

# Chapter 14



# Inevitable

# FICTION

Rawly Rawls

## Inevitable Ch. 14

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On Tuesday, Aiden snapped at his mother. “Damn it, Mom. I don’t want to hear about it. You’re worse than Mrs. L. You might as well be barking.” It was his way of calling her a bitch. He had figured out from parsing some of his mom’s comments that she’d heard him masturbating in his room. That meant he had to stop fapping while she was home. And she was usually home. The lack of his normal releases had left him frustrated and angry. Of course, even when he was mad, Aiden wouldn’t ever stoop low enough to call her such a bad word.

“Oh ... I didn’t think ... I ... um ... since we got Mrs. L out of your room ... um ...” Karen burnished her cross and stared at her son with wide eyes. “I thought we could talk about the ghosts you and your friends put in us to –”



"Shut it, Mom!" He still had his backpack on from school. He threw it to the kitchen floor. "You might as well be barking. So ... bark!" Ever since the cucumber incident, he had become much bolder with his mother.

"Um ... ruff ... ruff?" Karen bit her lip and waited for his reaction.

"Why don't you go out shopping or something? I need some privacy." Aiden prayed she would listen to him.

"I can't, pumpkin." She adjusted her foil headband, her eyes darting around the kitchen. "Your father wanted lasagna tonight, and it takes me a while to -"

"If you're going to be like that, just bark, Mom." Aiden raced off to his room to play some video games and try not to think about masturbating.

"Ruff, ruff, ruff," Karen said to her son's departing rear end. *Does he want me to be a dog? Is this his way of saying I need to be more loyal and loving? Would he treat me well if I was his dog?*

On Wednesday, Karen greeted her son after school without any mention of his demonic acquaintances. But he blew up at her anyway. "I'm not sure why you're yelling at me," Karen said when she finally had a chance to speak.

"Because you listen to Mrs. L, and you did that on my bed, and now I'm confused and frustrated!" Aiden hadn't even closed the front door yet. He stood in the front hall with his fists clenched, he didn't care if the neighbors heard him.

"Well, I did get rid of Mrs. L. She hasn't been in your room since." Karen tried to stand up for herself.

"She was never in my room! What are you even talking about?" Aiden stormed past her.

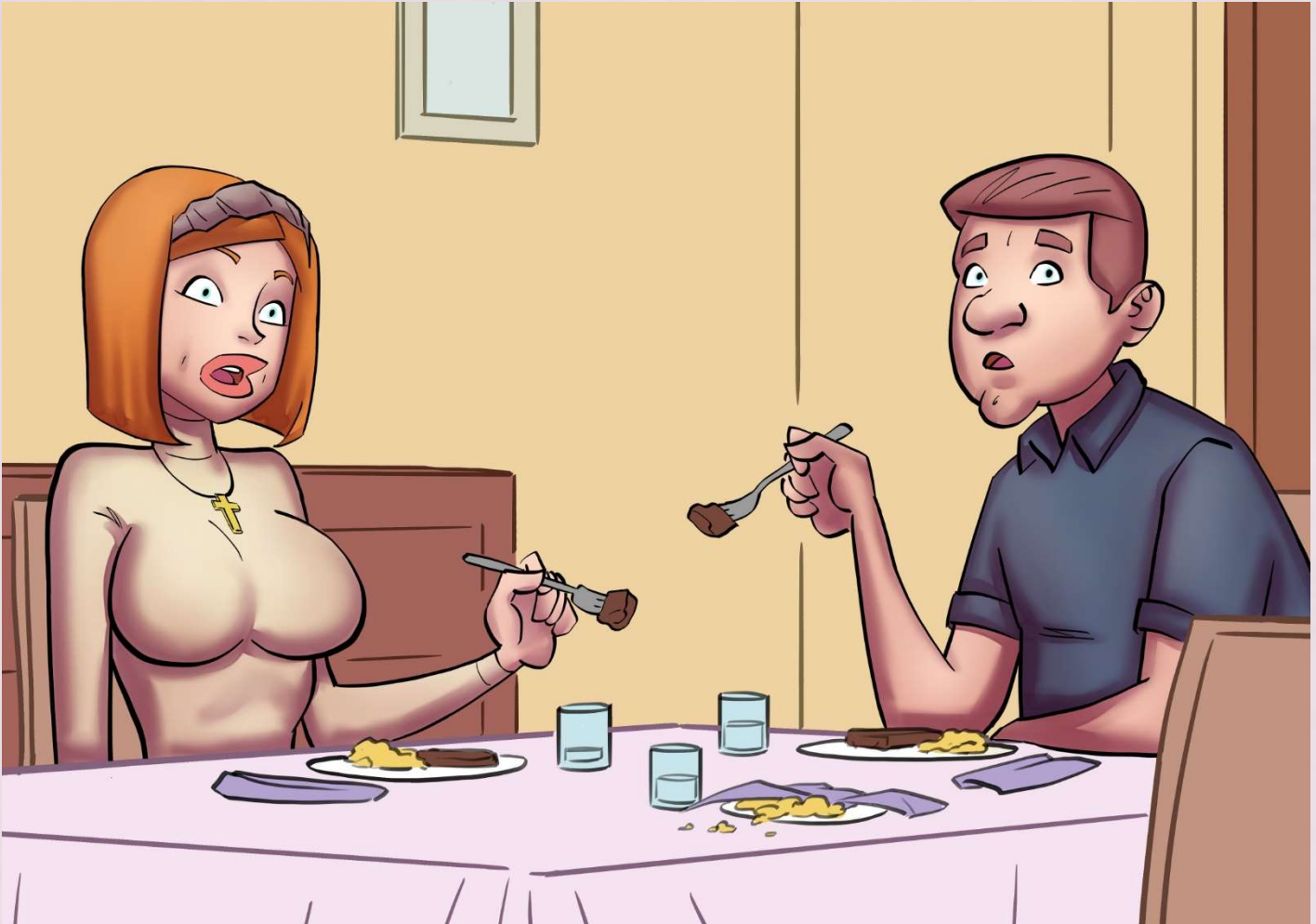
*He doesn't even remember the demon. That's good, I guess.* Karen had never had this sort of issue with his older brother.

On Thursday, Aiden kept his cool until dinner. But his frustrations were mounting. He kept looking at his mother's foil headband, thinking about all the stupid things his friend's hot mother had been up to. *Mrs. Lutz is so gorgeous. And I don't even have the courage to go over to her house when Zach isn't there.*



Karen laughed at something Chuck said.

Aiden's eyes narrowed. How could she be giggling when she was ruining his life? "Damn it, Mom. This dinner sucks." He stood, threw his napkin on his mashed potatoes, and stormed out of the dining room.



"That boy's been grouchy all week," Chuck said. "Deal with it."

"Okay." Karen nodded and clutched her cross.

Later, she found her son in the basement watching a movie. "You've been so upset with me. Is it the demons?"

"There are no demons, Mom." Aiden didn't even look at her. "If you really want to help me, have Mrs. Lutz invite me over again for another private chat."

Karen nodded and quickly exited the basement. That was good. Her son knew he needed help. And Amanda would know exactly what to do with him. She immediately texted her friend to set it up.

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Nicole read in the dark on her e-reader. She jerked back on her pillow when someone in the story decapitated a detective. Mary Puppins gave her a wary look and went back to sleep. Nicole continued to read on. Twenty minutes later, she put a hand on her sleeping husband. "David ... David ... are you awake?" She wasn't sure if she was frightened or horny. Maybe she was both. "David?"



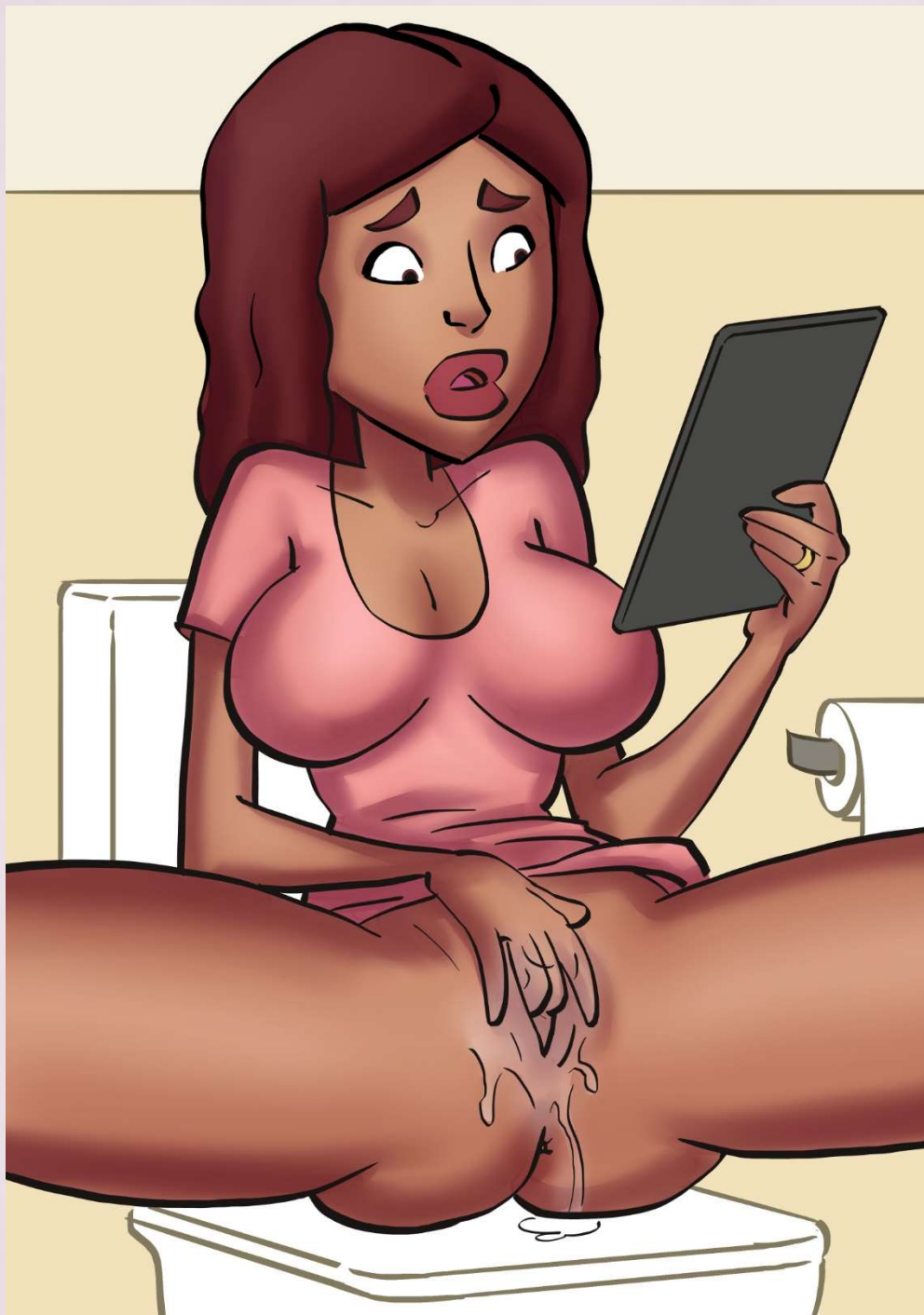
“What?” David was only half-awake, roused from an awesome dream where he had to build a go-cart with his ex-landlord.

“Would you like to have sex? I think I need to be close to someone tonight.” She shut off the e-reader and put it on her nightstand. It was very dark in the room. “David? Did you hear me?”

Her husband’s only answer was a snore.

“Oh, bother.” She got up, grabbed her book, and went to the bathroom. If her husband wasn’t going to do it for her, she supposed the erotica horror thriller and her nimble fingers would have to take care of her itch. She did love how those possessed boys ran around on the ceiling. *So hot!*

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After school on Friday, Aiden went to the Lutz house while Zach and Caleb were building robots at Caleb's house. Aiden had been thrilled when his mother had told him that morning that Amanda would be expecting him.

He knocked on the door, nervously shuffling his feet. *Maybe I should have told Zach about this.* But no, there was no way to tell your friend that you were going to his house later that day in hopes that his mother would make you go muff diving.

The door opened, but Aiden didn't see anyone. "Hello?" He said into the house.

"Come in, you bad boy." Amanda's voice came from the kitchen. "And close the door behind you."

"Okay." Aiden dropped his backpack by the door and did as she asked. His dick strained against his pants. He felt like one of those cartoons floating along as he followed the visible scent of pie. When he walked into the kitchen, he nearly cried out.



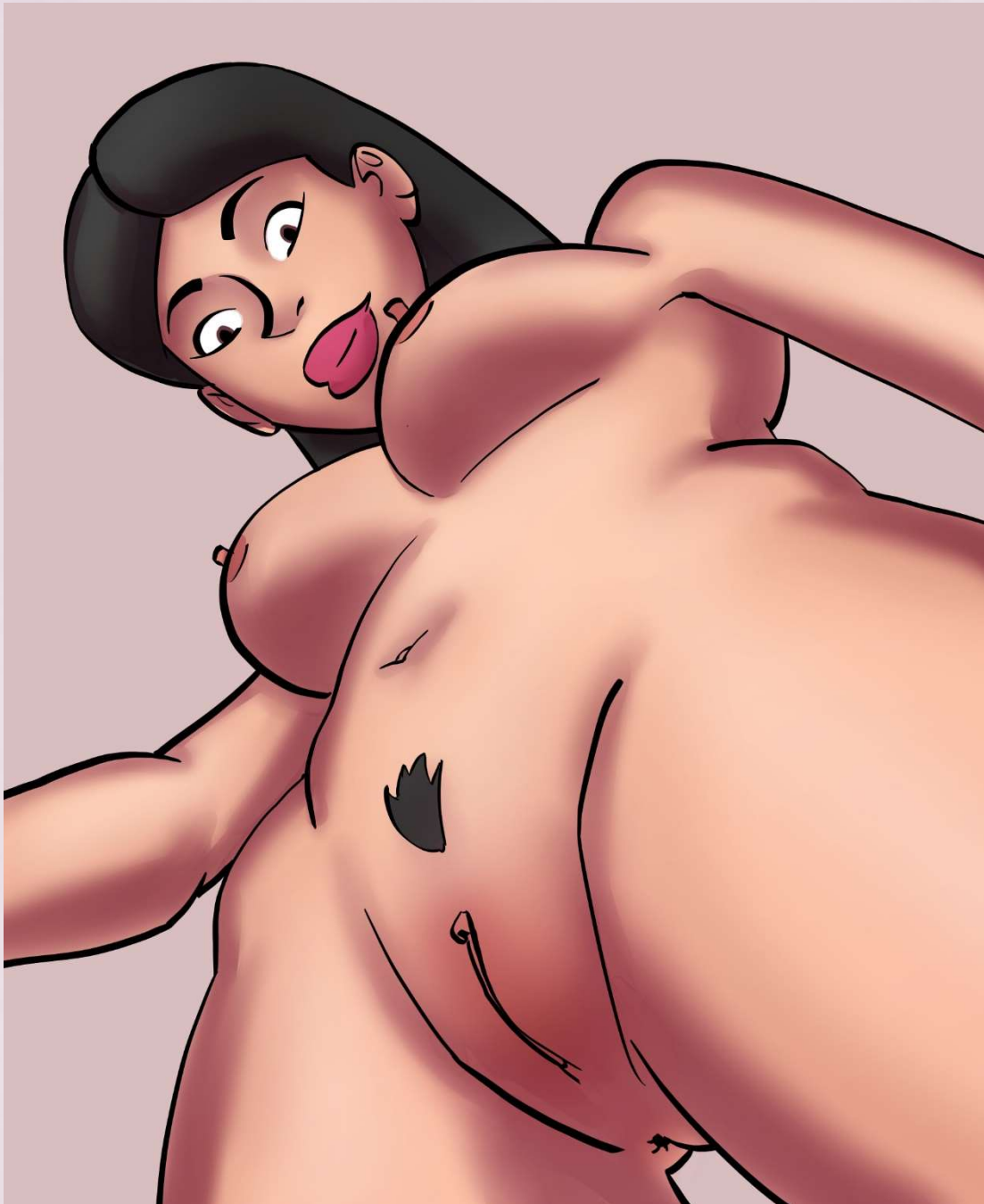
Amanda stood in the middle of the room. She wore high heels and nothing else.

His jaw went slack, his dick got even harder, and he dropped to his knees. "Oh ... my God."

"I hear from your mother that you've been giving her a hard time." Amanda strode toward him, her hips swaying mostly because of the heels. "You need another taste of your own medicine, don't you? It's not right to try and boss your mother around." Her eyes flashed, as if to say, *That's my job!* "But I've learned that ectoplasm will really mellow a dark stone teenager out." She stopped in front of the kneeling eighteen-year-old, grabbed his hair, and forced him to look up at her. "Take off your glasses."

"Yeah, okay." He took off his glasses and put them on the floor. "I want you to give my mom a break." He gazed into her eyes with earnest intensity. "I caught her masturbating with a cucumber in my room. I know you put her up to it." He was so excited, he was trembling. He broke their locked gaze and stared at her breasts. They looked lovely from the upward angle, with their wonderfully curved undersides on full display. "Will you leave my mom out of this? She's wrong about a lot of stuff, but her heart's in the right place."

"Oh, you'd like that, wouldn't you?" Amanda threw her head back and let out a cackling laugh. She tightened her grip on his hair. "Then, you could corrupt her all you want." She narrowed her eyes and looked down at him. "You boys started this with your evil, dark stone game."



“There aren’t any dark stones in our D&D game, Mrs. L. I haven’t even read the stories.” A thought occurred to him. This was the perfect moment to help with Caleb’s plan. Unfortunately, she pulled his mouth to her pussy, so he couldn’t speak very well. “Mmmppphhhh ... mmpphhhhhh ... mmmppphhhhh!”



“Did you want to say something?” Amanda’s eyes blazed with the power she held over this wayward youth. She pulled the sputtering lad away from her vagina. His face was already coated in ectoplasm. “What?”

“You’re right, okay. Our game isn’t evil, but we got a box for it. An evil box with a jade seal.” He spoke fast to get the words out before she plunged him back into her abyss. “When we opened it, all these elven lust demons came out.” He looked up into her face and could see she wasn’t buying it. “There were dark stones in the box, too. We were too weak to resist. I hope nobody destroys the box. That would ruin the magic.”

“Ah ha!” Amanda had to admit. Vindication felt good. She was a bit disappointed that Aiden would crack so easily under pressure. But she was proud that her son had never spilled the beans to her. Zach was a strong young man. “Now I know everything!” She pulled him back to her pussy and made him exorcise her ghosts. Now that he had no more to say, the boy really threw himself into it. Not only did he fold under interrogation, but he seemed to want to get as much ghost as possible out of her. He held her butt with both hands and pressed his face harder into her. When he found her little button, which took him some time, Amanda arched her back and screamed out the pleasures of her conquest.



“Mmpphhhhhh.” Aiden was in heaven. Eating out this crazy woman was even better than he remembered. He munched and munched until, after several orgasms, she pulled him away. His frustrations caused by his recent, unfortunate no-fap situation made him much bolder than he would have been otherwise. He stood and dropped his pants and underwear. He looked down, it was the angriest looking erection he’d ever had.

“What ... are you going to do ... with that?” Amanda panted and stared at the penis. She wasn’t sure how she felt about seeing it, but she had to admit that her belly fluttered pleasantly as she looked.



"I know about the inoculations, Mrs. Lutz. Zach told me." He thrust his hips forward. "You ... um ... need my poison, too. We're all different. Zach's stuff won't work against me. I'm trying to help you." He shook his dick at her.

"Yes ... I suspected." Amanda dropped to her knees in front of the teenager. How odd that she found herself in such a situation. But what was she to do in the face of such a vast conspiracy? "Zachary told you?"

"Yeah ... the jade seal box made him talk about it." Aiden nodded. His body nearly melted when she grabbed hold of his dick and started pumping. Seeing her wedding ring dredged up some guilt, but he reminded himself that this wasn't his fault.



“How many moms have fallen to this jade box and its dark stones?” Amanda whispered. She kissed the head of his penis. It was odd doing this for someone not in her family. But she needed to milk his venom.

“Most of them. There’s going to be lots of babies in our town in about nine months.” At first, he was worried that he was overselling it. But Amanda seemed entranced by the statement.

“So ... many! I need to protect myself.” Amanda sucked him into her mouth. She blew him with all her might. She was happy when his penis exploded after only a few minutes. She didn’t even need to put her finger in his butt.



Amanda sent Aiden home and cleaned herself in the bathroom. He had really blasted her with his venom. The poor boy carried around even more of the stuff than Zach did. She thought things over. She needed Zach to have one of his game nights at their house. And she would need to make sure Kathy got herself an invite. She might need a spy.

