

Lucas?

It's my fault. I shouldn't have sent that stupid task. I'm a fucking IDIOT!



*It's okay,
Mom. Umm...*

*I'm the one who
should apologize
to you.*

*I'm sorry,
Lucas. I was
just teasing you.
Perhaps I went
too far.*

*If everything is
okay, then turn
to me and show
me your smiling
face.*



Giggle That's
the lovely
smile I like.

Yeah? But, let
me ask you
one more
time.

Thanks, Mom.
Umm... Are you
ready to go out
to a coffee
shop?

About
what?



Would you be okay with me going outside wearing this outfit like this?

Wouldn't you get jealous?

Uhhh...
Well...

As a matter of fact, I would.



Haha. That's what I wanted to hear from the start! I would have been very disappointed if you said no twice.

Being Jealous means that you care about me, and being care means that you would do what it takes to protect me from any guy trying to make a move on me.

Really??
But why?

Oh. O-Okay.



But I thought any woman would like to be flattered by a guy's attention.

HAHA! Lucky for me, I am.

Not me, sweetie. I'm an old fashion woman, and I'm a married woman. If you weren't my son, I would have kicked your ass a long time ago.

Alright.
Let's go.

What?

Hehe. Oh Lucas... I
want to just grab
your head and
smother you with
my boobs...

Aaaa...
Mom?

It's too late to
cancel or to
modify the task to
change the outfit.

Um... your boobs...
Maybe you could
make them a
little less
exposed?

I truly missed playing naughty stuff with him. We haven't done anything since yesterday.

I... I know I said I wouldn't do naughty stuff with Lucas until William knew the truth.

Mom?

Lucas is supposed to tell William tonight, but I can't wait any longer. I... I miss his touches...

I know that I should do the right thing. It's just...

Fuck it! Kissing and sucking my tits won't hurt that much!

GRABBING

MMMM