

Chapter 29



Inevitable

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

Inevitable Ch. 29

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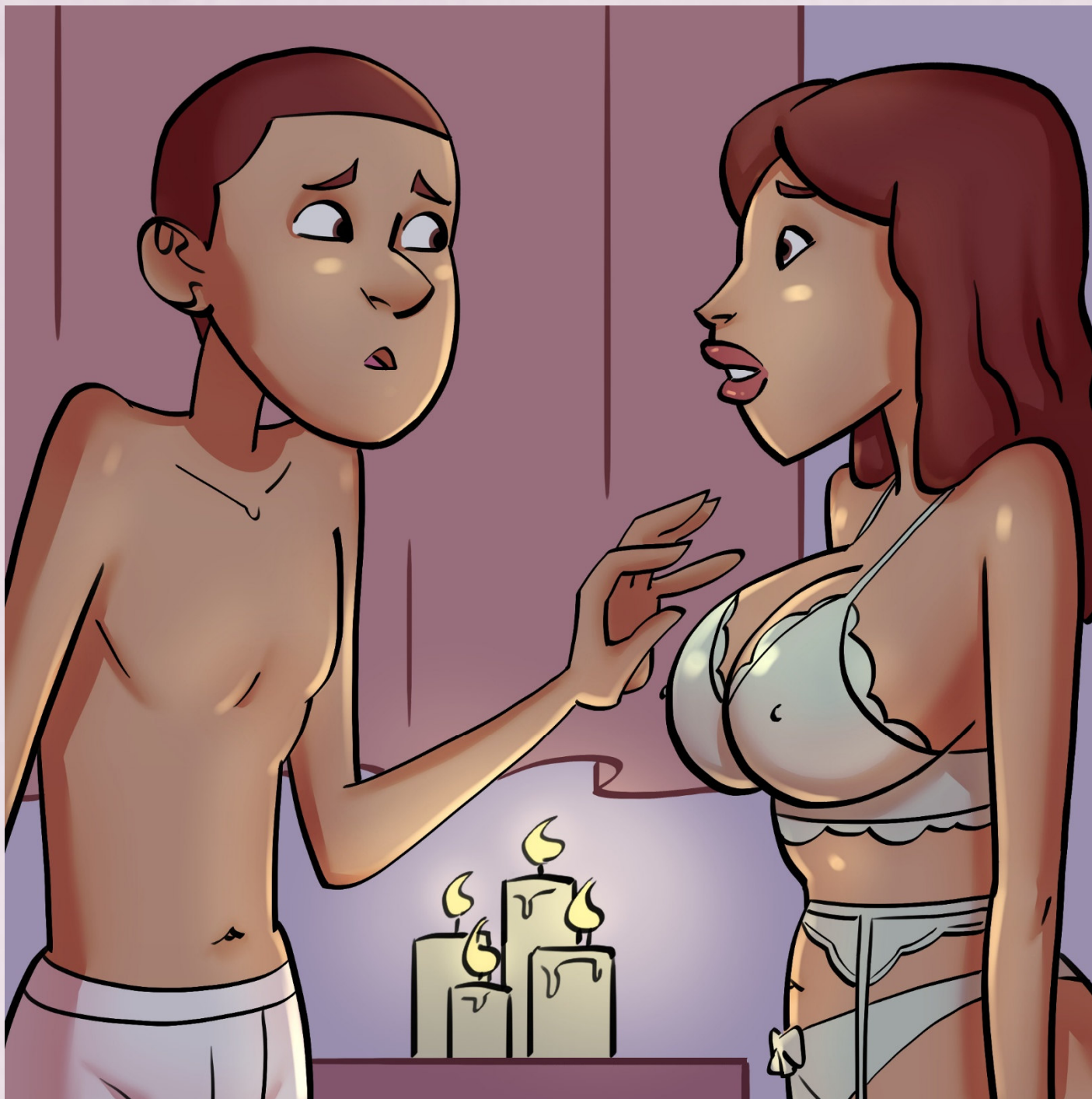
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They broke the kiss and stared into each other's eyes. Both Nicole and Caleb were breathing a little bit harder than usual. After a moment, he reached a hand out to her lingerie-clad boob, but withdrew before he touched it. "Um ... what's next?"



"You're trying to be very respectful, aren't you?" Nicole smiled when he nodded earnestly. She put a hand on his strong, lean shoulder. "Respect is good, and we know that we respect each other, but ... being objectified can be fun too, in the right circumstances." She leaned her lips close to his ear. "These are the right circumstances," she whispered. She leaned her head back so she could meet his gaze and nodded encouragement.

"Wow ... okay ... I didn't know. I mean ... I've seen ... or I've heard about sex talk, but ..." He took a deep breath to gather his courage. "Well, I always liked your butt. Ass? If I'm objectifying, is it 'ass'?"

"We'll work on it." She kissed his cheek. "We have all weekend, and I don't mind taking the lead at first. It's like one of those stories with the mother showing the son what to do. Oh, saying that made my belly flip."

Caleb gulped. "Me too. I mean ... hearing you say that made ..." He watched her lower herself to her knees. "What are you doing, Mom?"

"Foreplay. I'm doing foreplay with my son if you can believe it." She laughed as she lowered his underwear. Her smile faded when she came face-to-face with the dome of his member. "You have a beautiful penis. It's so strong-looking. The big head gives me little shivers. Am I the first woman to touch it?" She reached out and gently ran her fingertips down the shaft. "I mean, I know I'm the first woman. But, I mean, the first woman since you became an adult? Am I the first woman to touch it like this?"



"I spend a lot of time with my friends. And homework takes a lot of time. And I'm not great at talking to girls." His eyes were wide as he watched her play with his dick like it was a priceless artifact.

"So, I am the first." She smiled up at him to let him know that that was okay. "It's good that you took your time. But after this weekend, I think you'll be much better at talking to girls. Your confidence will go through the roof."

"Are you really going to ...?" Caleb made a sudden inhale when she quickly leaned forward and sucked his cock into her mouth.



Five minutes later, he was sitting on the edge of her bed, grinning like an idiot. "I can't believe ... you just drank it down. That was ... the most amazing thing ever."

Nicole laughed. "It's no big deal. I used to do that all the time for your father." She wiped her lips with the back of her mouth, stood, and did a slow, sexy striptease for her son. She took her time with each piece of lingerie. The dumbfounded look on his face was priceless. She would remember his expression forever.

Ten minutes later, Nicole was on her back, the rose petals scattered underneath her on the blanket. Her legs were spread, and her son was on his knees between them. She smiled down at him, delighted with the way he was trying to hide the disgust on his face. *He really is a rookie.* "This is also part of foreplay," she said.



"Is it ... necessary?" Caleb stared at his mother's pussy. It was mesmerizing, but he wasn't sure he wanted to taste it.

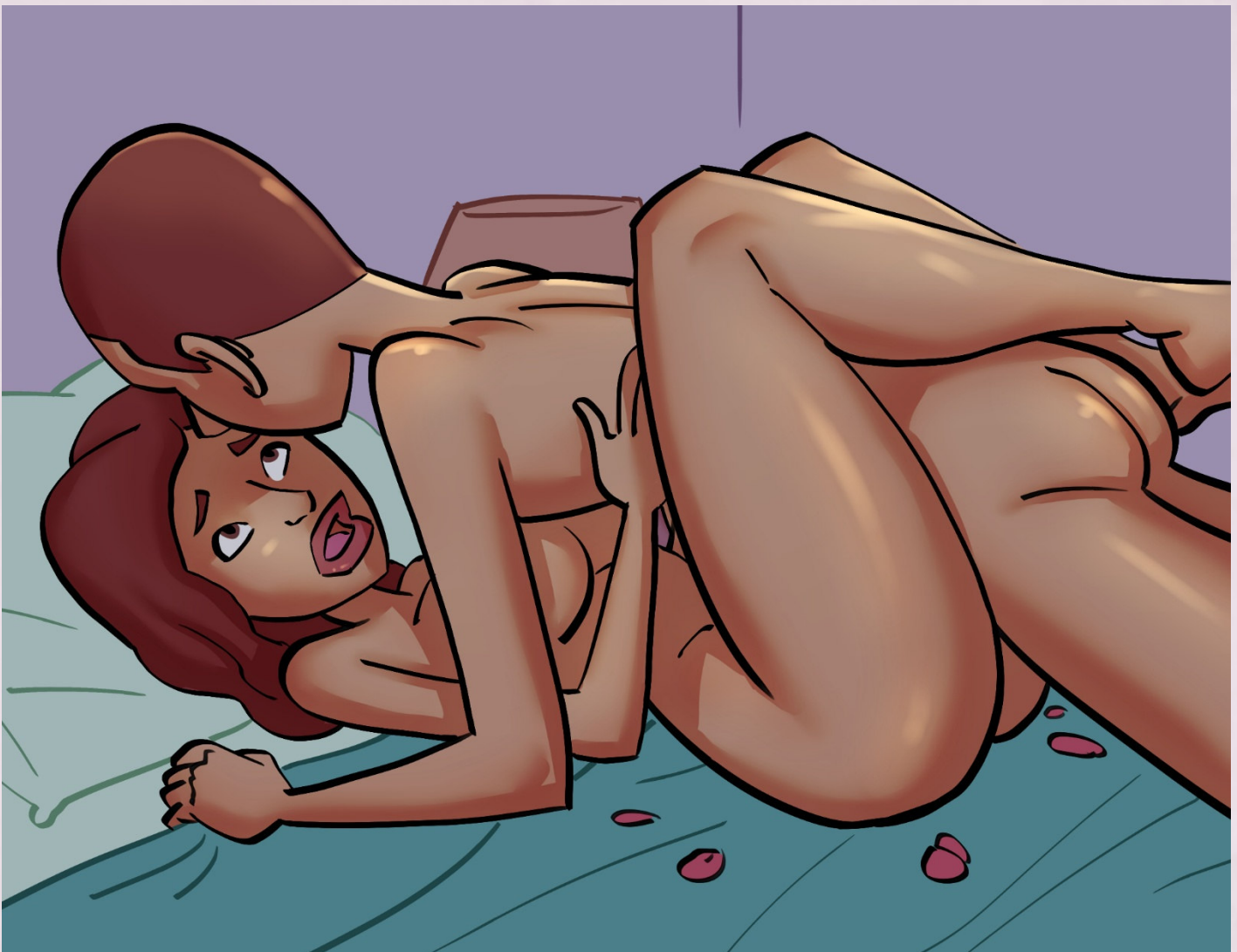
"I'm surprised at you, sweetie. You were always so good at eating your vegetables." Nicole decided teasing was not appropriate. She switched tack. "What would Dr. McAllister say?"

"That we're a team, and I should trust you?" Caleb's anxiety eased a little.

"Exactly, I'll guide you through it." She leaned forward, palmed the back of his head, and pulled him in.

Ten minutes later, she had her first orgasm at her son's touch. Five minutes after that, she was frantically rolling a condom onto his penis. And five minutes after that, she was on her back having the most vigorous missionary sex of her life. "Oh ... oh my ... oooohhhh ... my ... gooosssshhhhh ... Caleb ... you're ... eeeeeeiiaiiiiiii." There was no reason not to scream. They were alone, and their house had thick walls.

"Eeeeeeiiaiiiiiii."



“Yeah ... Mom ... ugh ... ugh ... yeah ... Mom ... ugh ... ugh ... yeah ... yeah ...” With glee, he stared at his mother’s twisted, orgasmic face. Making his mother release those sounds and look the way she did was one of the most powerful feelings of his life. He had been looking forward to sex, but now he understood why people obsessed over it. Not only did it feel great, but to make someone you love happy enough to go wild was an unparalleled high. Why hadn’t Aiden and Zach been bragging about this nonstop? His mother was screaming so loud that Caleb’s ears started to ring. It was euphoric for both of them. Two minutes later, Caleb was about to cum, too. Even with the earlier blowjob, he hadn’t lasted long his first time. “Oh ... Mom!”

“Pull out ... pull out!” Nicole didn’t want him finishing inside, even with the condom. One couldn’t be too careful. She was proud of her son when he did as she asked. She helped finish him off. When he was done, she took the condom to the bathroom, wrapped it in toilet paper, and threw it in the trash. She marveled at how relaxed and joyful her body felt as she walked back to bed and flopped on the blanket next to her son. “How was your first time, Caleb?”



“Amazing ... it was ... amazing.” He was still buzzing heavily from his orgasm. He waited a few minutes to respond to her more completely. “I had no idea you were holding back so much before today. I mean ... I never thought ... you could scream like that.”

“There's always so much reason to show restraint. So, this is rare.” She rolled him onto his back, happy to see that he was still hard. She put her cheek on his flat belly and stared at his penis. “And really, the screaming makes it feel better. This is a time for us to be our most basic selves.”

“And we didn't even need a magic ring.” Caleb chuckled and stroked his mother's curly hair.

“Maybe not, but everything that led to this was almost as unlikely.” She reached out and wiped a little dribble of cum from his penis with her finger. She put it in front of her eye and examined the life that had come out of her son.



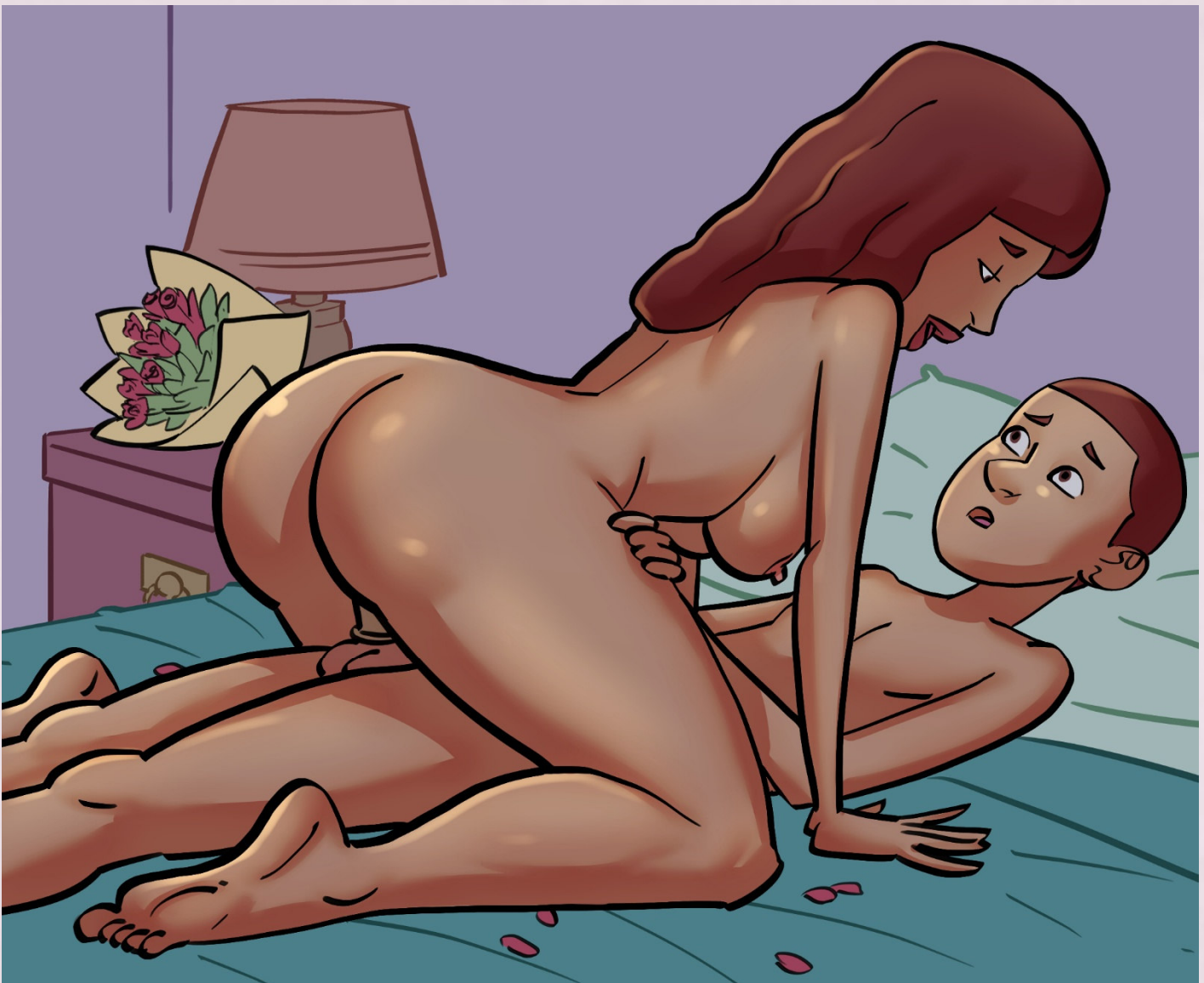
"It feels really good to make you scream like that." He couldn't stop smiling. "Like really good. Like ... I felt like a superhero."

"We've spent a lot of time talking and preparing for this moment, so I think that's natural. You wanted to please me. Now that we're being hands-on, the sex will probably be even more intense tomorrow." She wiped the cum on his pelvis and turned her attention back to his erection. "Or ..."
Could we go again? He is eighteen after all. I should take advantage. Certainly, it's not like Amanda and Zachary are only doing it once a day. "Or, we could do it again right now. How about I put a condom on you and show you how a woman rides?"

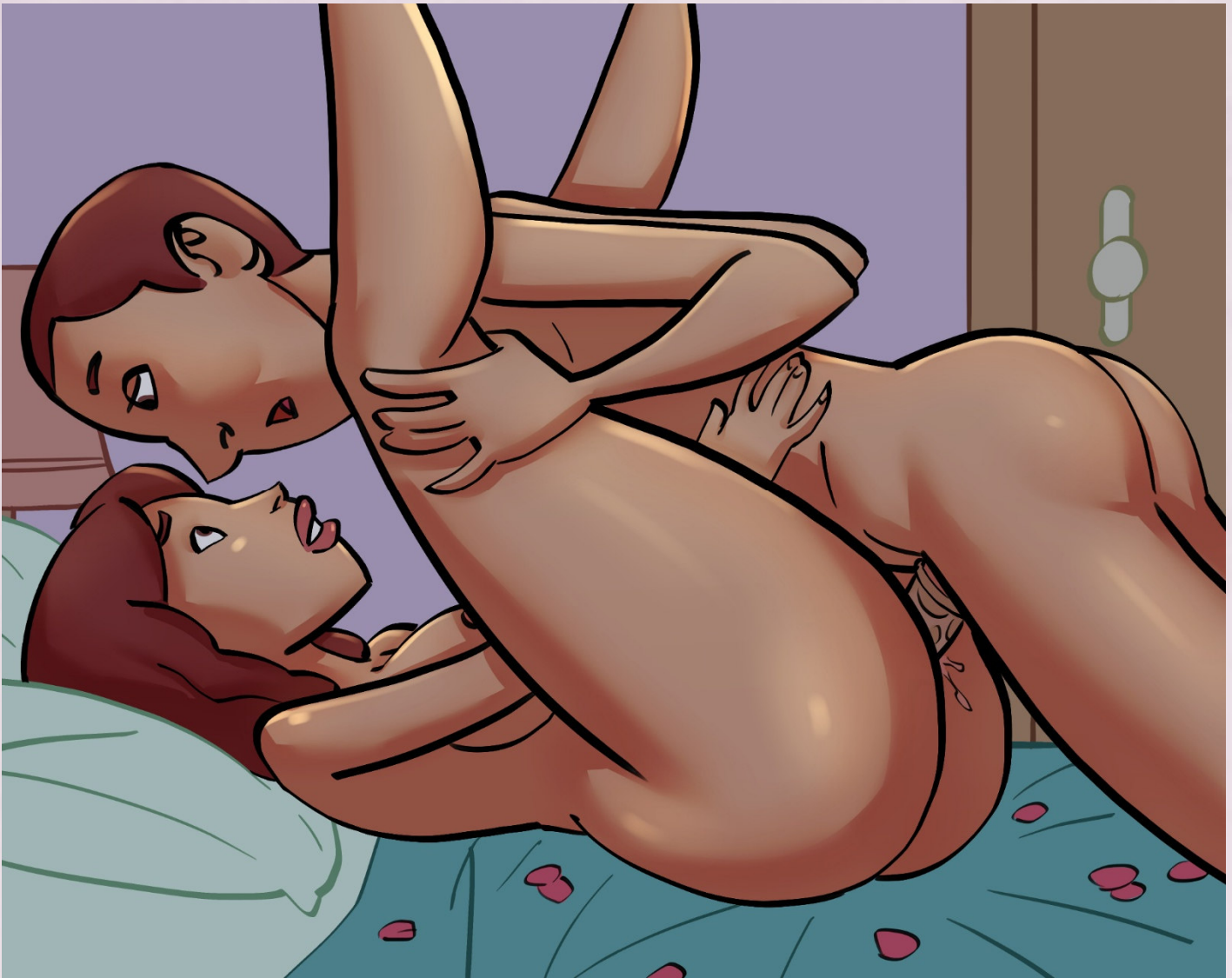
"Yes, please," Caleb was ecstatic. "I think I'll last longer this time."

Nicole got up to fetch another condom, aware of her son's eyes on her butt. "I'm sure you will, sweetie."

She *did* ride him. And he *did* last longer.



After a short break, they went again and they tried missionary with him pinning her legs back this time. She coached him through being more assertive, and she was pleased with the results. He was learning quickly. Caleb ended up climaxing four times that night. For Nicole, that number was almost triple. Late at night, they lay on her bed in each other's arms, happily buzzing.



"I've never felt like this, Mom." Caleb's voice was slow and sleepy. "Maybe Mrs. Lutz was right all along. It's like we still have everything we had before ... but it's more."

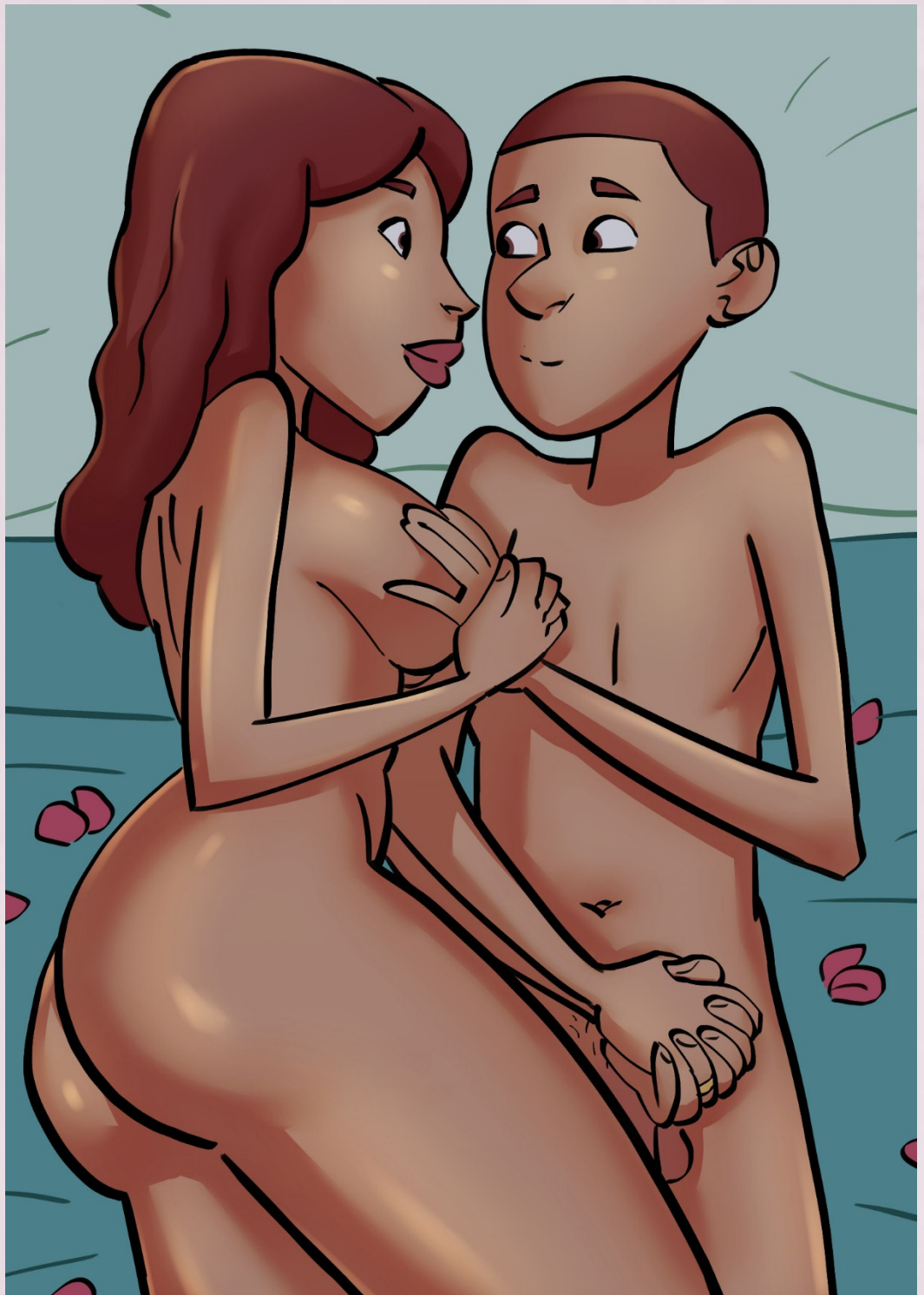
"I feel the same way." She took one of his hands and placed it on her breast. She took his other hand and laced their fingers together. "As for Amanda. I suppose a broken clock is right twice a day."

"You feel the same way as me?" He gently squeezed her boob, still amazed that his mother possessed such perfect body parts and that she allowed him access.

"I do sweetie." Nicole closed her eyes. "It's late. Let's get some sleep. We can talk, and do other things, tomorrow. We have almost the whole day."

"Okay, Mom." Caleb sighed. Within a few minutes, they were both sound asleep.

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“Wake up, sweetie.” Nicole stood next to her bed, freshly showered. She wore a robe. The taste of toothpaste was still on her tongue. Pale morning light had just started to peak through the windows. “I know you like to sleep in on Sundays. But there’s a lot on our list I still want to get to. And your father and sister will get back eventually.” She waited for his eyes to open, then she opened the robe provocatively. “Is this worth waking up for?”



Caleb was groggy for only an instant. When he saw his mother's jiggling tits and the alluring dark triangle of her bush, he shot up in bed. If he hadn't already had a morning boner, he would have been instantly hard. "What ... um ... what's next on our list?"

"I can't believe you haven't asked for it yet. Doggystyle of course. Don't men love to be behind a woman like that?" She discarded the robe, crawled onto the bed, and presented her ass to him, patiently waiting on all fours. "Grab a condom from the nightstand. We're going to need it."

Five minutes later, mother and son were enjoying their first smash from the back. Caleb had one hand on her hip and the other was holding her hair as instructed. "Mom ... Mom ... Mom ..."



“Caleb ... sweetie ... pull a little harder. Make me ... uuuggghhhh ... arch my back.” Ecstasy surged through Nicole. *What a way to greet the day!*

“I’m ... ugh ... ugh ... ugh ... having a hard time not ... laughing when you’re breaking character ... from being submissive ... ugh ... ugh ... to give me instructions on how this is supposed ... to work, Mom.” His hips kept pumping as he spoke, his eyes watching his frothy dick appear and reappear. The little pink ring her pussy made around his shaft was to die for.

“I know. Me too ... ooohhhhhh ... but next time ... you won’t ... ugh ... ugh ... need the instructions ... and it’s still fun.” She tried to look back over her shoulder at him, but he had too firm a grip on her hair. That sent an added jolt of pleasure through her. “Think how many of the moms in those stories ... ooohhhhhh ... are dominated by those ... dark stones that Amanda ... keeps talking about ... or ... you know ... space penises ... or dragon donges. It’s fun for me ... to imagine those things ... too. Ooohhhhhh ... gosh.”

“Do you think ... that military mom ... is going to give in to those ... dark stone massages ... ugh ... ugh ... now that the story is being finished?”

Nicole shivered with delight. How wonderful to share fantasies while sharing their bodies. She wouldn’t brag to Karen or Amanda, but she knew she was closer to Caleb than either of them was to their sons.

“Goodness, I hope ... she gives in. That woman needs something other ... than a stick up her butt. She needs ... she needs ... eeeeeiiiiiii!” Anal wasn’t on the list, but thinking about it pushed her over the edge into her first orgasm of the day.

Caleb stared at his mother’s clenching asshole as she came. Wondering what his mom needed up *her butt*, he smashed her pussy harder. He hoped he would find out the answer before the rest of the family returned.

