

CHAPTER 22



**MY MOTHER'S
SECRET IDENTITY**

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

My Mother's Secret Identity 22

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A tight ally. An accommodating ally.

"I know ... dick," I grunted to my sidekick.

"What issss it ... doing?" Saurina still had her hands on the wall.

I was still pummeling her from behind in the dirty, abandoned apartment.

FalconEar was still watching us and playing with her nipples.

"What ... ugh ... ugh ... ugh ... issss it doing ... insssside meeeeeeee?" Saurina wailed.

"It's trying ... to make you ... happy." I could feel my dick bending and squirming with each thrust, testing out different parts of her womb with its bumpy crown.

"It shouldn't ... it shouldn't ... be doing that." Saurina looked over her shoulder at me with panic and ecstasy on her face. Her strange reptilian pupils were dilated, one bigger than the other. "What did the Djinn ... do to you?"



"I guess ... ah ... ah ... ah ... he turned me ... into a superhero without powers ... ah ... ah ... but with ... a powerful ... sidekick." I wanted to kiss her, but our position made that difficult. I beckoned FalconEar over and kissed her instead. Her tongue was warm, receptive, and urgent. "Hhhmmmmmmmm." I was going to cum.

If this had been a normal situation, I might have asked where Saurina wanted my cum. The subject of birth control would have been breached no doubt. But this wasn't normal. This was super.

FalconEar rhythmically squeezed my ass with her hand, I think she knew I was close.

“Wait ... wait ... I’m not sssso sure that ... eeeeeiiiiiiiiiii.” Saurina threw her head back and let out her loudest, most bone-rattling scream yet. She was cumming big time, and so was I. I’m sure she felt the gallons of sperm I shot directly into the back of her womb.



When we both had calmed a little, I pulled out of Saurina with a wet plop. I heard a squelching splash as the dam my cock had made was removed and a flood left her vagina. The carpet under her was now even filthier than before.

“Very good, Andy.” FalconEar enveloped me in a hug. Her bare breasts felt sublime on my cheek. My dick bumped against the suit material covering her thigh like a pet eager for approbation. She reached down and caressed the gnarled head. “But you’re not done yet. We have more team building to do.” FalconEar reached out for Saurina’s shoulder, turned her around, and pushed me toward her. “I wish we had a nice place to lie down, but standing will have to do. Put your foot up on the wall, Saurina. Yes, like that. Now it’s time to do it from the front. I have learned that eye contact is very important for trusting teammates. Enter her Andy, while looking into her eyes.”



"Yes, ma'am." I shuffled up to Saurina, reached around, grabbed her ass with both hands, and let my cock find its own way in. I looked deeply into her strange, dazed eyes. "Do you like that, Saurina?"

She likes it.



“Oooohhhhhh ... Mr. Andy ... I like it ... I shouldn’t but ...” Saurina’s left eyelid half-closed and fluttered. Her jaw went slack. As the cock hit bottom, her face suddenly turned lucid. “I can feel it ... changing me. We should ...” Her gaze turned distant again. “Give it to me ... ooooohhhhh ... I can’t believe ... I’m taking ... a twenty-year-old’ssss ... ssssuper penissss ... aaaahhhhh.” She put her hands on my shoulders, gripping tightly.

“Careful with your hands, Saurina. He’s not strong like us.” FalconEar put her hands on top of Saurina’s. “Yes, you can hold him. But no bruises. Unless he’s a bad boy.” FalconEar slapped my butt hard enough to make an audible whack, but not enough to leave a mark.



Make her your ally.

As I humped the lovely Saurina, I thought about them being careful with their strength. They must have learned over time how to exert the right amount of force. I would need to learn how to be gentle with my dick at times. I hadn't wanted to sleep with Vanessa. I would need to keep my sidekick in the garage when appropriate. I made a note to talk to FalconEar about it later. I waited for Saurina to come down from her latest orgasm before talking to her. "Tell me ... ugh ... ugh ... you want ... to join ... the team." I squeezed her plump, taut ass for emphasis.

"I want ... to join ..." Saurina's gaze focused a little. She found my eyes. "I'm ... loyal ... and sssstrong ... and ... I can fight. I'm ... sssmart ... and ... I ... I ... eeeeeiiiiiii." Her eyes rolled back. She was cumming again. When she came down the other side of her climax, she went right back into her pitch. "I ... have ... tools. And ... I'm good at sssssex ... I can do ... things ... you haven't sssseen yet." Her tail moved around her, reached up, and the tip caressed my face. "I'll let you ... have me ... whenever ... if we're ... a team."



“Very well said. I think she’s in. What do you think, Andy?” FalconEar still had her hands on my ass. She was pushing a little with each thrust to help me along.

“I think ... ugh ... ugh ... ugghhhhhh ... I’m cumming.” My hips lost their rhythm, and I exploded deep inside her. When I pulled out of her, a second flood made a new sloppy spot on the carpet.

Unfortunately, this time my cock decided it was sleepy. It quickly shrank back to its normal, biggish size. When I looked up, Saurina was staring daggers at my dick.

“It shrinks that much? It’ssss tiny.” Saurina blinked several times, her slumping posture straightening.

“Well, I wouldn’t ... call it tiny,” I said.

“It’ssss evil. It’ssss putrid. It’ssss a bane on humanity,” she spat.

“Is tiny ... still on ... the table?” I was still panting. I noticed that Saurina had already caught her breath.

A moment later, the attack came so fast, I barely saw it. Fortunately for me, FalconEar was ready. The two supers clashed, smashed, and tumbled around the apartment. I let out a manly yell and moved up against the wall. Within a few seconds, it was over.

Saurina had flung herself out the window.



FalconEar smiled over at me, dusting off her hands. "That went well."

"She tried ... to kill me," I said.

"Been there, done that." FalconEar laughed. "She'll be on the team in no time." She walked over to Saurina's suit and picked it up. "We'll set up another meet soon. We have to return this, after all."

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"You need your own clothes. You need your stuff. We have to do this. I'll be right with you for support ... and protection." FalconEar stood on my front lawn next to me. "But we are agreed that we aren't going to confront your mother about her behavior." On the way over, I had told FalconEar about all the muff-diving my mom had pushed me into. FalconEar had played it cool, but I could tell the news had ticked her off. She didn't have her mask or hood on. I could see that her jaw was set tight, and her brow was slightly furrowed.



"You really think Saurina is going to help?" I sighed and looked around. It was dusk, so I hoped Vanessa wouldn't spot me from her front garden and come over. I still hadn't told FalconEar about that little episode.

"She will help when she's ready. Right now, she's in her den thinking about what having you inside her felt like. She's probably confused and angry. I know I was." FalconEar's face relaxed into a smile. "But she'll come around to being on the team. She'll want more."

"Um ... maybe I should get hard before we go in." I pointed to my front door.

"I'm sure that would antagonize your mother. We don't need your sidekick for this." FalconEar gave me a friendly push toward the house. I couldn't help but notice that she was also referring to my dick as a sidekick now. "Let's get this over with. We'll get you a change of clothes and whatever else you need from the house. Then we'll leave. We'll come back when we're ready for her."

"Okay." I hadn't even asked where I would be sleeping that night. I hoped it wasn't in another hollow log.

I didn't have my key, but the front door was unlocked. I let myself in, and FalconEar followed close on my heels. My shoulders bunched with tension. I didn't know what I would say to Mom.

But we ran into Dad first in the kitchen.

"Look what the cat dragged in. Andy, you look terrible. What have you ...?" Dad's words trailed away when he saw FalconEar walk in behind me.

She had her wings tucked in tight to her back. Her hair and face were still uncovered, and she had a strident expression on her face. After several awkward moments, she leaned her lips close to my ear. "Andy, are you going to introduce me?"

"Right, sorry. Dad, this is my ... friend ... FalconEar." My smile was thin. "FalconEar, this is my father, William Pennypacker."

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Pennypacker." FalconEar nodded but didn't extend her hand.

"What ... um ... what ...?" Dad blinked several times. He also did not extend a hand.

"I'm just picking up a few things. I have to go away for a few days." I shrugged. "On a mission, you know?" When he didn't respond, I walked past him, and FalconEar followed me upstairs.

I checked in on my sister, but she wasn't in her room. I went to my room, retrieved my phone, and packed a backpack with clothes.





FalconEar stood in the middle of my room, looking around. She eyed the various posters on the wall left over from my teenage years. The expression on her face seemed to be nonplussed with a bit of added regret. I'm sure she never expected to be having an affair, much less with a man who lived like this.

"What do you think of my room?" Since we were alone, I gave her butt a gentle pat.

"I was honestly second-guessing my life choices." Her lip was faintly curled in disgust, but she tried to hide it when she turned to me. "Oh, don't look at me like that. What did you expect? I'm not used to this." She waved her hand in an expansive gesture. "Maybe if I look at it the right way, I could think it's exciting to be with a man so different from ... from ..." She was struggling not to be insulting.

"It's okay." I laughed. "I really was about to get my life together before *this* all happened." I grabbed my crotch so she'd know what *this* I was referring to. "I just

need to grab some stuff from the bathroom, and we can go." Carrying my backpack, I headed out of the room. I was starting to believe that we'd missed my mother. That would be a stroke of extreme good luck. I stuffed my toothbrush, some deodorant, and a comb into my backpack, zipped it up, and slung it onto my back. "Where am I staying tonight?"

FalconEar was standing in the bathroom door, watching me closely. "Well, you can't stay at my house. But I'll find somewhere safe where you can lay low a few days." She cocked her head, listening. "Your father is calling your mother on the phone downstairs. We should get going."



"Yeah, okay." I followed FalconEar downstairs.

My father was just disconnecting the call when we found him in the kitchen. He stared at FalconEar like an alien had landed in front of him.

"Tell Mom and Maddie that I'm helping on an important mission. I'll be back in a few days, okay?" I tried to act like everything was normal.

"You can tell her yourself. She just pulled into the garage." Dad pointed toward the garage.

"Oh." Part of me wanted to run. Part of me knew that would be silly. I looked at FalconEar with a questioning eyebrow.

"I look forward to meeting your mother," FalconEar's words were forced. "The mission can wait long enough for us to say hello."

She'd decided we couldn't run. So, I planted my feet and waited to greet my mother.

