

CHAPTER 20



MY MOTHER'S

SECRET IDENTITY

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

My Mother's Secret Identity 20

Illustrations by Adun

Written by RawlyRawls

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!

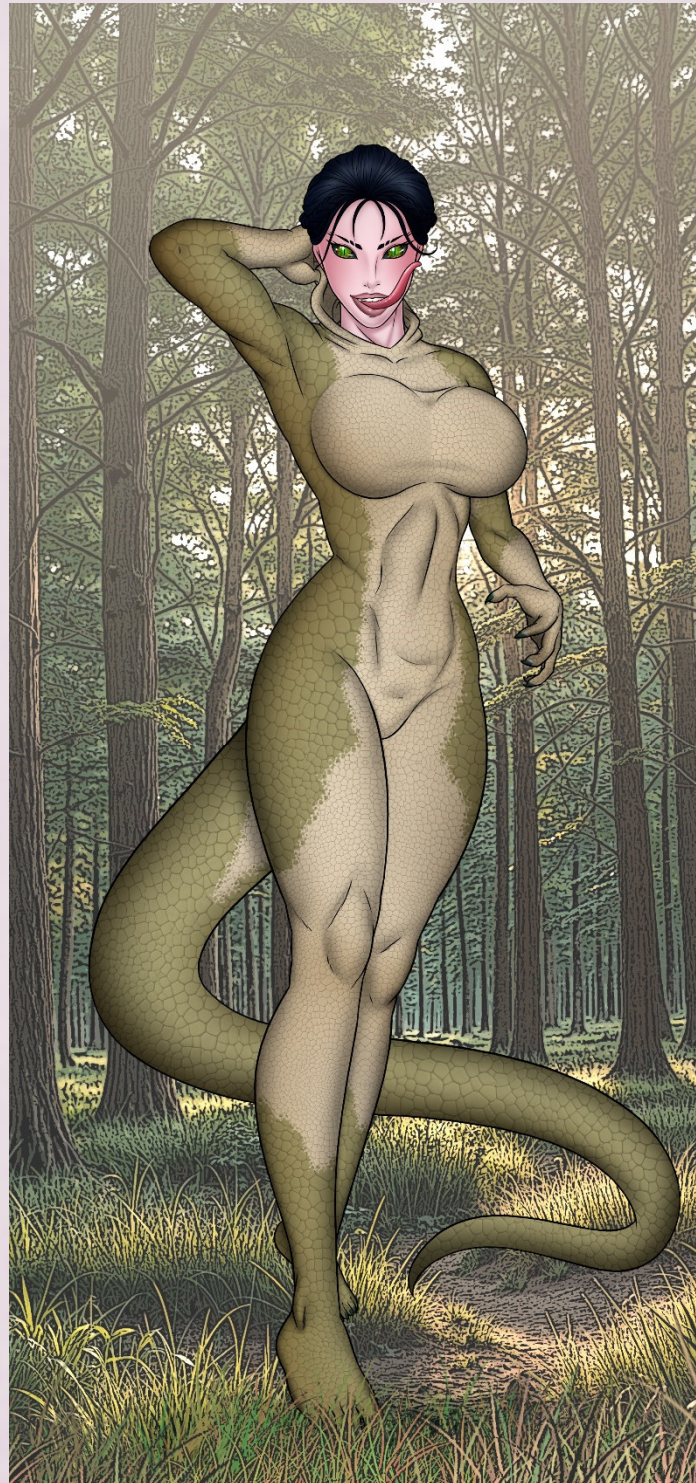
Also join our DISCORD server <https://discord.gg/TWuZA82gWg> if you want to chat with us, ask questions, or post related stuff!

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 Adun: <https://subscribestar.adult/dannysulca>

“Oh ... fuck ... anything but her.” I was still on my back, staring at the woman that had hunted me down. Well, woman wasn’t quite right. She was Saurina. I’d seen clips of her online, but she looked way scarier in person. She was human, but her tongue was long and forked, flicking past her full lips to taste the air. And her eyes were definitely reptilian. Oh, and she had a tail that was swishing behind her. Her suit was tight. It seemed she wanted to show off her great figure. The fabric was made to look like scales. At least I was going to be killed by a hot super. “Don’t eat me, Saurina.”

“My sssenssorsss picked up your power. But what I find issssss a little child. Where issssss your power?” Saurina gave me a look of faint disgust and pulled back the hood of her suit, showing more of her pretty, but oddly alien face.



If she hisses, she also kisses.

“Shut up, dick!” I didn’t want my stupid, brainiac cock getting us both killed.

“You want me to kiiiiiiiiisss you?” Saurina was suddenly angry, baring her fangs. Some sort of laser spear appeared in her hand.

“I didn’t say anything about kissing! I’m unarmed.” I held my hands up. “I’m friends with FalconEar. I was just going to her nest. She’s expecting me, so if I disappear ...”

“FalconEar isssss a ssssstuck up bitch. I hate her.” She walked over, grabbed me by the hair and pulled me to my feet. Her eerie eyes were now inches from mine. Her tongue flicked out, gently touching my face. Not in a sexy way for sure. “FalconEar hassssss a child for a friend?”

“I’m twenty! I just don’t ... work out much.” I was proud of myself for keeping the quaver out of my voice.

“You are armed. There’sssssss a weapon hidden here.” Like lightning, she reached out and grabbed my dick through my borrowed pants.

Ally.

Her expression softened, and she experimentally squeezed my turgid cock. “That is not a normal penisssssss. You *are* a ssssuper.” She frowned. “What isssss your bussinesssssss with FalconEar?”

“That’s private?” I tried to smile, but I’m sure it wasn’t convincing.

Powerful ally. Look and find.





Saurina stopped squeezing my dick and unbuttoned my pants. She looped her fingers under the waistband but paused. A look of horror passed across her face. "What am I doing? You're dangerousssssss. My sssensssorssss were right!" She removed her hands without lowering my pants, leapt to the trunk of the nearest tree, and brought out her spear again. "I wasssss never going to eat you." With that, she climbed the tree and disappeared.

I leaned against a tree. When I was sure she was gone, I let out a long sigh and finally let myself shake with fright. This was all my mom's fault. Instead of just accepting me as I was, she wanted to drug me. Of course I had to run away. And apparently being a super meant that I would show up on other supers' radar. I felt like throwing up. My mom was such a hypocrite about so many things.

Eventually, I looked around and listened. All I could hear were the normal night sounds of crickets and a distant hooting owl. Also, there was a frog or two. That didn't seem dangerous, unless Toadulous was also hunting me down. With a grim smile I tried to get my bearings in the dark, walking in the direction I hoped FalconEar was.

I didn't find FalconEar's tree. Not that night anyway. My body was sore and exhausted. I'd had a marathon vacation with FalconEar. Then, I'd spent a ton of energy humping Mrs. Gardino. Then, I'd walked for miles and been frightened nearly to death. So, I found a hollowed-out log, curled up inside it, and fell right to sleep.



~

I woke with the sun high over the tree canopy. I had an odd feeling even before opening my eyes. It felt like I was being watched. I opened my eyes. Standing over my makeshift bed was the Great Duster. He was staring at me. "I knew you were watching me," I said. "Is that a super sense, do you think?"

"I've been trying to wake you for two minutes." Duster scowled at me. He was in his super suit, mask and all. "You could have got yourself killed walking in the forest at night." He looked around. "Where's your bicycle?"

"I walked this time." I sat up and stretched. "I'm really thirsty. Do you have any water?"

"You're looking for my wife again?" He gave no indication that he'd heard my question.

"I mean ... yeah." I nodded.

"I would start to get suspicious if she wasn't ... you know ... FalconEar and you weren't ... you know ... pathetic." He waved an all-encompassing hand at me like that proved his point.

For several seconds I thought about telling him that I had indeed banged his wife, and it had been glorious.

Stay alive. Keep quiet.

I sighed. My morning wood was right. "I'm working as an informant for FalconEar. Can you bring me to her?"

Duster pointed at a massive trunk two trees over. "The nest is right there. You can come up." He turned and walked to the tree. I climbed out of my log and followed.

I was huffing and puffing by the time we ascended all the stairs to FalconEar's nest. Duster didn't even seem to be sweating. He had a smug smile on his face when he saw the state I was in. Again, I flirted with telling him how sweaty I'd been when I creamed his one true love. But I bit my tongue.

"Honey, we have a guest," Duster said.



FalconEar appeared in the doorway, wearing her full suit. Her wings rustled nervously when she saw me.
“Andy, I ... um ... what are you doing here?”



Duster gave his wife a quizzical look. I'm betting he hadn't seen her flustered much before.

"I have more info about the ... well ... you wanted me to spy on ..." I stammered.

"No need to be coy, my wife and I work on lots of projects together. We are a family after all. No secrets." Duster nodded to the family portrait on the wall. The one where everyone was in a super suit. He stiffened suddenly and tapped his ear. "I have to take this." He turned and walked into the other room.

With supernatural swiftness, FalconEar crossed the room and grabbed my crotch. "It's soft, thank goodness. If Duster suspects something ..."

"Don't worry, he told me in the forest that you were a prude and I was pathetic, so he didn't have anything to worry about." I stared at her bosom. I couldn't believe we'd had all that time at my friend's house. "Can I have a quick feel?"

FalconEar looked over her shoulder to where her husband had gone. "Yes, but keep it quick."

I squeezed her boob a little like I was honking a horn.

"Ha! That look on your face is priceless." She pushed me away. "Now tell me what you were doing in the forest. It looks like you slept in the woods." She glanced up and down at my wrinkled, stained outfit. "Those aren't your clothes."

"It's a long story. My mom wanted to put me on drugs to prevent ... you know ... brainiac dick from coming out, and I ..." I stopped talking when she put a finger to her lips.

"Not here." She moved to the door where her husband had gone. "Honey, we're going out. I have some work to do getting ready for that robbery this morning."

"Okay." Duster sounded busy.



“Bye, honey.” FalconEar strode over to me, lifted me into her arms, and leapt out of the window. I was almost getting used to flying with her.



~

After a twenty-minute flight, we landed on a secluded rooftop. It was pretty in the early morning sun, but we were the only ones there to enjoy it. She sat on a perch overlooking the city and beckoned me over. I tried to sit next to her, but she pulled me onto her lap.

Good ally.

"I'm more than an ally now, don't you think?" She reached her hand into my borrowed pants and grasped my hard, squirming cock. "I could feel it getting hard while we were flying. You know, sometimes I feel like it's talking to me?"



"Yeah, I get that feeling, too." She unbuttoned my pants to free up her movement and started jerking my cock in earnest.

She is yours now. Make them all allies.

"What's going on with you? Your mother is causing problems? That's what you were trying to tell me before."

FalconEar was almost purring in my ear.

"We're going to ... uuuggghhh ... have to find a place ... to go ... that isn't your nest ... my home ... or my friend's house." Her hand was magic on my dick. I leaned back, pressing on her soft bust, and closed my eyes.

"I will find a place." She nibbled on my earlobe.

"But tell me about your mother. I want to help."

So, I told her all about what my mother had tried, running away, and Saurina. I left out the part where I stopped at Vanessa Gardino's place to change clothes. When I was done, she lifted me off her lap, stood me in front of her, lowered my pants, and sucked my dick into her mouth. After about thirty seconds of blowjob, I let out a loud, manly yell and came. Hearing her gulping swallows was the absolute cream on top. What a way to start the day. Much better than being woken up by her frowning husband.



When she was done draining me, she released my dick with a plop and wiped her mouth with the back of her gloved hand. "Your little cries of ecstasy are so cute." She giggled in a very un-FalconEar-like way. "Wow, okay. Now I don't feel so bad about skipping breakfast." She smiled up at me. "I hear people rising in that building over there. You better pull your pants up."

I did as she asked, returning her smile with a goofy grin of my own. I knew I shouldn't be doing what I was doing with her. I knew that made me a villain. But I was starting to see why some people took that path. "What now?"

"I have a 9:30 bank robbery to foil. Want to come along? You wouldn't have to fight or anything, but I'd love to show you how I work." She stood and patted my butt affectionally. Her smile dwindled a little as she waited for my approval.

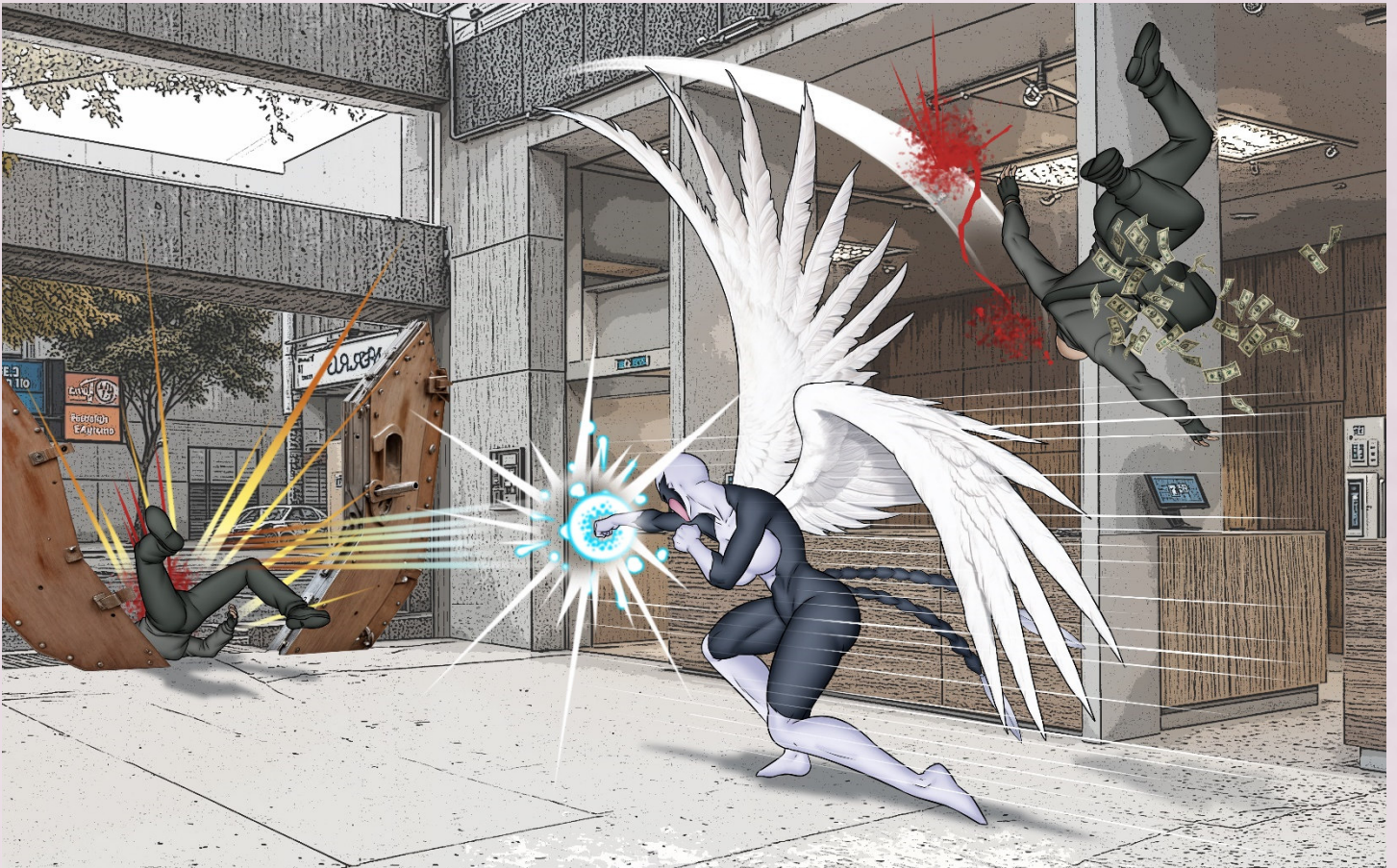
"I'd love to see you work, FalconEar." I patted her perfect butt in return.

"Great! Afterward, we can get lunch and plan about your mother. Also, we should plan what to do if Saurina turns up again. She's a tough one to pin down. But together, we can do anything." Her smile was suddenly brighter than ever. "I didn't think I was going to see you today. What a happy surprise!" She clapped her hands in a giddy way that was very strange given her usual gravitas. "Come on." She lifted me into her arms again. "We still have time to set up before the robbery."

We lifted into the sky.



Fifteen minutes later, I was on the roof of the building across from the bank. Down below, FalconEar was engaged with three bank robbers. One of the bags of cash was on the ground, open. Bills floated and twisted in the morning breeze. FalconEar dodged pistol fire, punched one of the robbers into the street and knocked the next one down with a smack from her wing.



I cringed when the third guy shot her with a shotgun, but it didn't seem to slow her down. She sprinted over to him, lifted him into the air, inverted him, and dropped him on his head.

Watching her heroics live was really something else. I realized that I was hard again. She was so damn hot in full super mode. And to think I was the only one to see her like this and to see that twisted face she made when she was cumming big time. I was sure Duster hadn't ever seen the latter version of her. Yes, being a villain was definitely starting to agree with me.

