

Gosh, Mom! So
wet for me...
Your thighs are
trembling

SLURP

No, no, no... Haaa... He is
going to make me cum...
Ummn... That wasn't in
the message...



Mom, that was
the perfect little
appetizer before
dinner!

Aha... Damn...
Haa..



So, uh... are we
gonna eat
now, or...?

Oh, right!

No "or"... Sigh.
Bring the
phone and take
a photo first.

For the fucking millionth
goddamn time, I lose
every shred of control
over myself... like a
pathetic slut who can't
stop. FUCK IT! UGH.

Ben and Katherine started having dinner.



And after a few minutes.

Uh, M-Mom?

Um... W-Well...
The, uh... main
course?

Aren't you gonna
let me eat in
peace...? What is
it now...?

*This is making
me LOSE MY
FUCKING
MIND...!!! ARRGH...*

*I-I-I... I'm just
repeating
what Jessy
texted us to do.*

*That little bitch... How
many times a day does
she expect me to have
sex with Ben??? Doesn't
she have a pussy herself
and know women need a
damn break too??*



Ugh... I'm so damn tired, Ben. My legs are jelly. I can't even stand up right now.

Figure it out yourself. I'm not moving. I'm sick of this...

But... Mom, how are we supposed to... You know, have the main dish if you're just gonna sit there?



Whatever,
just... make it
quick. I'm
exhausted.

Okay, okay... I've
seen some porn
flicks that might
give me ideas, like...
Maybe you stay
right there and I...
uh, take charge
from front or
something.

Ok. Let me
take off my
shorts first.

Uh, damn... Here
he is going to
fuck me again...
Sigh.