


An hour later.

What the fuck am I
doing here?!?! This
wasn't the deal I had
with Mia.

Good
evening!



I thought you
were smart
enough to know
that I would
come.

Mom?

I thought that
you might, but
I didn't know
for sure.



Did I?

And Did I make
it? Did I-

You did well
back there.

Absolutely.




You did, Martin.
I was very
impressed!

I wonder what
else you know
about me...
Haha.

There's no need.
You have
answered many
questions already
tonight. Now it's
time to celebrate.

Cool!

You could always
ask me some
more questions
if you think that
would help.



Mom, may I ask why
you interrupted
Margaret from
announcing my big
prize?

Ummm...
Yeah, to be
honest.

Damn it.

Come on. Let's
enjoy some time
in the sauna first.

"*Giggle* Why?
Are you
wondering what
your big prize
was?"

I guess now
you will never
know. Haha.

A minute later. In the Sauna.

What's she up to?
Will she finally
allow me to...

Me? N-No.
I'm fine.

I... I don't know.
Maybe It was
the stress of
the game.

Why do you
look nervous?

Are you
sure?



What are you talking about?

Given the nature of the game and the level of anxiety you were under, I'm curious to know how you would have coped without that pressure.




Waouh...

Here?
Now?

I mean this!

You sucked my
pussy so well in
the game. I want
to feel it again.

Yes, and I expect
it to be much
better than it was
during the game.



Ask me
again, and I
will change
my mind.

Are you sure
you want this,
Mom?

No-NO!



MMMM

LICKING