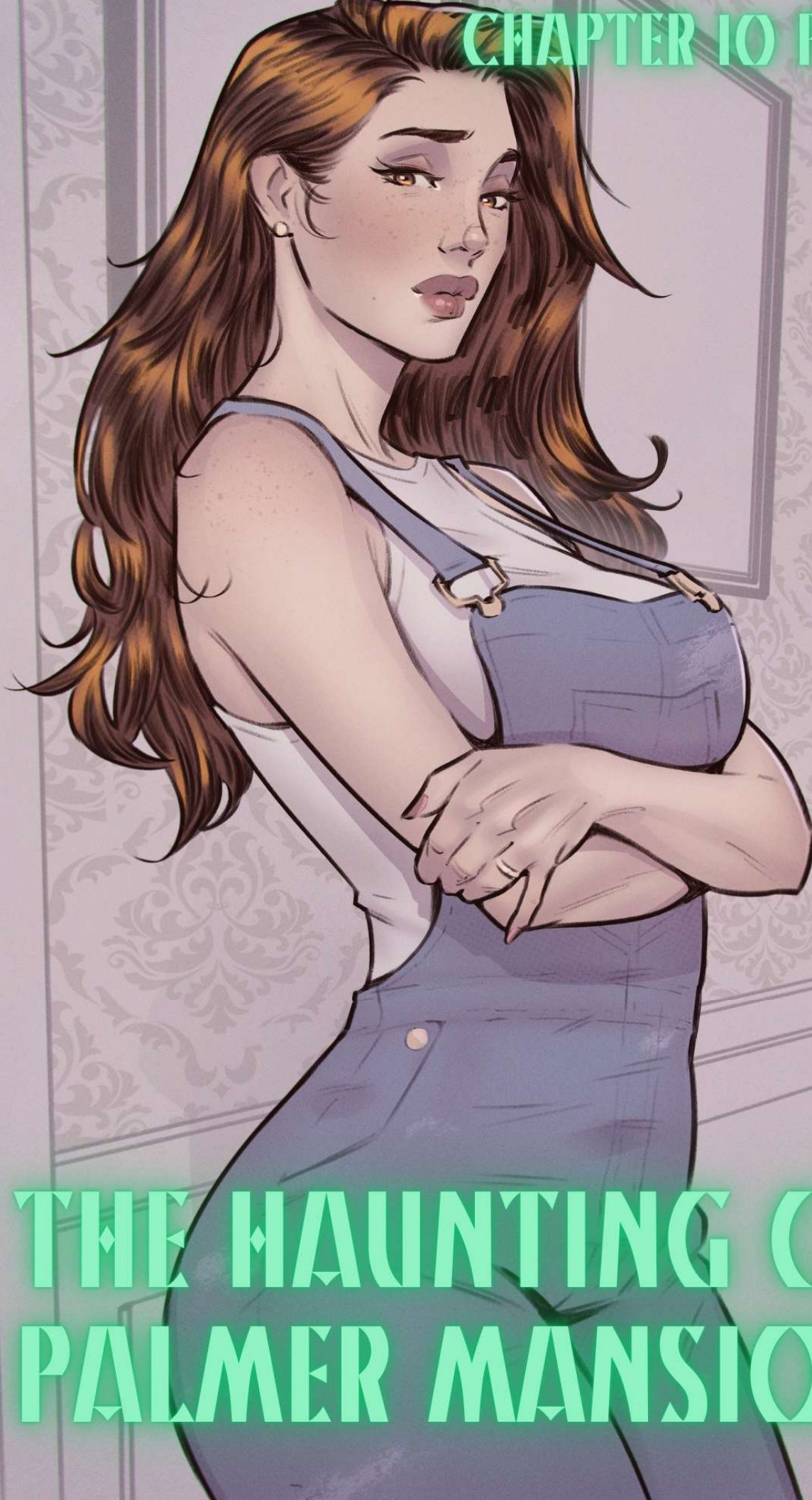


CHAPTER 10 PART I



THE HAUNTING OF PALMER MANSION

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

The Haunting of Palmer Mansion

Chapter 10 Part 1

Illustrations by TenderMinDD

Written by RawlyRawls

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This is a reboot of an earlier illustrated version of this novel.

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The bus was most of the way to school when Daniel noticed the missed call and voicemail. He listened to Penelope's message. When the bus let the students off at high school, Daniel hung back and then bolted through some trees and caught one of the side streets that ran behind the school. His brother's place was only about a ten-minute walk. He could skip first period. Maybe even second if he had to. He texted Penelope to let her know he'd be there soon. Penelope texted Daniel back that she couldn't wait to see him, with a heart emoji.

Brad's house was on a quiet cul-de-sac, lined with small, boxy homes. Daniel huffed and puffed as he walked up the front drive. He rang the doorbell and waited only about five seconds before the door swung open. Penelope stood in a tight tank top and yoga pants. Her curves bulged under her clothes. Daniel tried to keep his eyes up on her pretty, blue eyes.

"Hello, Daniel. You skipping school?" Penelope stuck her head out and looked around the neighborhood. Satisfied that no one watched them, she waved Daniel inside and closed the door behind them.

"Um ... yeah." Daniel looked around the small house. He could see most of the first floor from his spot by the door. Brad's place seemed so tiny compared to what Daniel was used to at Palmer Mansion.

"That's so very unlike you, Danny." Penelope's face brightened in a shy smile. "Brad and I always used to skip to go ... well, you know ... hang out." She reached up with her left hand and twisted a strand of her blonde hair. Her wedding ring twinkled at Daniel. "When I called, I didn't think you'd come right over. Not that I'm not happy. I mean ... it's fine. I mean ... want some coffee?" Penelope frowned and shook her head. "No, you don't drink coffee. Of course. Um ..."

She'd never in her life been nervous around Daniel before. Having her shy, eighteen-year-old brother-in-law over felt like hosting some Hollywood celebrity.

"Maybe some water?" Daniel awkwardly stuffed his hands in his pants pockets. He followed her into the kitchen, allowing his eyes to take in her wide, rolling butt under the stretched spandex. Daniel was used to feeling timid around Penelope. He'd had a crush on her forever, and she'd always gazed right past him. He realized that this was the first time he'd looked forward to visiting his brother's house. It was such a familiar place, but so different in that moment. "You look really great, Pen."

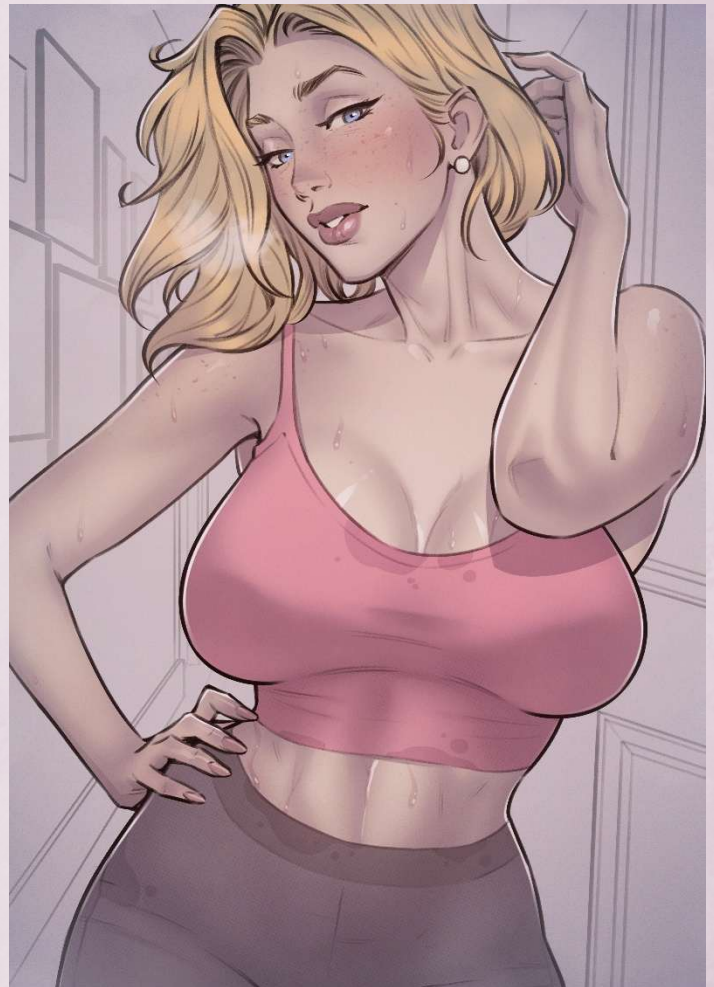
"You think so?" She looked over her shoulder at him from the sink with one eyebrow arched hopefully.

"Thanks." She filled a glass up at the faucet and turned toward Daniel.

"Before you say anything, I guess I have to tell you that I can't ... um ... do any more stuff with you. Like we did in the library." Daniel took the glass from her and took a step back. He held it but didn't drink.

"Really?" Penelope's face fell. She looked like a kid that'd just seen her ice cream cone drop to the floor. She dropped her eyes to the tile near her bare feet. "Did you get back together with your girlfriend?"

"What?" Daniel cocked his head in confusion.



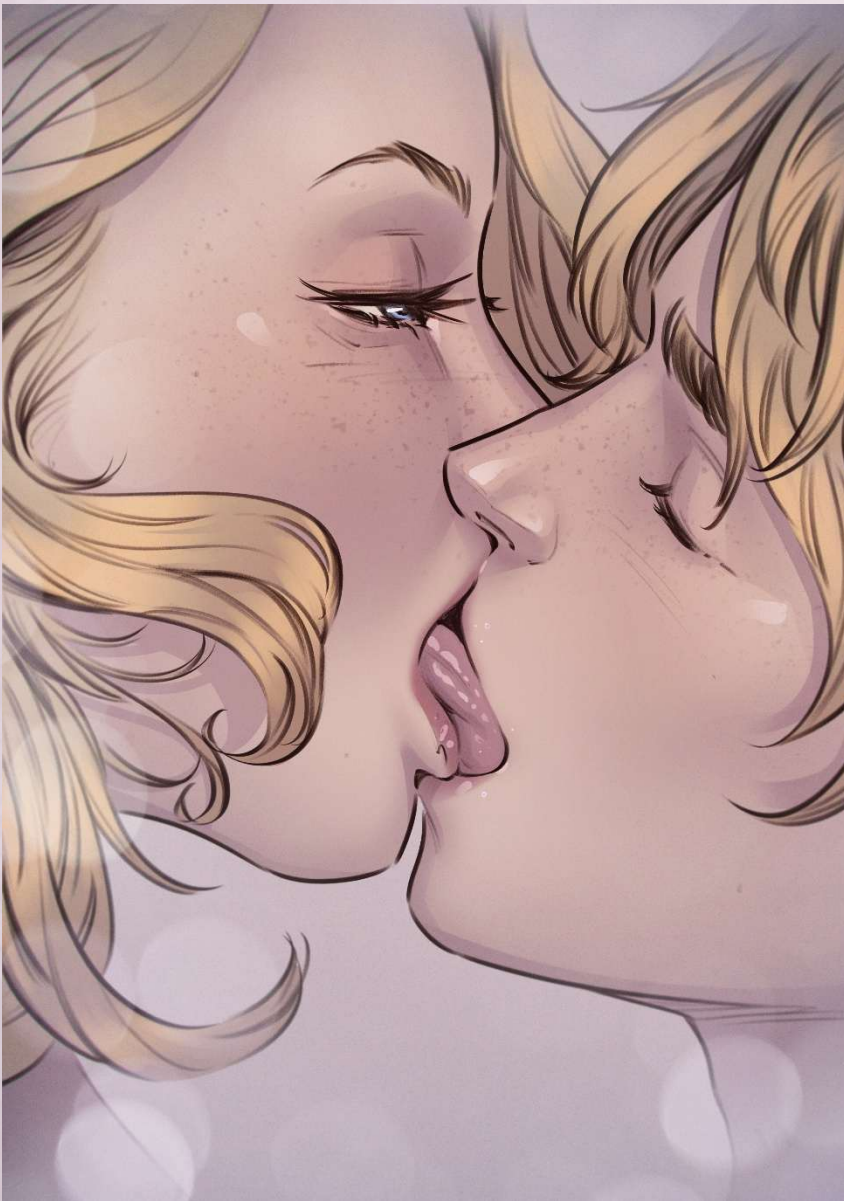
"You know. The last time we ... did stuff. I was helping you get over your breakup." A sad smile passed over her face. "I've been through a few breakups myself. I know that you often get right back together. You know Brad and I broke up for a while when we were dating."

"Yeah." Daniel nodded. "I got back together with my girlfriend." It felt odd referring to his mom as his girlfriend, even if it was obliquely. But the more he rolled the idea over in his mind, the more he liked it.

"Well good." Penelope tried to be mature about this as she ignored the longing between her legs. "I mean ... that's good ... I'm happy for you. And I love Brad. What we did was ... wrong." She looked back up into Daniel's young, handsome face.

"Yeah. I'm pretty sure the bible says not to do that for a bunch of different reasons." Daniel didn't want to tell her they'd been spotted by his mom. He didn't want to explain that his mom was going to have more sex with him as long as he didn't screw it up again.

"Okay. Well then ... I guess we know where we stand." Penelope nodded slowly and stepped toward Daniel to show him out, frown lines furrowing her face. "You better get back to school." She reached out and patted his blond hair, the most platonic gesture she could think of.



Daniel thought about Eloise and how she'd faced down Frederick for him. He hadn't seen her since. He didn't even know if she was okay. He remembered the fear in Eloise's eyes as he'd run away. The apparition hadn't risked herself so Daniel could lead a boring goody-two-shoes life. Daniel was doing what his mom wanted but letting Eloise down. You couldn't please everyone all the time.

"Come on, you better get on your -" Penelope's eyes bulged as Daniel pressed his lips to hers. Her eyelids fluttered closed and she moaned. She felt his hands press into the small of her back and pull her up against him. Her large curves pressed against the slender teenager. She felt a bit oafish with their mismatched sizes, but that thought quickly floated away. Her arms moved around his shoulders.

They made out in the kitchen for a while.

Daniel broke the kiss and unbuttoned his pants. "I'm sorry, Pen, but I've always loved you." He dropped his pants and lowered his micro-boxers. "I know I shouldn't do this, but I can't help it. Brad's such an idiot, I can't believe he married someone as perfect as you."

"Oh, God, Danny." Penelope's eyes stared at the long, thick cock that cantilevered out from Daniel's narrow frame. "I ... can't help it either." She pulled him into another embrace and bent her neck down to plant small lingering kisses. His dick burrowed itself between her thighs. She could feel the heat of it through her yoga pants. She nibbled on his ear and thrilled when a little moan escaped his lips. "Just do me a favor and don't say mean things about Brad anymore." She swirled her tongue in his ear and listened to him whimper. "We probably shouldn't mention him at all. Not while we're ... alone together."

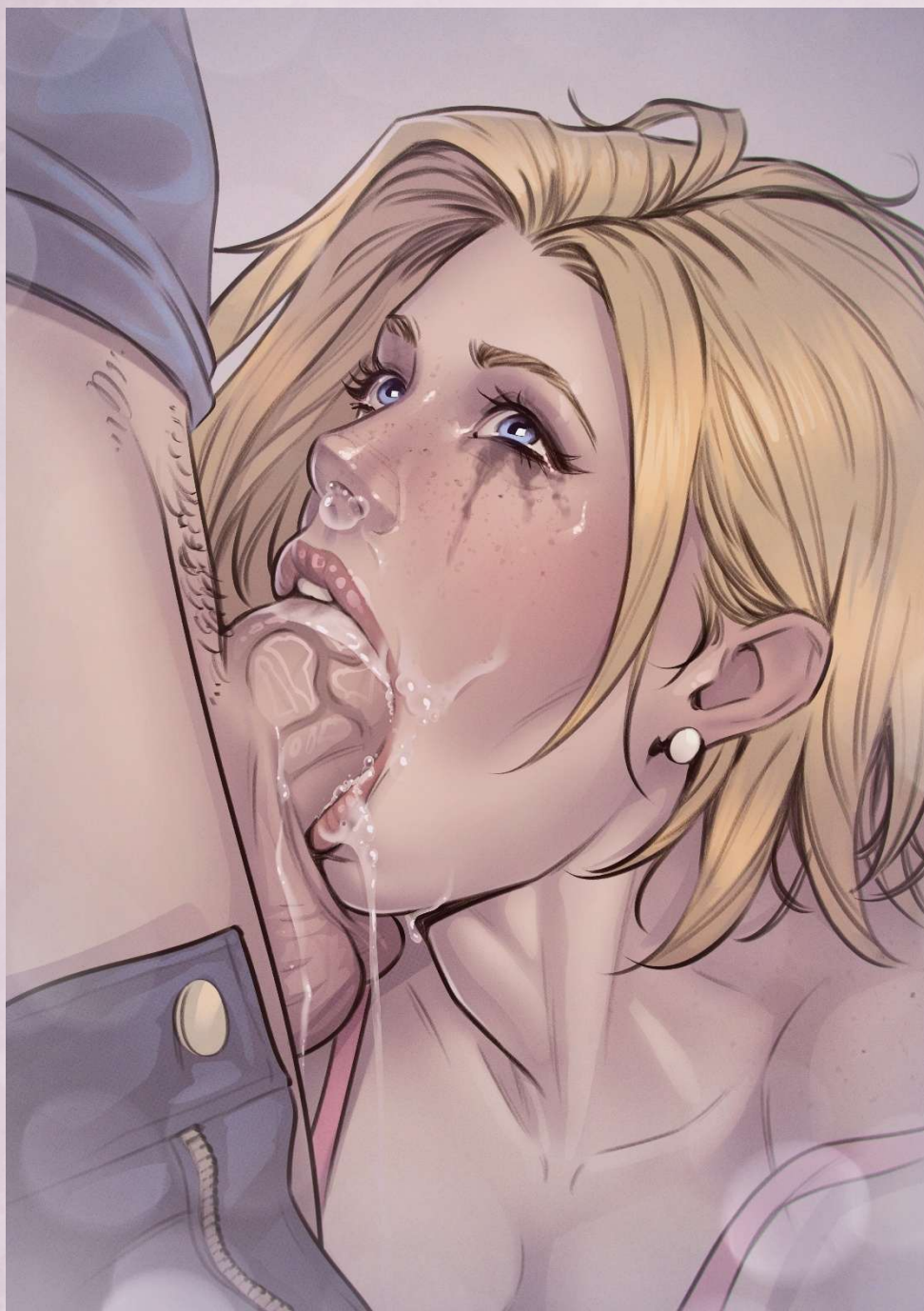
"Okay." Daniel nodded and his hands took a tight grip on her ass. His hips started moving, rubbing his dick between her legs.

"And ..." She looked down on him and gave him a quick kiss on the nose. "This isn't love. You have a crush. And I ..." She kissed him quickly on the lips. "When this is all over, I'm going back to your brother. I'll always be with your brother. Understand?"

"I guess." Daniel tried not to let his disappointment show.

"Don't be sad." Penelope sunk down to her knees. "Let's turn that frown upside down." She opened her mouth wide and swallowed his cockhead. This boy had such unbridled power between his legs. It was a thrill to please it. To please him. She bounced her head back and forth and reached for his balls. They were full and ready. She couldn't believe she'd taken all that cum inside her the first time they had sex. Daniel had left so much in her that she'd leaked well into the morning. Was she really ready to let him dump another load in her pussy? Goodness, she'd probably be leaking when Brad got home from work.





"That feels ... really good ... Pen." Daniel watched his brother's beautiful wife bury more and more of his dick down her throat. She was a natural. Soon it was almost all the way in. Her eyes watered as she looked up at him. She might say it wasn't love. But if it wasn't, there was something very near to love in her eyes as she looked up at him and slurped on his dick.

It took ten minutes of impossibly long strokes with her mouth before Daniel's balls began rhythmically pulsing under Penelope's fingers.

"Mmmmmpppphhhhh." She wanted to cheer him on. To tell him to let it all out. But her speech was somewhat compromised.

"I want to ..." Daniel took a fistful of her blonde hair and pulled her off his dick. He looked down on her pouty lips as she gasped for air. "... cover you."

"Really?" Penelope let Brad cum on her sometimes. But she suspected this would be very different. She continued to caress his churning balls while Daniel stroked his cock inches from her face. "Do it," she whispered and closed her eyes.

"Oh ... Pen ... aaaaahhhhhhhhh." Daniel exploded and watched as shot after shot of cum landed on Penelope's perfect face.

"Ewww ... Danny ... there's so much." The hot liquid splashed over her. When she opened her mouth to talk, she could taste the salty stuff. It had a dark, pungent flavor. So different from any other man she'd been with. She stuck out her tongue and tried to catch as much as she could in her mouth. She surprised herself by swallowing it. When he finished, she released his balls and wiped the cum from her eyes.

"You look ... amazing, Pen." Daniel looked down at her as she squinted her eyes open. He'd wanted to cover her and he certainly had.

"I'm sure I look disgusting." She wiped her hands on her yoga pants and stood up. "I thought we were going to have sex again, but this is probably better." She turned and walked to the sink. "I better get cleaned up."

"You're so beautiful." Daniel took in her hourglass figure from behind. He kicked away his pants and underwear and stepped up behind her.

"What are you -?" Penelope grasped the counter as Daniel pulled down her pants and panties to her thighs. "I know teenagers can go and go, but -" She bit her lip as the bulbous head pushed up against her slit. She expected him to struggle finding her hole, but he knew what he was doing. He had a girlfriend, Penelope reminded herself. "Oooooohhhhhhhhh." She marveled that she could accommodate his size and worried that Brad might notice if his brother wrecked her pussy. She braced herself against the counter and absorbed his thrusts from behind.





"Your ... butt ... is ... perfect." Daniel punctuated each word with a thrust deep inside her. He watched her backside wobble and shake. He tightened his grip on her hips and slammed harder.

"Thank ... you ... Danny." Penelope blinked her eyes as cum dripped down past her eyebrows. She could see out the window above the sink. One of the neighborhood wives walked her dog down the street. Penelope prayed the dog-walker wouldn't look into the Anderson house and see Penelope, covered in cum, getting ravaged by a teenager. The dog-walker moved on down the street without noticing. "We can't do this ... uh ... uh ... here."

"Where?" Daniel didn't stop his wild pace. The sound of slapping skin on skin filled his ears.

"Anywhere ... but ... oooohhhhhh ... no windows." The thought of getting caught by the neighbors sent surges of panic and added adrenaline. The world had suddenly gone very crazy.

"Okay." Daniel pulled out and led her by the hand to the hallway. He found her quite pliable and put her on her hands and knees. She still had her tank top on and her yoga pants a third of the way down her legs. "I never want to stop." He dropped to his knees and slid back into her pussy. His hips quickly accelerated back to full speed.

"Me ... either," Penelope squealed. Her first orgasm swept over her and she gritted her teeth. She looked down at the hardwood floor and watched Daniel's cum drip off her and splatter below. What a mess. And she wanted it messier still.

A little while later, Daniel grunted out his second orgasm, coating her insides.

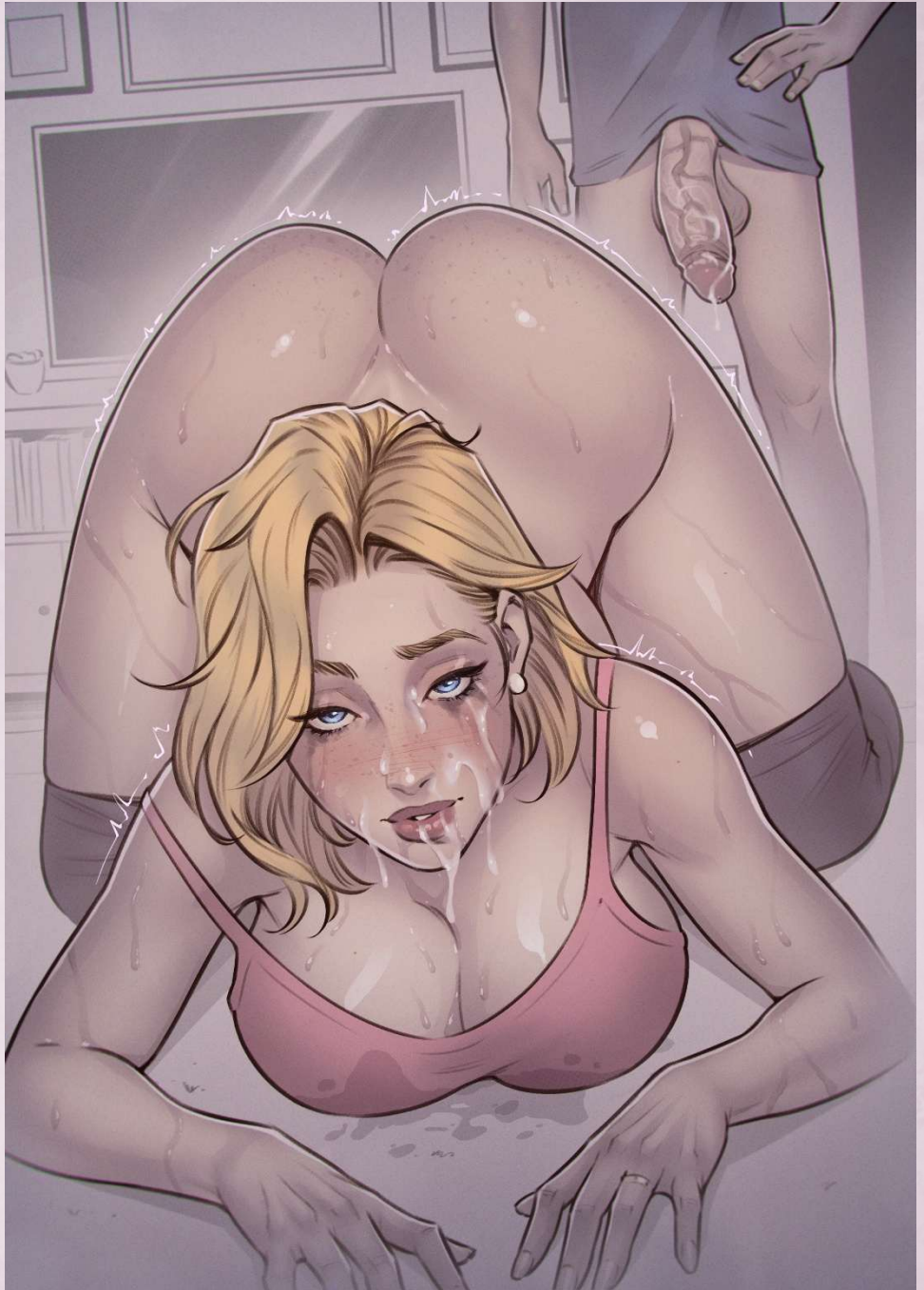
Penelope shrieked when she felt the hot stuff fill her up. As her orgasm passed, Daniel pulled out of her and fell on his back just inside the carpeted living room. She crawled next to him, rolled onto her back, and looked over to see his cock finally deflating. Even soft, it was still so jarringly large resting on his trim belly. "Well, now that you're back with your girlfriend, we're both in trouble."

She draped her arm over her eyes, she didn't want Daniel to look at her sweaty, cum-covered mess of a face.

"What do you mean?" Despite Penelope's words, Daniel couldn't stop smiling. Mating his sister-in-law was pure rapture.

"You cheated on your girlfriend, and I cheated on my husband. I won't tell if you don't tell." She smiled behind her arm at the ridiculousness of what they'd done. Penelope could feel the cum leak out of her used pussy onto the carpet, but she didn't care. She'd get a steam cleaner or something before Brad got home. That was still many hours away.

"I should probably get back to school." Daniel sat up and looked around the room for his clothes. His eyes rested on the leather recliner and he gawked at it. His brother sat in that very seat all the time, drinking his beer and watching his football. Just a few feet away.



"That sounds more like the Danny I know." Penelope sat up and grabbed her rumpled tank top. She wiped her face with it, but knew she was still a complete mess. Her large boobs pressed against her thighs as she watched Daniel stand and get dressed. "School is so important," she said in a lightly mocking voice. "I'm Danny the nerd and I'd rather do math than spend time with a woman."

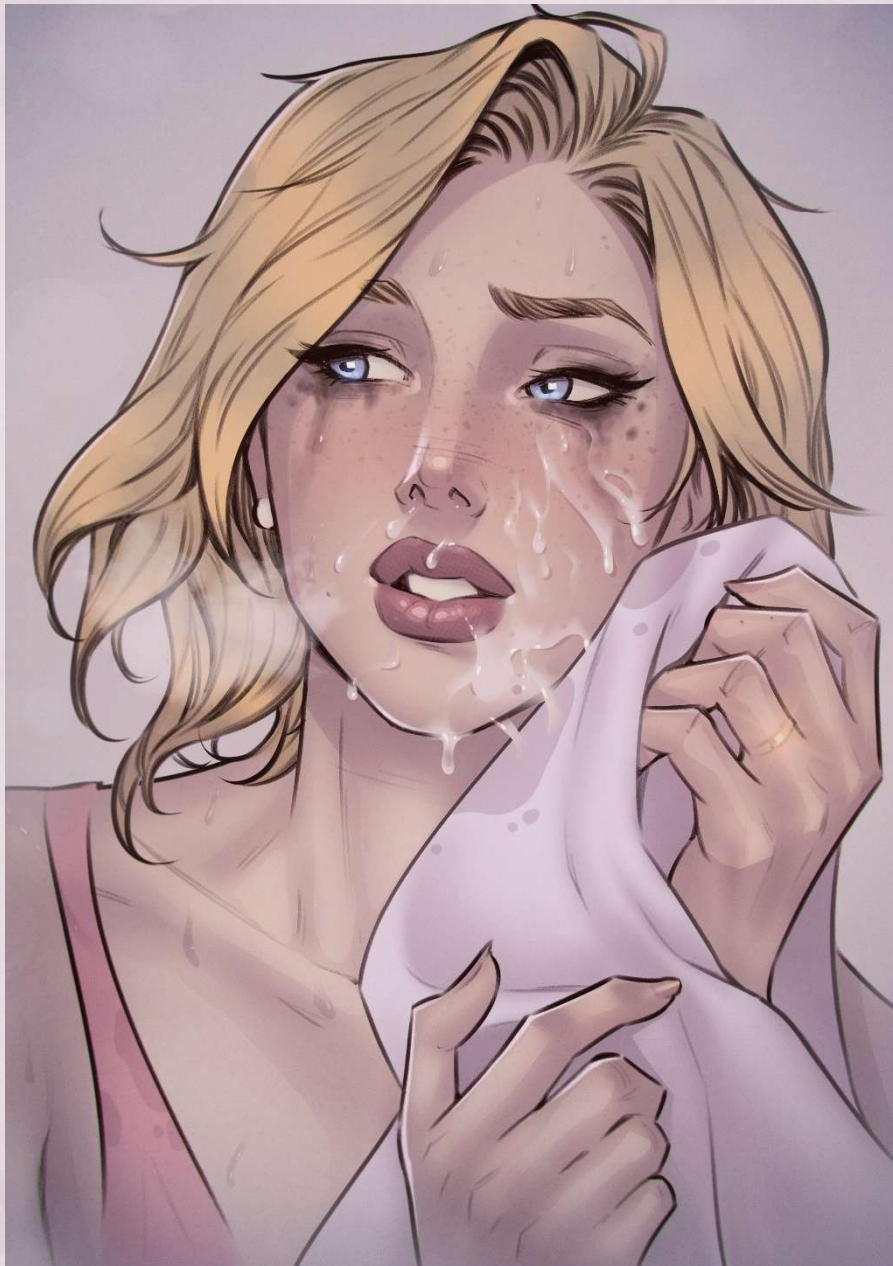
"You sound like Brad." Daniel pulled his shirt over his head and looked down at her with a frown. He sat down on the edge of the recliner and pulled on his socks.

"Oh, I'm sorry." Penelope pulled her knees further up to her chest, warding off the uncomfortable moment. "I was just teasing. I didn't mean to -"

"It's fine." Daniel dropped his eyes. "Don't worry about it. I gotta go." He walked to the front door, put on his shoes and left his brother's house. With any luck, he'd get to school in time for lunch.

"Bye, Danny," Penelope called to the slamming door. She stood and slowly moved toward the stairs. She was very sore. The young man had ridden her hard. "Way to kill the mood, Pen," she said to herself. Daniel was always such a sensitive boy. She'd have to be more careful in the future.

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After the twins returned home from school, Julie left George to the plumbing and went to help Daniel in his bathroom upstairs.

"Oh ... Mom ... it's coming out." Daniel gazed into her warm, brown eyes as she swallowed his cum. Julie hadn't yet figured out how to take him deep in her throat like Penelope had, but the way her lips stretched around his dickhead was a total delight for Daniel.

"Mmmmmpppppphhhh." Julie greedily gulped down Daniel's salty mess.

After Daniel finished, Julie sent him to go do homework, cleaned his stuff off her chin, and rejoined her husband in the west main floor bathroom. Was this going to be an afterschool routine? Julie suspected that it might be.

"How was their day?" George didn't look up at his lovely wife as he stared at the leaky shutoff valve under the sink. He figured his wife had left him to check in on the twins.

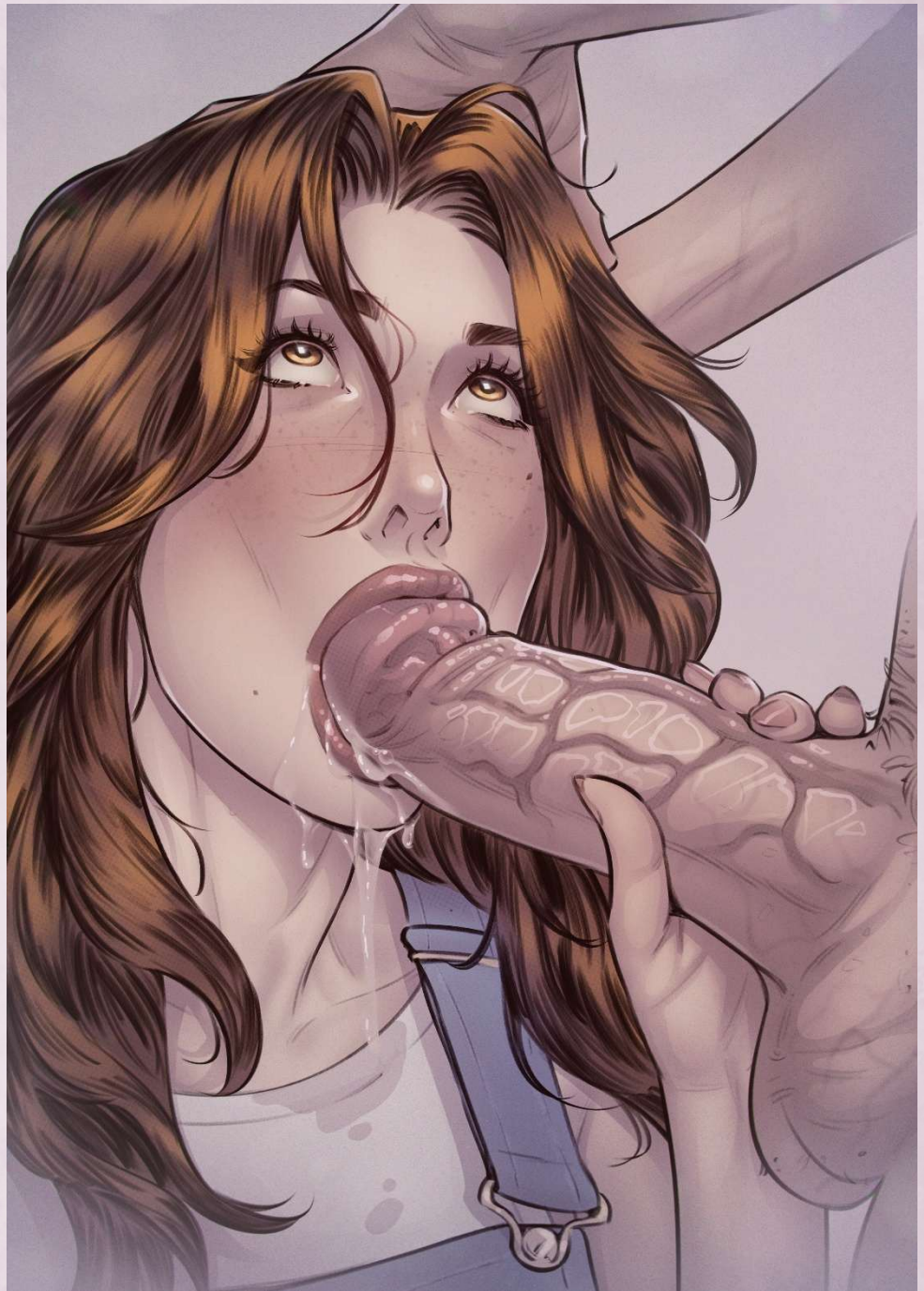
"Oh, you know how high school is." Julie cleared her throat with a delicate cough. "Some days can be frustrating."

"You're talking about Danny?" George shook his head. He'd have to switch the main water shutoff again if he couldn't get this thing to stop dripping. "Hand me that wrench, please." He held his hand behind him.

Julie handed George the wrench and leaned her wide hip against the wall. "Yes, I was talking about Danny."

George grimaced as he tightened the valve. "I worry about that boy sometimes. I used to think he needed sports or a girlfriend, but now that we've all seen what he's got down there ... Well, he can't exactly run up and down a soccer field with that thing bouncing back and forth."

Julie pictured her little man running naked down a soccer field with his monstrous package swaying from side to side. She smiled at the thought. "No," Julie agreed.



"And what girl would want to be with something that large?" George shook his head and released the pressure on the wrench. The leak stopped. He'd done it. "I worry about him with girls, Jules."

"Oh, I wouldn't worry about that. I'm sure some girls would be interested." Julie blushed. She could still taste her son's salty effluence on her tongue. "Psalm 52:8. I am like a green olive tree in the house of God; I trust in the lovingkindness of God forever and ever."

"Point made, Jules. I trust His plan." George turned to look up at his wife. She looked so radiant and beautiful. Truly full of life. He smiled. "You always seem to -" A whining hiss came from the valve and then a spray of water. "Shit. Shit, shit, shit." George stood, pushed past Julie and raced down the hall toward the main shutoff in the basement.

Julie sighed and went to get some towels. They were going through a lot of towels lately.

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That afternoon was when Daniel finally started to panic about Eloise. He searched the entire house and found nothing out of the ordinary. He listened for that telltale ticking clock, but it was gone. He'd hoped Eloise would return when he'd had sex with Penelope that morning, but she hadn't. Then, his mom blew him after school, and he thought Eloise would definitely show up to encourage or congratulate him. But nothing.

Could Eloise be hurt? Did she need his help? Starting in the basement, Daniel searched every inch of the house. Except, of course, for the locked room and the hidden stairway. He couldn't get into either of those places. He finished his search in the empty west tower room. Nothing.

"Mrs. Palmer?" Daniel walked up to one of the slightly curved windows and watched the reds and purples of the setting sun over the prairie. "Eloise?" There was no reply.

