

Chapter 31



Inevitable

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

Inevitable Ch. 31

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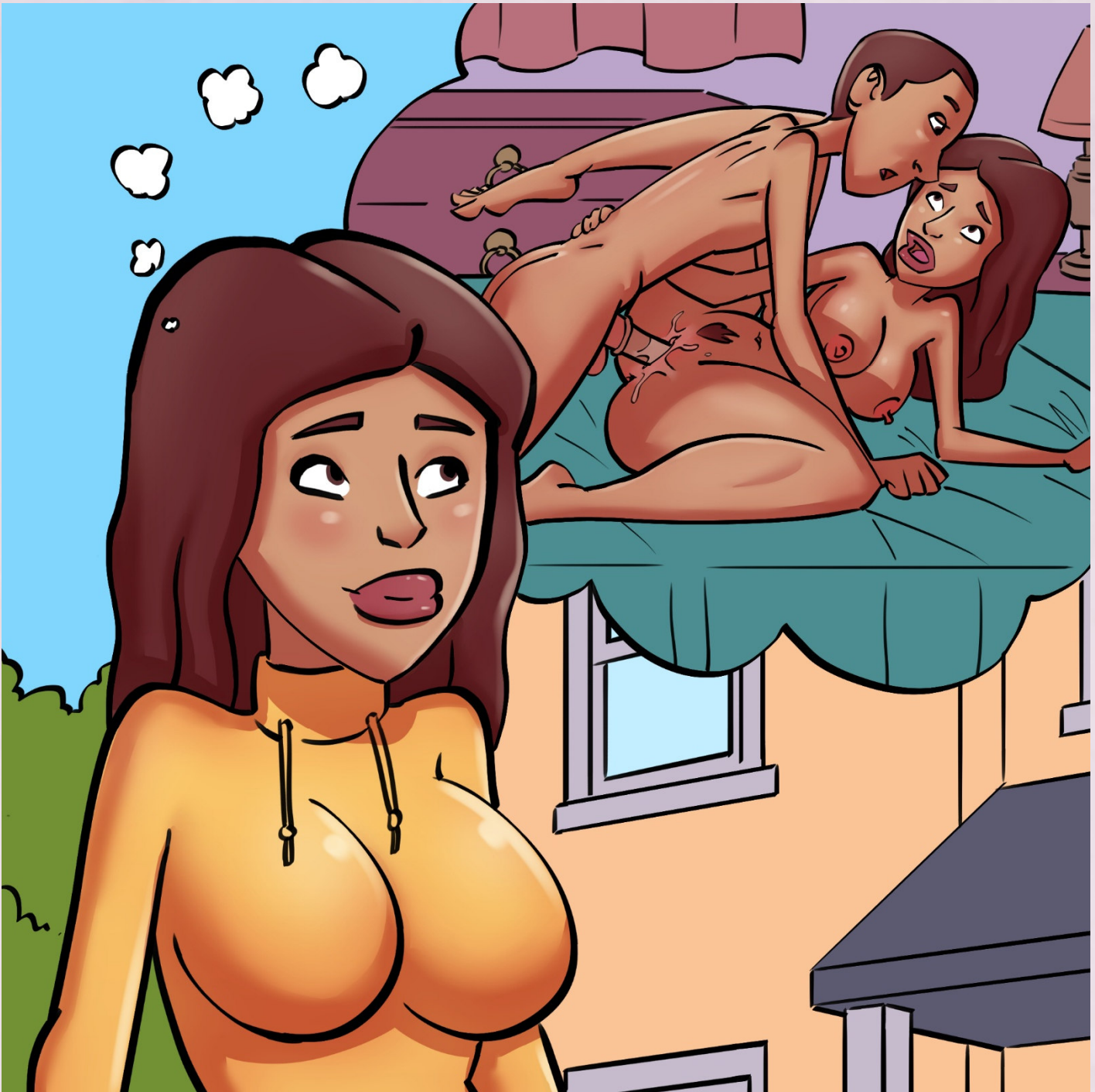
“Amanda ... your outfits have been more subdued lately.” Nicole walked with her friends. The air had a chill, so they all wore sweaters to go along with their yoga pants. Nicole had Mary Puppins on a leash, but was happy that Karen was without a leash.



“I was putting on my cape this morning, and Zachary gave me a good spanking. He reminded me that conspiracies don’t go around announcing themselves.” Amanda smiled broadly at her friend. “I still dress evil at home. But after months of this affair, he’s really learned to keep me in line.”

“I can’t believe it’s been months since we all started ... you know ... doing stuff ... with our sons.” Karen absentmindedly fondled the locket around her neck. Recently, she had retired the cross she had worn for decades and replaced it with her son’s picture inside a locket.

“Caleb and I haven’t done anything of the sort.” Nicole lied. She hadn’t been sleeping with Caleb as long as the others, or with so little caution as the others, but she was still spreading her legs for her handsome son whenever they had the chance.



“Since we've been playing the game with them, I've really gotten what Aiden says about how much we can do with our minds.” Karen’s smile widened. She cast a furtive glance at each friend. “I still like dressing up, but being his loyal pet is really just a state of mind. They’re such smart boys.”

“Um ... yeah.” Nicole pressed her lips together and failed to suppress a shiver. The other ladies didn’t notice.

“Can you believe we ever tried blocking their mind control with those silly hats and headbands?” Amanda laughed. “If I had known this was what they wanted, I wouldn’t have fought them so hard. Zachary knows best.” She eyed Mary Puppins and pointed at the dog. “Is she getting fat?”

"I guess a neighborhood stud got into our backyard a while ago. It looks like Mary Puppins is going to have a litter soon." Nicole shrugged.

"Oh! I was wondering how to bring that up." Karen gave her friend a nervous smile.

"Bring what up?" Nicole studied Karen's blushing face.

Amanda, always keen to unlock a mystery, took Karen's shoulders and stared deeply into her eyes. "Oh ... gosh ... really?"

"Really, what?" Nicole didn't understand.



Gently, Karen pried Amanda's hands off her shoulders. She continued their walk like this was all normal. "Well, I ... um ... tested positive the other night. I'm pregnant." She winced a little, waiting for her friends' reactions.

"You're what?" Nicole stared with wide eyes, walking briskly to keep up with her friends.

"It's Aiden's, isn't it?" Amanda frowned.

"Well ... probably. I've made sure to have some date nights with Chuck. But given how much stuff Aiden makes, and how often he does it with me compared to Chuck ..." Karen shrugged. "A while ago, Aiden wanted me to get on birth control. But I told him Christ wouldn't allow that. And we hardly use condoms so ..."

"Caleb and I always use condoms, I ..." Nicole put a hand to her mouth. "I mean, we would if we were doing it."



"Right." Amanda winked at Nicole. "If I had known you were being so uncareful, I would have told you about the sorceress herbs I'm using as birth control. They're one-hundred-percent effective and approved by the church. I did my own research."

"Well ... okay then. I suppose we should be happy for you, Karen?" Nicole saw Karen's wavering smile. "We are happy for you, Karen. I'm sure it's very special." She glanced at Amanda. "I'm kind of surprised this didn't happen to Amanda and Zachary. You know ... Amanda ... because you seem so ... enthusiastic."

"Hah!" Amanda let out a derisive snort. "Don't doubt the power of my son's seed. My herbal remedies are powerful. But I'm going to stop taking them. If we're doing this, we're doing this. I'm ready to be a mother again."

"No ... Amanda ... that's not -" Nicole began.

"I'm sure your baby will be very special, Karen." Amanda gave Karen an encouraging pat on the butt. "But you have to admit that Zachary and I would make the most beautiful baby. Can you imagine?"



"Uh ... I'm sure the baby would look a lot like Zachary or Grace," Nicole said.

"Exactly." Amanda nodded. "They're grown now, but they were the best babies."

The baby talk continued for the rest of the walk.

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A couple days after the walk, Amanda thought the herbs had finally left her system. Happily, her husband was at the bowling alley, and her son was in the basement playing video games on the big TV. She put on her most dark-stone-pleasing lingerie and sashayed into the basement.



One moment, Zach was killing zombies on screen, the next moment, his mother had mounted him on the couch. Before he knew it, the waistband of his pants and underwear were around his thighs, and his mother was bouncing mightily on his lap. The squelching sounds let him know that she was already very wet. Something had her riled up. He cupped her boobs through the lingerie and let pleasure wash through his body. He had learned not to question it when his mother was in one of her sexy moods.

"Zachary ... ugh ... ugh ... Zachary ..." Amanda rode her eighteen-year-old son hard for long enough to pant and perspire. She ran her fingers through his soft hair. "I ... ugh ... ugh ... want a baby ... Zachary ... a baby ... a baaabbbbyyyyyyy."

That got Zach's attention. He knew his mother was taking some sort of herbal birth control, but he didn't trust it, so he tried to mostly cum outside. "What do you ... ugh ... ugh ... mean ... 'a baby'?"

"The ultimate ... dark-stone ... alpha ... possession. Make me ... carry ... my son's baby." She pulled her vagina off his penis, turned around, and slid his penis back in. "Karen is ... pregnant. Aiden already ... did the deed. Now ... it's your turn ... to use my womb ... to make new ... uuuuuggghhhh ... life." She imagined her son's sperm racing Aiden's sperm to each respective mother's waiting eggs. *If it had been a fair race, Zachary would have won.*



“What?” This was more insane than even Zach was used to. “Mrs. ... Wigginton is ...?”

“She’s having ... your best friend’s ... baby.” Amanda switched to undulating her hips, leaned forward, and spoke loudly. “Your seed ... is stronger than his. Show everyone ... what a virile ... uuuggghhhhhh ... young man ... you are. I can ... ooohhhhh ... feel you ... all the way at my cervix ... shoot your stuff ... back there ... my eggs are ready.”

Zach didn’t know what to say. It was a shock that Aiden had knocked up his own mother. Even after all the other surprising events, this one sent Zach’s mind reeling. *Does Aiden even know? Is it my responsibility to tell him? How do I tell my mother we shouldn’t make a baby?* Thoughts swirled in his head as she dismounted him, pulled him onto the floor, and spread her legs all the way back so that her toes were touching the floor behind her shoulders. Zach got on his knees and took the frothy cream from her pussy and spread it on her asshole.

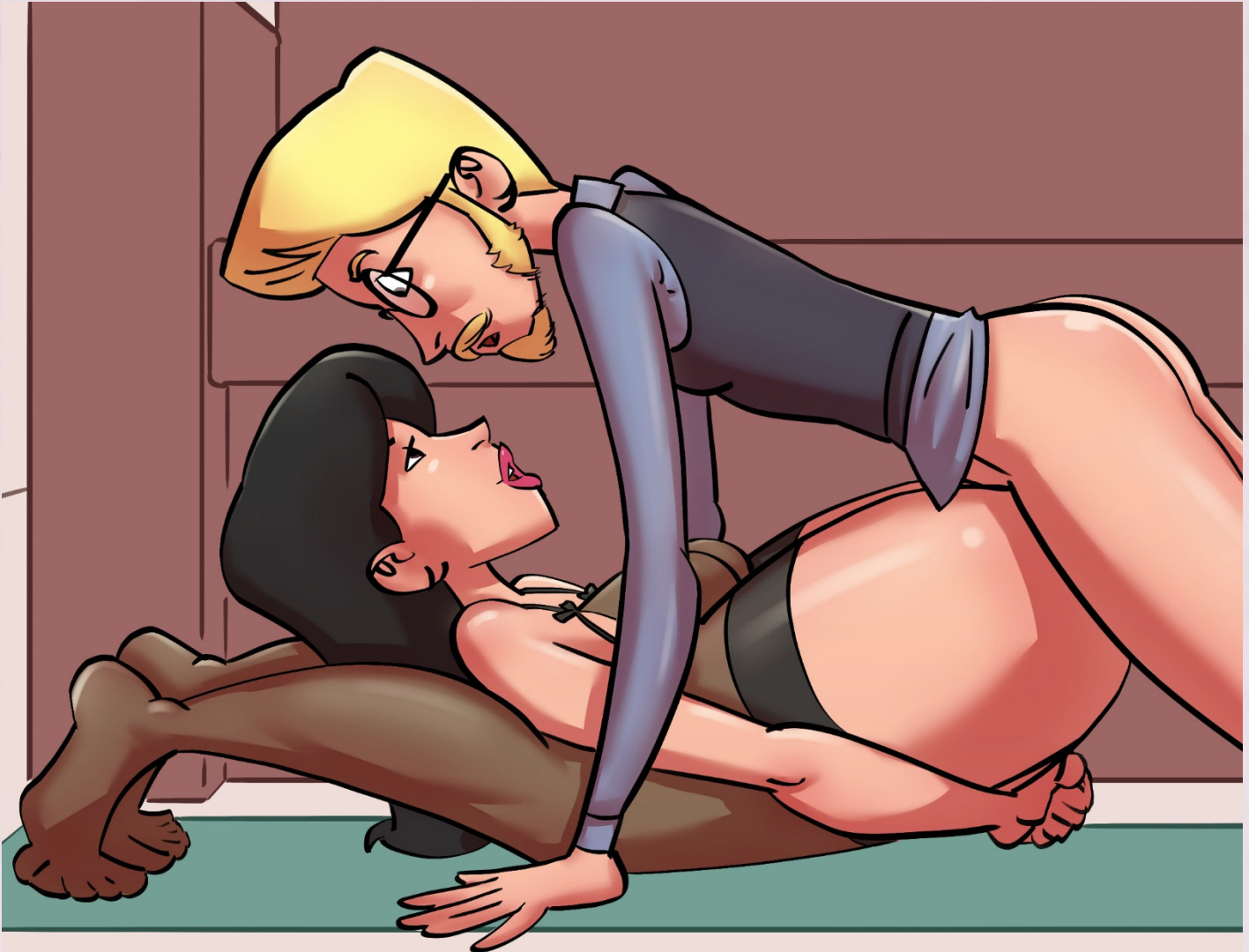


“You can’t go back there. Not today.” She furrowed her eyebrows, giving him a cross look. “You’ve been trying to get me addicted to anal sex to deny me my right as your mother! It won’t work. Stick it in my vagina and do your duty!”

“Wow.” Despite his better judgement, he slipped his cock back into her pussy. “That’s really hot, Mom.”

“Now, put your hands under my butt. This is ... uuuggghhhhhh ... the breeding ... position ... yeeesssssssss.” She felt like she was bent like a pretzel, but it was sublime. She was glad Karen had gotten her into yoga.

“Mom ... Mom ... Mom ...” Zach plowed his mother in what she called the ‘breeding position’ for a good long while. Listening to her cheerleading the conception of her own grandkid, combined with the tight, wet, warmth of her pussy, was too much for Zach. He knew he was about to give her what she wanted.



“Yeeesssssss ... Zachary ... yeeesssssss ... give me ... the most beautiful ... baby ... give me ... give me ... uuuggggghhhhh ... give me ... eeeeeiiiiiiiiiii.” She felt the heat of his deluge as it drowned her womb. Her scream was loud enough to resound around the house. The last thought she had before surrendering to the white heat of her orgasm was that it was an honor to be the first of his harem inseminated.

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"She told me last night." Aiden sat on his bed. "She thinks it's mine. Honestly, we had the best sex after that. She kept saying ... um ..."

"Saying what?" Caleb sat on the floor, staring at Aiden with wide eyes.

"The sex got better after she told you?" Zach was sitting in Aiden's desk chair. He was rubbing the back of his neck, trying to stay calm.

"She kept saying that she was going to give me 'a litter of puppies'," Aiden whispered. A shy smile spread over his face.

"Holy shit," Caleb said.



“Holy shit,” Zach agreed. “Before yesterday, I was trying to be careful with my mom, but I know what you mean about the sex. When she started demanding a baby, I couldn’t, well ... restrain myself. The dwarf in me came out.”

Caleb imagined his friend’s dwarf plowing the sorceress, knocking her up with a half-dwarf baby. But that wasn’t right, because Mrs. Lutz and Zach weren’t different species, they had fifty percent the same DNA.





The door opened, and Karen stood nervously in the doorway. She smoothed out her apron, rubbed her locket, and smiled at the boys. "Do you guys need anything?" Her cheeks flushed as her gaze settled on her son. He was so handsome.

"We're good, Mom." Aiden gave her a wink, watching her cheeks flush even more crimson.

"Okay, I'll be downstairs if you need anything." She closed the door and left.

"Is it weird that she's walking around with your baby inside her?" Caleb thought it was weird.

"Yeah, totally." Aiden nodded.

"Oh, god." Zach stuck his face in his hands. "I knocked up

my mom, too. What's Kathy going to think? It's so weird." He groaned.

"Okay, calm down, dude. Is there anything Kathy has done so far that would lead you to believe she wouldn't be into this?" Caleb offered his friend an encouraging smile. "I mean, we all think it's hot that you and Aiden ... you know ... even if it's kinda weird."

"No ... she hasn't done anything ..." Zach shook his head, thinking. "Probably the opposite. But like, I don't think she would want a baby, too. She has plans."

"Maybe reassure her about that then. Your mom and dad are at least in a position to have another kid," Caleb said. "Kathy knows that neither of you are. And I don't think she'd use 'magic potions' as actual birth control like some people."

Zach let out a long exhale. "Hey, yeah. You're right."

"I can't believe our moms are going baby crazy." Aiden let out a nervous laugh. "Crazy."

"My mom isn't baby crazy." Caleb hadn't even told them that he'd been doing it with his mom. But it was true, his mother insisted on a condom every time, and even with one, she usually made him pull out. She wasn't baby crazy at all.

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“David, can I run something by you?” It was nighttime. Nicole and her husband were reading side by side in bed.

“Sure.” David kept reading.

“What would you say to another baby?” Nicole leaned over and kissed her husband on the cheek. “The kids will be off to college soon. We’re not too old. What do you say? Want to put another bun in the oven?”

David put down his book and took off his reading glasses. “Wow, that’s something to think about. Maybe?”

“Great, let’s give it a try.” Nicole laughed, pulled the covers off her husband, and mounted him. All that talk with Karen and Amanda had gotten her really riled up. At least she was channeling it in a more responsible direction than her friends.

