

Mother's Membership Offer



Chapter 1

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

Mother's Membership Offer 1

Illustrations by JDseal

Written by RawlyRawls & CrazyDorian

This is a work of fiction written solely to entertain. If you want to read more of Rawls's work, please visit: <https://rawlyrawls.com>. Names, characters, places, and incidents either are the products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, businesses, companies, events, or locales is entirely coincidental. All characters in this work are 18 years or older.

Enjoy!

Also join our DISCORD server <https://discord.gg/sqqmU8n4xu> if you want to chat with us, ask questions, or post related stuff!

Have questions about a story? Need to look up characters or past plot points? Check out the comprehensive Rawlyverse wiki page <https://wiki.rawlyrawls.net/x/ujrplw>

To see more of JDseal's art:

<https://subscribestar.adult/dark-stone-stories>

Mother's Membership Offer

June 12

"I'm so happy to see so many beautiful mothers in my class." Margot smiled as she stretched, sweat soaking into her headband. "And so many handsome sons. This is going to be an eye-opening summer for all of you. That concludes the first class." She held up her hand for attention. "Remember your exercises. You all have homework." She raised her voice as the class broke up. "And remember, this is a judgment-free zone. Everyone is here for health. Everyone's starting from a different place. I'm excited to see you learn about your bodies this summer. Good luck!"

Sweaty moms and sons waved goodbye and exited the room.



June 17

"But why, Jimmy?" Marv thought it was odd that his wife and son had been consistently working out together since graduation. Early morning sunshine fell into the kitchen, lighting up the scantily clad duo.

"It was my instructor's idea." Susan smiled patiently at her husband. "She says people are more likely to keep to an exercise plan if they have a workout buddy. And that teenage boys make the best workout buddies, because they can go and go." She laughed and slapped Jimmy playfully on the shoulder. "Also, we keep each other honest. And with Jimmy going off to college in the fall, he can develop some good habits, and avoid the freshman fifteen."

"Your instructor is just trying to sell an extra membership to Jimmy." Marv frowned. "How much of my money is going into this?"

"You'll be happy to know that Jimmy can attend all summer for free. It's a special promotion for mothers to bring their sons to this class. The gym is new, so they're probably hoping it will get more butts in the door. I think it's working. You should have seen how many moms and sons there were."

"It's cool, Dad." Jimmy smiled. "I like the class. Lots of hot, older women." He winked at his father.

"I suppose." Marv shrugged. He had been a teenager once. He knew what a pull hot women could be, even if it was a room full of married ladies. "Do you have to dress like that, though?"

"We're going to the basement to run through some workout assignments together." Susan filled up her water bottle at the sink. "The instructor said we should wear the bare minimum for maximum flexibility."



Twenty minutes later.

“Mom, are you sure this is okay?” Jimmy held his mother’s hips. He wondered if she could feel his boner through his shorts. *This feels like a sex position. Am I ... rubbing up against her pussy?*

“Some of these movements ... are making me feel ... weird.”

“Uuuuggghhh ... it's fine.” Susan’s eyes crossed as her belly did cartwheels. “It's like the instructor said. This sort of yoga is up close and personal, and it's easier if we're working together than if you're starting from scratch. Just ... uuuggghhh ... hold that position ... yes ... that's good.”

~~



June 22

"These push-ups seem strange." Darrin watched his mother's face zoom and retreat over and over. She was doing push-ups while he was lying under her. They were in the living room on a yoga mat. He was spotting her, his hands just below her breasts. Every time she hit the nadir of her push-up, their noses touched, her breasts compacted onto his chest, and his hard dick poked her hip. "Can we skip this one?"

"No ... sweetie ..." Rose smiled down at her son. "The instructor was adamant that we do ... every set ... and you're helping me so much. I could never do so many push-ups ... without you."

"You're ... um ... sweating on me." He watched her chin drip perspiration onto his face.

"She did say ... that we would need ... to get intimate ... to get in shape." Rose laughed like it was no big deal. But she had so many butterflies flapping in her stomach. Her son was headed off to college soon. He was so handsome. She thought about how many girls were going to have a similar view to hers in the coming years.

~



July 2

“Ohhhhh ... my ... gosh ... you’re so strong!” Mary Sue stared at her son’s muscles as he lifted her in the air over and over. “I feel like a little girl.” Her giggle dissipated in their large, private backyard.

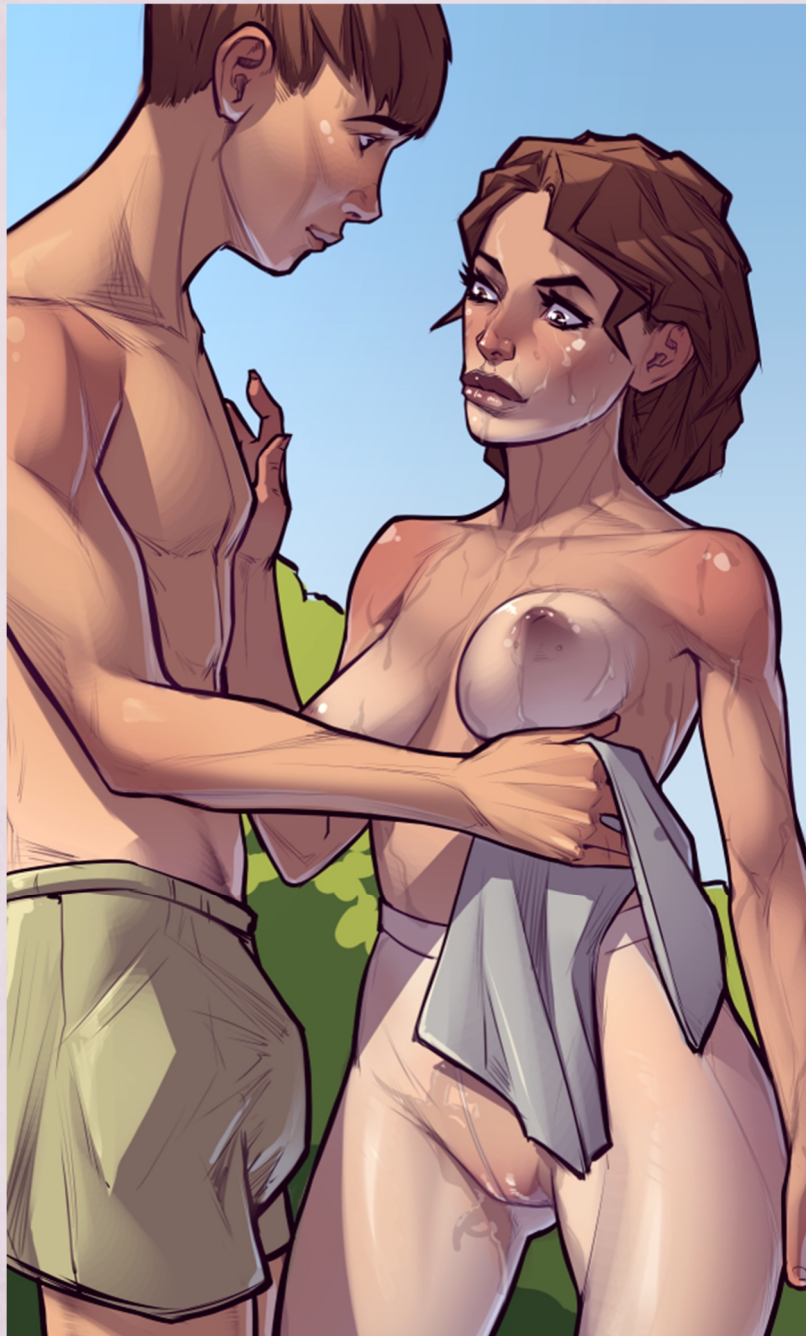


"I think ... we need ... to towel ... you off ... again." Josh laughed with her. He was trying not to look at her tits, glistening as they were in the sun. He and his mother were both topless, per the instructions, and it made it hard for Josh to concentrate. He gently dropped her on her feet and picked up the towel. "You sure ... Dad is okay with us ... exercising like this?" Tentatively, he rubbed her arms with the towel, soaking up the perspiration. Then he moved to her shoulders, her belly, and finally, her boobs. He noticed how serious her face always got when he dried her off there. She shivered when he slipped the towel under each boob. She had taught him that moisture could get trapped down there.

"Your father stopped listening to me when I told him the class came with free golf passes for the husbands." Mary Sue wondered if her son could feel her trembling. "I don't think he registered the part about us being topless. Honestly, he hardly listens to me anymore." She took a deep breath. "Do you need to rest, or would you like to do another set?"

Josh put down the towel and lifted his mom into the air. "No ... I'm good. Let's do ... another ... set."

~~



July 11

“Why are all the moms in the front row?” Josh stretched, watching the line of ripe butts in yoga pants in front of him. It was a yoga class this time.

Jimmy didn't quite hear his friend; he was distracted by butts. “Huh?” He glanced at Josh. “Oh, the instructor said it was because our moms are in great shape, and this'll give us motivation by example or something.”

Josh leaned closer to his friend. “This class is weird, right?”

“Yeah, but it's freaking awesome.” Jimmy grinned back at him.

~



July 22

"You two are up early." Marv looked up from his coffee. He was seated at the kitchen table, the sun just coming up outside. His wife and son had just ascended from the basement.

"We were getting ready for some exercise." Susan hoped she didn't look guilty. She took a towel and wiped her mouth and chin thoroughly. "The instructor gave us a new recipe for protein shakes to keep my energy up."

"That's probably a good idea." Marv looked at his son. The new exercise routine seemed to agree with him. Jimmy had a big grin on his face, and his skin was practically glowing. "You two look like you already had a workout."



"Oh, we were just doing a pre-workout routine." Susan's smile was stiff and wooden. "Now we're going to go for a jog."

Marv still didn't understand why they were so scantily clad. But he had stopped complaining about that weeks ago. "Wait, I thought you said that you were getting a protein shake?"

"Oh ... um ... yeah." She continued her stiff smile. "Um ..."

"I made the shake for Mom earlier," Jimmy said. "We were so excited to work out, that we got up at the crack of dawn. She gulped down her protein and now we're ready." He playfully pulled his mother's arm. "Let's go."

Susan waved goodbye to her husband. "He has so much energy. I can barely keep up with him. See you!"

~~

July 29

"Mom ... this seems ... crazy." Darrin and his mother had graduated to naked yoga weeks ago. It was time for another big leap. They now stood facing each other in the living room. There was a yoga mat between them.

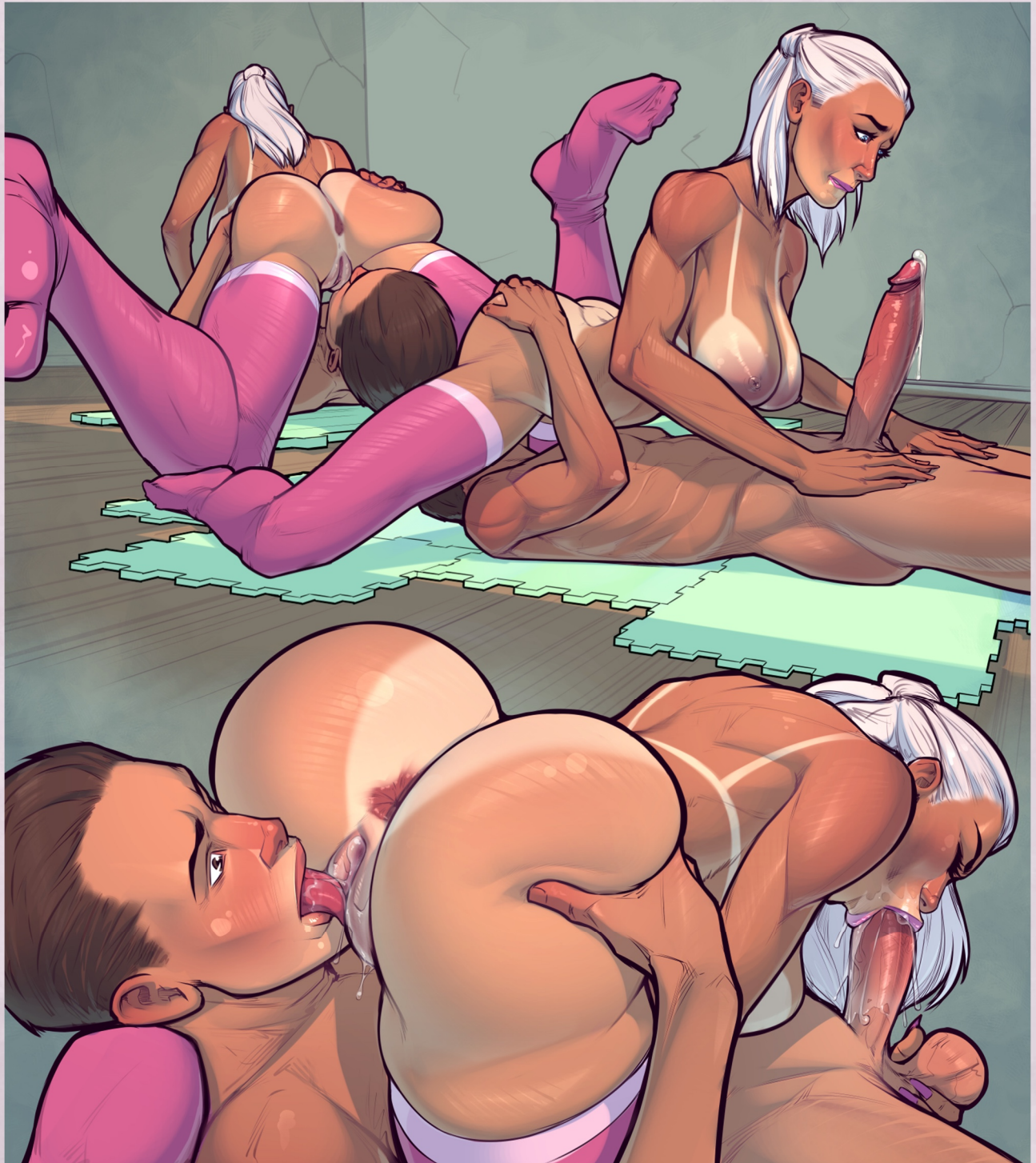
"I've been drinking your protein shakes for a while now, Darrin. And I feel twenty years younger." Rose gestured for him to lie down on the mat. She watched his stiff penis sway and bobble as he did so. When he was ready, she worked on positioning her knees on either side of his head, just as she'd been taught. "She said that my stuff would be just as healthy for you to drink as it's been for me to drink your stuff." She felt a thrill run down her spine as she settled her vagina on his lips.



“Mmmpph ... mmpphh ... mphh ... mmppphhh,” Darrin said.

“Yes, exactly. She said this position is the truest form of energy recycling.” Rose stared at his waiting penis with big eyes. She trembled as her son began lapping her nether lips. “This is a true ... yin and yang ... position.” She grasped the hefty shaft with her hand, her wedding ring sparkling. “Remember to drink up.” She leaned forward and took his penis into her mouth.

~



August 7

“Are you sure ... you’re okay ... with this?” Josh thought that it was lucky they had such a secluded backyard. He and his mother were both naked, he was holding her in the air by her butt, his arms pushing her legs out wide. Her wonderfully hairy pussy hovered right above his engorged cockhead.

Mary Sue bit her bottom lip and nodded. She stared down at the predatory aspect of his penis. The thing looked hungry and ready to plunder her. “The instructor said that ... well, she said that ... such things were natural with workout buddies. And that ... sex can be ... the best workout. Remember ... lust creates testosterone and estrogen. Attraction creates dopamine, norepinephrine, and serotonin. And ... and ...” Her eyes rolled back, and she lost focus when her son’s penis entered her for the first time. “And ... attachment ... creates ... uuuuggghhhh ... spreading meeeeeeeeeee.” The rest of her words were lost in high-pitched whining.



"I ... remember ... Mom." It took him a little while to enter her fully and settle their hips together.

"Attachment creates ..." He lifted her almost all the way up and dropped her again. A loud squelching sound accompanied the maneuver. Lucky for him, he'd spent the summer working out with her. Otherwise, he'd never be able to hump his mother in the air. "Attachment ... creates ... ugh ... ugh ... oxytocin ... and ... ugh ... vasopressin."

"Deep ... deep. I feel you ... Josh ... sweetie ... I feel you ... vasopressin ... into me ... uuuuggggghhhhh." Mary Sue's face twisted with pleasure. She turned unseeing eyes up to the blue sky and shrieked.

"Best ... workout ... ever!" Josh humped his mother with abandon. He could tell by her warbling cries that she was already cumming. He wished more than anything that the summer wasn't almost over.



August 22

Margot beamed at her class. "That's a wrap." She toweled off and made eye contact with each and every mother and son that she'd helped that summer. "You all look so wonderfully healthy. I'm proud of you all. I hope you'll take the lessons you learned here and apply them to the rest of your lives."

Around the room, there were many smiles and nods. Each mother stood close to her son. Some had arms draped around his strong, muscled body. Others clasped hands with him tightly. And others smiled indulgently as sons held happily on to a hip, or a butt, or even a boob.

"Best class ever." Jimmy smiled at Darrin.

Darrin gave his friend a high five.

"Now remember, this is a judgment-free zone." Margot held up her hand for attention. "You've all learned to power each other up using your amazing bodies. Not everyone will understand that. So, when you recommend my class, and I hope you will, please keep my methods vague." She looked around at the nodding women and eighteen-year-old boys. "Great. I want every mom to give their son a thank you kiss." She watched as the mothers kissed their boys. Some were tentative. Others went right to making out. She clapped her hands. "Okay, on that note, stay fit and enjoy the rest of the summer!"

The rest of the room clapped and cheered, and the class filed out of the room.

