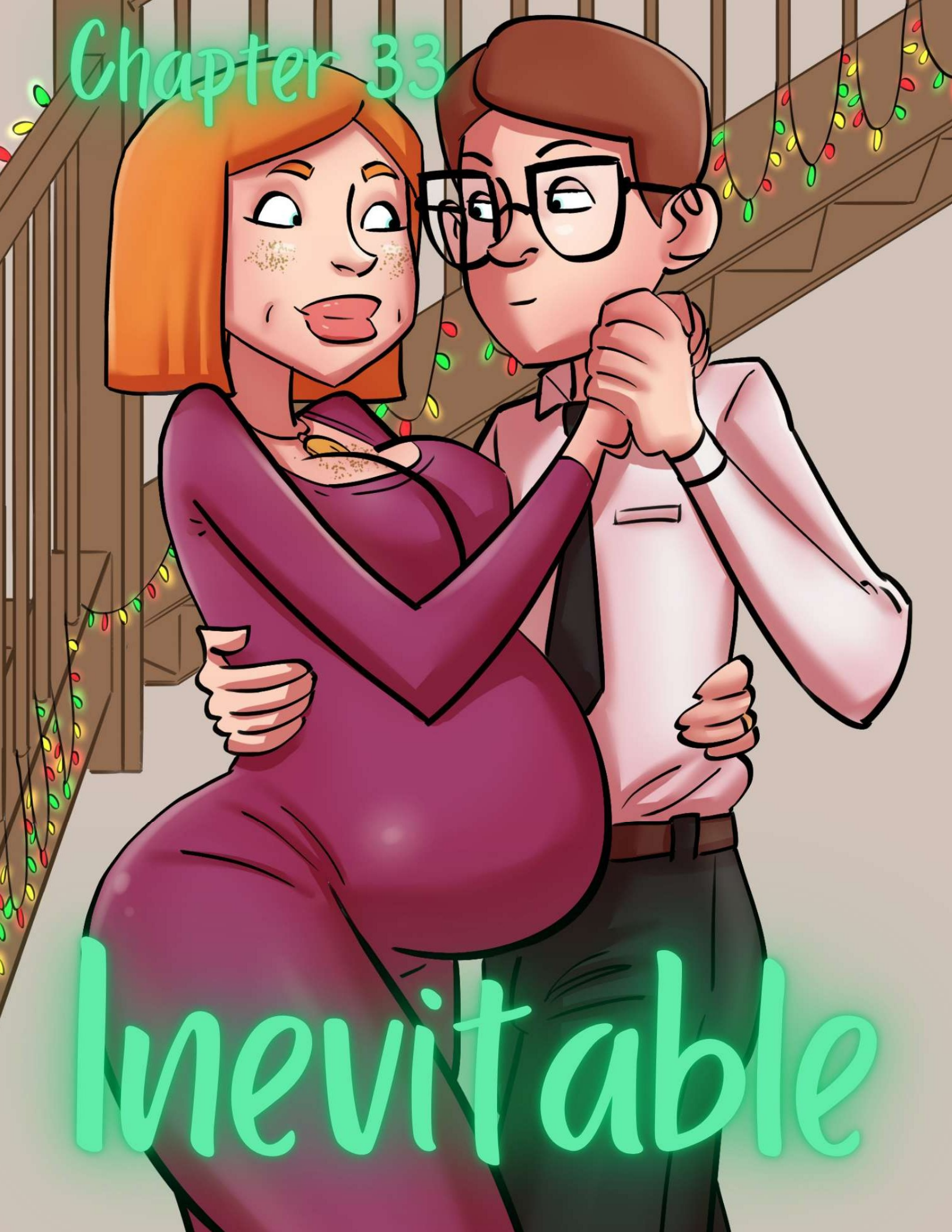


Chapter 33



Inevitable

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

Inevitable Ch. 33

Illustrations by SeventeenSam

Written by RawlyRawls & CrazyDorian

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“Mom ... who are you calling?” Zach’s hips were between Kathy’s legs. They were on his bed. His mother was sitting on his desk chair, holding her round belly with one hand and dialing with the other.

On her back, Kathy looked over with dazed eyes. “Mrs. Lutz?” She was used to Amanda watching them have sex, but the woman being on her phone was a new one. At least it didn’t look like she was taking pictures.

Amanda winked at the eighteen-year-olds and put the phone up to her ear. “Hello, Mr. Schwartz. Yes, this is Mrs. Lutz. I just wanted to talk to you about prom night.” She motioned for the teenagers to continue with their missionary coitus.



"I'm sure she won't say anything ... ugh ... crazy." Zach looked down at Kathy's sweaty face.

"She better not mess with ... my dad." Kathy reached around and squeezed Zach's butt. "You can keep going. But we're stopping if she crosses a line."

"Okay." Zach put his hips in motion again.

"Oh, there's nothing to be concerned about." Amanda was saying. "I'm so glad you don't mind Kathy staying over after prom. My Zachary respects your daughter so much, and you too. They deserve a nice night, don't they?" The hand on her belly dropped to her vagina, finding her clit. "And they'll be perfectly safe at our house with me watching ... over them. Watching over them." She smiled. "Yes ... yes ... of course. No ... could you imagine?" Amanda laughed.

Zach watched his mother cautiously as he humped his girlfriend. When she finally hung up, he made eye contact with his mother. "What was that ... ugh ... all about?"

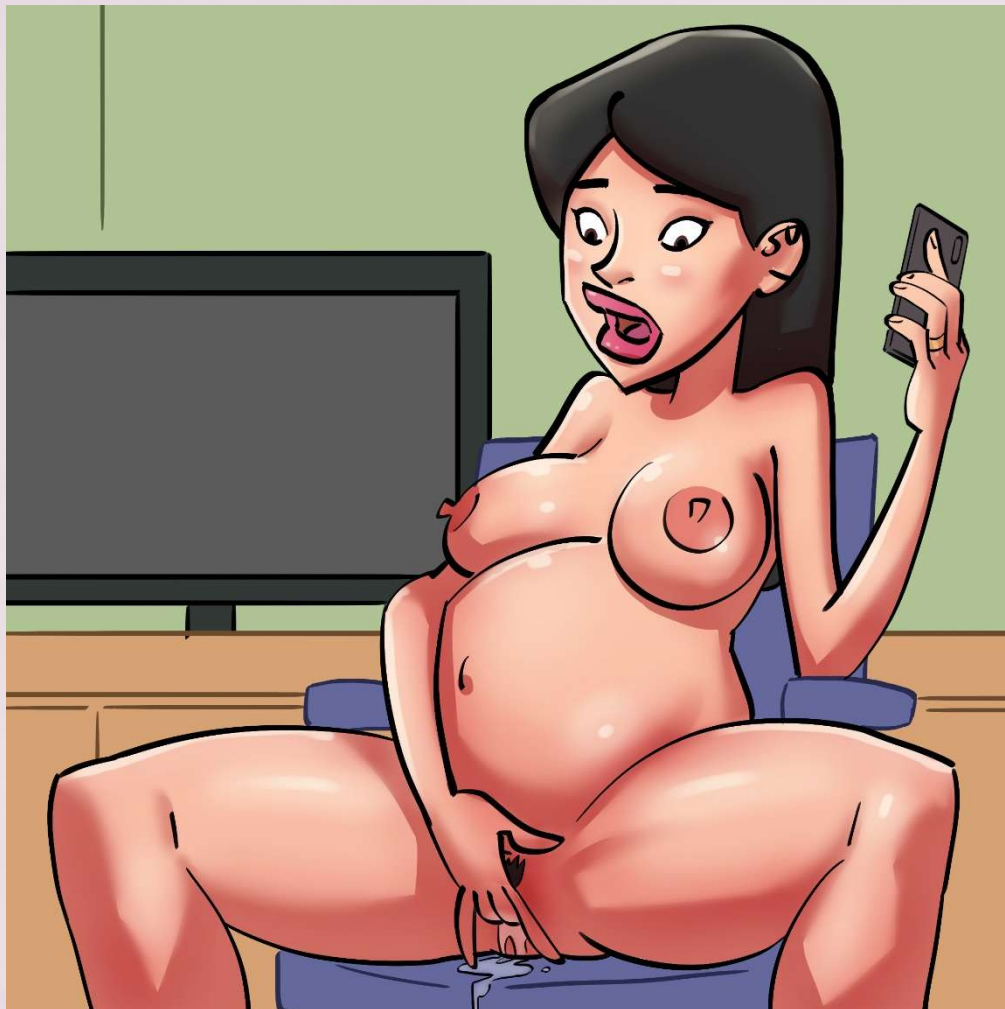
"Mr. Schwartz ... is a delightful ... man." Amanda was rubbing her button fiercely now. "If I ever wanted a harem, maybe he'd be ... oohhhhhh ... interested."

"Don't ... mess ... with my ... dad ... Sorceress." Kathy was getting close to orgasm, so she wasn't able to put the bite she wanted into her words. "He's not ... part of the ... game."

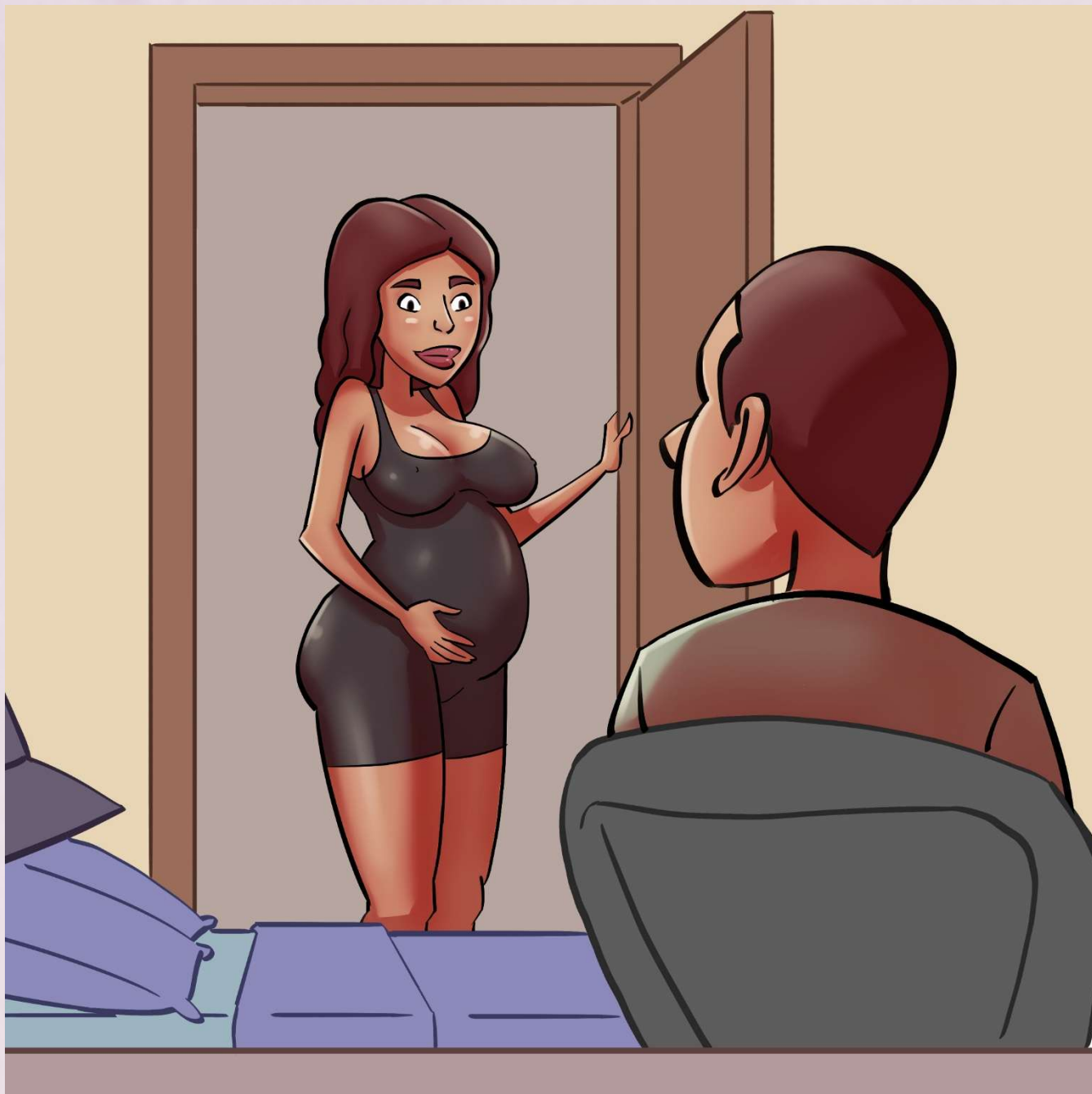
"We'll spank her after ... I cum," Zach said.

"Oh ... I know we ... will." Kathy's eyes rolled back and she climaxed. "Eeeiiiiiii."

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"I've booked three hotel rooms. One for your sister and her date. One for you and your date. And one for me to chaperone all of you." Nicole stepped into her son's room, her hand absentmindedly rubbing her belly through her dress.



"Three hotel rooms? That seems like an expensive plan, Mom." Caleb swiveled in his desk chair, taking in his mother's gravid beauty.

"Yes, but you only get one prom night. I'm allowed to splurge now and then." She giggled. "I'll give you a key card to my room in case Christie goes to bed early, or you two don't hit it off."

"I hope you stay up. No matter how it goes with Christie, I'm going to visit your room." Caleb stood and hugged his mother.

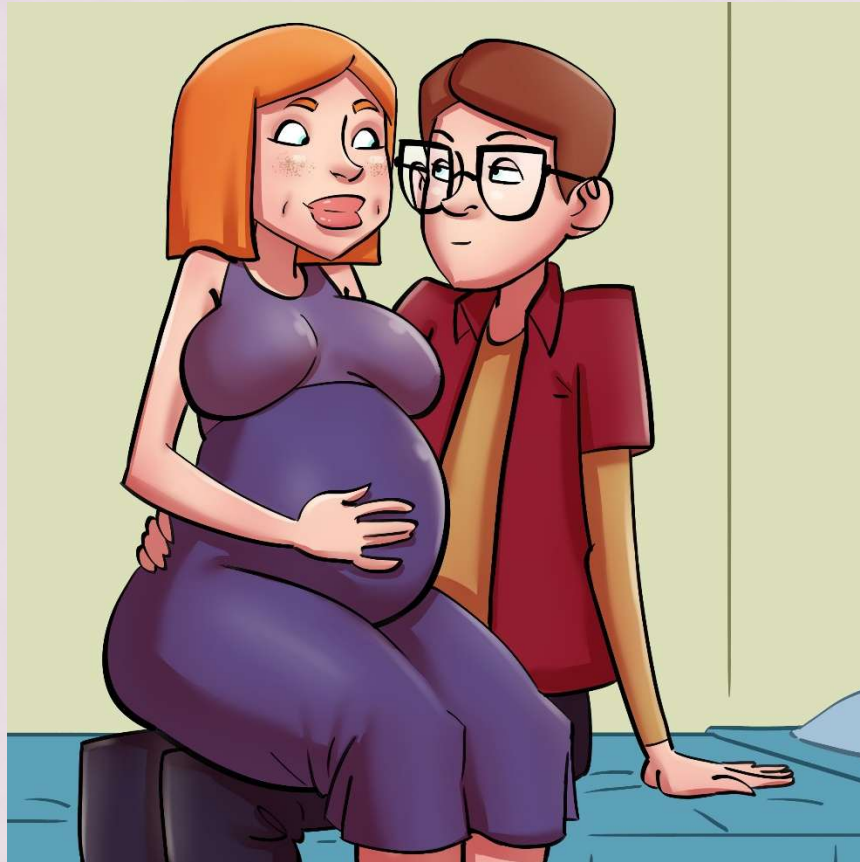
"Okay, I'll be sure to bank my sleep the night before." She gave his butt a good squeeze. "I'll wear something nice."

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"I'm sorry I can't afford a hotel room like Nicole." Karen frowned. "Your father was a firm 'no' on that."

"It's fine, Mom. At least you're chipping in for the limo." Aiden adjusted his glasses and took in her rotund body. He sat on his bed and beckoned her over to his lap. "I used to dread you coming into my room, now I look forward to every visit."

"Your father's home, so we can't do anything." Karen closed his door, hustled over to him, and sat sideways on his lap. She could feel his hardness pressing up at her from underneath.



"When I come home from prom, I want you to wear something formal. Dad will be asleep, so you can save me a dance in the basement. Sound good?" He squeezed his mother's boob through her dress and bra.

"I want to obey, but Aiden, I don't think dogs wear dresses." She felt like she should get off his lap, but didn't want to leave yet.

"Mom, my dog wears whatever I tell her to. How about a collar with the dress?" Aiden ran his finger along her delicate, pale neck.

"Okay." Karen whispered. She was creaming her panties.

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Still wearing his tux, Zach admired the two perfect asses lined up for him on his bed. He unzipped his pants and pulled out his hard cock.



Kathy and Amanda looked into each other's eyes. They were both on all fours with their fancy dresses flipped over their butts and their panties on the floor. "This night is potent with enchantment, Sorceress."

"As his mother, I should go first." Amanda smiled at her harem-mate.

"He's a dwarf, he isn't your son, remember? He ... ooohhhhhhhh." Kathy's eyes rolled back as her boyfriend's cock pushed into her depths.

“Kiss her while I hump her, Sorceress.” Zach slapped his mother’s ass and inserted a finger into her pussy.

“Yes, Zachary.” Amanda leaned over and planted her lips on Kathy’s. Soon they were making out while her son pummeled the eighteen-year-old girl from behind. It all felt so natural. This is what she was meant for. This was always going to happen.



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“How did it go with Christie?” Nicole checked the clock by the hotel bed when her son entered the room. It was just after midnight. She put down her book and smiled from the comfy armchair.

“We actually made out for a while. It was nice.” Caleb blushed. “I hope you’re not mad, but I wanted to tell you the truth.”

“You look so handsome in your tux, I don’t blame her for falling for you.” Nicole stood and smoothed out her fancy dress. “Why would I be mad? I want you to have normal teenage experiences. And Christie’s cute.” She giggled as his blush deepened. “Did you do anything else with her?” Nicole walked over to him and dropped to her knees, looking up into his hungry eyes.



“Just kissing and feeling her up. She’s sleeping now.” Caleb couldn’t stop grinning. “Did you check the group chat? It sounds like Aiden and Zach have been enjoying after-prom, too.”

“I have.” Nicole laughed, lowered his pants and underwear, and marveled at his turgid penis. “I don’t think Amanda or Karen understand that it’s a group chat. Or maybe they do. Just so many sexts, or pictures of them, or them and the boys together, and Kathy, too.”

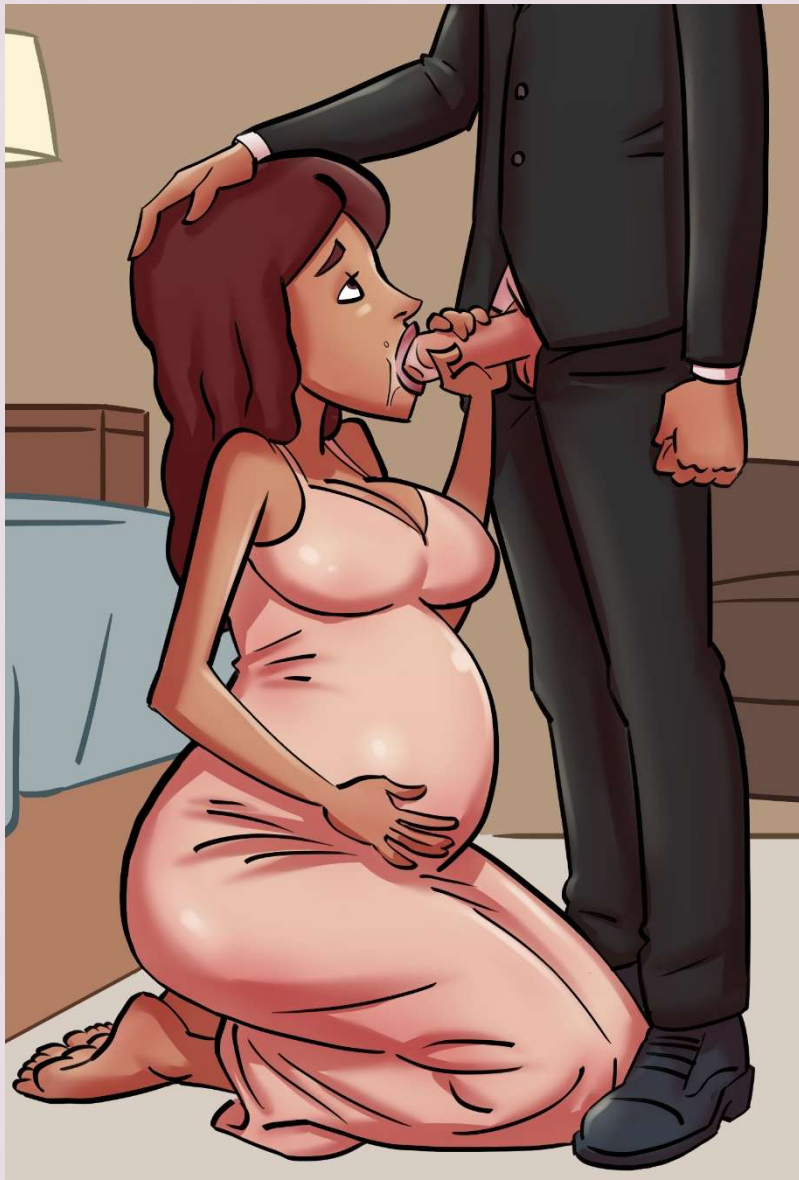
“Maybe?” Caleb shivered with pleasure as his mother lovingly planted little kisses on the head of his dick. “Zach, Aiden, and Kathy definitely know how it works, but they all seem to kind of like showing off, at least to those who are in on the secret.” His eyes rolled a little as his mother sucked him into her mouth. “Should we leave the group chat? We still have our separate DMs for when I leave for school.”

“Mmmpphh ... gaaacckkk,” Nicole said.

“Mom? Should we leave ... the group chat?”

Nicole spit out his cock and pumped him with both hands. “I didn't say that. Someone needs to keep an eye on them. It’s responsible.” She sucked him back in and bobbed her head.

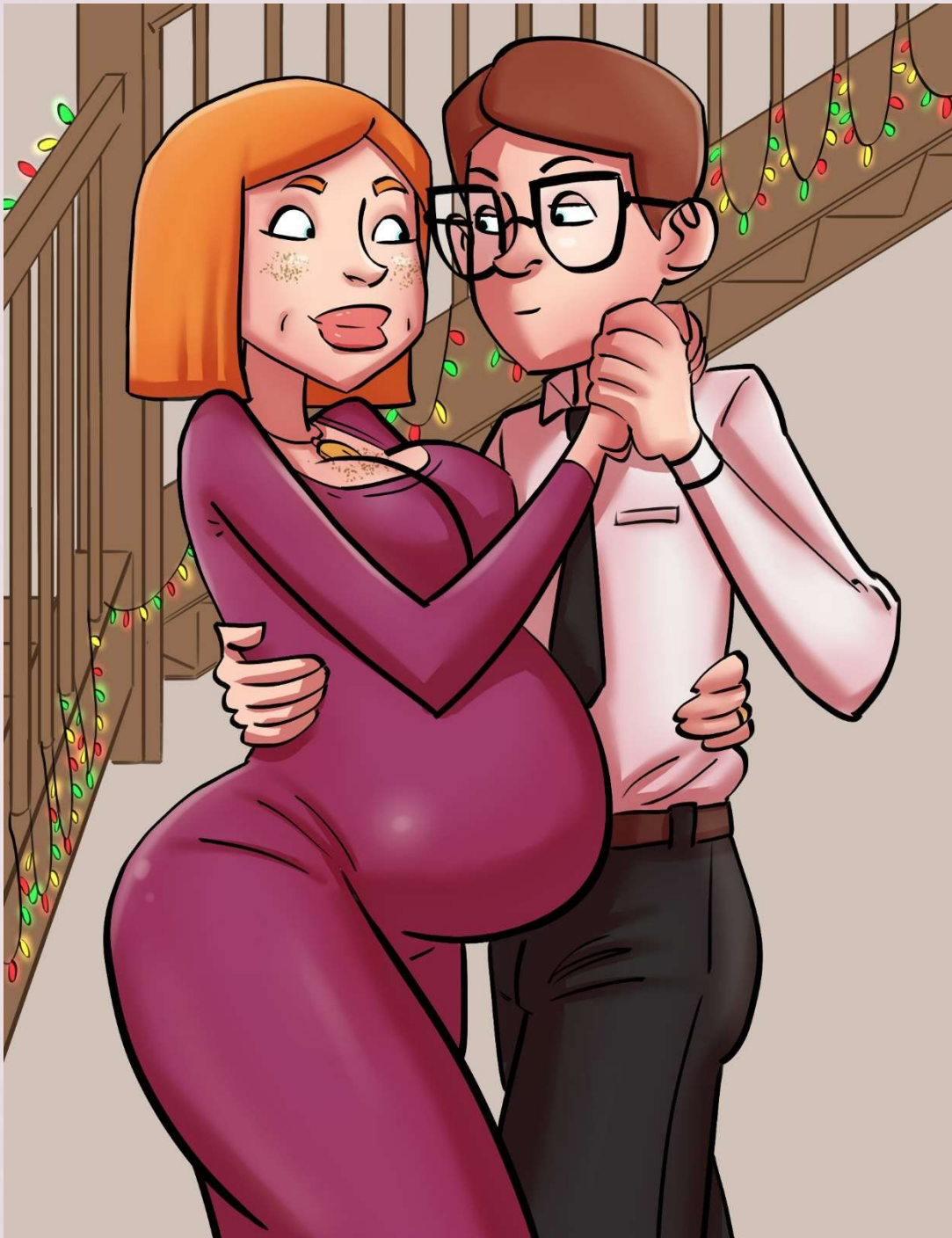
“So responsible ... aaaaahhhhhh.” He put his hand on the back of her head and sighed.



"Here's the dance I promised you." Karen led her son into the basement. She had decorated the space with blinking Christmas lights, and had some mellow jazz playing on the TV. "What do you think?" She gave him a sheepish smile, hoping he would approve. With her pregnancy, it wasn't easy to find a fancy dress cheaply, so she was wearing one of her nicest maternity dresses. She fiddled with the bust of the dress, then reached up and tugged on the dog collar around her neck. "Are you happy?" She straightened Aiden's glasses and then his bowtie.

"It's perfect, Mom. You're such a good, obedient bitch." Aiden clasped her hand in his, placed his other hand on her ass, and slow danced her out into the middle of their impromptu dance floor.

"Thank you, Aiden." Karen melted in his arms. "I'm so happy ... we became like this. It's like we were meant to be."



"I guess Mrs. Lutz was right about some things." He kissed and nibbled on her ear.

"Oooooohhhhhh ... yeesssss." Karen shivered. "She ... was."

"Remember, if you have any dog-feelings or needs when I'm gone, and phone-sex isn't possible ..." He whispered in her ear.

"I know. I'm allowed to play heckhound with Amanda." She grinned like an idiot. Her son was so good to her.

"Right." Aiden pulled her tighter, slowly rocking to the music. "And if you have any questions about how something works, or something Mrs. Lutz tells you, or anything that has you worried, and I'm not available ..."

"I'll go ask Nicole and do what she says until I can ask you." She kissed his cheek. "I have a question right now."

“Go ahead.”

“Can you mount me from behind? I want to be your bitch, Aiden. I’m so happy when you mount me. I want you to stud me.” Karen hoped she wasn’t being too forward.

“Get on all fours.” Aiden let go of her. While she positioned herself on the floor and pulled up her dress, he stepped out of his pants and boxers. His erection throbbed with anticipation. “I’m going to miss this when I’m at college.” He got on his knees behind her and shoved his cock into her pussy. “Even when I date, I promise to come home all the time. You’re my only ... uuuuggghhh ... bitch, Mom.”

“Oooohhhh ... Aiden ... that’s all I’ve ... ever wanted ... to be.” She braced herself as his hips found their rhythm. “Ruff ... ruff ... ruffffffff!” Her eyes rolled back. She was already having an orgasm.



“And with that final blow, the kraken is slain and ...” Aiden looked around the table at all the players. “... the hold it had over the Queen via its lust-curse is broken.”



There was a moment of silence. Amanda, Kathy, and Zach all held hands. Karen, in her hellhound outfit, clutched at Aiden's shoulder. Nicole and Caleb nodded to themselves.

“See! I told you she was under a lust curse.” Amanda held up a triumphant hand. “That was just how Napoleon lost his wife!”

"Sure. Good call, Mom. I mean, *harem-slave*." Zach kissed his mother on the cheek. "We're lucky you know so much about sea creatures."

"In addition to the treasure you found, the Queen pardons the sorceress for her past crimes, and offers her the position of court mage, at least until her child is born." Aiden smiled at Amanda and then looked at Nicole. "Our druid has duties calling her elsewhere, and the sorceress and her loyal heckhound will be staying back at her tower."

"Is it over?" Karen frowned at her son.

"The party must leave to investigate rumors of a prophecy about a curse that a magic-marked half-dwarf will bring to the land. So, me, the guys, and Kathy can still keep the campaign going at college, but your characters can come back when we're home."

Karen clapped. "It's like real life."

"Well -" Aiden was interrupted.

"Oh, I like that. The sorceress will have time to audition new members for her dwarf stud's harem." Amanda grinned. "Some of my girlfriends are very disappointed in their sex lives. What they need is a good dungeon master."

"I don't think so, Mom." Zach shook his head and squeezed his mother's hand. "The sorceress will keep this all a secret like a good mom, or she'll get spanked."

"Thank you, boys, for including your old moms in your game." Nicole leaned back, holding her belly and smiling. "This was a blast. I suppose we should have been playing with you all along."



"They didn't dark-stone-seduce us until recently, Nicole." Amanda looked at her friend like she was slow.

"I know, Amanda. I wasn't talking about that." Nicole shook her head. "Anyway, they didn't ... never mind." She shrugged.

"I'm so happy to be close to Aiden. And to all of you." Karen fingered the locket around her neck.

"I'm thrilled I got invited." Kathy laughed.

"I didn't expect our campaign to end up here. But I guess ..." Aiden shrugged. "This is the best way to end things." He stood, pulled his mother from her chair, and kissed her on the lips. "Let's clean up, I'm eager to take Mom home."

"Me, too." Caleb laughed and squeezed his mother on the shoulder.

"Me three." Zach squeezed his mother's boob. "You don't have to clean up, Mom and I will get it later. Have a fun night everyone." He walked his friends to the door. Waving as they left. Kathy stood next to him, her arm around his waist. Amanda stood behind them, eyeing those delectable teenage butts. Zach sighed as he watched his friends get into their cars and drive away. "Things will be different soon. But we'll be friends forever. It was meant to be."



Kathy squeezed him. They closed the door, turned, and rushed up to his room, Amanda hot on their heels.

THE END