

Chapter 24



Inevitable

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

Inevitable Ch. 24

Illustrations by SeventeenSam

Written by RawlyRawls & CrazyDorian

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“Oooohhhhhhh ... honey ... Aiden ... ugh ... ugh ... honey ... Aiden ... you’re ... eeeeeiiiiiii!” Karen tried to wrap her mind around the moment and found she could not. But she got important glimpses of what was happening. Of course, as her son humped her vigorously from behind, the most noticeable aspect of the mating was pleasure. “Please ... please ... pleeeeeeaasssse.” And there was also purpose. She felt such a deep sense of purpose. “Uuuuggghhhh ... so ... deep.” And love. She felt love for her son as keenly as she ever had. And the enormous amount of love coming from him toward her was plainly obvious. “Sooooo ... big. Yessss ... yessss ... yesssss!” Karen’s friends had been right. She could feel that this was exactly the place she was supposed to be: on her hands and knees, wearing her dog costume, spreading joy to both her and Aiden.

“Mom ... Mom!” Aiden stared down at her round, cum-covered ass. His lizard brain was in complete control. His lizard brain thought that his mother’s tight, warm pussy was even better than Amanda’s. “I’m going ... to cum.”

Karen’s eyes grew large. She knew that slang. She was a hip mom. “Okay ... uuuuggghhhh ... whatever ... makes you happy.”

For a split second, Aiden thought about pulling out. But his lizard brain didn’t approve of that idea. He slammed his hips into her ass for several erratic beats. “Cumming ... aaaaahhhhhhhhhhh.” The rush was unlike any orgasm he’d had with Amanda. This was the best sex of his life.

When he was finished, he collapsed forward on her back, pressing her into the mattress. Eventually, she squirmed under him.

“Um ... Aiden ... I have to clean up.” Karen’s whole body buzzed. For the first time in forever, she wasn’t confused or scared. She had purpose. And one of those purposes was draining her vagina so that she wouldn’t get pregnant.



“Sure ... sorry, Mom.” Aiden rolled off her. Post-nut clarity was a bitch. He looked away from her as she got off the bed and hustled out of his room.

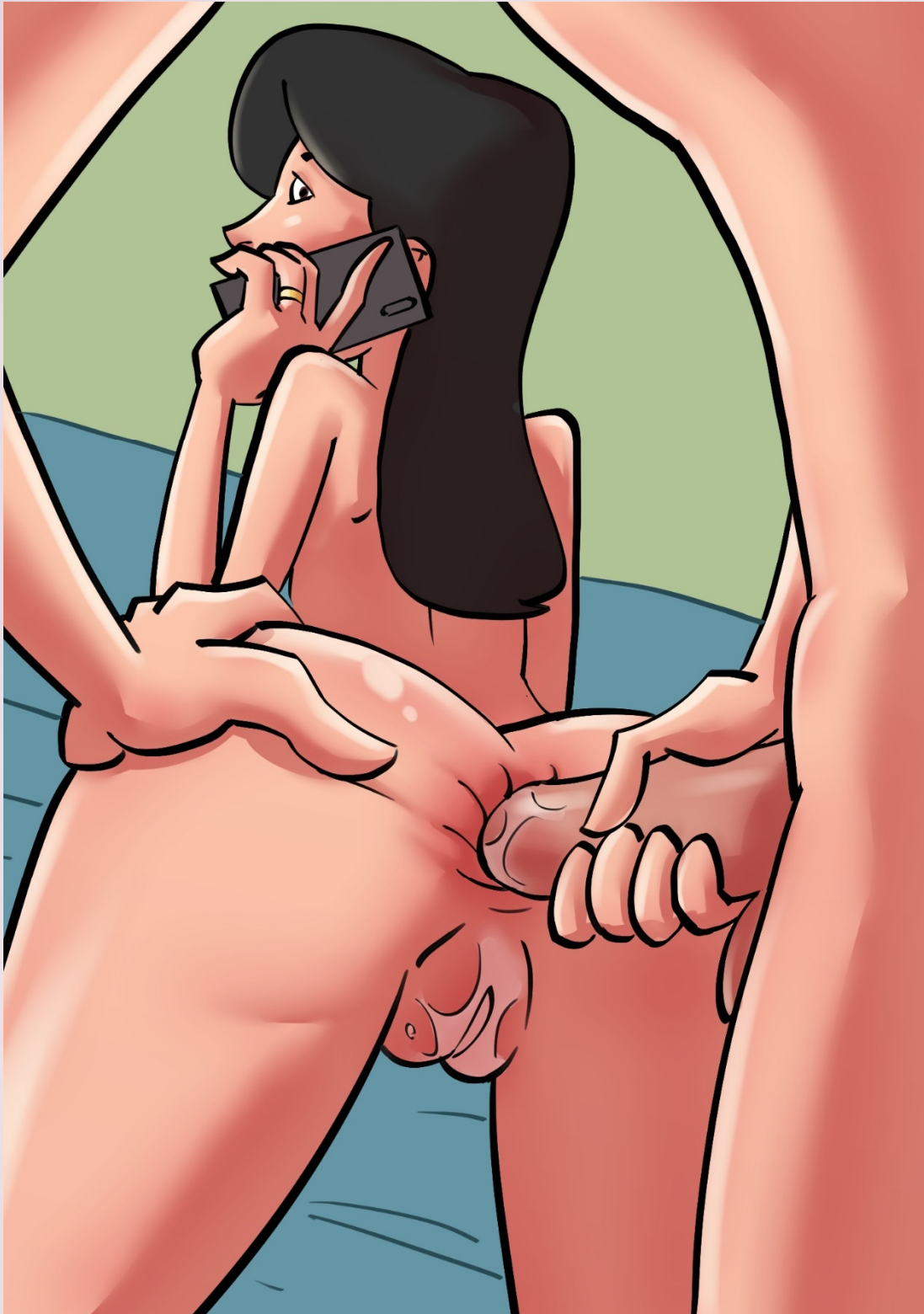
Karen threw her dog suit in the hamper, grabbed her phone, and ran to the bathroom. Sitting on the toilet and draining her son's spunk from her, Karen dialed Amanda. "Hello, Amanda! It happened! I did it!" Karen told her friend everything that had transpired that afternoon.

"I'm ... ugh ... ugh ... so proud of you. It's about time ... and don't worry. Not every mother has ... uggghhhh ... what it takes to be her son's loyal vizier. I think being Aiden's pet kitty ... or whatever ... seems about right for you."



“Um ... Amanda, are you doing a workout right now? You sound winded.” Karen could feel the sperm leaving her. She hoped gravity would take care of all of it.

“No ... I’m having sex with ... Zachary. But ... but ... he ...” Amanda looked over her shoulder. “No, I wasn’t saying *butt*. I was saying ‘*but*’. You can’t stick it in there again or I’ll ... oooooohhhhhhhh ...” Amanda’s eyes crossed, and she held her hand over the phone’s receiver as she tried to adjust to her son’s big thing in her backside.



“Amanda? Amanda? What happened?” Karen pressed the phone to her ear. She could only hear faint animalistic whining and grunting. It sounded sort of dog-like. She wondered if Amanda also liked being her son’s faithful canine pal. She pictured Amanda in a dog outfit getting humped by Zach. The image made her smile. “Amanda? Now that I let Aiden ... use me ... what do I do next?”



“Can’t ... talk now ... dealing with ... big ... big ... issues,” Amanda said through clenched teeth. “You should ... uuuggghhhh ... ask Nicole about this. I delegated ... you to her earlier ... and I really should be focusing ... on sex with Zachary right now. Bye.”

The line disconnected.

Karen stared at the phone. “Well, that wasn’t helpful.” She had more draining to do, so she went ahead and dialed Nicole. “Hello, Nicole? I did what you said. I let Aiden have me.”

"You did ... what?" Nicole's eyes went round.

"We had sex. Like we were supposed to. It actually felt ... right. I appreciate the advice." Karen smiled at the remembered ecstasy of having her son inside her. "I suppose I shouldn't bore you with the details."

"Details ... please," Nicole said. "I ... can't believe ... you did that with him."

"Nicole, are you ... having sex with Caleb right now? You sound winded." Karen's tummy felt a little tingly thinking about her friends and their sons.

"What! No ... that's crazy. Caleb and I would never ..." Nicole couldn't believe how out of hand this had all gotten. "I'm ... doing a workout ... on my stationary bike. That's why I'm ... winded."



"Oh ... okay." Karen nodded to herself. "I suppose you two will do it later or something. Anyway, here are the details." Karen told her friend everything that had happened that afternoon, including her conversation with Amanda. When she was done, she paused and listened. All she could hear was Nicole's heavy breathing. "Well, what do you think?"

"I'm a little concerned, Karen ... but I suppose ... if you're into role-playing as a dog ... then that at least lets you compartmentalize things. And then ... you can decide when you're going to do it ... or not." Nicole was feeling quite out of sorts after hearing Karen's story. She slowed the pedals and stepped off the bike, toweling off her forehead. "What about your marriage?"

"Oh ... I'm sure Chuck will be happy that Aiden and I are getting along. He doesn't need to know why, right?" Karen waited for an answer. When there was silence, she pressed on. "But what do I do next? Amanda said she'd delegated this to you. So, I have to know, how do I handle this?"

"Well, just talk to Aiden. Be open with him and listen to what he has to say." Nicole couldn't deny it any longer, she needed to take care of her vagina in the bathroom. Right or wrong, Karen's events had triggered something deep inside Nicole. "Okay, good luck. Let me know how it goes. Bye!" Nicole hung up and raced to the bathroom. She was quickly undressed, sitting on the toilet lid. Two fingers massaged her clitoris to perfection.

Karen thought over the advice she'd been given. It made sense. She stood up and wiped the last of the sperm off her vagina. "Okay ... I'll give Aiden some space tonight to process. And we can talk tomorrow morning. I'll be open with him. And I'll listen."



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“Okay, Mom. I’m going to school.” Aiden hadn’t seen much of his mother since they’d done the deed the day before. He didn’t blame her for making herself scarce. Of course, he was hiding from her, too. Backpack on, he headed quickly from his room to the front door. Before he could put on his shoes, his mother strode in wearing a long skirt, a long-sleeved blouse, and a headband with fuzzy dog ears. Aiden tried not to stare at her tits. She had headlights, and it looked like she wasn’t wearing a bra. That was not a usual choice for her.

“Aiden ... we have to talk.” Karen gripped her cross in her hand, summoning the strength she needed. “About yesterday.”



"I'm going to be late for school." Aiden hurriedly put on his shoes and stood.

"I called the school. You're taking a sick day so that we can sort this out. I ... um ..." She knelt in front of him and slowly untied his shoes. Removing one and then the other while she talked. "I want you to know that I was ... um ... surprised by how perfect a moment that was yesterday. I mean, Amanda wouldn't steer me wrong, of course, but ... I was surprised."



"Mom, Mrs. Lutz is crazy. I think she thinks she's evil now. That's what I've been hearing. What happened yesterday was a mistake. You were trying to help ... and I was ... having a hard time because it had been so long since ..." From his vantage point he was looking right down at her cleavage as she straightened his socks. "I should go to school."

"I told you, I called them." Slowly, Karen stood up. She forced herself to look into his eyes. "I ... really liked being your loyal companion yesterday." She reached forward and straightened his glasses. "We were a team. A perfect team. The dog outfit has to go to the dry cleaners, but I put on these ears for you." She reached up and adjusted the headband. "You don't need to worry about your father. What we're doing is separate from my marriage. It's just between me and you. That's why it's so perfect. Moms are supposed to do this stuff for their pent-up boys. That's what Amanda said."

"Mom ... I ..."

"Go on." She nodded encouragement. "I want to listen to what you have to say. You've got my full attention." Slowly, with trembling fingers, Karen unbuttoned her blouse. A nervous smile played on her lips.

"I ... well ... we shouldn't ... because ..." Aiden's mind was drawing a blank. He watched his mother open her blouse, and the sight of her boobs pushed rational thought from his mind. "You ... um ... liked yesterday?" He took off his backpack and let it fall to the floor.



"Honestly, it was the best thing that ever happened to me." The way he was staring at her breasts gave her courage. Removing the blouse, she hung it by the front door. She took his hand and led him toward the stairs. "Come on. Your father already left for work. I'm your loyal companion. I'll help you with your needs today." They walked upstairs.

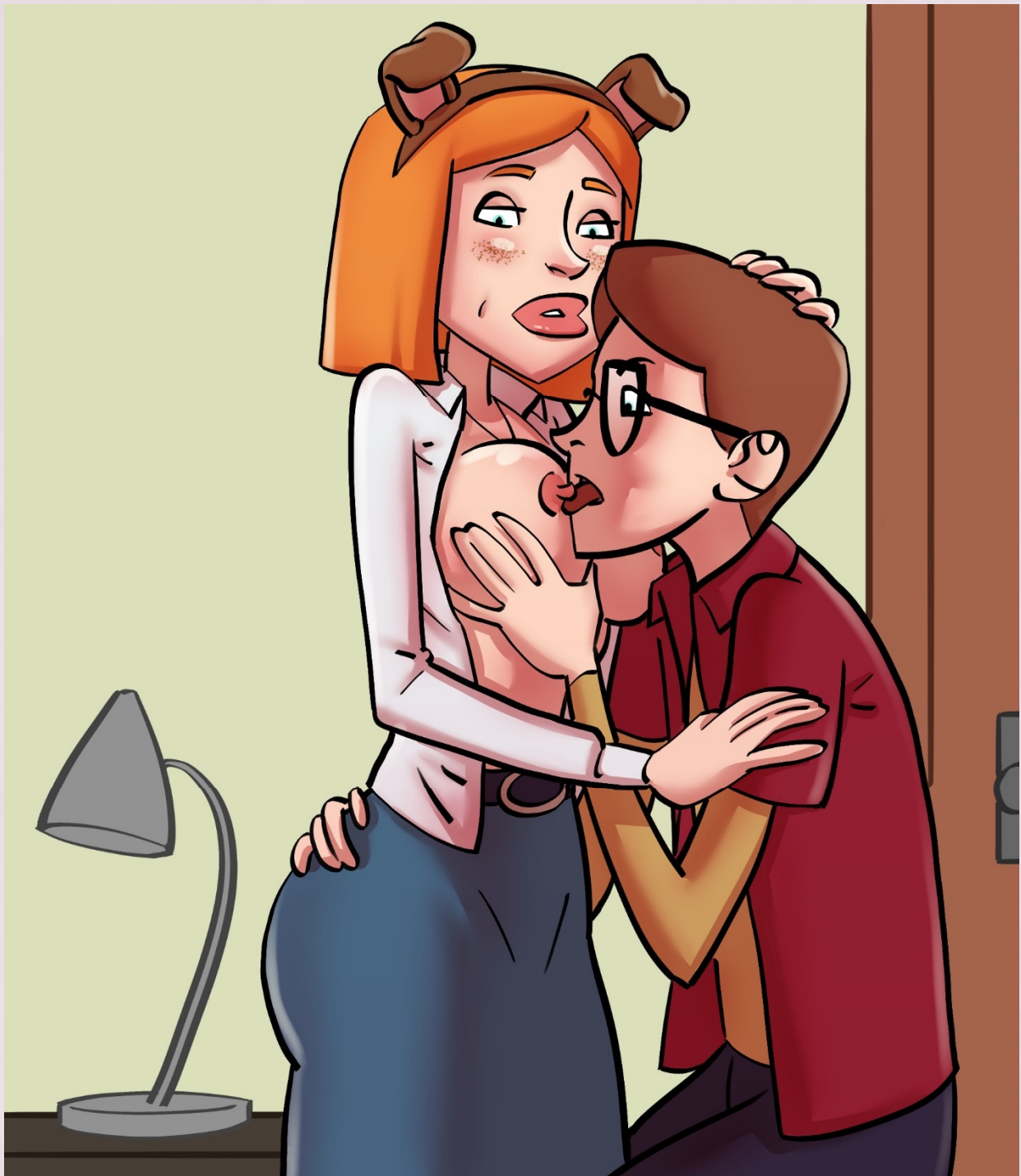
"I can't believe ... this is happening, Mom." Aiden stared at her round butt as it rolled under her skirt a few steps above him. The curve of her delicate, bare back gave him chills. "I never thought we ... got along all that well."



"That's why Amanda is such a genius, honey." Karen led him to his room. Her nerves were making her knees quake, but she took comfort in the way he was ogling her breasts again. "I'm not pretty like Amanda, but I think I make you happy. Is that right?" Her voice trembled a little.

"You're prettier than Mrs. Lutz, Mom. I ... um ... can I suck on them?" Aiden knew it was the wrong question, but he was leaning over before she even had a chance to respond.

"I guess ... but I should get out of this skirt and into my dog character. I ... oooooohhhhhh." Karen's body convulsed in a quick spasm when his lips clenched on her nipple and began sucking. She caressed his hair. "That's ... nice ... Aiden." It had been so long since her husband had paid any attention to her breasts. She wondered if maybe Aiden was actually the last person to suck on her nipples a couple decades ago. After a few minutes, she pushed him off.



“It’s time for your loyal companion.” She undressed, but for the doggie headband, and got on all fours on the bed. “Ruff, ruff,” she said. The confusion and worry that always accompanied her were noticeably absent. She found her belly was turning over. But it wasn’t anxiety, it was anticipation and excitement. “‘Ruff, ruff’, means I love you, Aiden.”



"I love you, too." Aiden stripped. To think, minutes ago, he'd been hoping to escape to school. And now he was about to be inside his mother's perfect pussy again. He got up on the bed behind her, staring at the amazing flare from her waist out to her hips. "As crazy as this is ... I feel like it was always going to happen."

"Me too, Aiden. It feels so ... aaaaaahhhhhhhhhhh ... right." Karen grimaced as he pushed his penis into her vagina. He was just as big as the day before. "Go slow ... at first."



"You're my ... dog ... remember?" Aiden sunk all the way to the base. His hips rested on her plump ass.

"Ruff ... ruff ... uuuggghhhh ... ruff," Karen said. In no time at all, she was transported away in perfect bliss. Her son's hips smashed into her backside, and all was right with the world.