

An hour later after looking around town.

Yeah, this one is good. Let's find an empty table.

Come on, Lucas, this is the fourth coffee shop we've been to. Is this one okay?

Uhhh... Finally!

May I ask what was wrong with the other shops?

Nothing? Walking for more than an hour for nothing?!?

Yeah?

Umm...  
Nothing.

Well...

The other shops were crowded and full of guys.

*\*sigh\**  
Mom...

Haha, now I get it.  
What, you don't  
want me to talk to  
young guys?

*\*giggle\** Just  
kidding, honey.  
Let's grab a seat.

A couple of minutes later.

Are you alright, Mom? You seem worried.

Do you think he will be too aggressive?

It's about tonight, Lucas. I don't know how William would react to what happened between us.

I have no idea. What are you expecting him to do?

So, do you think he would forgive us?

Yes?

Perhaps, on the condition that...

Dad loves you, Mom. Dad is a family-oriented person. I don't think he would do anything to lose us.

*Never to do naughty stuff together again. Going back to the regular Mom-son relationship.*

*Y-Yeah...*

*Why do I feel this sadness at the bottom of my heart? Isn't this what I want? Back to our everyday life? Or don't I...?*

*That you and I end our relationship and never... You know.*

*That's right. It... hurts, but it's better than tearing the family down.*

But what about your scholarship?

Mom... Let's just forget about that now. Family is worth more than some stupid scholarship.

Y-Yeah. Family is more important...

But I don't want to be just a mother for Lucas again...  
God... I'm fucked here!



**\*TIN TIN\***

*There's a new task.*

*I see it. But the task is supposed to be two steps. There's only one here.*

*Only one for me too.  
"Lucas needs to tell his partner about his most desired sexual fantasy he wishes to play or be performed on him."*

*That's interesting! I never thought about it before. I would very much like to know what my son's favorite fantasy is. Go on, tell me!*

*It can't be that bad. Tell me! I want to know. Come on!*

*Haha! It's really stupid, believe me.*

*Okay... I always fantasized about having a teacher-student sexual scenario.*

Umm... I would be the student who always fails a particular subject, and the teacher would help him to improve his marks.

Exactly.  
Hehe.

Haha! Nice!  
What's the scenario involve?

Hmmm... With the aid of some sexual motivation, is that right?

I like it! It sounds so naughty.