Chapter 19
Inevitable

Inevitable Ch. 19

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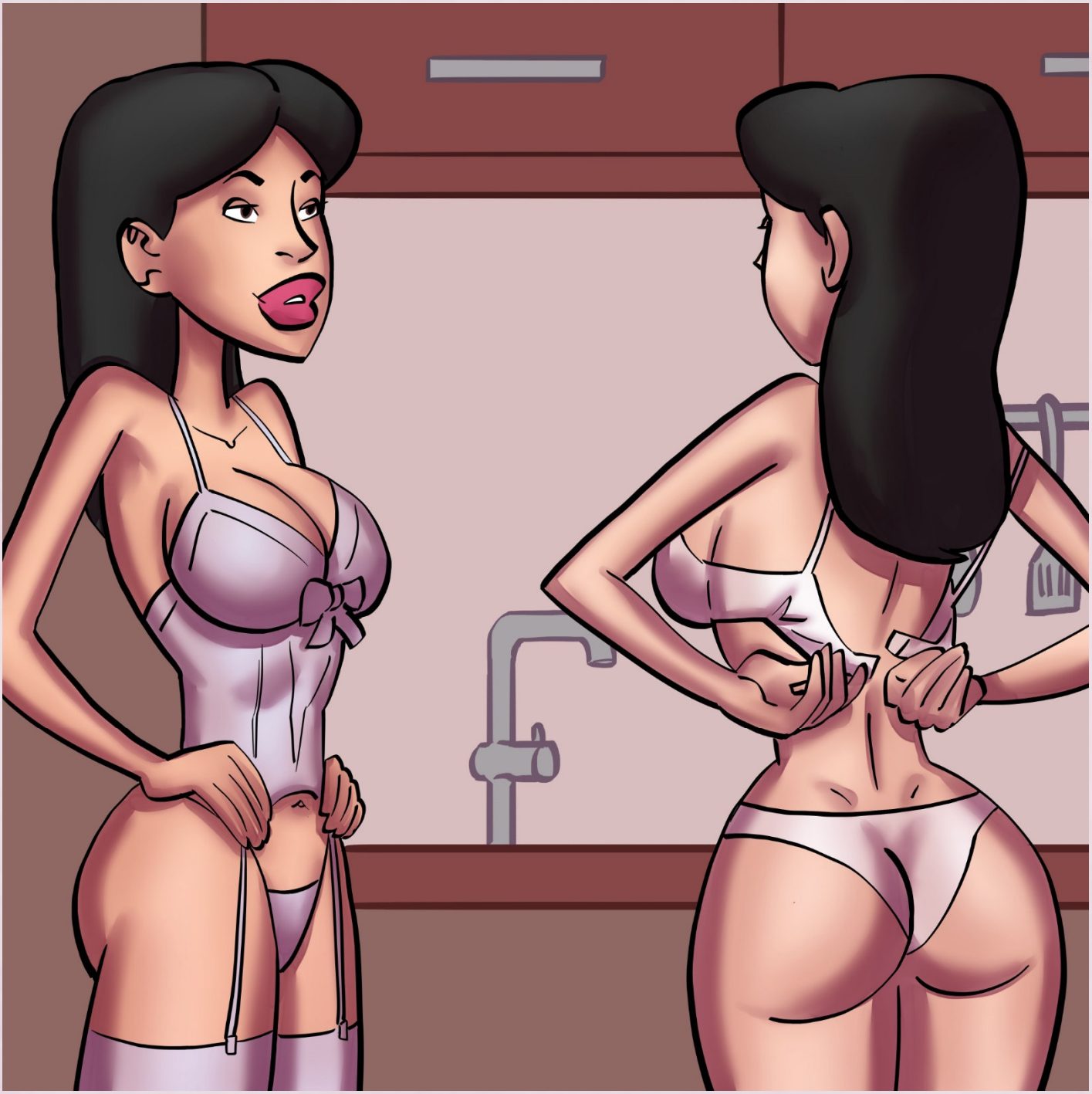
“Well … that was quite something.” Kathy was still quivering with post-orgasmic bliss as she awkwardly dressed. They were in the Lutz’s kitchen. “You … um … still have some of my …” Kathy pointed to her own chin to show Amanda where Kathy’s pussy juice was glistening.

“Keeping the mothers in this town safe is such dirty work, Ms. Schwartz.” Amanda went over to the sink and washed her face. “You’re like a younger me, so I’m sure you understand,” she said as she toweled off. She was still wearing her lingerie. She hadn’t made the girl exorcise her. Amanda felt she was doing well enough on the ghost front without it. Anyway, if she was feeling like the lust box was too much for her that night, Karen’s son was conveniently already in her house.

“I’m not like you. You’re a dark sorceress, I’m … Kathriel, a beautiful elven priestess.” Kathy slowly put her bra on.



Amanda narrowed her eyes at the girl but didn't say anything.

"Look, sorceress, you don't want to keep that elven box. The boys want you to destroy it." Kathy wiggled into her dress. When Amanda didn't say anything, Kathy searched for and found some of her character's power. "Destroy it, Mrs. Lutz! Cast it into a fire … or something."

Amanda stared, her face tilted slightly downward. The heater vent was near enough to her head that her hair blew in the gentle breeze. "No," Amanda said.

“Okay, well, I tried.” Kathy shrugged. “I’m ready to go back to the boys now.”

“Remember what I told you about Zachary? He’s the strongest and smartest of them. You need to be able to resist his power.” Amanda stepped in front of Kathy before she could descend the stairs.

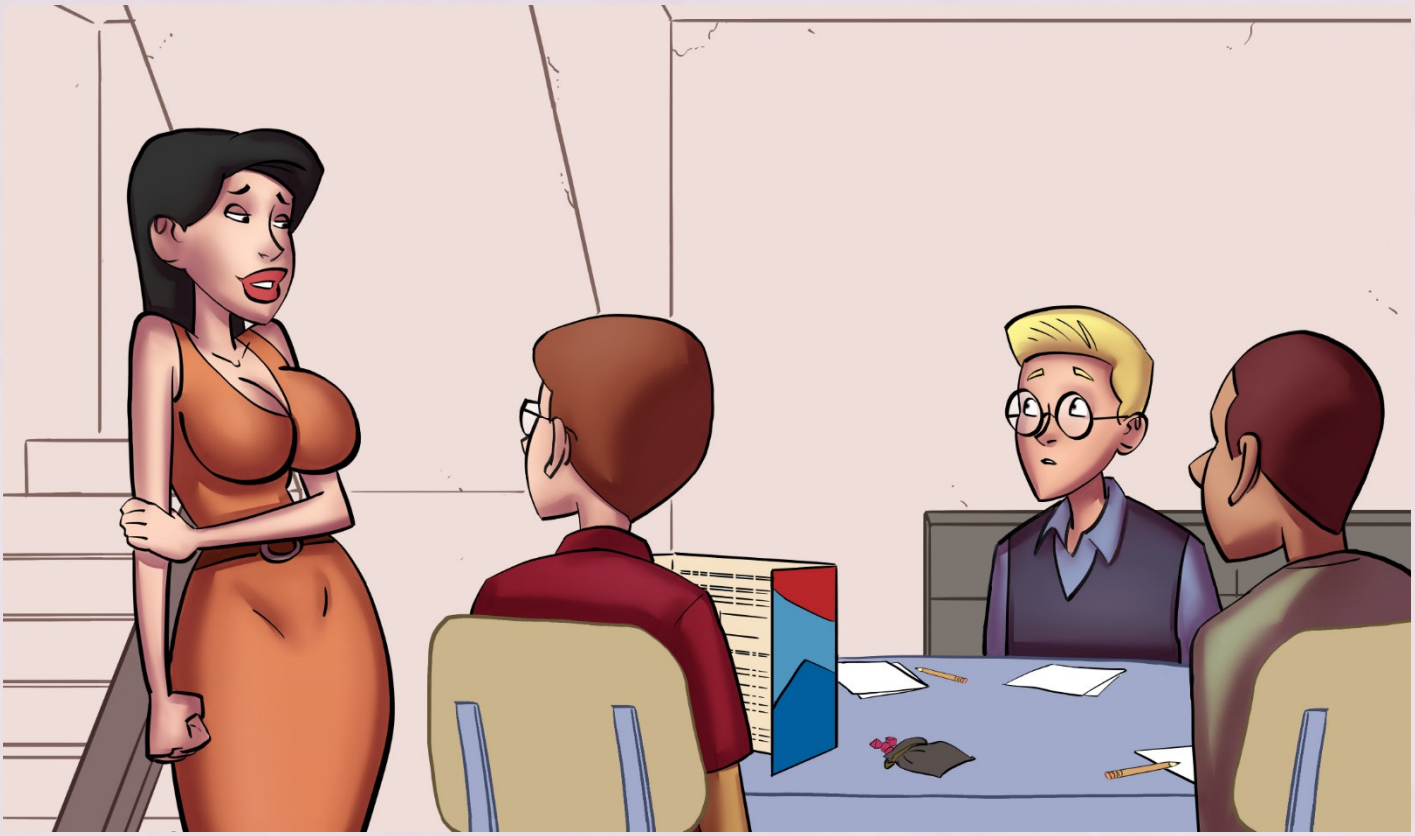
“I don’t know. Playing the game like that with you is … well … you’re a woman … so I feel like it’s a gray area?” Kathy pressed her lips together. “But my boyfriend would be really mad if I had to tell him that I did that with Zach.” *Why is the thought of it so tempting? Maybe Kathriel isn’t as pure as she claims to be. I should look into her religion more.*

Amanda snapped her fingers in front of Kathy’s face. “Earth to Kathy. You don’t have to tell your boyfriend about it.” She leaned in closer to whisper in Kathy’s ear. “Think of it this way. Either you don’t do what is scientifically proven to resist their mind powers and end up with a baby in your belly, or you do what I say and your boyfriend doesn’t ever know what a hero you were. Zach’s baby, or just a quick swallow and no pregnant belly. Your choice.”

Kathy watched the woman with wide eyes. “Okay.”

Amanda stepped aside, and Kathy returned to the boys.

“So, what did I miss?” Kathy smiled at her friends.

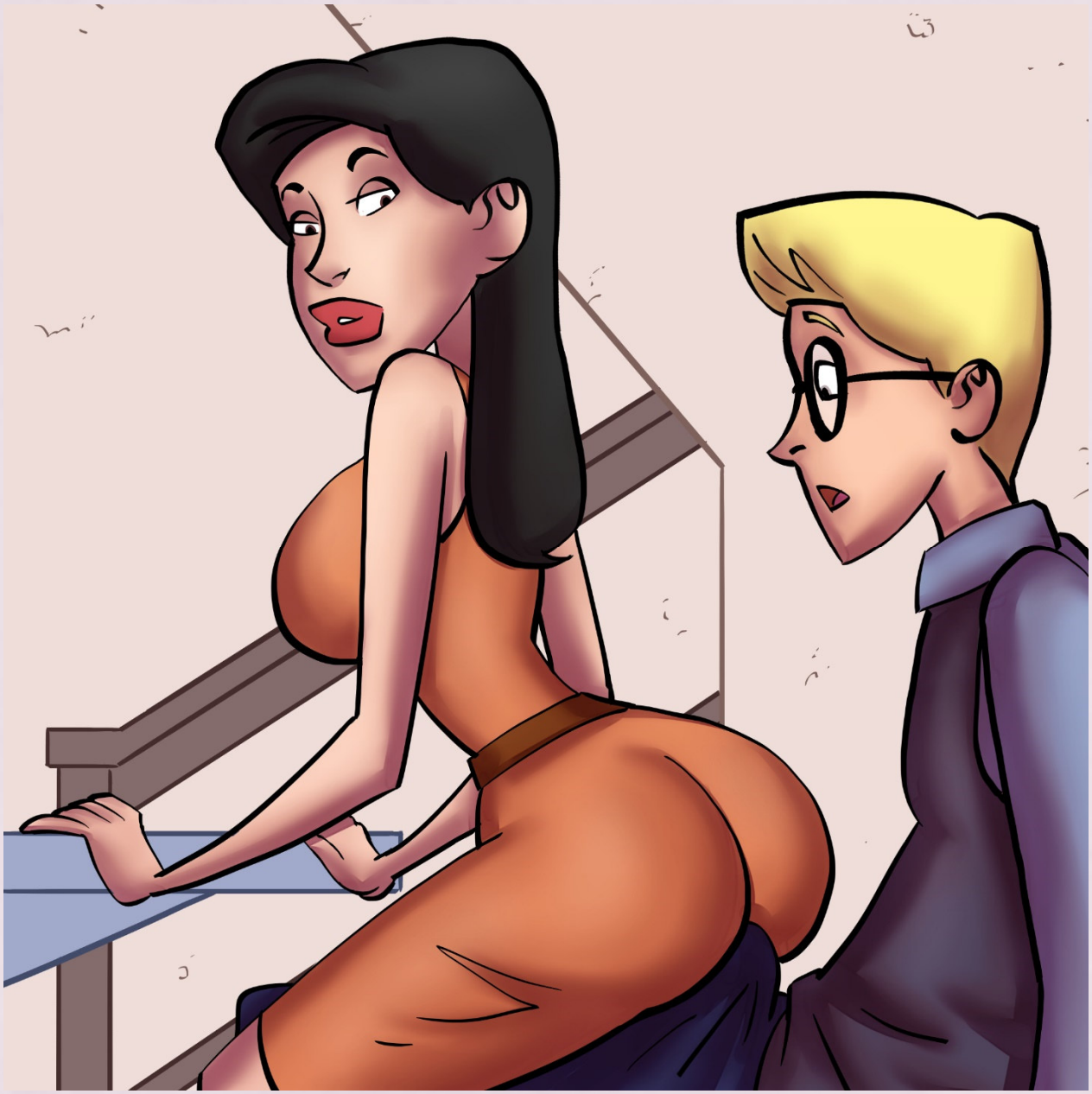


“Um ... not a lot ...” Aiden said. He, Caleb, and Zach had found it impossible to do anything but sit and listen the whole time Kathy was gone. The loudest of Kathy’s moans had carried down to the basement through the ventilation system. They had all sat without moving or talking, their erections pressing at the underside of their game table.

Caleb cleared his throat. “We were planning ...” He shrugged, not sure what they’d been planning.

“A rescue!” Zach was so excited by the improvisation that he almost stood. But he didn’t want Kathy to see the tent in his pants, so he caught himself and stayed in his chair. “A rescue, you know, in case you weren't able to escape the sorceress on your own.”

“Awww, that's so sweet!” Kathy giggled. Maybe Amanda’s idea wouldn’t be so bad after all. If it was all part of the game, it was innocent enough. “I think my character would like to sit with the sexy dwarf for the rest of the game. Is that okay?” Without waiting for permission, she pulled his chair out and dropped her butt onto his lap. Her eyes widened, and her mouth formed a rictus of surprise when something large and hard poked her left butt cheek. “Oh … I think I accidentally sat on your sword.” Despite the poke, she didn’t remove herself.



“Oh … it’s okay.” Zach didn’t know what was happening, but he was all for it.

An hour later, Amanda descended the stairs still wearing her lingerie. “Excuse me, everyone. I think it’s time you took a break. I need to speak with Aiden about something … um … that his mother wanted me to talk to him about. And Kathy needs to have a private talk with Zachary.” She raised an eyebrow and gave Kathy a meaningful look.

“Yes … yes I do.” Kathy was still on Zach’s lap.

Caleb looked at Aiden. His friend looked positively giddy. Caleb glanced over at Kathy and Zach. She was leaning close to him, whispering something in his ear. “Um … what about me?” Caleb said, watching Aiden run over to the stairs and quickly ascend. He then watched Kathy pull Zach toward the stairs.

“Oh, you?” Amanda shot Caleb a scathing look. “I’m sure you have naughty pictures of your mother on your phone. Look at those. Just …” She glanced around the basement with disgust. “… don’t make a mess of my basement.” She turned and raced up the stairs, her heels clicking on the wooden steps.

Caleb sat there befuddled. Nothing like this had ever happened on game night before. He took out his phone. He didn’t have any naughty pictures of his mother. He hadn’t even ever seen her naked. But he did have some games. He started one and waited for everyone to return. Ten minutes later, he was still playing his game.

Zach and Kathy were in Zach’s room with the door closed. He sat on the edge of his bed, his pants and underwear around his ankles. He stared with wide eyes at Kathy, who was kneeling on the floor, her mouth bobbing on his dick. *She looks so much like my mom that this almost feels like a normal blowjob*. He shook his head at the odd thought. “Uuuughhhh … that’s good, Kathy.”

Kathy removed his dick from her mouth with an audible plop. “That’s Kathriel … you scoundrel dwarf.” She gave him a wicked smile and returned to the blowjob.

“Ohhhhh … right … that feels … good … Kathriel.” Zach didn’t know what his mother had put into her head, but for once he was grateful that his mom was the way she was. He tenderly stroked her hair as her tongue swirled around his cockhead.

Down the hall, behind Amanda and Harold's locked bedroom door, Amanda was on all fours. She was naked now, as was the eighteen-year-old smashing into her vagina from behind. She looked over her shoulder at Aiden. "You … ugh … ugh … think you're controlling me … don't you?"

“No … ugh … no … ugh … no … Mrs. Lutz.” Aiden did have a firm grip on her hips, and he was slamming into her at a tempo that he dictated. And … she was bent over in front of him, presenting her ass for him in a wonderful sign of submission. He was already horny, so there wasn’t much room in his mind for *more* horny. What little space there was, quickly filled up with the joy of dominating this wild force of a woman.

“This is … all part of … ugh … ugh … my plan … to save the mothers of this town … from your … ooohhhhhhh … from your … aaaaahhhhhh … from … nnnnggggggggg.” Amanda gritted her teeth and orgasmed on the teenager’s large penis. *Why does busting have to feel soooooo good?*

In Zach's room, Kathy was eagerly drinking up his cum. She had her lips suctioned tight around the head, and she was gulping the hot, salty stuff as fast as she could.

"Aaahhhhhhhhhh …" Zach closed his eyes and convulsed. It was so hot to have someone other than his mother swallow his load, especially one of the most beautiful, popular girls in school. He let bliss carry him away.

Kathy finished drinking, gave a few last licks, and backed up from Zach's penis. She watched his ecstatic face eagerly. Her boyfriend always praised her blowjobs, and knowing that she was making a boy feel good was such a thrill. She loved to hear it. *This game is the best thing to happen to me in a long time.*

“Kathy … Kathy … oooohhh … Kathy.” Zach slowly opened his eyes. She was still on her knees a little way away, smiling up at him. Unlike his mother, she apparently wasn’t a sloppy blowjob giver. He couldn’t see any cum on her chin or lips.

“Kathriel,” she corrected him in a friendly way.

“Ohhhh … Kathriel … you are amazing. That was … fantastic. I feel … over the clouds.” Zach gave her a lazy smile.

“Ohhhh … goodie!” Kathy clapped her hands with joy. “One more time!” She leaned forward and sucked his salty penis back into her mouth, bobbing her head with a quick rhythm.

“Oooohhhhh … okay … I guess this is how … elves do it. Over … and over … again.” Zach was still sensitive from his orgasm, but he wasn’t about to stop her. “In the mines … the dwarves … aren’t so eager for oral sex.”

“Mmmmppphhhhh?” She looked up at him, encouraging him to say more. She was eager to learn about the sex lives of dwarves.

In Amanda's bedroom, she was now on her back with her feet high in the air. "Teenage penis … teenage penis … is remarkable … Aiden." She looked deeply into his eyes, her face twisted by passion. "If … I hadn't been so clever … you might have … actually … tamed me."

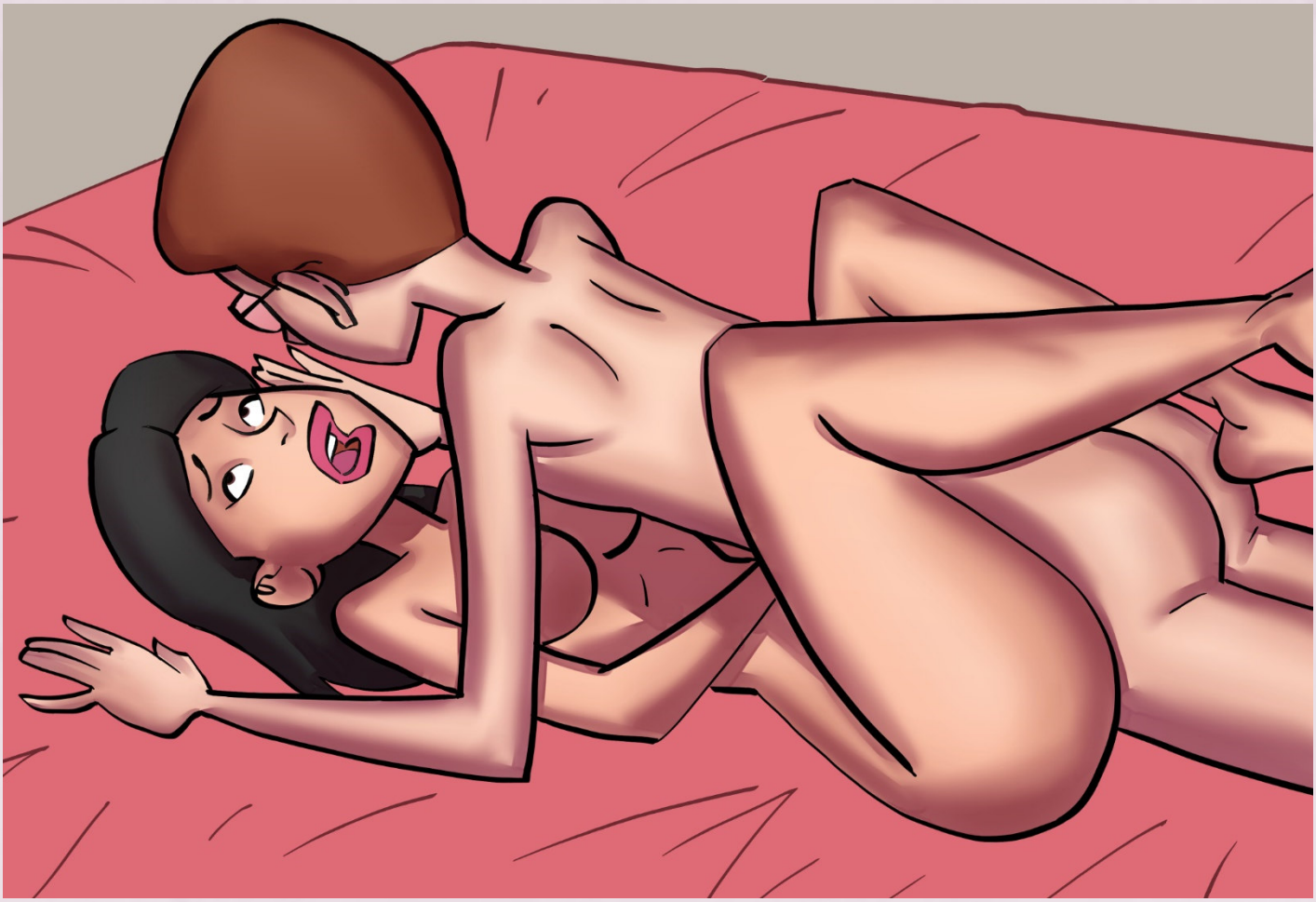
"Maybe … I still … will … Mrs. Lutz." Aiden grabbed her hands, laced their fingers together, and pressed them to the mattress. His hips moved rapidly between her legs. He knew he shouldn't be playing her games. But the control stuff was really hitting his buttons. Not long ago, he couldn't imagine pacifying this woman in any way. Now, he was doing it with ecstasy. "Cum … for me … Mrs. Lutz. Let … my magic … flow through you." *I really shouldn't have said that.* But he couldn't resist. The way she stared up at him with shock, awe, and surrender was too perfect.

“Ooohhhhhh … why is this … so good? It’s like the alien … with Cleopatra … your snake venom is … is …” Amanda snarled with need. “Put it in me …” She folded her legs behind his butt, not wanting him to pull out. “Give me your venom … inoculate my womb against … your dark stones … or … or …”

“Ugh … ugh … or?” Aiden was indeed getting close.

“Or … corrupt me … and flood the mothers … of this town … with a sea … of …” Amanda’s eyes went wide. “… a sea of … teenage … sperm … eeeeeeiiiiiiii.”

That was music to Aiden’s ears. His hips fell out of cadence, his nerves crackled with electricity, and he erupted inside his best friend’s mother. He had completely forgotten about the abandoned game downstairs.



Caleb looked at the clock. He put his phone away and went upstairs. He heard thumping from the ceiling. Quietly, he walked upstairs. He listened at Zach's door. He couldn't hear much. He went down to Zach's parents' door and put his ear to the wood. His eyes widened. He could hear Amanda screaming in passion. He could hear Aiden barking out something that sounded like orders. He could also hear a heavy, rhythmic humping that had to be the headboard on the wall. Caleb turned and hurriedly left the Lutz house. He needed to go home and tell his mother everything.