning against a tree taking a breather after the first leg of their hike stared at it with curiosity. “Where do you think it leads?” Felicity asked, taking a sip of water and wiping her brow.

“No idea, but it kind of creeps me out,” Carla replied. “Come on, let’s get going.”

“Are you kidding me? We just stopped. Besides, you can’t honestly tell me you’re not curious why someone put that gate there.” Taking out her cell phone, Felicity walked over to the gate. The air seemed to ripple and crackle as if she was building up a static charge, but she either didn’t notice, or didn’t care as she turned on the phone’s flashlight and shined it into the cave. “Hmm, it’s deeper than my light can shine. And I don’t see a lock. Come on, let’s see if we can open it.”

“No way! Come on Felicity, we shouldn’t be screwing around with it. What if someone catches us? I don’t want to go to jail for something stupid.”

“We’re in the middle of nowhere, Carla. Who’s going to see us?” Reaching out, she placed her hands on the metal bars and then jerked them back. “Oh wow, they are icy cold! How in the hell can they be so cold when it’s ninety degrees out?”

“I don’t know, but I do know that I don’t like this. We need to get back to the hike or we’ll never reach my uncle’s cabin before dark.

“We have flashlights.” Grabbing the bars again, this time not letting go, Felicity felt her grip tighten as what felt like a gentle current traveled through her fingers, up her arms and her entire body went rigid moments before she shot back like a bullet, slamming against the nearest tree with a thud that knocked the air from her lungs and left her vision blurred.

“OH MY GOD!” Carla gasped. “Are you alright? What in the hell just happened?”

“Uggghhh!” Felicity groaned. “Holy shit that hurt! LOOK!” she pointed at the gate which was now lying on the ground.

“Oh, hell no! You can’t seriously be thinking about going in there after what just happened. That thing could have killed you!”

“Which is exactly why I’m going in there. Stay here if you want, but I want to find out what someone’s trying to hide.”

“You’re out of your damn mind!”

Rolling onto her hands and knees, Felicity’s back arch and her head flung back as she had the sudden feeling that she was being taken in the most intimate of ways. “Aahhhh,” she moaned softly, her body trembling. And as quickly as it happened, it was gone. “What in the hell was that?”

“I was just going to ask you the same thing. “Are you okay?”

“Yeah. I just had the...weirdest, sensation.”

“Is that what you call it?” Carla asked with raised brow. “It looked more like you were in the throes of orgasm.”

“Um, it kind of felt like it too. There’s some weird shit going on here Carla and we need to figure out what it is.”

“No, no we do not. What we need to do is get to my uncle’s cabin and make sure you’re okay.”

“I’m fine.” When no other orgasmic sensations were forthcoming, Felicity got to her feet, brushed off and then walked towards the open cave with phone in hand – flashlight lit. “You coming?” She asked looking back over her shoulder at her frightened friend.

“Dammit, Felicity, this isn’t funny. We’re going to get ourselves into trouble, or worse so let’s just forget this place and go!”

“No can do.” Turning back towards the cave, she ventured in – the beam of the flashlight bouncing off of the packed dirt walls and floor with every step. Fifty feet in and she heard movement behind her.

“I hate you so much!” Carla groaned. “And I swear to god if we die in here I’m haunting you for all eternity.”

“Fair enough. Come on, you know this is exciting shit! I bet no one’s been in here for decades. Where do you think it leads?”

“To our death.”

“Oh, for crying out loud! Do you have to be so doom and gloom all the time?”

“One of us has to.” Creeeeaaack...CLANK! “What in the hell was that?” Jerking around, Carla ran back to find the gate back on its hinges and locked tight. “Oh god! We...we’re locked in! HELP! Please, whomever is out there you locked us in!”

Running back to the gate, Felicity looked out but did not see anyone. “There’s no one out there. Look, only two sets of prints on the ground. I think it locked itself.”

“Yeah, right, it just magically lifted itself off the ground and got back on its hinges,” Carla scoffed. “Come on guys, this isn’t funny! Let us out or I’m calling the police!”

“Good luck with that. There’s no cell service in here,” Felicity said looking down at her phone. “Come on, maybe we’ll find another way out deeper in.”

“Yeah, cause that’s likely. I suddenly have the feeling we’re in some kind of horror movie and I don’t like it one bit.”

“You worry too much. That gate has been closed for who knows how long so the worst we’re going to find in here are a few rats. No let’s get moving before our batteries go dead.”

“After you,” Carla said turning her phone off. “I’ll save mine just in case.”

“Good idea.”

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Following the tunnel deeper and deeper, they noticed that it was gradually sloping down. The air grew stale and musty with a heady mixture of dirt, roots and mushrooms neither of them dared touch. Down. Left. Left. Right. Left. Right. Right. The tunnel every sloping deeper and deeper into the earth until they came upon the strangest of sights.

The passage came to an abrupt end, their way barred by a rusty door covered in bizarre runes with an indentation of a hand in the center about chest height. But that was not the weirdest part. To the right of the door, partially recessed into the wall, was a statue of a naked man seated upon a chair, legs spread and penis erect.

“Are you seeing what I’m seeing?” Felicity asked.

“That depends. Are you seeing a horny naked statue?”

“I am.”

“Then yes, we’re seeing the same thing. Look, there are handprints above those holes either side of him and footprints in the floor. What do you think it means?”

“I don’t know. But I was knocked on my ass getting us in here, you can take one for the team and put your hand in that indentation on the door.”

“Like hell!”

“So, you expect me to get knocked around the whole time?” Geeze, some friend you are.”

“Fine! But remember what happens if I die in here!” Placing her hand in the indentation, Carla breathed a sigh of relief when nothing happened. “You try it. You got us in here so maybe it likes you or something.”

Walking over to the door, Felicity placed her hand in the indentation, but as with her friend, nothing happened. “I think it has something to do with the statue. Why else would it be here?”

“Maybe whomever built this place was kinky or something?” You try first.”

Shaking her head at her friend’s cowardice, Felicity stood with her feet in the indentations on the floor and her hands against the wall, but again nothing happened. She then dared put her hands in the holes with her feet in the indentations and nothing happened.

“Dammit! What in the hell are we...hmm.” Stepping back, she kicked off her shoes and socks.

“What are you doing?”

“Look at the indentations. They are clearly bare feet so maybe I need to be barefoot for whatever is supposed to happen to, well, happen. Stepping back into the indentations, she placed her hands and nothing. But when she put them into the holes she jumped in surprise. Or at least she would have had her feet and hands not been suddenly locked in place. “WHAT’S HAPPENING!” She exclaimed as the small chamber echoed with the sound of brick sliding on brick.

“Um, that’s a very good question,” Cara replied. “Why are you bending over? You better stop or that thing’s dick is going down your...oh my fucking god!” No sooner were the words out of her mouth than that’s exactly what happened. Moving to the side for a better look, Carla’s eyes grey wide as she saw her best friend’s mouth filled with the statue’s large stone phallus until half of the nearly foot long cock was down her throat.

Jerking her head up and back, Felicity gagged and gasped for air. “Mother fucking hell! Don’t just stand there, help me out of this thing!”