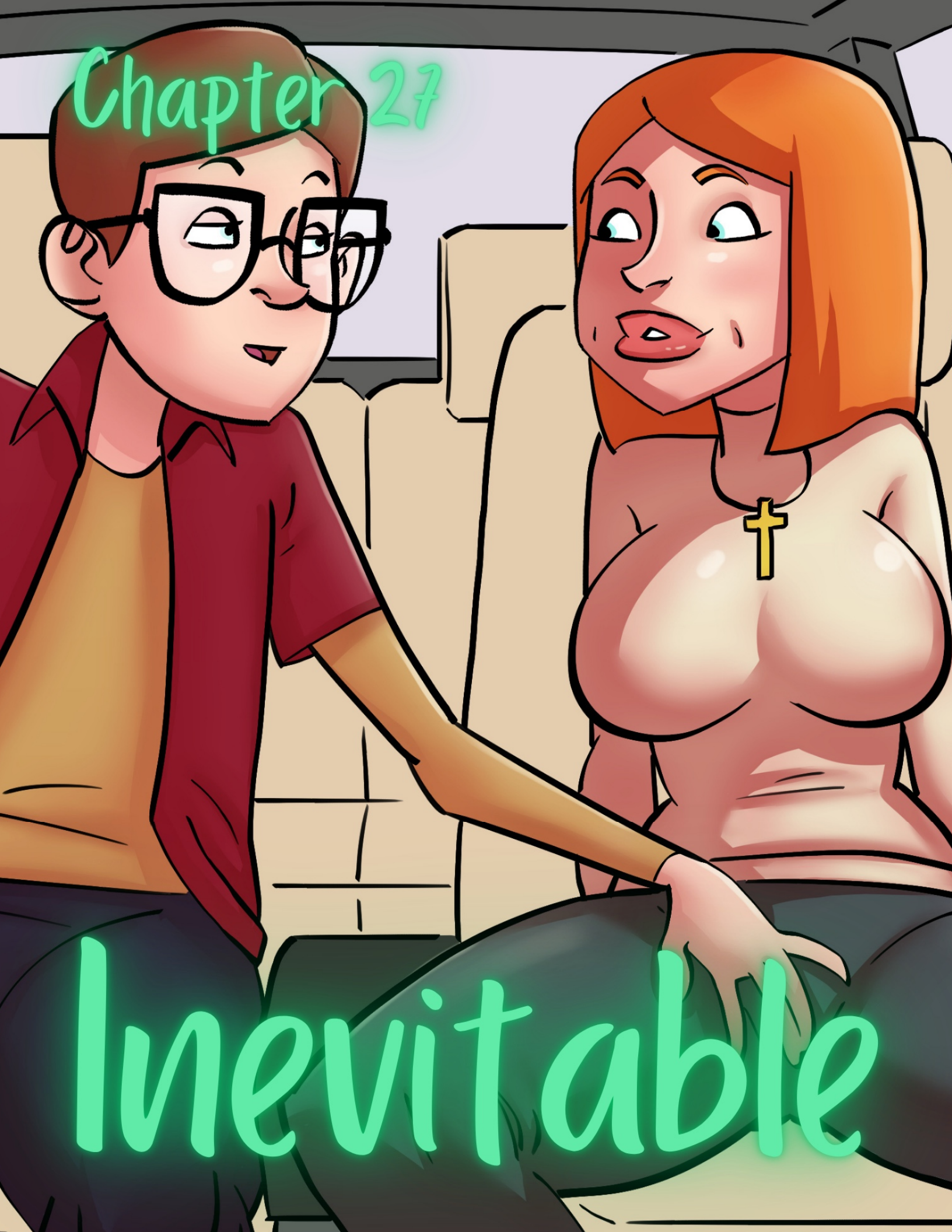


Chapter 27



Inevitable

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

Inevitable Ch. 27

Illustrations by SeventeenSam

Written by RawlyRawls & CrazyDorian

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Before heading home, Karen cleaned the dog makeup off her face with some wipes she kept in the minivan. She looked at herself in the mirror as she worked, aware that her son was watching her from the passenger seat. "I really thought you wanted me to kiss Kathy. I'm ..."

"It's okay, Mom." Aiden shrugged.

Finished with cleaning her face, Karen took off her dog ears, started the car, and pulled it away from the curb outside the Lutz house. "That was a fun game tonight. I thought I made a good heckhound."

"You did." Aiden smiled and put a hand on his mother's thigh, giving it a loving squeeze.



“Amanda ... um ... she held my leash, so to speak.” Karen chewed on her bottom lip for a few moments.

Aiden sighed. *Conversations I never thought I'd have.* “It’s okay, Mom. That’s part of the game. And I liked watching you with Kathy, and thinking about you with Mrs. Lutz. You know how what we do isn’t cheating on Dad, because you’re my pet, right? This is like that. You’re always going to be my dog, so I don’t mind if you do things with Kathy or Mrs. Lutz, if they’re okay with it.”

“Well, they seem okay with it.” Karen gulped. “I ... um ... I have something to tell you.”

“What is it?” Aiden watched his mother closely as she drove. She looked so pretty in the dramatic lighting of passing headlights.



"You were okay with me kissing Kathy ... and pretending to be Amanda's pet?" She glanced at him, saw him nod, and continued. "Well, a while ago I kissed Amanda and I ... um ..." Her voice trembled. "I let her put her fingers down there because she said I had ghosts in my box. She was just busting the ghosts. But later ... she found out that the ectoplasm wasn't from ghosts ... so ..." She glanced at him to see how angry he would be. His eighteen-year-old face was uncreased and passive. "This happened before you and I ..."

"You let Mrs. Lutz finger you?" Aiden stared, incredulous. "Really? Did she make you orgasm?"

"Well, I ... I don't know ... I ... um ..." Karen winced. "Yes, I think so. But we thought it was that exorcisms felt so good. There was so much ectoplasm, too."

"Mom, you know what the ectoplasm was, right?" Aiden gave her thigh a reassuring squeeze.

"No ... I'm confused about that part." Karen shook her head.

"It's biological, Mom. A woman gets wet when she's excited. There's nothing wrong with it." He smiled at her naivete.

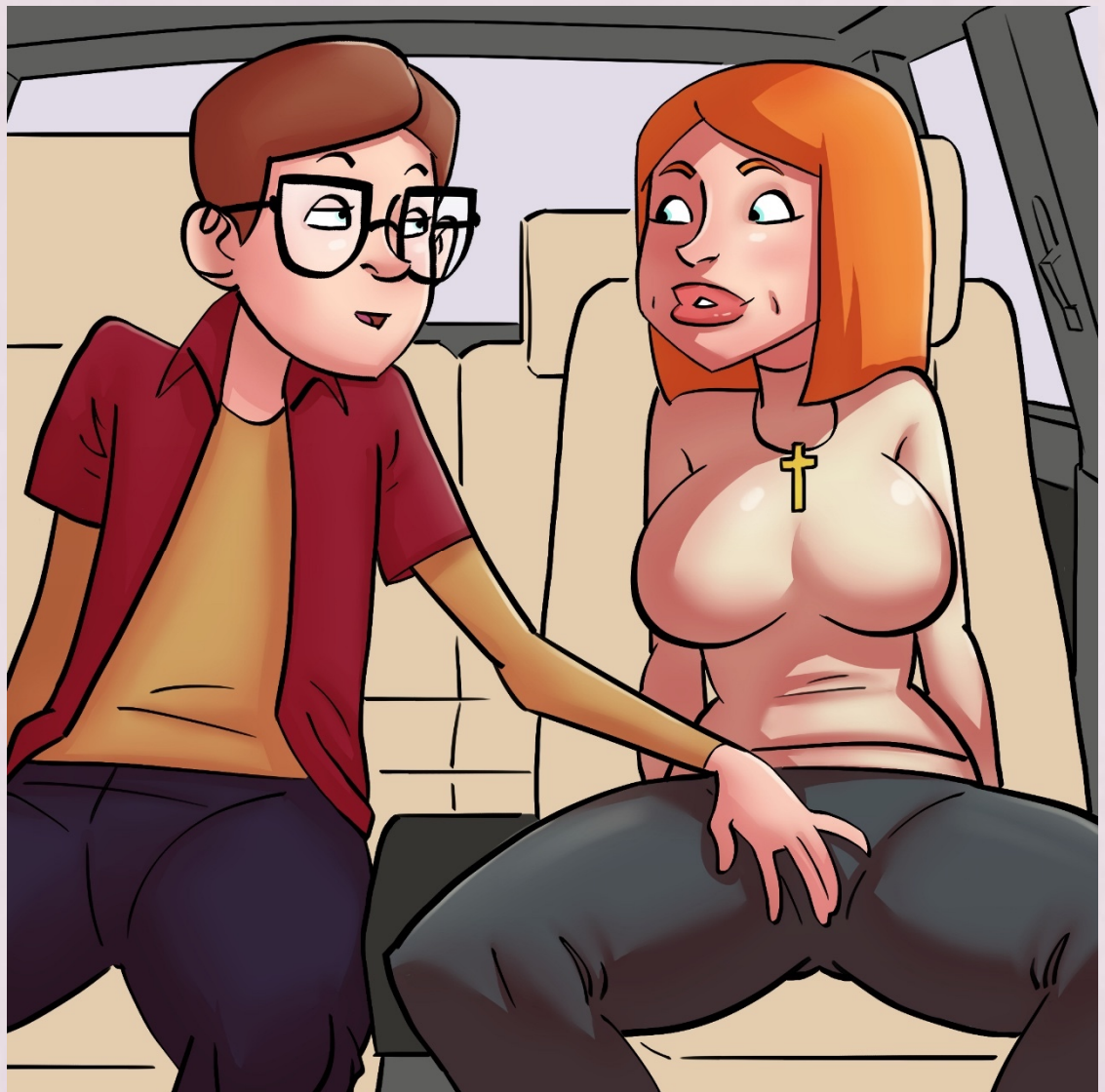
"But I heard ... it was unhealthy for a woman to ..." Karen was having trouble concentrating on driving. She pulled the minivan over into a dark, empty parking lot. She turned the car off and faced her son. "Are you sure?"

"It's science, Mom. You'll have to trust me." He inched his hand inside her thigh, working its way toward her pussy.

"I trust you, Aiden," Karen whispered. She nodded, aware that tears of gratitude were rolling down her cheeks. "I'm so lucky to have you."

"Let me show you how the biology works. Let's get in the backseat." Aiden rubbed her pussy through her yoga pants. "Would you like me to show you?"

"Yes ... yes ... Aiden ... it would be an honor to have you teach me science."



Ten minutes later, Karen was in the backseat, naked, with her legs spread wide. Her son was kneeling on the floor in front of her, doing the most unspeakable things with his tongue. "Ooohhhhhh ... you're licking my ... ooohhh ... is there a lot of ... ectoplasm? I mean ... wetness?"



Aiden moved away from her tangy box, lifted himself up, and put his face right in front of hers so she could see her wetness glisten on his face in the faint streetlight.

“Oh ... my ... it’s everywhere. It’s even smudged your glasses.” Karen stared with wide eyes. “Are you sure that’s healthy? I never did that with your father.”



“One-hundred percent healthy.” Aiden laughed and dove his mouth back down to her pussy.

“Oooohhhhhh ... Aiden ... it feels wonderful. I ... um ... I hope we can do this ... all the time.” It occurred to her that she wasn’t being his pet at the moment. She’d taken off the ears and makeup. But she was still his loyal companion, so it was good enough. “Oooohhhhhh ... Aiden ... Aiden ... you have my button and ... my button feels so good ... and ... eeeeeiiiiiii!” The minivan rocked as she thrashed through an amazing orgasm.



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Karen and Nicole chatted while waiting for Amanda to join them for a walk. Mary Puppins happily rested on the grass next to the sidewalk. The suburban trees overhead provided shade, making the spot quite comfortable.

Amanda strode around the nearest corner, wearing her black outfit, cape, and her hair up. She carried a fancy leather leash and collar in one hand.

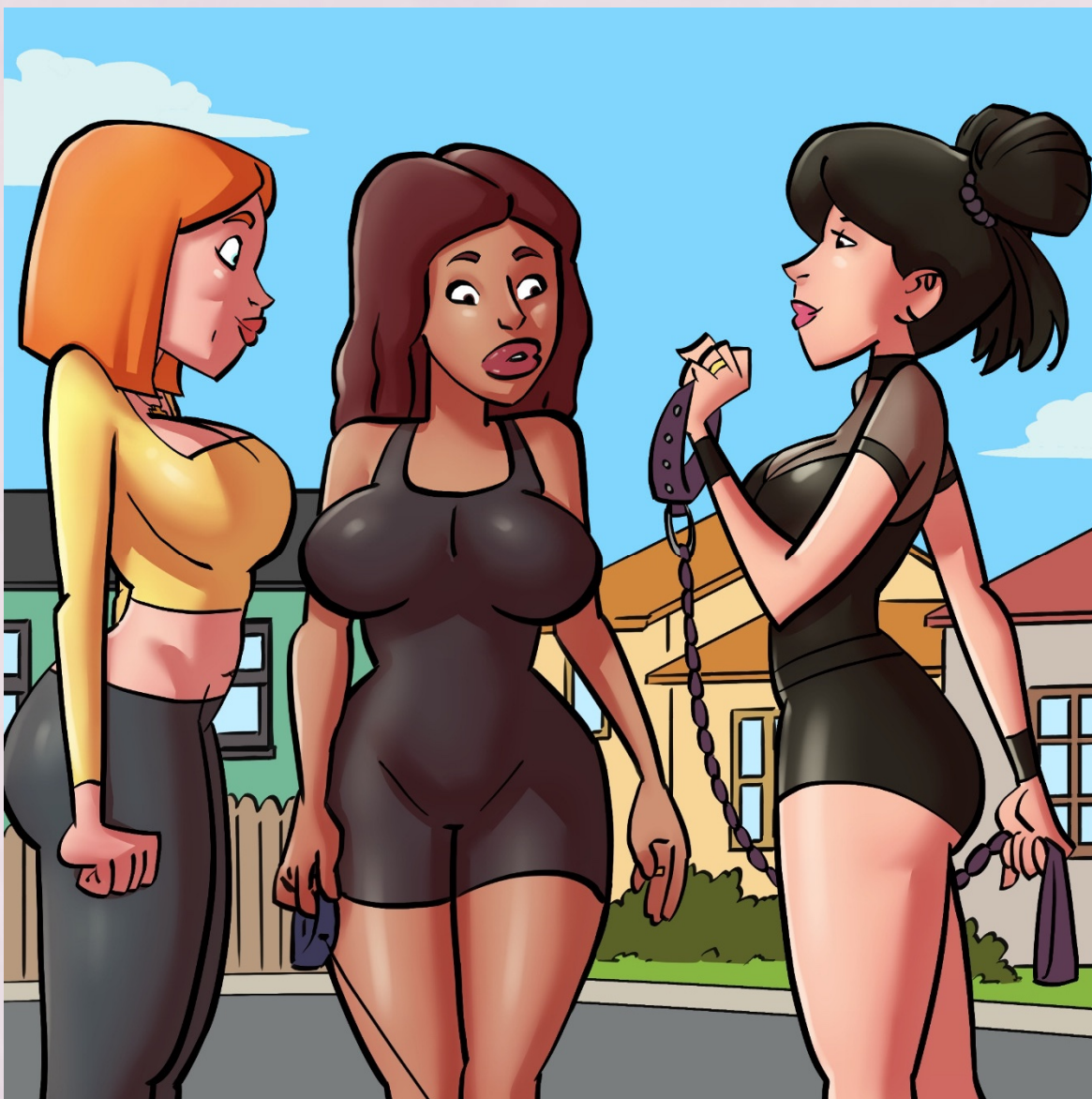
“Um ... thanks, Amanda. But I already have all the leashes I need for Mary Puppins.” Nicole eyed the leash warily. It almost looked like something out of an adult catalogue.

“This isn’t for your dog, silly. It’s for my hellhound.” Amanda stopped in front of her friends and handed the collar to Karen. “Put that on.”

“Well ... um ...” Karen looked over to Nicole to see what she should do.

“Remember how we talked about keeping things in private? I think this is ... um ... one of those things. We don’t want people to wonder what’s going on, do we?” Nicole frowned.

“But I did bring my ears.” Karen had tucked the ear headband into the back of her waistband. She took it out and put it on. “And I suppose that good dogs wear leashes, right?”



"A well-trained dog follows without a leash. Especially for walks around the neighborhood with people she knows." Nicole was grasping at straws.

"Oh, right. I am really well-trained." Karen smiled.



"Yes, that was a good call there." Amanda tied the leash around her waist, making it into a fashionable belt. "Keeping things secret is good. It doesn't seem like quite as many mothers are in on this incest thing as I thought. I guess I should have realized how advanced Zachary and your boys were at mother domination for their age. They're prodigies, really."

"Um ... right." Nicole nodded.

"Ruff, ruff." Karen beamed. "And Aiden was so mature about the things I've done with you, Amanda, and with Kathy. I was so proud of him."

"You told him about all of it?" Amanda was impressed. "And he was okay with it?" She saw her friend nod. "Hmmm. Maybe I haven't given him enough credit. He wasn't right for me the way my Zachary is, but that is a very enlightened perspective. I'm happy he's there for you, Karen." Amanda strode past her friend. "Well, come on, let's go for our walk."

Karen, Nicole, and Mary Puppins hurried to catch up.

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“Are we on for a reading sesh tonight?” Caleb stuck his head into his mother’s home office. His mother’s back was to him as she worked at the computer. He couldn’t see much of her, but her thick curly hair was enough to send a pang of longing down his spine. He loved everything about her.



“Yes, of course, sweetheart.” Nicole didn’t look behind, continuing to type her email. “When your father and sister are both in bed, I’ll stop by your room.”

“Mom ... I’ve been thinking ...” Caleb’s voice faltered. “Maybe we ... um ... we could ...”

“Yes?” She stopped typing and turned around.

“Nothing, you’re busy. We can talk later.” Caleb gave her a sheepish grin.

“Okay, we’ll talk later.” Nicole gauged her son’s expression. She thought she knew what was on his mind, but work beckoned. She gave him a little wave and swiveled back to her keyboard.

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It was late when Nicole finally entered her son's room. He was lying on top of the sheets, reading his book and fapping. She admired his strong, eighteen-year-old body. She admired his tall, valiant penis even more. Quickly, she removed her oversized shirt and underwear. She placed a towel on his desk chair, wheeled it near his bed, and sat down.



"You didn't bring your book, Mom." Caleb was suddenly nervous. He kept his focus on her wonderful breasts to calm himself down.

"I think I know what was on your mind today. Instead of reading, I thought we might masturbate and talk tonight." She smiled warmly and spread her legs so he could see her glistening vagina. "I was thinking we could talk about having sex. Would you like that?"

"I was too scared to ask you about it. But Aiden and Zach are both ... you know ... and they seem to be getting along so well with their moms. That I ... well ... you know." Caleb's hand had stopped stroking his cock when she'd sat down, but he restarted, keeping a slow pace.

"A mother knows these things." Nicole laughed. "And you're right. It has been good for them. It's plain as day. Of course, we have a different relationship than your friends have with their mothers." She reached between her legs and played with her lower lips, feeling the slickness between them.

"I think we could do it. I think ... it would be even better than with Mrs. Lutz and Mrs. Wigginton. We're a team." His words tumbled out with exuberance.

"I think so, too." Nicole moved her fingers to her clitoris. "I think ... it would be wonderful to feel you inside me, Caleb. I imagine it being ... such a deep connection. You came from inside me, and to have you ... return there ..." Her eyelids fluttered.

"I can't stop thinking about being pressed up close to you, our bodies smacking up against each other." Caleb added a second hand to his cock and pumped faster. "It may sound weird, but I would love to try to be behind you. I feel like seeing you from there ... I don't know ... like you'd really be giving yourself to me. Or maybe ... I could be on top."



“That’s not ... weird ... sweetie. That’s ... something I imagine ... too. Oohhhhhhhh.” Nicole felt her first orgasm arriving.

Caleb watched his mother cum in awe. He waited for her to finish before continuing their conversation. “I’ve gotta say, Mom ... just talking about this with you is ... amazing, but I’m worried that I’m going to disappoint you.”

“That’s an understandable worry, but I promise we’ll get over that quick. I’m just as excited and nervous as you are, but we’re a team, and we can put together a great plan. We have to be smart about this, and I’m sure we will.” Nicole took a break from her vagina, and played with her nipples as she thought things over. “We don’t want to hurt your father or sister. It’s quite possible that you and I will get a little carried away the first few times we do it. We need to be careful.”



“Lauren has that track event out of town soon, right? And it’s Dad’s turn to drive her.” Caleb was eager with anticipation.

“Perfect.” A spark of ecstatic electricity made Nicole arch her spine. “Ooohhhh. We’ll have the whole weekend. We should make a list of things ... ooohhhh ... to try. We can put ... *from behind* ... at the top of the list.”

“Yes ... yes ... there are so many things ... I want to try with you.” Caleb’s hands moved even faster. “But before ... we make a list ... I ... uuugghhhh ... want to cum ... Mom.”

“Yes ... yes ... shoot for me.” Nicole’s hand slipped back down to her clitoris. “Show me ... all that stuff ... you’ll shoot inside me.”

Caleb’s eyes went round. “Really?”

“Inside me ... but in a condom ... of course.” Nicole was horny, but she wasn’t crazy.

“Right ... right ... of course ...” Caleb’s hips lifted his butt off the sheet. “Cumming ... Mom ... cumming ... aaaaahhhhhhhhh.”

“Oh ... my ... yeesssssss.” Nicole watched his sperm blast into the air, raining down on his naked body and the sheet. She imagined what it would be like to take so much in her womb. Her own orgasm took her, and she had to stifle a scream.

