

Chapter 23



Inevitable

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

Inevitable Ch. 23

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The afternoon sun warmed Nicole's back as she walked Mary Puppins. Nicole had her headphones on, listening to a podcast on Earth science. She was so into the current episode on the form of monogamy practiced by red foxes that she didn't notice Amanda until the woman had slipped into step next to her. Mary Puppins gave a little growl, saw who it was, and went back to sniffing the grass. Nicole lowered her headphones. "Hello, Amanda. Where did you come from?" She was surprised to see the woman dressed mostly in black, with a majestic cape billowing in the breeze. The woman's hair was up in a way Nicole hadn't seen from Amanda before. Nicole continued her walk, her friend beside her.



"It's cool. I'm evil now, too." Amanda flashed a wicked grin.

"All ... right ..." Nicole pressed her lips together, looking at her friend. She had to admit, Amanda looked good. Her skin was almost glowing. "What's with the outfit?"

"I just told you. It's who I am now." Amanda winked. "It took me a while, but I get it. I see why you fell so easily. Sex with Zach is ..." She puffed out her cheeks, held her breath, and then let out a long, satisfied exhale. "... mind blowing."

Nicole's eyebrows shot up. "I'm not having sex with my son, Amanda."

“Right, right. I get it.” Amanda gave Nicole an exaggerated wink and shot her with a finger gun. “We’re in public after all, and not everyone is in on it. I thought it was everyone, but I confronted some moms, and now I’m not so sure. Of course, they might just be protecting themselves from government microphones or something.” She looked suspiciously at Nicole’s headphones around the woman’s neck.



Nicole shook her head. “I don’t think the government is -”

“That doesn’t really matter. I’m being careful. Harold doesn’t have a clue.” Amanda giggled. “Anyway, I just *had* to say something to you. Did you know that when you’re evil, you can do it in more positions than the three they told us about?”

Nicole cocked her head. She couldn’t help but try to picture the strange positions Amanda and Zach had pretzeled themselves into. A sheen of sweat broke out on Nicole’s forehead. “I can’t even -”

“And Zachary’s so vigorous and always ready. *Always.*” Amanda smiled at a sweet memory. “I’m sure Caleb is the same.”

“We haven’t done it, Amanda,” Nicole whispered.

“Right, right.” Amanda nodded and winked. “Now that we’re on the same side, I think it’s time to discuss how we can help Karen. She’s too fragile to figure this out on her own. I gave her some guidance on the phone, but ... will you talk to her?” Amanda steeped her hands in a plea. “While Aiden certainly isn’t Zach, he’s a reasonably nice young man and a competent lover. A three-position guy, but still. He’ll be good enough for Karen, right?”



“Um ... I’ll talk to Karen. Sure.” Nicole would have a talk. But she certainly wasn’t going to push Karen into sleeping with her son. Different people were open to different things. *Maybe I’ll continue to counsel Karen on being more open with Aiden, engaging with him as a teammate. I’m no Dr. McAllister, but I think Caleb and I are doing great, so ...*

“Oh, good!” Amanda clapped her hands. “I’m so glad we can start taking these walks again. I’ve missed talking to you and Karen every day. Soon she’ll join our coven and we’ll be back to normal.”

“Coven? I’m not -”

“Did you ever find the forums for that guide?” Amanda’s eyes lit up. “I know the forums are out there. I saw some stuff about it. I have lots of great suggestions and updates for other sons who aren’t as smart as our boys. I’ll bet it’s on the dark web. I should ask Zach to get me a login or however that works. These elven lusts really give me so much energy and so many ideas.”

“Um ... I think the forums are fictional,” Nicole said.

“Right ... right. Gotcha!” Amanda winked and patted her friend’s butt. “Oh, nice. I bet Caleb loves that. Anyway, I have to go. Great talking to you again. I’m so glad we’re on the same side. Don’t forget about Karen.” Amanda waved, turned, and walked off in the opposite direction.



Nicole watched her go in bewilderment. She couldn't concentrate on her podcast anymore, so she finished her walk thinking about all the things she'd just learned.



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Karen could still hear her son breathing. "Aiden? I know I'm not sexy like Amanda. I know I'm your mother. But this is what they want me to do. I'm sure of it. Please." She heard his zipper descend. Her body tensed at the sound. "Aiden?" Karen waited. She prayed that she was doing the right thing. She prayed that Aiden would see what a good mother she was trying to be. She prayed.

I'm not crazy. I'm not going to bang Mom. But I do need to cum. It's been too long. Aiden lowered his pants and underwear. He shuffled over to the bed. Gripping his dick with one hand, he stared at his mom's ass. *She's not looking at me. It's fine.* Slowly, he started to fap.

"Aiden? Aiden, honey? I can hear what you're doing. Is this what you want?" Karen continued to clutch her cross. She knew she was giving him quite a view. She hoped she could offer some of the relief that Amanda had offered him. "Aiden?"

"Mom ... I need you to be a good girl and be quiet for a ... few minutes." Aiden's hand was moving faster. He stared down at the wonderful, pale globes she was offering him. "Turn so that your knees are on the edge of the bed."

"You mean ... 'good girl' like I'm your dog?" Karen braved the faintest smile. *Are we bonding?* She turned as he asked, so that he was standing right behind her.



"Yeah ... you're wearing the costume ... so ... just be a good girl and be quiet." Pleasure surged through Aiden's nerves. It had been so long since he'd cum, he was sure it wasn't far off. And it was going to be a big one. "Give me ... a bark ... if you understand."

"Ruff." Karen could bear this. She was doing exactly what Amanda and Nicole had said to do. Her son was going to be happy again. It was worth it. *A loyal pet can bear anything for her master.*

The only sound in the room was the rubbing of Aiden's hand on his shaft and his accelerating grunts. "Mom ... be a good dog ... and put your shoulders down on the ... mattress."

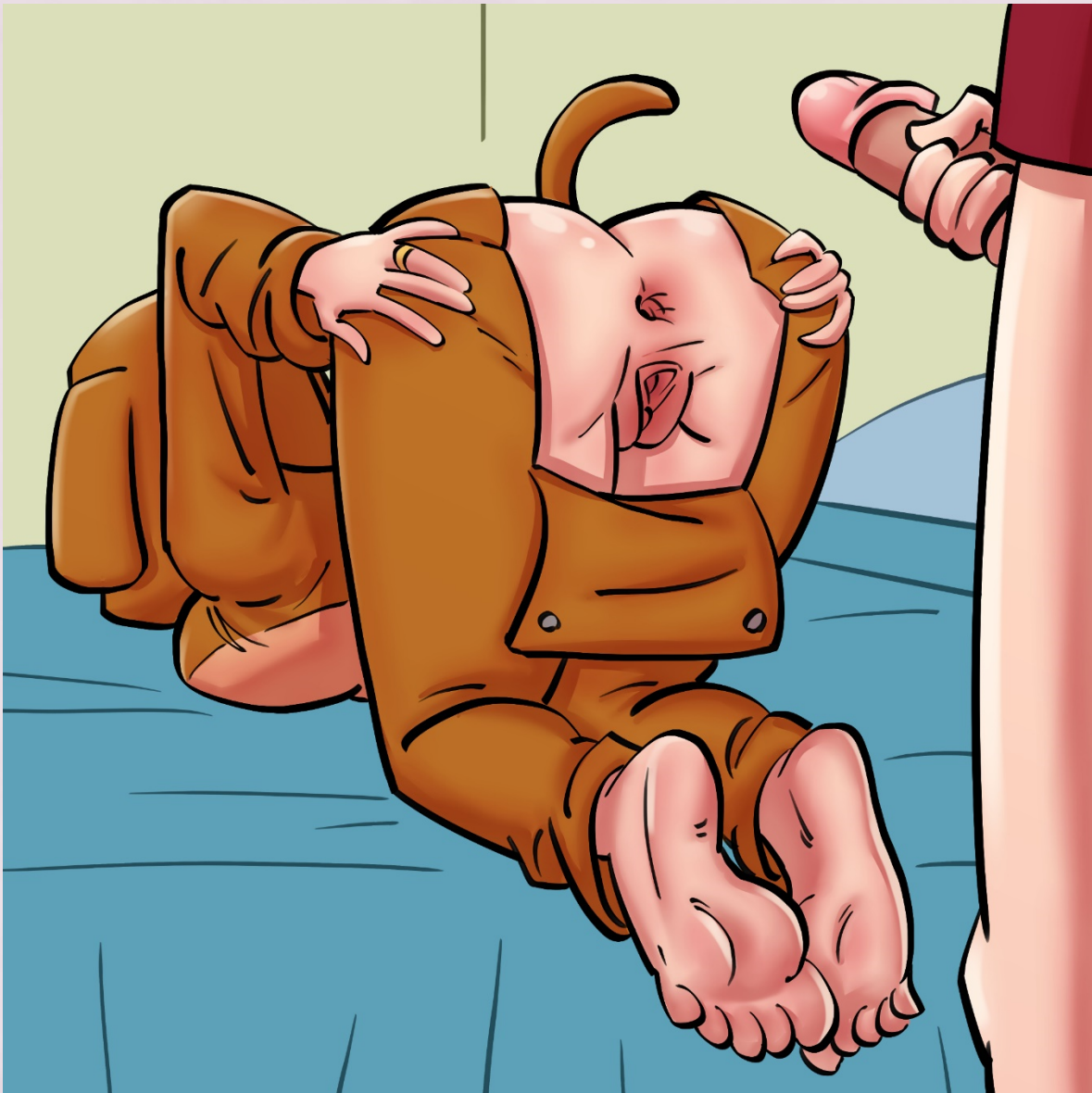
"Ruff." Karen did it. She desperately wanted him to be happy.

"Reach back ... and spread your cheeks," he said.

"But Aiden, that will leave me really exposed." She was tempted to look over her shoulder. She wanted to see what expression was playing on his face. But she didn't look.

"Bad dog!" Aiden said.

"Ruff ... ruff." It was humiliating, but Karen could bear it. She reached back and spread her cheeks for him.

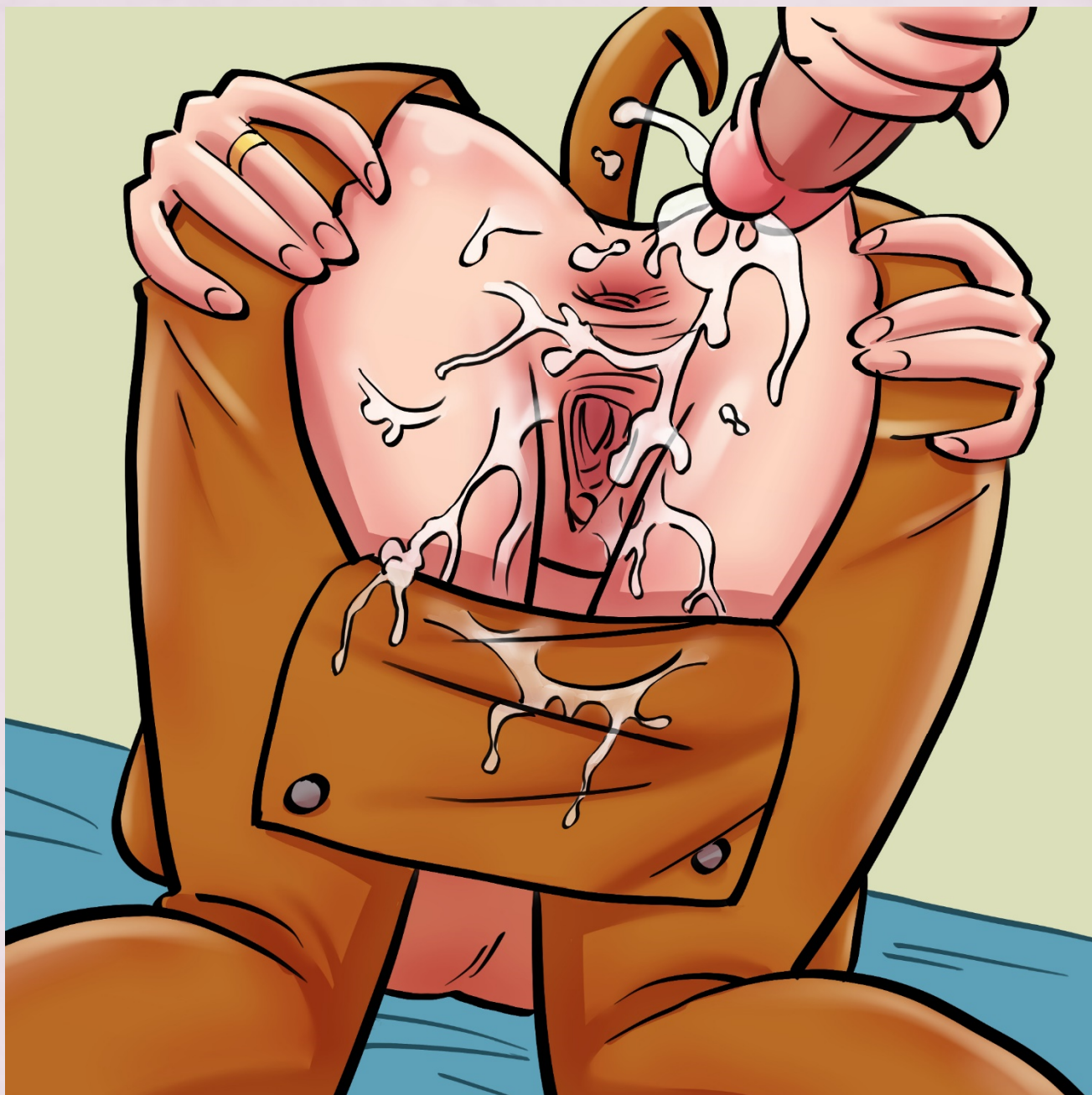


"Yeesssssss." Aiden couldn't pull his eyes away from her lovely, pink asshole. Without thinking, he slapped his dick down on his mother's ass, watching the head bounce off her supple flesh.

Oh, he's petting me. I'm doing good. Karen wasn't sure if this was how she should be petted, but this was what boys wanted. Aiden had a lot of pent-up sexual energy at eighteen. And Amanda had told her to give him what he wanted. "Ruff ... ruff." She meant, *please keep petting me.*

"Uuuggghhhhhhhh." Aiden stopped slapping her with his dick and two-handed it. He was so close. "Gonna ... aaaaaahhhhhhhhhhh." He erupted all over her backside, pasting her upturned butt and her costume. He had been right; it was a big climax. It kept going and going, and he kept spewing on his mother.

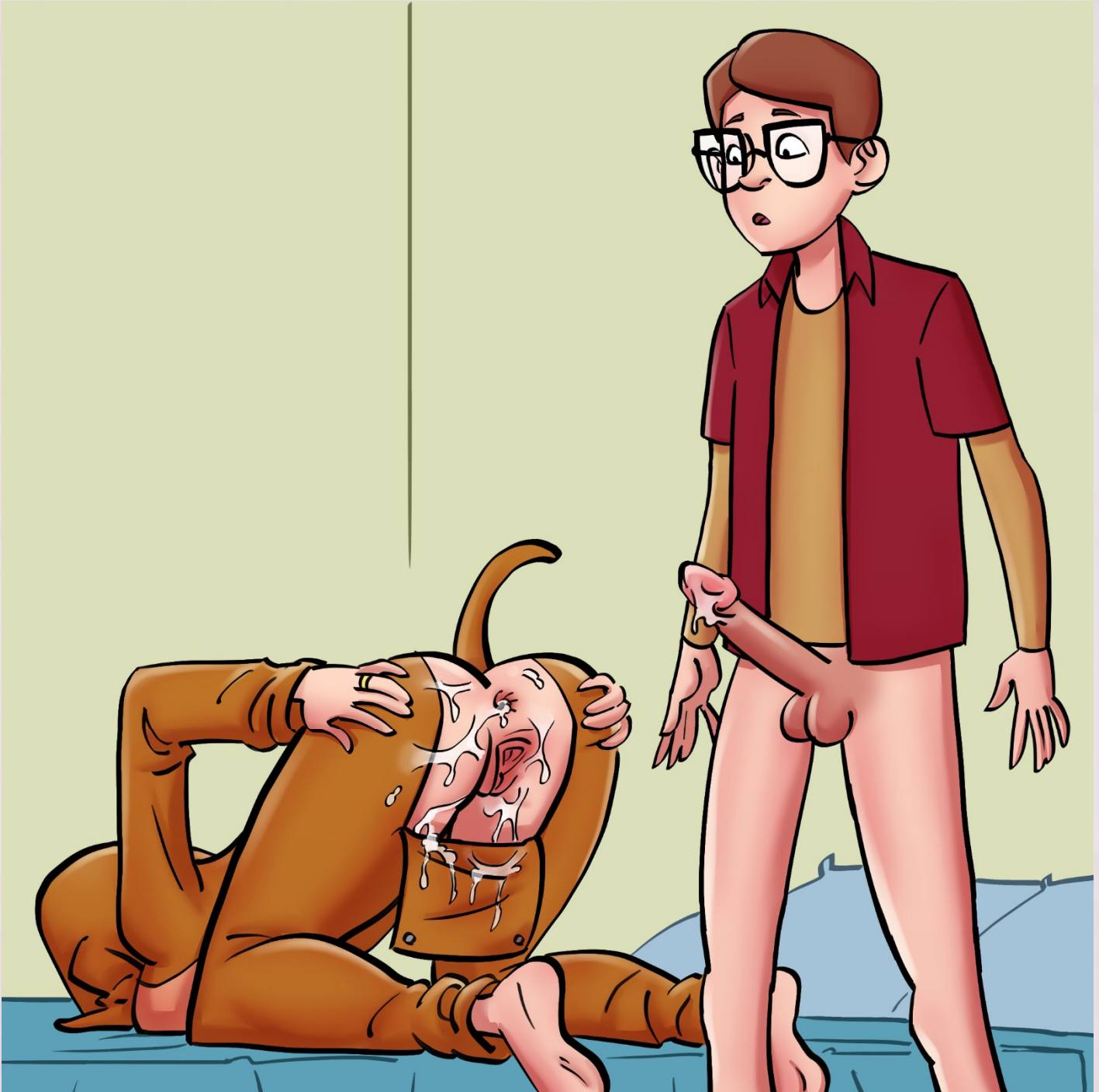
"Oooohhh ... gosh ... oh my ... oh ... gosh ..." Karen didn't know what to do, so she continued to lay with her butt in the air, her shoulders down, and her cheeks pried open. *There's so much. I wonder if there's something wrong with his testicles. Will he ever stop erupting?* But eventually he did. Finally, Karen released her butt, planted her hands on the mattress, and supported herself with straight arms. Her cross dangled under her. She stared down at it. Several minutes passed. "Aiden?"



Right after his orgasm, Aiden was hit with major post-nut clarity. *What have I done?* He looked at his mother's vulnerable backside, covered in spunk. Guilt and self-loathing gutted him for about thirty seconds. Then, he noticed his dick was still hard. He looked down at it. The thing was throbbing to his pulse. He'd just cum, and he'd never seen it so hard. When he looked back at his mother, he saw her in a new light. She was pretty. The silly dog costume was sort of hot. The splashes of cum suddenly felt like a victory. "Mom, are you still ... offering?"

"Ruff," Karen said.

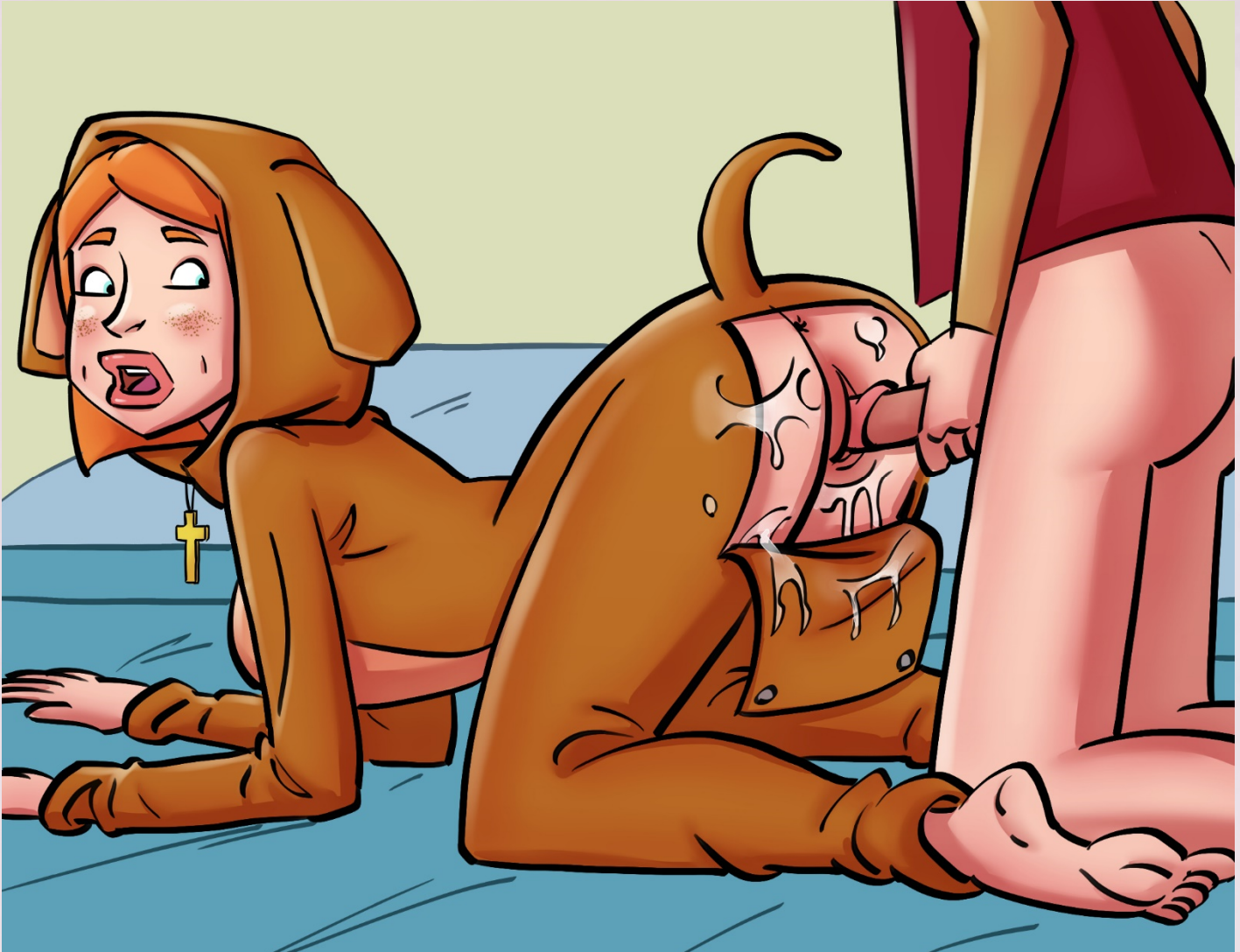
"You can talk English for a moment. You're like Scooby-doo or something, okay?" He started slowly jacking his dick again.



"I want you to be happy. I can bear it for you. Do whatever you want." She wasn't sure how she felt about the cooling sperm on her cheeks. On the one hand, the stuff gave her the heebie-jeebies, on the other, it made her quiver for a different, imperceptible reason.

"You're filling in for Mrs. Lutz?" Slowly, Aiden got up on the bed behind his mother. He kneeled right behind her. He pushed her forward a little so he'd have room.

"I know I'm not as pretty as Amanda. But I have to channel your flow. So, if want me ..." She cringed when something slid along her slit. Her eyes went wide when she realized it was the head of his penis.



"You really mean it?" Aiden's mind warred with itself. On the one hand, he couldn't do it. On the other, his body practically demanded it. *This is Mom's fault anyway for not letting me fap.*

"Ruff, ruff, ruff, ruff!" Karen's body went rigid, as he started to press into her. It hurt, but not that much. Aiden was bigger than her husband, but smaller than the cucumber. Silently, she thanked the demon for forcing her to prepare her vagina with that vegetable. Without it, she might have panicked.

"Ooohhhh ... good girl ... good doggy." Aiden slowly slid himself into her warmth. "You're so ... tight ... and wet."

Karen whimpered. How would she ever explain any of this to her husband? *Would Chuck even care?*

After a few minutes of getting used to her pussy, Aiden pulled back and slammed home. His anger toward his mother evaporated. His anger toward Amanda disappeared. He actually felt some gratitude to Amanda for teaching him about sex. He held onto his mother's hips and kept up a good rhythm with his hips. The room was filled with the sounds of wet smacking.



“Oooohhhh ... Aiden!” Karen’s eyes opened wide, she gritted her teeth, and stared at the wall. She hadn’t expected it to feel like this. This was even better than when Amanda busted her ghosts. *I wonder if I still have ghosts in there.* She heard the squelching coming from their connection, and figured there was still ectoplasm. How else to explain all that wetness? “MMmmppppphhh ... mmmmmm ... mmmm ...” Karen tried to control her mewling. Chuck never liked it when she was vocal during sex.



"Thank you ... thank you ... Mom ... this is ... exactly ... what I needed." Aiden's hips were a blur.

"Oooohhhhhh ... honey ... I ..." His thanks were everything she needed. In fact, she felt those words open something inside her. Her tummy was warm, lightning was shooting through her nerves, and her body went rigid. "I ... eeeeeeeeeiiiiiiiiiiii." She forgot to keep quiet. A surprising orgasm was surging through her. She was no longer simply bearing this for him. She was being thrust onto a new plane of existence.

"Eeeeeiiiiiiiiiiii." Her eyes rolled back, and she was swallowed by pleasure.

