

Chapter 25



Inevitable

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

Inevitable Ch. 25

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"Welcome home, Zach. Shall we go to the bedroom?" Amanda wore a dark, revealing outfit with a cape. Her hair was up in the most nefarious do. "We could try more butt stuff. I know it's the evilest kind of sex. And ... I know you like it."



"Um ... thanks, Mom, but Kathy's coming over soon." Zach tried not to stare at her cleavage.

"Don't speak to me that way. As your vizier, I must remind you to be more forceful with women. You want a harem, don't you?" Amanda frowned at him.

"No ... not really." Zach *was* staring at her cleavage.

“Say it like you mean it, Zach.” Amanda walked around her son, appraising him. She patted his butt and straightened his shirt collar. She ran her fingers over the scruffy beard her son was trying to grow. “What’s with the beard?”



“Kathy’s been wearing the elf ears when we ... get together. So, since I’m a dwarf in that game, I thought I’d grow a beard.” Zach shrugged.

“You’ll need to grow a thicker beard if you’re going to have a harem.” She playfully tugged on his facial hair. “I’ll do some research into growing beards. I think I remember something about crystals helping.”

“I don’t want a harem, Mom.” Zach put some steel into his voice.

"Oh, I like that tone better!" Amanda's vagina flooded. "Speaking of your harem and Kathy, I ended things with her boyfriend. She's all yours now."

"You ... what?" Zach turned his head to look at his mother. She was standing next to him, fixing his hair. "How did you end things with Kathy's boyfriend?"

"I figured he's such a loser boyfriend that he'd probably never met Kathy's mother." Amanda straightened her son's glasses. "And since Kathy could practically be my twin, why not pretend to be her mother? I stopped her now ex-boyfriend on his way to school and read him the riot act."



“Um ... Mom ...” Zach gulped. “Kathy’s mom passed away years ago.”

“Oh, that explains why he ran so fast. Ghost mothers are scary.” Amanda nodded and kissed her son on the lips. “Anyway, you’re welcome. Good riddance to that ex-boyfriend. That fool wasn’t worthy of Kathy. I bet he’s never even *tried* to seduce his own mother.”

The front door opened and Kathy stormed in. She’d been coming over so often, she just let herself in now. “You won’t believe it! I no longer have a boyfriend. The dick-for-brains broke up with me today!”

“Don’t tell her what you did,” Zach whispered to his mother. “She won’t understand.”

Amanda made a motion of zipping her lips.

“I’m so angry!” Kathy stomped into the kitchen to find Amanda leaning on Zach’s shoulder. “Maybe I should just join the evil sorceress’s coven. I bet no stupid jerk ever broke up with the sorceress.”



Amanda pointed a finger at Kathy and winked. “That’s true. I always did the breaking up before I met my husband. Sadly, in this world, ‘Evil’ is often just another word for a smart, strong woman. Not everyone can handle that like my Zachary.” She reached behind him and squeezed his butt with appreciation.

"Mom ... that was actually almost good advice." Tentatively, Zach reached back and squeezed her butt in return.

"I have an extra black cape if you'd like one, Kathy." Amanda smiled.

"You can call me Kathriel. I think I'd like that." Kathy took a long exhale.

"Aaaaaand we're back." Zach stepped away from his mother. "Umm ... would it help to try and work through this in character? Maybe Kathriel's been away from the elven lands too long, and her betrothed sent her a breakup letter or something? She should probably visit her trusty dwarf friend, who really understands her."



"Or she could visit the wise sorceress and let the dwarf do his homework." Amanda moved over to Kathy and lovingly ran her fingers along the girl's shoulders and clavicle.

"Oh yeah ... maybe ... I mean, what kind of jerk breaks up with his betrothed just because she's been off helping with important priestess things?" Kathy's brows unknitted as she let go of her anger. "I wasn't gone that long. What's that to an elf? Like ten minutes? So, dumb."

"Are you stalling because you're trying to choose between me and Zachary?" Amanda frowned. "I have something to tell you."

"Mom, don't -" Zach started.

"Zachary and I have been sleeping together. It's all part of his plot to become all-powerful. He's really good at it." Amanda stood with her hands on her hips, proudly looking at her son. "And don't worry, Kathy.

He knows that you and I have been sleeping together, too." She winked at Kathy.

"Well, I sort of knew about you two." Kathy's eyes went wide. "But hearing it out loud ... is really hot." Kathy put her hands over her mouth. "Did you guys do it as part of the game? I mean, I'm sure you did. Why else would a mother do that, right? So, we've got a triangle with the dwarf, the sorceresses, and the priestess elf. Hot, hot, hot!"

"Well, I'm not playing any -" Amanda started.

"Stop, Mom." Zach grabbed his mother's ass and gave it a firm, commanding squeeze.



Amanda shivered and looked over at her son with a goofy grin. "Zachary?"

"Of course, it's part of the game." Zach smiled. "And now that your silly elf betrothed has wandered off, it's time you bedded the dwarf and the sorceress at the same time. You know ... you need to find ... a weakness with their magic." He took his mother's hand and grabbed Kathy's as well, pulling them toward the stairs. "Come on!"

"Oh ... probing weaknesses! I like the sound of that!" Kathy felt like she was in a dream.

Amanda cackled and undressed as they walked upstairs. By the time they reached her son's bedroom, she was topless. "Two women at once? My son is consolidating his power!" She dropped to her knees, lowered his pants, and gave him a very enthusiastic blowjob.



Kathy had undressed her lower half, pausing to watch the intimate act. "Oh, wow. I've never seen one of those before. I mean, without me doing it ... you know?"

Zach nodded. "What do you think?"

"I can tell she really loves you! It's making me feel tingly." Kathy continued to undress. "I was worried that you'd be mad when you found out I've been secretly playing the game with your mom. But ... we're all playing. Of course you already knew." Kathy finished undressing and put on her elf ears. "As high priestess, I demand to see my handsome dwarf take the evil sorceress for his own!"



"Yes, priestess." Zach lifted his mother off his dick. She was somewhat unwilling to let go, but he pushed her back onto the bed and pulled off her skirt. He spread her legs, pushed her underwear to the side, and entered her.

"Oh ... my ... gosh." Kathy slipped out of character. "What about a condom?" She stared with wide eyes as Zach's hips switched into action.



"Dwarves don't ... wear ... condoms." Zach was feeling more and more confident. He smiled at Kathy and beckoned her over. "Anyway ... I'm going to ... ugh ... ugh ... ugh ... put it in her butt ... in a minute."

"Her butt?!? Oh ... my ... gosh ... dwarves are sexy as hell." Kathy jumped onto the bed next to them, sitting on her knees and watching intently. Her boobs swung as each thrust from Zach shook the mattress. "I'm glad that dick-for-brains broke up with me. Because now I have dick on the brain. Do you want to be my boyfriend, Zach? I mean, like, in real life."

"Harem ... harem ... uuugggh ... ugggh ... ughhh ..." Amanda looked back and forth between the two eighteen-year-olds. "My son ... is so powerful."

“Yes, I’ll be your ... ugh ... ugh ... boyfriend.” Zach cupped Kathy’s head and pulled her into a kiss. They made out without his hips losing rhythm.

“Ugh ... ugh ... ugh ... your vizier ... is so proud of you ... Zachary.” Amanda’s breasts bounced as she took a wonderful pounding. She watched the teenagers make out and screamed out her first orgasm of the day.



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"And it was so impressive that Zachary just shut me down like that." Amanda walked down the street between Nicole and Karen. Mary Puppins was there, too. *It's so nice to have the group back together.* She smiled at the ladies. "Zachary still needs my advice and guidance, obviously, but it's so good to know I've raised such a capable young man."

"Aiden isn't really like that with me." Karen gave Amanda a shy smile, imagining Zach as a commanding young man, ordering his naked mother around the house. It was nice to think of Amanda getting bossed around. "I think he likes when he doesn't have to think of me as 'Mom'. It really helps to keep 'pet' time separate."

Nicole frowned at her friends. *I can't believe I'm going to say this.* "Well ... this psychologist I'm reading about would probably say that every mother-son relationship is different. If those situations work for you, then you don't need to worry about which is better."



Amanda's grin widened. "Where's this version of Nicole been all these years? Caleb turning you evil has really opened you up to some great ideas."

"I ... don't know that I'd have phrased it that way, but Caleb and I are a good team." Nicole raised a dubious eyebrow at Amanda.

"Or ... " Amanda laughed. "Maybe it's just getting a daily pounding from a talented, enthusiastic lover that's doing such wonders for you. Even your skin looks like it's glowing."

"Caleb and I haven't ... " Nicole looked at her friends. At this point, even Karen wasn't going to believe the truth that she hadn't given in to temptation. There were some lines she wouldn't cross, no matter what the other mothers were doing. "Never mind." She pulled on Mary Puppin's leash to keep the dog moving. "There was something I wanted to ask. Karen, why are you wearing the dog ears now?" She pointed to the headband with two upright ears tucked into Karen's red hair.

"Oh, I've already had to have the full dog costume dry-cleaned four times. So, Aiden thought we should save it for special occasions." Karen smiled cheerfully. "Aiden is so sweet, looking out for the planet and our pocketbook."

"That ... doesn't really explain what I asked about, but I think I get it from context." Nicole shook her head.

"Planet'." Amanda rolled her eyes and laughed.

"They're good boys. They really are." Nicole forced a smile. "Actually, I wanted to talk about them. The boys haven't been hanging out like they used to. I'm worried that ... um ... Caleb is feeling left out or ... not that exactly. I'm worried he's feeling lonely. What do you say? Can we encourage them to get together? Maybe they could have another game night?"

"Oh, we could play with them!"

Amanda reached out to either side and gave her friends enthusiastic pats on their butts. "That would be so much fun."

"I thought we didn't like that dungeon game?" Karen's forehead creased in confusion.

"We're *evil* now, remember?"

Amanda stopped, turned to Karen, and adjusted Karen's dog ears.

"Oh ... right. Sometimes I think I have too many ghosts in my coochy. They make me forget things."

Karen's smile was tight and stiff. Thinking about her tight, stiff smile made her think about Aiden's thing. That relaxed her face into a credible grin.



"I was just kidding about the ghosts in our vaginas, Karen. Ectoplasm, really? I can't believe you ever believed that. Ghosts don't possess like that." Amanda looked over at Nicole to share her disdain for their friend.

"Be nice to Karen, Amanda. She's been through a lot." Nicole wasn't above turning and walking the other way.

"Oh, I'm *evil*. That's how I'm supposed to be." She stared at Nicole's grim face. "Okay, I'm sorry, Karen. I was just kidding."

"Oh ... okay. Thanks." Now, Karen didn't know if there were or weren't ghosts in their vaginas.

"So, we're going to push the boys to have more game nights?" Nicole did her best to get them focused on the right thing. "And we'll *offer* to play with them." After all, the boys might say no.

"Agreed." Amanda clapped her hands and started walking again.

"Great." Nicole pulled Mary Puppins along to keep up with Amanda.

After a moment of thinking, Karen jogged to catch up with everyone.

