

Chapter 18



Inevitable

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

Inevitable Ch. 18

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"Oh ... my," Karen whispered to herself. She stood in the hall outside her son's room. The sounds coming from inside were so loud, she didn't need to have her ear pressed to the door. There was rhythmic banging, cries of pain from Amanda, and her poor son was grunting through some sort of great effort. It was no mystery to Karen what was happening in there.



"Mrs. L ... uuuggghhhh ... Mrs. L ... your pussy ... ooohhhhhh ... shit," Aiden said.

"Eeeeeiiiiiiiiiii!" Amanda screamed.

"That demon is fighting back." Karen knew the demon's name was Mrs. L. She knew it had tried to tempt Aiden before. And, apparently, Amanda was ready to deal with this demon once and for all. *I have such wonderful friends!*

"Give it ... to me ... eh ... eh ... give it up ... you little monster," Amanda said.

"Uuuuuggggghhhhhh," Aiden said.

Should I help? No, Karen knew this was Amanda's fight. Why else would she have closed the door? Karen had tried to subdue the demon with her vagina and a cucumber. She hadn't been good enough. But now Amanda was fighting the thing for Aiden's very soul.

Karen gripped the cross around her neck so tightly it dug painfully into her palm. *Please, Lord, protect them in this battle. If you do, I promise I will be such a good mother to Aiden. I'll play with him even more than I have been. I'll buy a dog collar for our games. I'll bake him a really big cake! Just let him be okay.*

It was clear to Karen that the war inside Aiden's room was building to a climax. The thumping noises got louder. Amanda screamed like she was a banshee herself. Aiden sounded even more strained. Karen dropped to her knees in the hall and dropped her head in prayer. She imagined the demon violating both her son and her best friend at once. It was all so horrible.



The sounds abruptly ended. Karen heard poor Amanda gurgling and choking on something. She could only imagine the horrors in that room. Then, there was silence.

After a couple minutes of unnatural quiet, Karen dared to knock on the door. "Is ... um ... is everything okay in there?"

"Yeah ... Mom." Aiden's voice sounded higher than usual to Karen. The poor guy must have been through such an ordeal.

A minute later, Amanda opened the door. Her hair was a mess, her mascara was running down her cheeks, she was covered in sweat, her clothes were askew, and some strange white stuff dangled from her chin. She gave Karen an exhausted smile. "That's taken care of."



“Oh ... my ... you’re such a hero, Amanda. The demon ... is gone?” Karen stood and stared at her friend. She wanted to embrace her, but she didn’t want to get too close to that dangling ectoplasm. So instead of a hug, she awkwardly extended her right hand.

Amanda shook her friend’s hand. “Well, I drained him. But that little demon will probably be back. I’m sure I’ll be immune soon enough though. And we’ll be safe from their plot.” Amanda glared back into the room at Aiden, who was still zipping his pants.

“There’s no plot.” Aiden sighed. He was too buzzed to argue much more than that, so he sat heavily on his bed.

“Um ... Amanda ... you have some ectoplasm on your chin.” Karen pointed to her own chin to demonstrate the spot.

“Boys are dirty work, Karen.” Amanda wiped off her chin, walked past her friend, and headed down the stairs.



Karen stood in the hall, unsure of what to do. In a moment, she heard the front door slam. She looked at her son. His cheeks were red, and his forehead glistened with perspiration. “So, she took care of the demon for good?”

Aiden shook his head slowly. “There is no demon, Mom.”

“Okay, good. I just wanted to make sure it was taken care of.” She let out a long exhale. “You look tired. Do you need anything?”

“Just some privacy, Mom,” Aiden said.

Karen stepped into his room to grab his door handle. She was hit by a strong, overripe smell. Confused, she closed the door and went downstairs to make dinner.

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“Maybe ... maybe ... uuugghhhh ... maybe ... sweetie.” Nicole watched her son throw his head back, close his eyes, and shake as he came under the covers. She had her own mini-convulsion and climaxed, too.



Afterward, she got up, kissed her son on the forehead, and headed for the shower. Her life had veered in such an odd direction since Amanda had shown her all those delicious stories. Nicole couldn't be happier.

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"No, I explained to him that there's nothing between us. It's just that my character is a sexy elven priestess, with a thing for rough and tumble dwarves, and you're playing one. And since that Jade Seal was broken, she can't really hold back. But he didn't see the difference, and we had a fight." Kathy was all smiles in the Lutz basement. She was talking with Zach while they waited for Caleb and Aiden to show up. "He didn't want me to come to game night tonight, but honestly, Zach, you couldn't drive me away."

"So ... you and your boyfriend broke up?" Zach raised his eyes hopefully.

"Oh, I doubt it. We get along really well, and we're very open with each other." Kathy furrowed her brow. She hadn't actually told her boyfriend about all the orgasms Amanda had given her in the back seat of her minivan. A few frown lines etched themselves into her pretty face.



"Oh ... I see ... well ... I really like –" Zach was mercifully cut off by Caleb and Aiden as they walked down the stairs, laughing at each other's jokes.

They set up their game and were just about ready to start when Kathy raised her hand.

"Um ... yeah, Kathy?" Zach said.

"So, when do I fill you in on the in-game stuff that happens between sessions?" Kathy looked around the table. The boys gave her blank stares in return. "You do know the sorceress visited me, right?"

"What?" Caleb rubbed the back of his neck. "Is this something you imagined, or ...?"

"Come on, dudes. You must know that sorceress came to me for information while we were separated." Kathy nodded like this was all a perfectly normal part of the game. Because she assumed it was. An awesome, sexy game. "So, my priestess was walking back from sch ... her temple? And the sorceress drove up in a van ... no ... uummmm ... a magic carpet? No, a pumpkin? Well, a carriage, I guess. And the sorceress was desperate for information on the rest of the party. You know, she wanted to learn about you guys. And she was suffering from the elven magic box she stole."

"Oh no." Zach clapped his hand to his forehead.

Kathy gave him a quizzical look. "Long story short, my priestess still likes Zach's dwarf, but I think she's conflicted about the goals of the sorceress now. Such a sexy love triangle!"

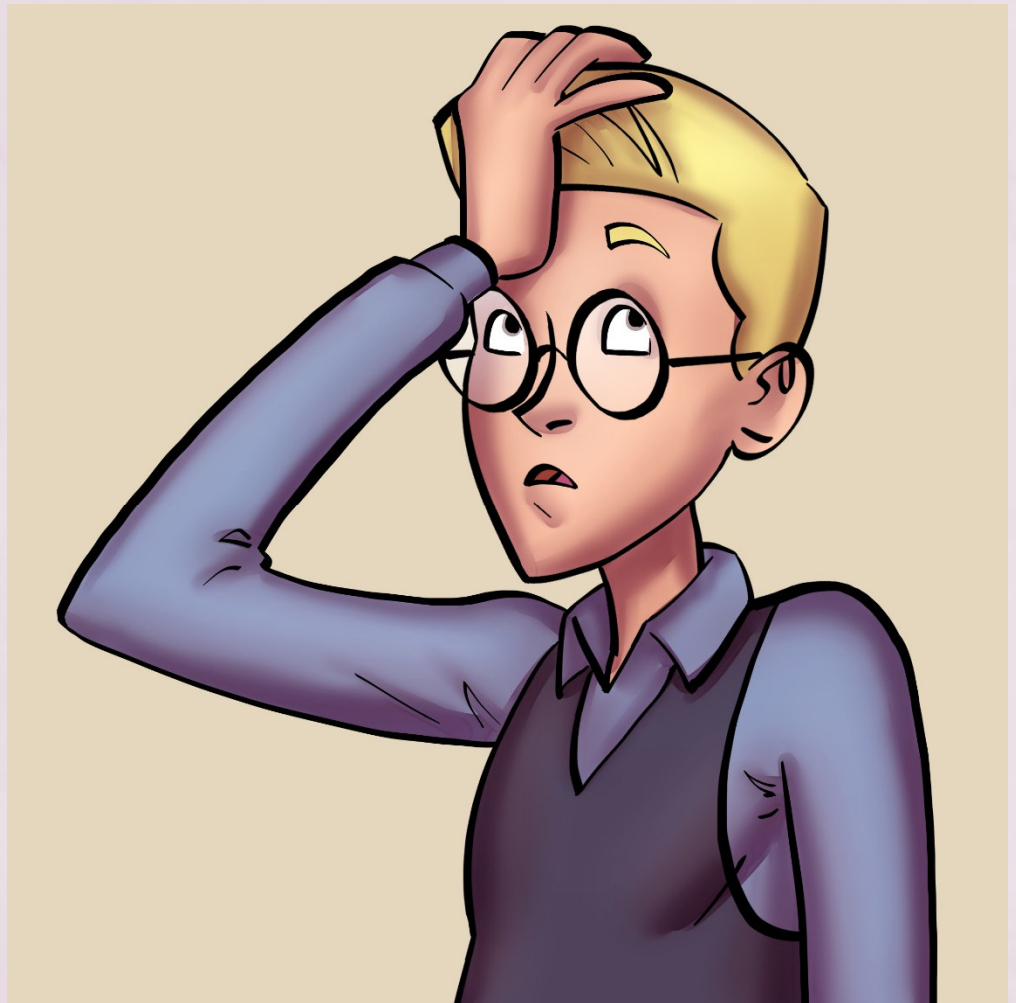
"Wait ... I don't understand." Aiden adjusted his glasses.

"My mom accosted you?" Zach shook his head slowly. "I'm so sorry."

"I don't know about accosted. But like you said, she's really committed to the game. She plays her part really well." Kathy raised her eyebrows and looked around the table. "You guys didn't know she was going to visit me?"

The boys all shook their heads.

"Oh ... I see." Kathy pressed her lips together. "I want you all to know that I won't betray the party. No matter what sorts of tricks she uses." Her pussy tingled at the thought of Amanda's tricky fingers. "Anyway, to wrap that up, my character, Kathriel, is confused now, because it seems like the sorceress thinks that we're the evil ones. But like ... lots of villains see themselves as the hero, so the sorceress is probably still really the evil one. Kathriel isn't quite sure what to do about the sorceress. That woman seems really determined."



"Yeah...determined is a good word for her." Zach sighed and nodded. "She wants you to spy for her?"

"Um ... yeah." Kathy shrugged, like it was a silly question.

"Okay, well maybe we can think of some things for you to tell the sorceress." Zach looked at Caleb and Aiden. "Things that would calm the sorceress down," he said with emphasis.

Aiden blushed. He didn't want Amanda calmed down at all. The woman was crazy, but her pussy was one of the best things in his life.



“Yeah, my mom really wants us to get your mom to chill.” Caleb smiled at Zach.

“Okay, let’s start our session.” Kathy began ordering her character’s paperwork in front of her. “We can talk about our plans for her as we play the game.” She was eager to get going.

The eighteen-year-olds played their campaign for about an hour before Amanda descended the stairs wearing high heels and lingerie. She carried a tray of drinks and snacks.

“Behold the sorceress!” Kathy stood and made a warding sign with her hands. “Kathriel knows how to deal with you, woman.”



Amanda stopped halfway to the table. She was taken aback. It took a moment to process this teenager's defiance. Then, Amanda smiled. The girl was clearly working her double spy angle well. Or ... maybe they had corrupted her again. Her grin faded. Amanda needed to find out. "Kathy ... I mean ... Kathriel, I need to talk to you." Amanda put down the tray on the table and grabbed Kathy's wrist. "Come upstairs with me." Amanda dragged the teenager behind her. "I'll return her to you boys in a little while."

Kathy looked over at her party. She gave them a wink and a confident nod. She knew what to tell the sorceress now.

The boys watched the two women ascend the stairs. Their eyes were all wide, and their pants were suddenly very tight.



Upstairs in the kitchen, Amanda listened to the lies the boys had clearly concocted to put her off the scent. When Kathy was done talking, Amanda waved a finger at her. "You didn't really think I would fall for that? We need to inoculate you against their evil. I'll tell you how in a few minutes. But first, I need to see just how possessed you are right now. I bet you're brimming with ghosts." Amanda roughly bent Kathy over the counter and raised the girl's skirt over her waist. She slid Kathy's panties down her legs.



"Oh ... sorceress, I'm a proud ... priestess and you can't just ... oooooohhhhhh." Kathy's eyes went wide as two fingers entered her from the back. "Oh ... gosh."

"Just as I thought. There's so much ghostly activity in your vagina." Amanda furiously pumped Kathy with two fingers. "Don't worry, I'll give you the best exorcism we have time for."

"Oooooohhhhhh ... okay ... oooooohhhhhh ... souuunndss ... goooooooood." Kathy hadn't expected the sexy triangle to continue with the boys in the same house. But it was. And she found herself loving every second of it.

