



CHAPTER 10 PART 3

THE HAUNTING OF PALMER MANSION



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

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Daniel marched up Palmer Mansion's front walk. He passed weeds and decomposing pavers. His twin, Brittney, walked quickly ahead of him. She wanted to call her boyfriend or something. Behind him the sounds of the school bus driving away faded. Daniel suddenly felt queasy as the ground shifted under him. He blinked his eyes and was no longer in the same place. He stopped and tightened his grip on his backpack straps, looking around in the gloom.

A chill ran down Daniel's spine. How had it gotten dark so quickly? He looked around to see that his initial take was wrong. Actually, he was in the same place. He stood on the front walk, but it was nighttime. The mansion belched out orange, glowing lights from its windows. Around him, instead of weeds, he could see flowers bobbing in the breeze.

"Out of the way, boy." A harsh man's voice split the silence behind Daniel. "The Lady's had an accident." The man shoved Daniel to the side.

"Who?" Daniel tripped and fell into the flowers. Now seated on his butt, Daniel watched the procession of several men hurrying up the walk. Down on the driveway, a horse whinnied, and Daniel noticed a black carriage waiting.

"Come with me, Daniel." A soft woman's voice carried on the evening air.

Eloise appeared before him, but she looked different. She wasn't pregnant, and she was cut, bruised, and bleeding. Daniel's palms went clammy at the sight of her. She walked up to him in her bustled dress and offered a bloodied, white hand to help him up.

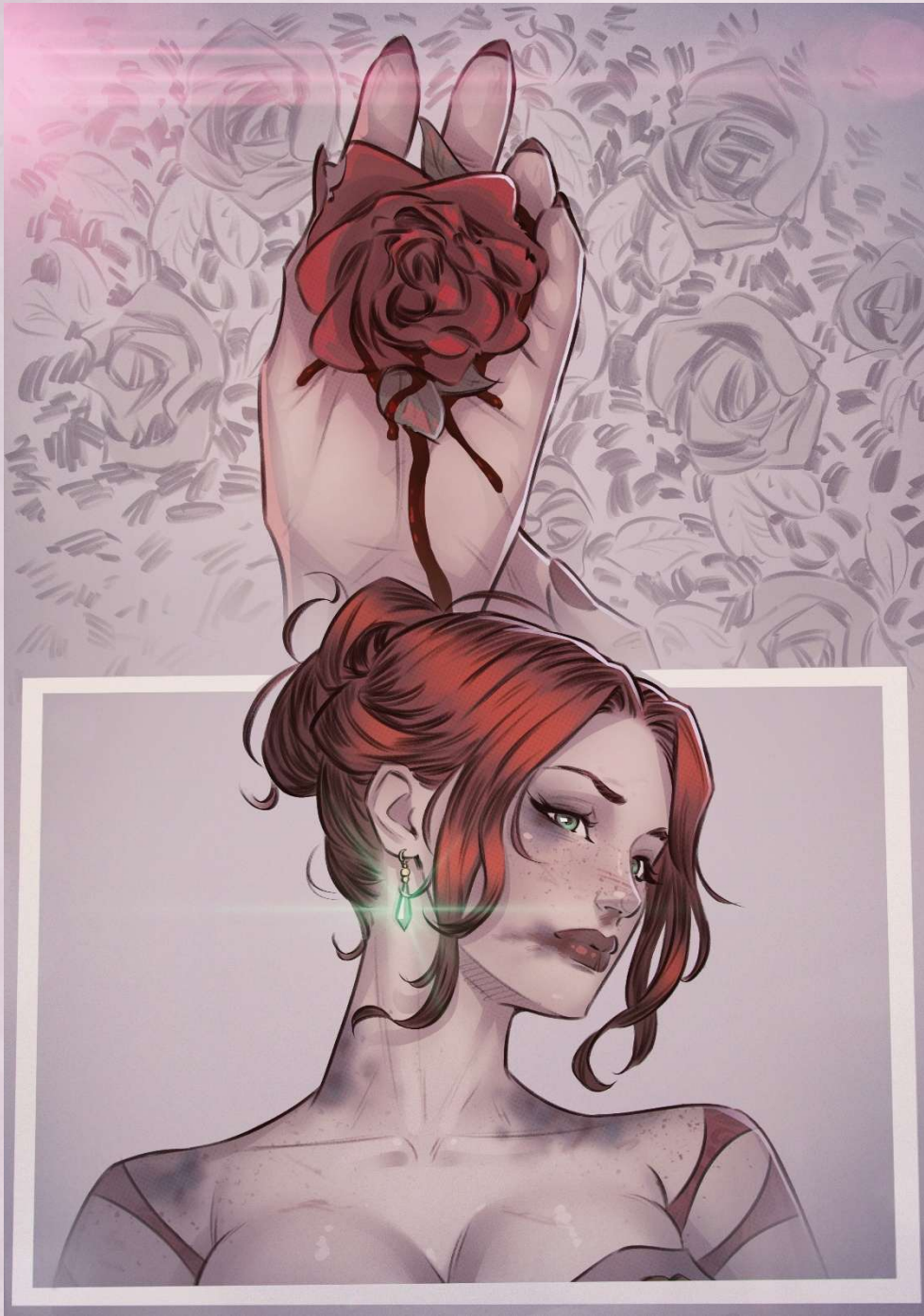
"Mrs. Palmer? What happened to you?" Daniel took her hand and was surprised to feel warmth as she squeezed his fingers and pulled him up.

"Nothing I wouldn't do again. A mother's duty, above all else, is to protect her loved ones from harm." Eloise brushed Daniel off. "There now. Let us walk. You do not want to see what those men bring forth in a few minutes." She took his hand again and pulled him down a path that led around the house.

"Where are we?" Daniel looked up at the Victorian detailing on the house above him. So intricate and brightly painted. It looked nothing like the faded façade he was used to.

"We're in the past, dearie." She led him toward a small, neatly trimmed rose bush. "I am not well, and this is the only place I may appear to you now."





"What do you need me to do?" Daniel stopped with Eloise at the rose bush and watched her delicately touch a red rose with her bloodied left hand. She wore no wedding ring.

"These roses were always my favorites." She leaned forward and inhaled deeply. "Magical, don't you think?"

"Mrs. Palmer." Daniel gave a cursory sniff. They did smell good. "I need you back with me in the present. How can I help you?"

"You're such a good boy, aren't you?" She turned and regarded him with bloodshot eyes. "There is a woman sleeping in your guest bedroom. When she wakes, introduce her to your bludgeon. There would be much power for the house in her sacrifice." Eloise shook her head, the orange glow from the house's windows shining in her green eyes. "Frederick once again has rendered me low, but I have risen before. Do this for me and I will rise again."

"What, exactly, do you want me to do?" Daniel was afraid she'd just asked him to seduce a strange woman in their house.

"Entice her down the prurient path." Eloise became almost transparent. She leaned in and took another long smell of her favorite flower. "Do this for me or this may be our parting." She then faded into nothingness.

"Mrs. Palmer? Eloise?" Daniel spun around looking for any sign of her and found himself back in broad daylight. The rose bush was again overgrown and the house, as he looked at it, a shadow of its former glory. He took a deep breath to calm himself and smelled the beguiling scent of the roses. He wondered who he'd find in the guest bedroom.

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"Danny, come here a second. We have to talk." Julie caught Daniel as he came home from school.

"Sure, Mom." Daniel had butterflies in his stomach thinking about what Eloise had asked him to do.

Julie led Daniel into the library and closed the door behind them. She then told him about all the events of the afternoon. It was hard to give him the news that Eloise Palmer would no longer visit him. "I know you liked Eloise, so I'm sorry I have to tell you all this. But it's really for the best. Mrs. Palmer wasn't a good influence."

"Nah, Mom. She's not gone for good." Daniel nodded his head earnestly.

"You're not hearing me, pumpkin. Mr. Samatar did tests with all his instruments. The house is now free."

"Okay, Mom." Daniel didn't want to argue.

"So, you're fine with saying goodbye to Eloise?"

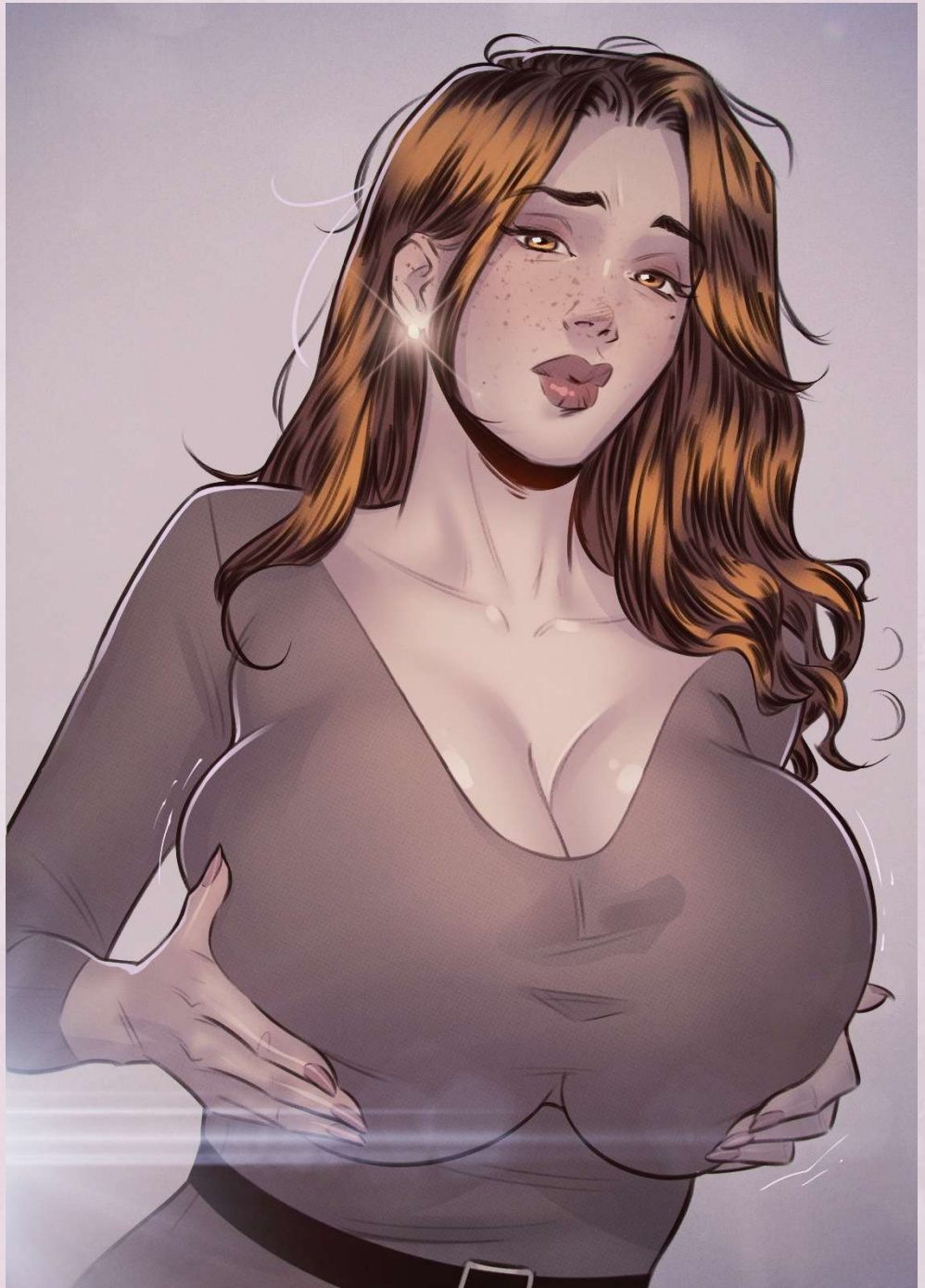
"Sure."

"Well, then. Do you need some help with your thing?" Julie blushed a little and looked down at the bulge in her son's pants.

"Not right now, Mom. Thanks." Daniel opened the door and looked back at Julie. "I've got a lot of homework, maybe later. Bye."

"Really? I thought ..." But Julie was talking to an empty doorway as Daniel fled. She shook her head. Teenagers were such mercurial beasts. Just yesterday, she'd thought Daniel would be constantly pestering her for sex. Now he seemed disinterested. Maybe he'd found another girl. Or maybe freeing the house of its spirits had returned the Andersons to normal. Julie reached up and hefted her large breasts. That didn't seem right. She dropped her breasts and headed out of the library. She'd need to check in on Khadra soon.

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It was well past midnight when Daniel exited his bedroom. He'd waited for everyone to go to bed, and then given it a little extra time. Khadra was still asleep in the guest bedroom. She'd only waken once that afternoon, to sip at some soup Julie brought her.

The house slept along with its inhabitants. Silence filled the second-floor hall. Daniel crept past the unfurnished open living room on his left and the grand stairs to his right. He snuck past his parents' room and opened the door to the guest bedroom where Penelope and Brad had slept just a few nights ago. The thought of Penelope tugged at Daniel. He'd see her again soon, he assured himself. He slipped into the bedroom and closed and locked the door behind him. He flipped on the light.



There on the bed was Mrs. Khadra Samatar. She slept curled on her side on top of the covers, still wearing her hijab and full-cover dress. Daniel stepped up to the bed. How was this going to work? He stood there and prayed that Eloise would appear and help him, but of course she couldn't. He was doing this for her.

"Mrs. Samatar." Daniel touched her shoulder and shook her gently. He really hoped she wouldn't scream when she woke up. "Wake up, please."

"Maxamed?" Khadra blinked her eyes and stretched. She felt much better after all that sleep. Almost like charging up a battery. It took her a second to remember where she was. When she saw Daniel, she recoiled and moved to the other side of the bed. "What do you want, Daniel?" Her face softened. A sudden feeling of protectiveness for this young man flooded through her.

"Oh, good. You remember my name." Daniel smiled. "I ... well ... this is awkward." He looked into her almond shaped eyes. She was a beautiful woman.

"Where is your mother and father?" Khadra realized her feet were bare and

showing. She tucked them up under her dress.

"They're asleep. It's late." The butterflies in Daniel's stomach flapped harder as he tried to think how this might go. "So, you got rid of the ghosts, right?"

"Yes." Khadra nodded, remembering. "Yes, the demons are gone."

"But I still have a problem."

"What is it?" Khadra knew that she needed to take care of Daniel Anderson. That was the only clear thought in her mind.

"Well." Daniel unbuttoned his pants. "The ghosts changed me down there and it hasn't gone back to normal." Technically true. "Can you help?" He did need her help with it. He wasn't really lying.

"Do not –" Khadra gasped and lost all focus when the boy's massive thing flopped out. It was even more shocking when she realized that was his size while soft. Had the demons really done this to him? "Let me see it better."

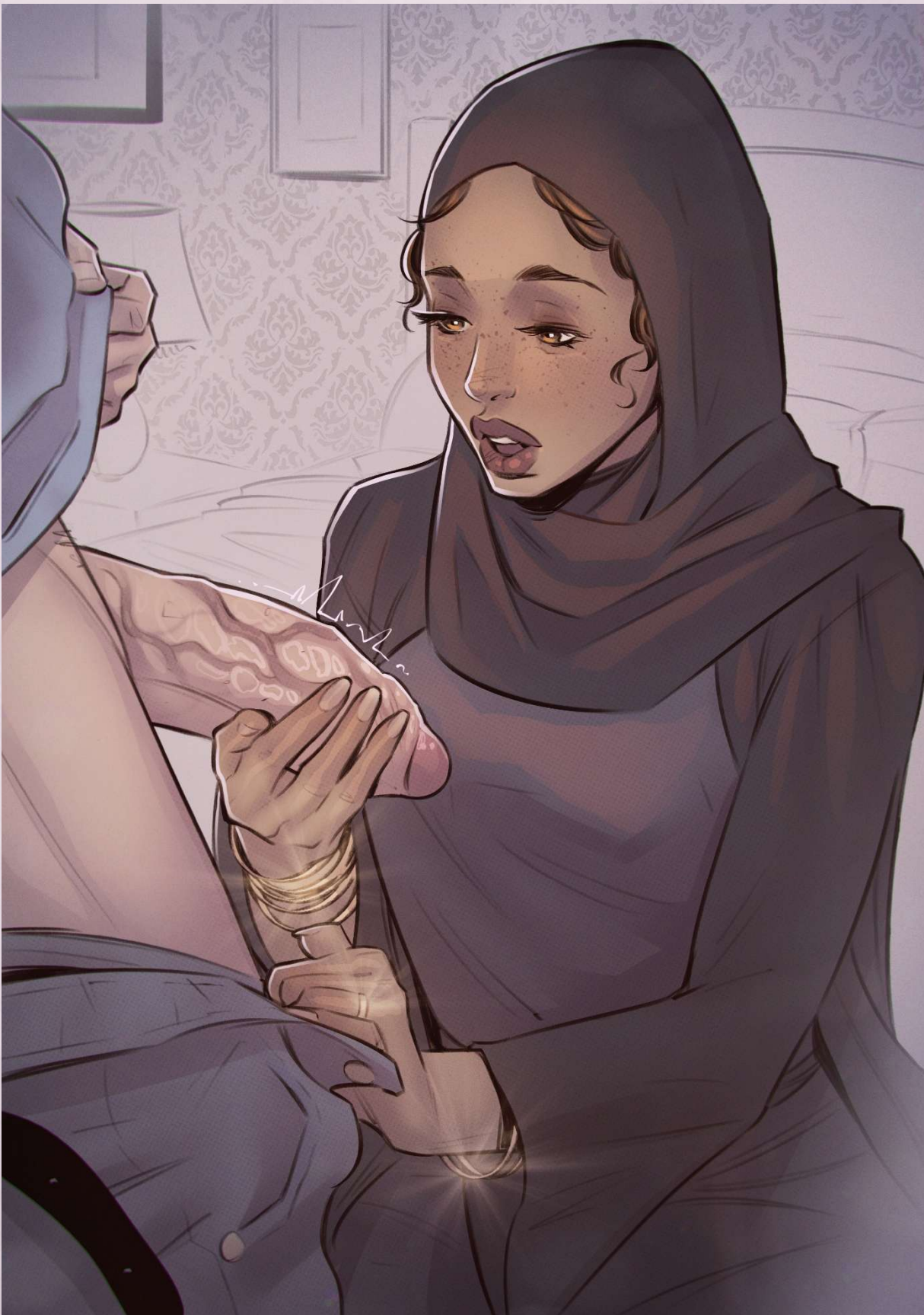
The teenager shimmied closer to the bed, his enormous member hanging with two overripe balls dangling behind it.

"It is clearly unnatural." Khadra moved across the bed to get a closer look. Without thinking, her hands darted out and took hold of it. It was so warm and solid. She squeezed it softly and admired its pliancy. "I'm not sure what I can do for you."

A phrase popped into Daniel's mind. "You need to draw the poison out, Mrs. Samatar."



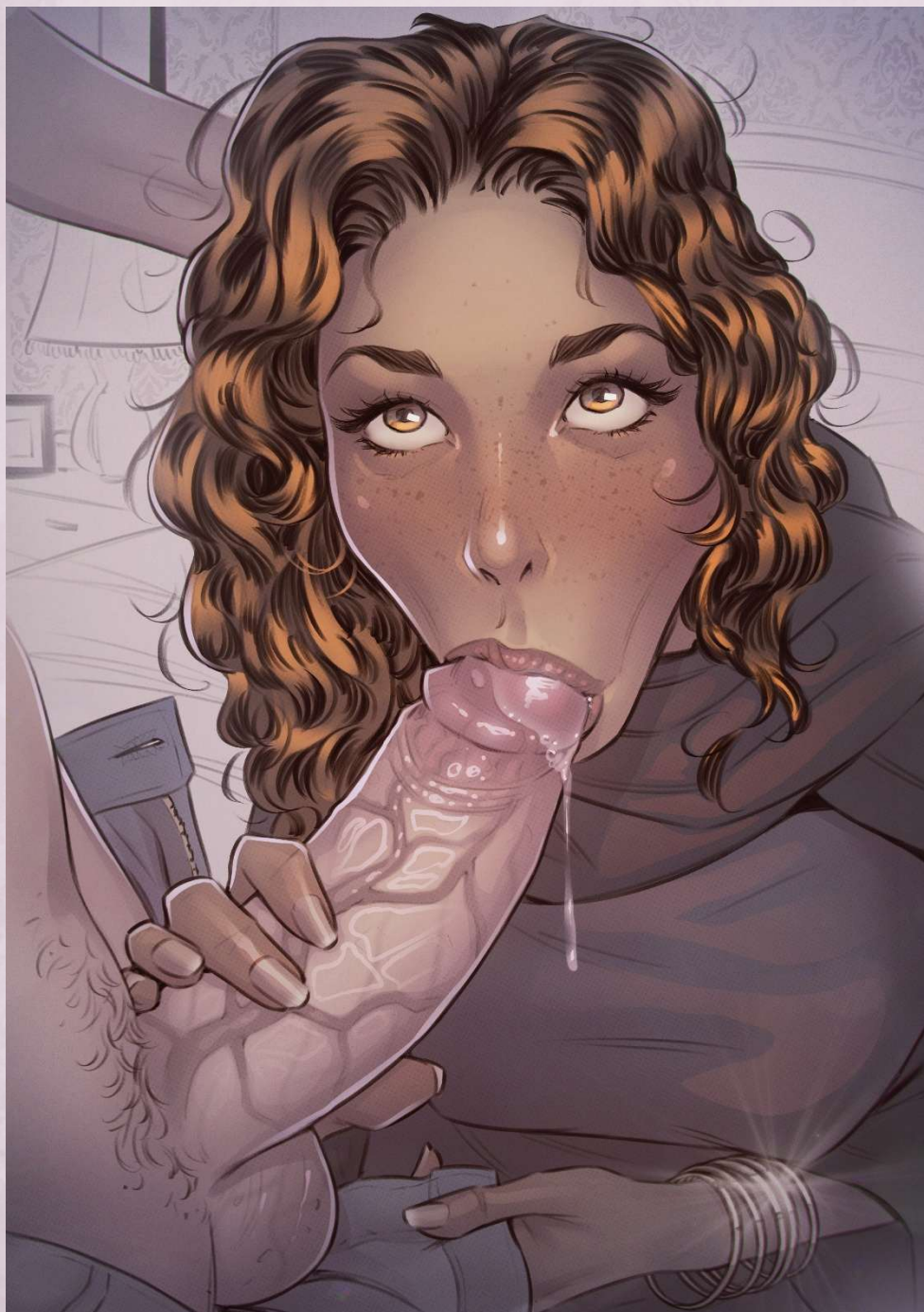
“Yes.” Khadra watched her dark fingers move on the pale flesh. She stroked the penis slowly. “Draw the poison out.” The thing swelled in her hands. She watched in amazement as it got bigger, and bigger. Until it was even larger than that godless, black phallus she’d used on herself. “It’s incredible.”



"Could you take off your head scarf?" Daniel was loathe to have her remove her hands from his dick, but he wanted to see what she had hidden under that scarf.

"I remove the hijab only for my husband." But even as she said those words, her right hand left the penis in front of her and pulled off her hijab. She shook out her wavy, black hair. She brought her hands back together on Daniel's thing and pumped harder. "Draw out the poison," she murmured.

"Wow. You're beautiful." Daniel stared down at her soft, feminine face as she worked him. He had no doubt that despite what the Samatars said, the house still had influence and power. And that Khadra was under its spell. "It's a little dry. Can you put it in your mouth?"



"That is a thing I would only do for Maxamed. I would never –" But she was surprised to discover that what cut off her words was her lips locking around the head of that giant penis. She bobbed her head on it. Allah help her. She wanted desperately to protect this boy and please him any way she could.

"Mmmmmppppphhhhhh." She groaned around the penis.

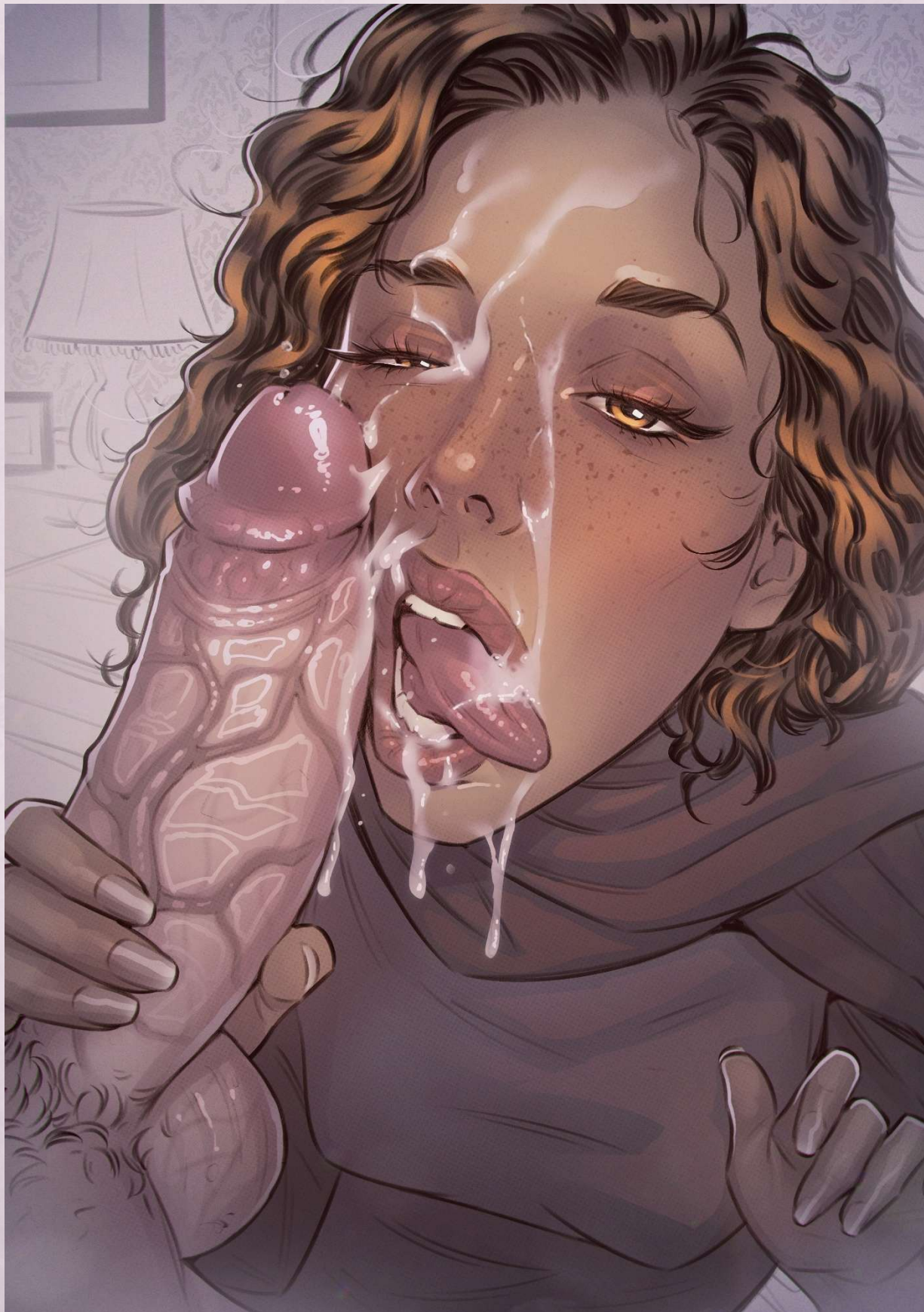
"Sssshhhhhh." Daniel wove his fingers gently into her wavy hair. "My mom and dad are sleeping across the hall."

That thought sent a surge of panic through Khadra's little body, but she didn't stop. She kept pumping him with her hands and her mouth.

Many minutes later, it occurred to Khadra that this was the longest she'd ever spent pleasing a man. She hoped he would finish soon. But, at the same time, she thrilled to hear the soft grunts and moans her ministrations elicited.

"Mrs. Samatar ... I'm going to ... cum ..." Daniel tried to be as quiet as possible as he unloaded in the small, dark woman's mouth.

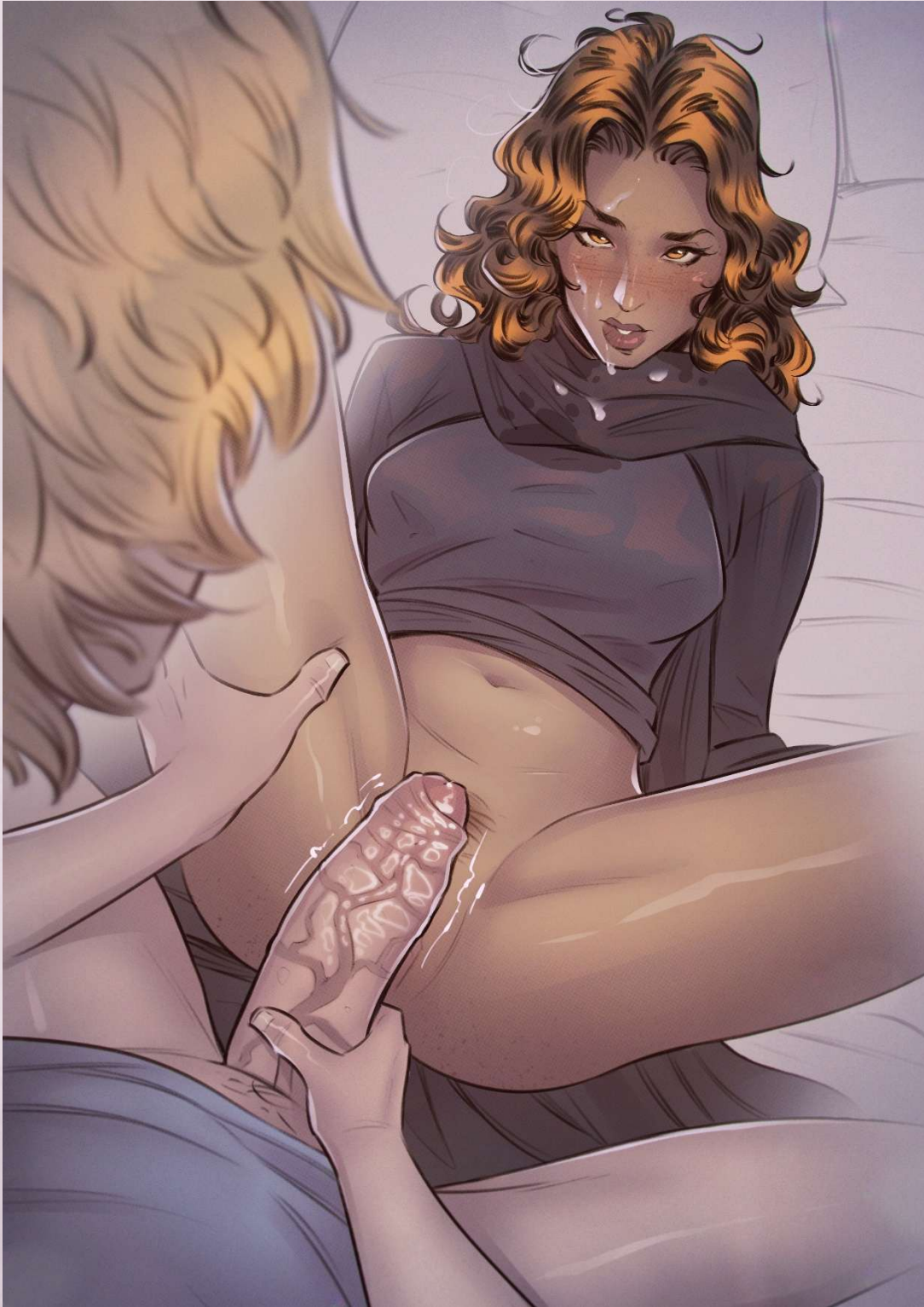
Hot, salty sperm filled Khadra's mouth, bulging out her cheeks. And then she swallowed it down. And again and again. It was the tastiest, most fulfilling meal she'd ever had. In the past, she had thought Maxamed offered copious loads, but now that she'd experienced a flood, she realized her husband spurted only a trickle.



"Enough ... enough ..." After cumming, Daniel was a bit sensitive and Khadra kept sucking and sucking. Gently pulling on her hair, he removed himself from her mouth. "Thank you, Mrs. Samatar."

"Call me ... Khadra." Her small breasts rose and fell under her dress as she tried to catch her breath. "Is the poison out?" She never took her eyes off the monstrous beast as she sat back on the bed, her weight resting on her butt.

"I'm sorry, no." Daniel shook his head and gently pushed her onto her back. He could tell Eloise needed more. And, as he lifted Khadra's dress to her waist and spread her legs, he needed more, too.



"Wait, wait, oooohhhhhhhhhhh." Khadra felt him pull her panties to the side and press that massive head against her opening. It slipped right in. Why was she so wet for someone other than her husband? She found herself willingly hunching her hips up against the teenager and placing her hands on his skinny butt. She pressed him into her and stifled a moan. "Slow, slow, sloooowwwwwww. I've never had anything this big."

"Okay." Daniel let his dick slip inch by inch into her tight pussy. She was so much smaller than Julie and Penelope. He realized he was taller than her and he might even outweigh her. She felt so different wiggling under him.

Soon, he bottomed out and then got into a good pace sawing in and out of her pussy with long, easy strokes. He looked down at her contorted face, with his cum on her chin, and quickened the pace a little. He had just enough experience now to know she was about to cum.

"Daniel ... Daniel ... oooohhhhhh. What is happening to meeeeeeeee?" Khadra opened her legs further and her hips convulsed as he hit some deep spot inside her she hadn't known about until that very moment. Who knew pleasing a man could be so wonderful for the woman?

"Ssshhhhhh." Daniel put a hand over her mouth to quiet her as she moaned through her orgasm.

"I thought ... I was ... caring for you ... but you treat me ... like a queen." Khadra's words were muffled by Daniel's fingers. She surrendered the last bit of resistance and let the humping teenager do with her as he willed.

"Sure ... just keep it down ... okay?" Daniel removed his hand from her mouth and put both hands under her and grabbed her tight ass for leverage.

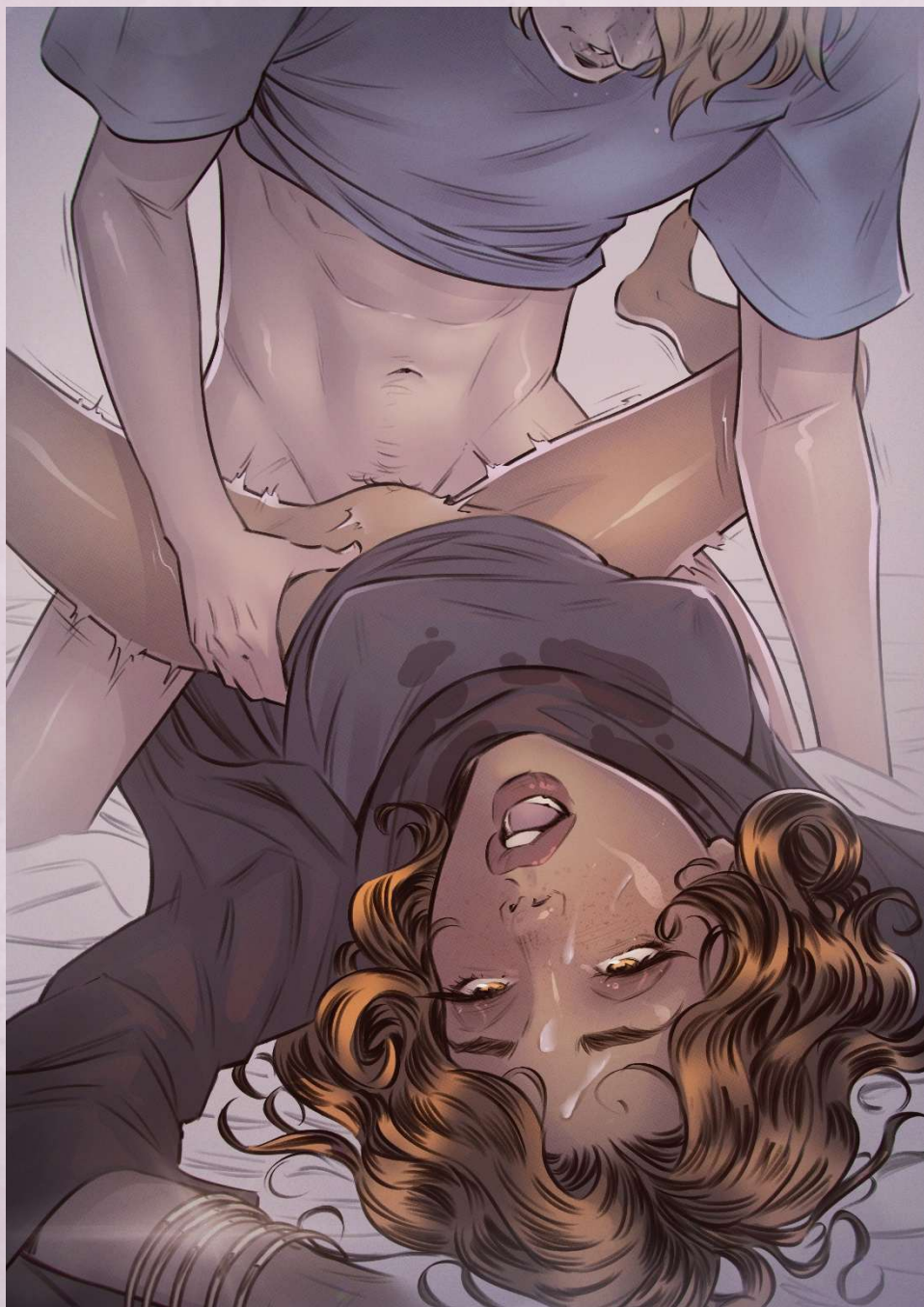
"Ow, ow, ow." Khadra pushed at his shoulders. "Too deep."

"Sorry." Daniel stopped his hips. "How's this?" He started his motion up again, going very slow.

Khadra nodded up at him.

"And this?" He moved a little faster.

"It is good."



"And ... this?" Daniel now slammed into her with long, powerful strokes.

"I can ... uh ... uh ... take it." Khadra nodded up at her blue-eyed paramour. "You're making me ... have ... another one." She shuddered out another orgasm.

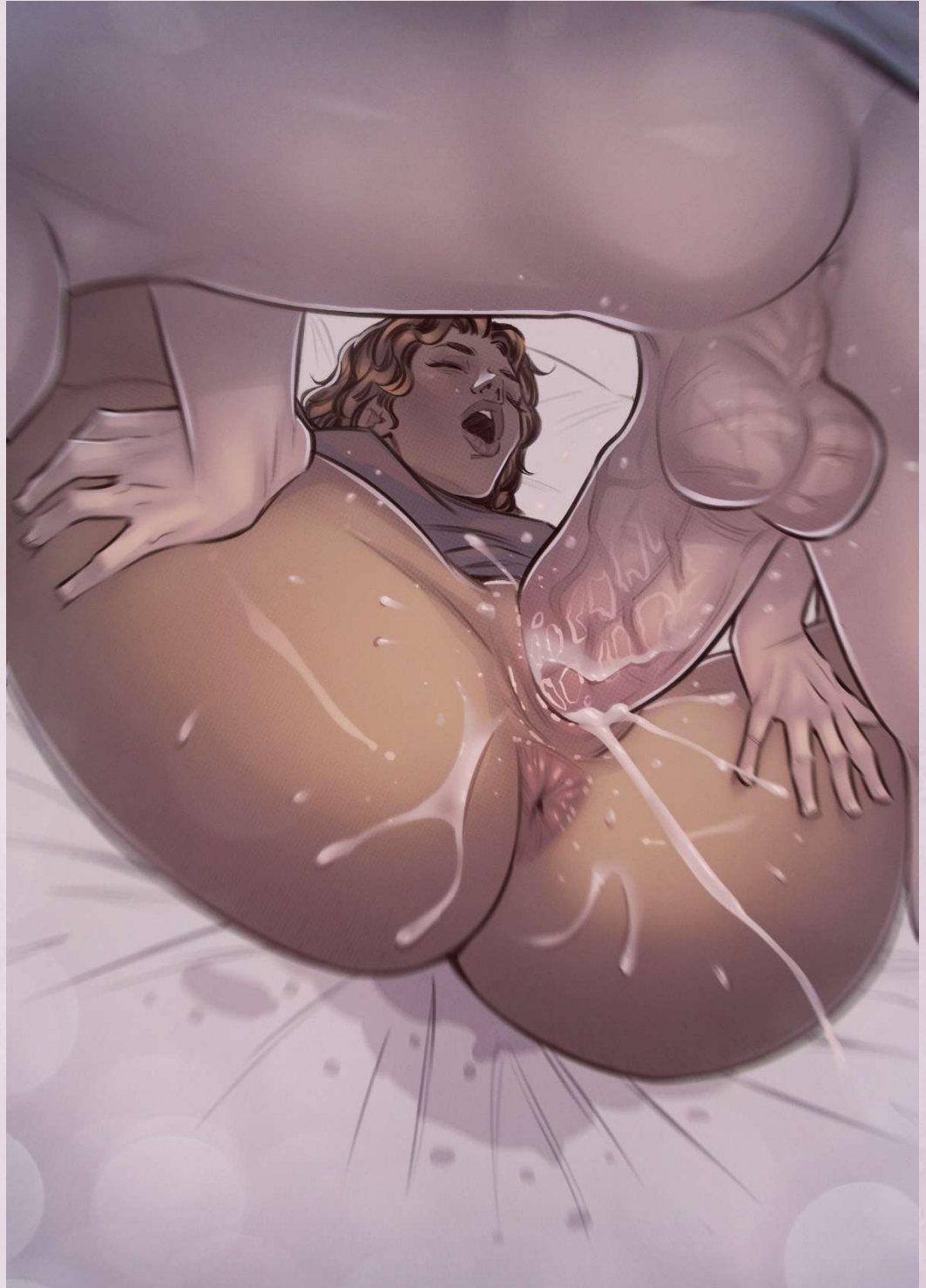
Khadra didn't know how much time passed, but it was three or four of her mind-shattering orgasms later when she felt Daniel begin to tremble on top of her.

"Gonna cum ... again."
Sweat dripped down Daniel's face. His hips smashed into her hips over and over again. The mattress dipped under them with each thrust. The bed squeaked, making too much noise. But Daniel couldn't stop himself.

"Not -" But Khadra never got to say *inside me*. She felt the eruption in her vagina and it carried her off on her most intense orgasm yet. When she arrived back in the here and now, they lay motionless in bed, Daniel breathing heavily on top of her.

"You're amazing ... Khadra." Daniel smiled down at her.

Khadra stared in wonder up into his blue eyes. "You are ... a force of nature." Much to her disbelief, Daniel's hips started moving again, his penis sliding inside her once more. "I did not ... banish all the demons ... did I?" Khadra looked up at him with wide eyes. She raised her feet high in the air to give him better access to her vagina.



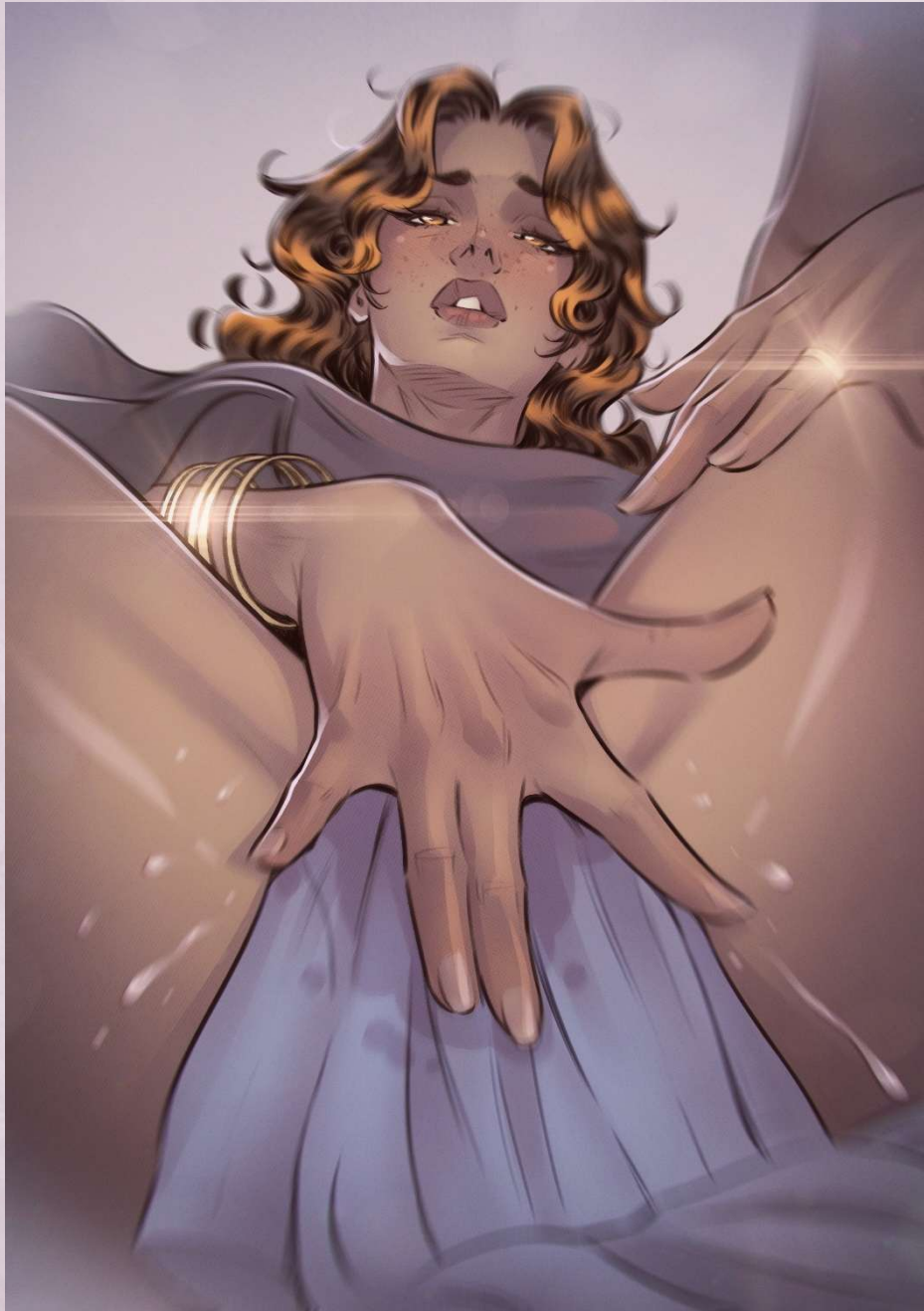
"I hope not." Daniel's dick made unsettling sounds as Khadra's pussy squelched with their cum.

"You can't release inside again." Khadra leaned her head back and tried not to moan. "I could get pregnant."

"Sure thing." Daniel humped away at the Somali wife.

Silently, from the other side of the room, Eloise watched the mating pair. Her white smile was full of motherly warmth. Her freckled face was whole and unbroken, but she wasn't quite back to her old self. Not yet. She rubbed her tummy out of habit and found the flatness there discomfiting. She did her best to hide the sounds of sex from the rest of the house, tucking this room away for the time being. She watched the dark wife fall to her handsome boy and silently cheered him on when he dumped a second load inside her some time later.

The world was back on its axis. And with any luck, Eloise would be back to full strength soon. She faded away as Daniel rolled off Khadra.



"I cannot believe that happened. Give me your shirt." Khadra's vagina was still pulsing with pleasure.

"Okay." Daniel took off his shirt and handed it to her.

"Thank you." Khadra balled it up and placed it between her legs. His stuff was already leaking out of her. "You better return to your bedroom."

"Yeah, good idea." He hopped off the bed and pulled on his pants. "When can I see you again?"

"You cannot." Khadra looked up at him from her position lying on the bed, holding the shirt between her legs. Her dress still bunched around her waist. Her black hair formed a halo around her head on the blanket. "I need to get cleaned. And then I will leave this house and never return."

"Really?" Daniel looked around the room. He saw no sign that Eloise had returned. Had this been a failure?

"However I may feel toward you, this house cannot tempt me away from my husband. From my life. I will walk home in the dark this

night and never return. I will --" The bed shook as Daniel jumped back on the bed next to her. She looked at him in surprise.

"I'm sorry, you just look so pretty." He kissed her, gently nibbling on her bottom lip.

She tried to push him away, but soon she was eagerly sucking on his tongue. Not long after that, she was riding him with vacant eyes and slack jaw. It was almost dawn when they finally finished mating.

Daniel left her to return to his room, and Khadra did her best to clean up the mess. She was too tired to leave for home when she was done, so just as the sun came up, she set her head down on the pillow and drifted off to sleep.

