

*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