Chapter 17
Inevitable

FICTION
Rawly Rawls

Inevitable Ch. 17

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“Mom, I’m home!” Aiden was high as a kite. All those delicious sex chemicals coursed through his brain. He’d just lost his virginity to a crazy, hot lady. She was also crazy hot. “I had a really good day, Mom!” he called into the house.

“Ruff … ruff …” Karen crawled on her hands and knees into the hall.

“Whoa … you got a costume.” Aiden’s eyes bugged out. His mother was wearing a big, baggy dog costume. She wagged her butt, which wagged the costume’s tail. “Does Dad know you’re wearing that?”

Karen stopped crawling and looked up at him. “Your father would think I lost it. But the dog thing is working, right?” She smiled at him.

“Sure, Mom.” Aiden was too jazzed to worry about her escalating their canine games.

“Okay, no more breaking character.” Karen panted and nudged his knee with her head. She thought he smelled a little funny. It was an overripe fruit scent that seemed familiar, but she couldn’t place it. “Ruff … ruff.”

“You want to play fetch in the living room?” Aiden laughed. “Sure, why not? I feel like I could take on the whole empire by myself.”

“Gggrrrrmmmm?” Karen cocked her head.

“It’s from a movie.” He petted her costumed head. “Now, be a good girl and go get your ball so we can play.” He watched her crawl away on her hands and knees. Whatever his mother was doing, it was working. He hadn’t felt this close to her since he was a kid. He almost felt like telling her he’d lost his virginity not more than an hour ago. But he knew that would ruin things. He cackled when she came back into the hall carrying a rubber ball in her mouth. “Come on, girl. Let’s go to the living room and play.” He walked down the hall, and she eagerly crawled behind him.

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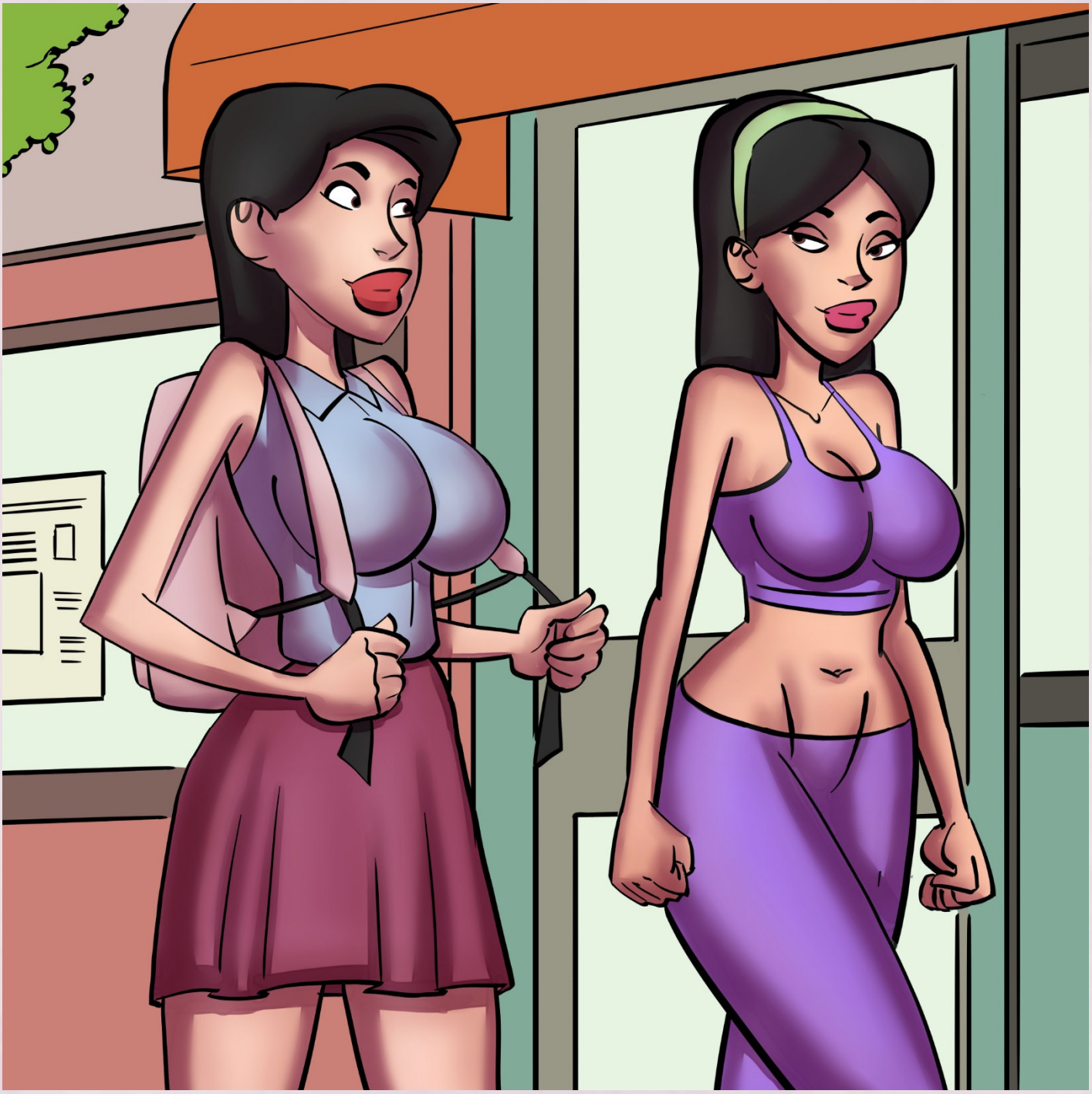
For several days after boinking Aiden, Amanda basked in satisfaction. The elven lusts diminished for a while, and it always felt good to outthink one's adversaries. But she couldn't rest on her laurels. For one, she needed more information to figure out what her son was up to. For two, she was feeling the heat from the elven box between her legs again. She knew time was limited. At about three in the afternoon, Amanda put on a yoga outfit, grabbed her purse, and went to go find Kathy on her route home from school.

"Hey there, Kathy" Amanda pulled up next to the girl as she walked down the sidewalk. Amanda admired Kathy's smart outfit. It was a summer dress that didn't expose too much. It was accessorized by a fabric collar. Lots of girls were wearing collars these days. She wondered if there was anything to that. "I want to talk about the other night."

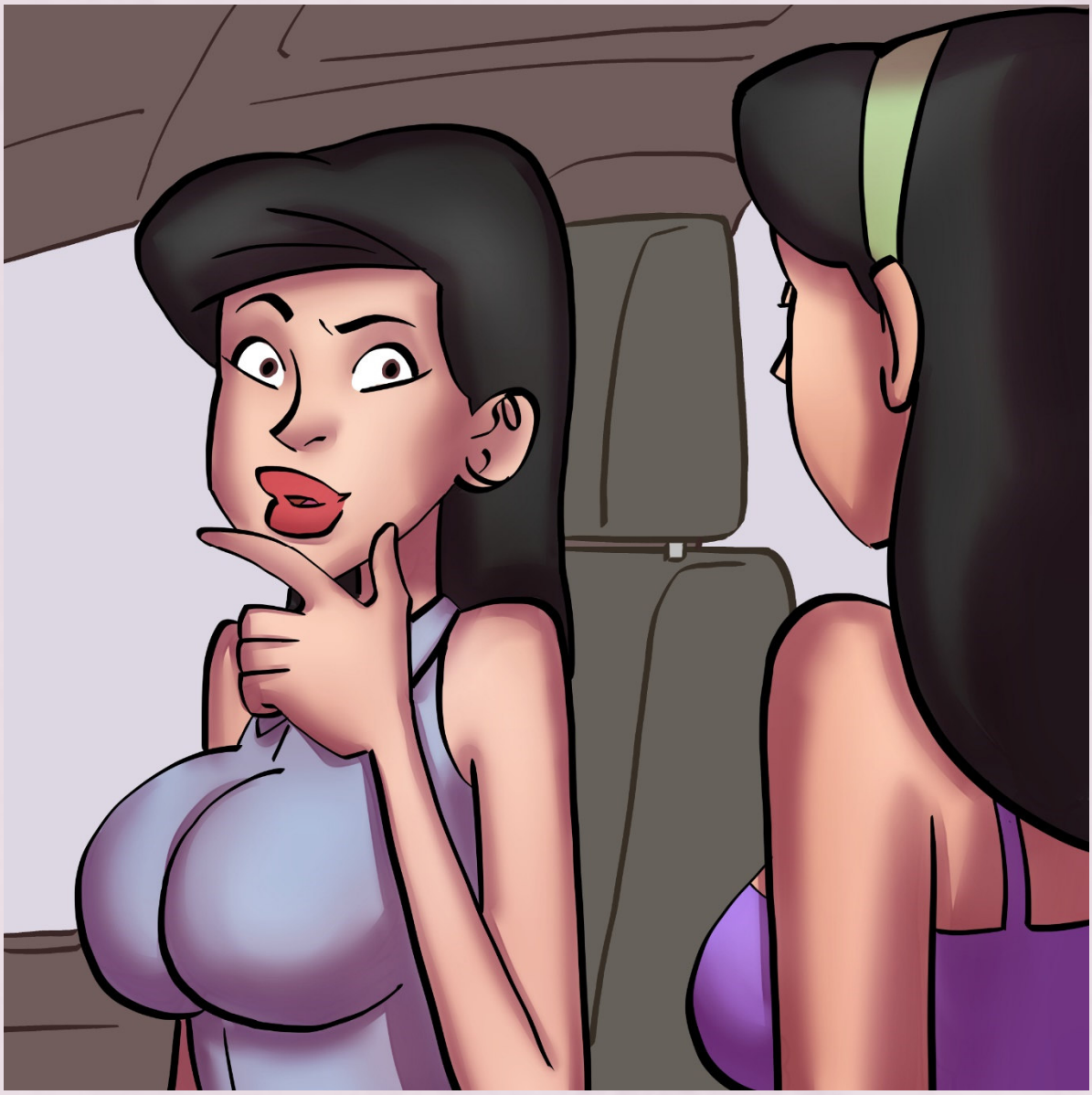


“Oh, hey, Mrs. Lutz.” Kathy smiled at the friendly woman. “The D&D game? Yeah, who knew nerds had so much fun?”

“You wouldn’t call those boys nerds if you knew what I knew.” Amanda furrowed her brow darkly.

Kathy laughed. “You’re so funny.” She took off her backpack, went around the car, and got in the passenger seat. She beamed at Amanda. “So, what do you want to talk about?”

“I think we’ll need some privacy.” Amanda drove them toward the abandoned supermarket, carefully questioning her eighteen-year-old passenger on the way. Amanda quickly decided that Kathy either wasn’t a very good spy, or the boys had gotten to her. She wasn’t revealing any of their nefarious plans. She pulled into a weedy parking lot behind the supermarket, shut off the car, and studied Kathy closely.



Kathy remembered what the boys had said about Amanda getting carried away with her imagination. She looked around outside the car and smiled. “Okay, okay. I get it. Very atmospheric. So, you’re the sorceress from the other night, and I’m the sexy, elven priestess. What was my name? Kathriel, I think. You’re approaching me while I’m away from the rest of the party. Very clever.” Kathy passed a hand over her face, wiping away the grin. “What do you want, sorceress!?!” She tried to sell her role by looking authoritative, like she thought a priestess might look.

“What?” Amanda narrowed her eyes. “The party? You mean the boys? So, you need them around for your power?”

“Yes, we draw strength from each other!” Kathy’s voice boomed in the minivan.

“I should have had you in an aluminum headband. This is my fault.” Amanda rubbed her chin. “I sent you in there unprepared. They’ve corrupted you. But there are things we can do for you. I kissed my friend, and it weakened the boy’s power.”

“You cannot weaken our power.” Kathy was enjoying the game immensely. “We can’t … mmmmmpppphhhhh.” Her body froze in shock when Amanda kissed her on the lips. It was even more surprising when the woman thrust her tongue into Kathy’s mouth. *This woman is really committed to her son’s game!* And Kathy found that she was committed, too. She wondered what she was going to tell her boyfriend as her tongue started to explore another woman’s mouth for the first time. The make-out session picked up in intensity. Soon, they were groping each other’s breasts and bellies. The windows fogged up.

Eventually, Amanda pulled away and stared into the girl's dazed face. It was like looking at a younger version of herself. "You're … um … you look so much like me."

"Really?" Kathy smiled.

"Are you here to steal something from me?" Amanda climbed into the back seat and pulled her top off. "I don't have a scepter, but … you could be after the source of my power. The box, are you here to steal the elven box?"

"You … um … you picked me up … Mrs. Lutz … er … I mean … sorceress. I didn't go looking for you, remember?" Kathy was having a hard time concentrating as Amanda's boobs jiggled into view. "And you … stole that box from the party. It's not yours."

"Don't try to confuse me. Get back here, I need to check you for ghosts." Amanda's own ghosts were oozing ectoplasm out of her slit. "Hurry."

Kathy stared in awe as the woman took off her yoga pants and panties. "This isn't like any game I've played before."

"This isn't a game, girl. This is serious." Amanda was going to be cross with her if she didn't get back into the back of the minivan and expose her vagina for an exorcism.

"Right, okay." Kathy nodded. "So, I have to like … try to seduce you and get information from you? An elf priestess wouldn't mind doing that."

"They trained you well," Amanda said darkly. "But you won't get the best of me."

"We'll see!" Kathy laughed. She crawled into the back of the van and let Amanda roughly kiss and undress her. Soon, she was reclining on the back seat, with her pussy exposed for inspection.

"Just as I thought." Amanda leaned in until her nose was only inches from the teenager's netherlips. She ran her finger along the pink slit and held it up for Kathy to see. "Ectoplasm. They put ghosts in there, and that's how they control you. It's worse than 5G."

“They put ghosts in my …?” Kathy’s eyes were wide open. She found that she was breathing hard, and there was a sheen of sweat on her forehead. “This game is amazing.”

“I’m going to try to get them out now. Hold still.” Amanda ran her fingers along the slick hole again.

“Okay, Mrs. Lutz. I know this game is sexy, but maybe this is too sexy, you know?” Kathy could see the grim determination on Amanda’s face. “I don’t think that we should … ooooohhhhhhhhhh.” Kathy went rigid when two fingers slid into her. She had been fingered many times. But this was the first by a woman and the first by someone old enough to be her mother. “Ooooohhhhhh … gosh … that’s … aaaaaahhhhhh.” The next thirty minutes were a whirlwind for Kathy. She had more orgasms in that time than since she’d first started dating her boyfriend. It seemed that the sorceress’s fingers were indeed magical. When Amanda was done with her, Kathy was a sweaty, quivering mess. “Ooooohhhhh … Mrs. Lutz … I really like this game.”

“I told you …” Amanda removed her fingers from the girl’s vagina and wiped them off on Kathy’s thigh. “… this is not a game. Judging by the amount of ectoplasm on my back seat, I’d say we reduced your ghost population significantly. I hope that now you’ll be able to focus on the boys’ plans.” She dressed under the lingering gaze of the thunderstruck teenager.

“You want me … to be a spy?” Kathy’s lips turned with a lazy, joyful smile.

“Yes, that was the plan the whole time, remember?” Amanda bit her lip in frustration. She thought maybe she should ask Kathy to check Amanda’s vagina for ghosts, but they didn’t have time. Amanda had Pilates soon.

“Okay.” Kathy nodded and started dressing, too. “That was really fun, Mrs. L. Thanks.”

“I don’t know about fun. I’m just trying to stop them from knocking up every mother in town.” Dressed now, Amanda crawled back into the driver’s seat. “Let me take you home.”

Kathy was so splendidly buzzed, she hardly said more than a few words on the drive home. Dungeons and Dragons was certainly way more entertaining than she’d thought before giving it a try.

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After Pilates, Amanda was still riled up. She needed someone to check her for ghosts, and she knew Aiden had a tool to dig deep in there and clear them out. She found herself driving to the Wiggington house. Next thing she knew, she was parking and walking to the front door.

Karen answered the door, they exchanged pleasantries, and then Amanda told her that she needed to talk to Aiden.

"We are not to be disturbed, Karen. Do you understand?" Amanda waved a finger in her friend's face. "The fate of your womb, and mine, hangs in the balance. They corrupted my spy. I need to question your son."

“Okay,” Karen squeaked. She watched Amanda storm off toward Aiden’s room. She prayed the woman wouldn’t be too hard on him.

Amanda entered Aiden’s room without knocking. She slammed the door behind her.

Aiden was working on homework at his desk. “Mom, I told you to knock.” He turned toward the door. “You can’t …” His eyes went wide when he saw Amanda efficiently stripping. “Mrs. L?”

“Get out your condoms. My body is even more worked up than last time.” Amanda didn’t bother with a proper greeting. The little hellion was out humping half of her friends, he didn’t deserve it. She also forgot to interrogate him.

“Oh … shit.” Aiden stood up and undressed as quickly as he could. “I don’t have any condoms.”

“Of course you don’t.” Naked now, Amanda strutted over to the half-dressed eighteen-year-old, and pushed him onto the bed. His penis was hard and out in the open. That was good enough. “You won’t knock me up though, will you?” She grabbed his penis and pumped it with her hand. “You’re saving me for Zachary, right?”

“What?” Aiden’s eyes bugged out of his head.

“Your expression gives it away. Each of you plans to bed his own mother.” Amanda straddled him. “It’s too late for poor Nicole. She should have listened to me. Caleb has undoubtedly claimed her already. But Zachary will never have me.” She lined up Aiden’s penis and slipped it inside. “And you will never have … uuuuggghhhhhh … your mother.”

“I wouldn’t … ever … aaaahhhhhhhh.” Aiden melted as her pussy gripped his dick tightly.

“Just let me know … ugh … ugh … when you’re going … ugghhh … to explode.” Amanda’s hips were already bouncing. She was taking him much easier than last time.

“I’m … uuuuuuuggghhhhh … about to cum … Mrs. L.” Aiden was in heaven.

“Great. Might as well … get the first one … out of the way.” She lifted off him and slurped his penis into her mouth. It made sense not to waste a perfectly good inoculation. The more she did this, the less control they would have over her. “Mmmmpppphhhhh.” She gulped down the percussive explosions of sperm as they hit her tongue. When he finished, she licked down the shaft and ran her tongue under his foreskin.

“What … are you doing?” Aiden watched her in awe.

Amanda didn’t reply until his penis was perfectly clean. Then she mounted him and slipped his rod back inside. “You should thank me. I was … ugh … ugh … making sure … that there wasn’t … any sperm … on your penis. Remember … you’re … ugh … ugh … saving me for Zachary. And I’m … saving me … from you.” She gritted her teeth when his penis seemed to harden even more. It hit a spot deep in her womb. Amanda saw stars and stopped talking. For the next twenty minutes, the only sounds in the room were their animal noises, slapping skin, and the creaking bed.