

Love is Not a Game

Hey all! Welcome to another brand new, stand-alone mother/son story!

Before you begin to read let me tell you that this is going to be a long one, actually the longest story I have written on Literotica so far, exceeded my previous longest story with almost eight-thousand(!) words. And as usual with most of my stand-alone stories it begins from a first person's perspective before it turns into a third person's perspective.

It has a long buildup so this isn't something for the fast fappers out there, so for those that do appreciate romantic mother and son stories, make yourself at home and... Enjoy!

Also, this takes place in the same universe as most of my other stories, so if you have read those you will come across some familiar faces!

Now without further ado, let's get started, shall we?

Yes, that's it, Carrie! Kite those two morons around while Ann and me throw some hard-hitting cluster spells on their asses! The DPS (Damage Per Second) and AOE (Area Of Effect) effects will eat them up!

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No problem Suzy, give me a sign when you have set up your barriers!

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Keep it going ladies, we are doing some fine work here! No way they are going to come back from this.

As soon as I finally returned home from a day full of studying, I could hear her voice coming from upstairs, probably busy with the tournament they had entered.

I slowly walked to the kitchen for a cool, refreshing drink after I had closed the front door. A smile appeared on my face as I kept on hearing cheering, tactics and the usual banter between her and her in-game friends.

With a cold Coke in my hand, I headed upstairs, towards the competitive sounding voice that came from our gaming room.

I quietly opened the door with a soft push. Captivated by her game she didn't notice anything coming from her surroundings, or so I thought.

I smiled again when I saw her sitting in her 'tournament mode' style, her legs tucked away under her body, her left hand busy coordinating over the keyboard while her right clicked the mouse in an almost inhumane tempo.

I leaned against the doorpost, sipping from my cold Coke as I kept on observing her. Again, the sounds of clicking, typing and various tactics and banter ringing my ears like music.

And then they had completed their goal, reaching victory and winning the battle.

"And that's another one for the rankings ladies! Up next is that Nexx-ior guild that shit-talked us way back, we will see if they can back up their big mouths tomorrow." She said proudly into her headset microphone after their fight was finished.

"But ladies, It's time for me to go, my secret admirer is ogling me... Oh my, Exactly Suzan! You know how our boys think that we don't know, that's the secret of us."

I choked a bit on my drink as I heard her say it, did she already know that I was behind her, watching her? I swear, sometimes women can be scary.

"Yes, thanks for coming everyone, tomorrow we surely will kick even more ass than today! Enjoy your evening with your own 'man of the house' ladies! Love you all and see you tomorrow!" She finished with before quitting the game and putting down her headset.

And then she spun her chair around, giving me a sight of her that made the butterflies in my stomach kicking up a storm over and over again every time I saw her like this.

"So, mister, do you always sneak up to poor little me like that?" She said with her cute, southern accent.

I tried to respond to her but I was still captivated by the sight of her beauty.

Her long, braided brown ponytail that hung loosely over her right shoulder, her perfectly shaped face with just a little bit of make-up here and there, her sparkling green eyes behind those nerdy looking glasses that made her even more sexy, those full, plump lips that moved gently as she serenaded her words to me.

And then came her body, that amazing fit and curvy body of hers. Two beautiful, full, big perky breasts that stood high on her chest with a little bit of sag, covered by the fabric of a tight looking tank top. Under that her belly, waist and thighs, all had that extra bit of 'meat' to them that just made her even more delicious, covered by a just as tight looking skirt that stopped right above her knees.

Last but not least, her long legs with that silk looking and feeling skin only to end at those cute little feet that had worn so many sexy heels over time.

By the time I was ready to respond she already pushed herself up out of her chair and walked up to me seductively, her breasts jiggling with every step she made, making it clear that she was bra-less.

"H-how... How did you know that I was behind you?" I finally said.

She smiled to me before playfully biting her lower lip, giving me her foxy look.

"That's because... That's because mothers know everything baby..." She purred to me as her arms wrapped around my neck.

I started to blush as her eyes looked deep into mine, her breasts being smothered against my chest. I could feel her nipples grazing me as she pushed harder against me.

"Mommy has been waiting for you, my darling baby boy." She whispered to me. "And I know that my baby has been waiting to be with Mommy too..."

I then dropped the empty bottle of Coke onto the floor, not being able to resist her any longer. My hands flew forward and cupped her skirt covered ass-cheeks before I pushed her up to me.

Mom then wrapped her soft, slender legs around my waist as she let out a girly giggle.

We watched each other for a few more seconds, our hearts beating rapidly now. And then our mouths mashed together, our tongues darting forward, seeking each other to start our fierce French kissing battle.

I walked out of our gaming room with my mother wrapped around me, slowly to her... Our bedroom without our wild kissing ever stopping.

It was going to be a late dinner for us once more...

Thirty-seven years ago my mother, Caroline Felton, was born on a small farm near the southern border. Unable to reach the hospital in time, my grandmother, Carrie-Ann Felton, gave birth to a tender, but healthy baby girl alongside her husband, my grandfather, Kenneth Felton and a doctor that had rushed to their farm to help them.

Two weeks of happiness followed as the couple's world had turned upside down, finally they had a child, a beautiful girl that meant everything to them. Only their happiness wouldn't last long.

Carrie-Ann Felton died about three weeks after her daughter's birth. My grandfather was devastated, losing the love of his life just when everything seemed to be going so perfect. But he still had her, that small little girl that meant the world to his late departed wife and to him. After a few days of grief, he promised himself and his wife that he would do everything in his power to raise this girl, his daughter with as much love he could possibly give her.

And raising her he did, Mom blossomed into a beautiful young girl overtime, resembling her mother in so many ways. Mom was a 'shy beauty' according to my grandfather, spending most of her free time either with him or by herself. She did not have many friends at school which did bother my grandfather for a while, but he quickly accepted the fact that she was a bit of a loner, just like her mother was before she met him.

Mom loved to work at the farm, especially tending the animals which my grandfather kept. In general she always helped her father were she could, their bond together was something that could never be broken. Her other hobbies consisted of reading, painting and... Video games.

My grandfather was a huge enthusiast for new technologies, especially things that he could do himself. It was a rather funny side of him, almost childlike. Grandpa was a tall, strong, no-nonsense kind of person but when he got his hands on the first Atari home console he turned into a curious young boy once more.

And not only him, but also my mother was quickly attracted to the thoughts of being able to play your own adventures, although in a much simpler way back in those days, to be able to separate yourself from the struggles in the real world for a while to just enjoy yourself. This hobby of her would still be relevant until this very day.

At the young age of seventeen my mother got pregnant herself, pregnant with me. As shy as my mother was, she eventually found a bloke that seemed to be on the same line as her. After dating him for a while they were finally ready for 'that' stage in their relationship, and 'that' stage would change her life forever.

Mom had told me that my father was a scumbag, she knew that they both were in the wrong for not using any form of protection, but the fact that he claimed that he knew what he was doing and would be extra careful made everything even worse. He had the balls to 'accidentally' impregnate her but not the balls to take care of his child after he was confronted by my mother. One day he simply disappeared, not to be seen ever again.

My grandfather was furious, angry at his teenage daughter for throwing her young life away because of some scumbag boyfriend, which he would have strangled to death if he ever got his hands on him. Their relationship was on thin ice for a while, but my grandfather, as tough as nails as he was, could not stay mad at his only child, the daughter that he promised to raise up into a beautiful woman.

After a long and emotional talk with her they finally buried the hatchet, mother apologizing for the way she behaved and her father for lashing out at her in this difficult time for her. He would support her in every way he could, no matter what she chose to do. And Mom chose me, she would not run away from something that she was as just responsible for as the father was supposed to be.

And so I, Kevin Felton, was born twenty years ago on the same farm where my grandmother gave birth to my Mom. The whole happening was extra emotional for my grandfather, seeing his only daughter giving birth to a son without his wife by his side to support her. After Mom's birth my grandmother had told grandpa that she couldn't wait to see her own grandchildren in the future, not knowing that that would eventually never happen.

I grew up with the love of two very special people, my grandfather was more like a father to me, taking care of me while Mom did her studies at school, teaching me all kinds of things that my real father should have done. Mom used every free moment of time she got to be with me, over the years we had developed a very deep bond that still keeps on going strong till this very day. She would teach me how to tend the animals, help with my own school work, how to take care of myself and of course we played video games together, something that made her relax and take her out of her stressful life for a bit.

All that time we lived on the farm with grandpa, who insisted that we could stay there as long as we wanted. He enjoyed our presence around him, he had a smart, pretty and well-mannered daughter that would surely succeed in the future that kept his spirits up, and of course me, his grandson which to him felt like a child of his own. I often wondered what would happen if me and Mom would find a place of our own.

Eventually the day came that Mom and me moved out from grandpa's farm, she had found a small, two floor apartment closer to the city so she would be closer to her job as a graphic designer. She would be working from home and in an office.

Many tears were shed when the day came for us to leave, especially between my mother and grandfather. Though we wouldn't be living miles away from him, it did feel strange without having him around, and for him to not have us around.

After a few weeks of adjusting we finally found comfort within our new home. Mom enjoyed her new job and I enjoyed living together, just the two of us. When we both had free time we would always spend it together, I was just like Mom when she was my age, a bit of a loner at school. Our hobby regarding gaming evolved too, Mom and me played together more than ever before since it was just the two of us at home, it was the perfect thing for her to escape the struggles of the real world as she would tell me.

Of course we did not forget about my grandfather, we always tried to at least see each other once a week, we would go over to him or he would come over to our apartment.

Fast-forwarding a few years, I was now attending the same university my mother went to, and yes I still was a bit of a loner but I couldn't care less. Over the years spending time with Mom in our apartment made me realize what she truly meant to me, not only was she my mother but also my best friend, and every second spend with her was like a treasure for me.

Mom had climbed the ranks within the company she worked at as she was now one of the lead designers, this gave her the opportunity to work fulltime from home, only attending meetings once in a while. Just like how I felt about her, she also felt about me, I was her best friend and the person

that knew her in and out. Seeing her bright smile every time I returned home was something I could never get enough from.

I once asked her if she would ever pick up dating again, which resulted in her giving me a stare that could spontaneously combust someone if she had super powers. She still had a difficult time with trusting men, relationship wise that is. Of course she had male friends but never a romantic fling, she told me that there were only two important men for her, one was me and the other my grandfather.

Everything seemed to go well for us, we were happy, my grandfather was happy. We finally were living a life that we had dreamed of. Until everything changed last month...

I was sitting in a lecture when Mom suddenly called me on my phone, something she never had done before. I excused myself to my professor, saying that it could be an emergency. As I picked up the phone I was confronted with my mother's sobbing, weeping voice. I could barely make out what she tried to tell me, she was panicking and her words just seem to not come out right. The only things I could hear were 'dad' and 'grandpa'. I knew something bad was going and decided to go home as fast as I could, my professor understood me and allowed me to leave.

When I came home I was let in into our apartment by one of Mom's close colleagues and friends, apart from me she had also called her. I could hear Mom crying hard when I stepped through the front door, pumped up by adrenaline I quickly reached her in the living room.

When Mom saw me she started crying even harder, she leapt out of her chair and rushed into my arms, hugging me like she never hugged me before. I felt a lump in my throat as I held her, watching her cry. It truly broke my heart seeing her like this.

As I held Mom and comforted her, her colleague returned to our side and told me everything that had happened. What she told me resulted in my own tears running down my cheeks.

My grandfather had suffered from a heart attack out of nowhere, a heart attack that ended up being fatal. His longtime neighbors had found him in the barn of the farm between the animals, they came searching for him after he did not show up to their appointment and did not respond to their calls. My grandfather had died all alone, without ever seeing the two people dearest to him again.

The news hit Mom the hardest, of course it affected me too, but my grandfather always had told me to be strong for her if something ever happened to him. Mom kept saying that it was her fault for not spending more time with him, that she was the one that caused it. I was still in shock myself so the only thing I could do at that moment was to hold her tighter to me, telling her that everything was going to be alright.

A few days later was his funeral, and to my surprise a lot of people showed up to it. I knew he was a beloved person around the place where he lived but I had never guessed that so many people would attend. Mom tried her best to hold a speech, only to succumb to her sadness in tears. So I took over her place and held a long speech about what my grandfather, her father meant to us. He was then laid to rest, next to his beloved wife Carrie-Ann.

Even after the funeral Mom's mental health kept on spiraling down. Her work became sloppy, she forgot to cook our meals when it was her turn, she forgot to do house chores and the worst of all, she started to become distant to me. Mom was still living with the regret of not being there for him when she needed to be, but was that really true?

Mom and I were always there for him, just like he was always there for us. I personally thought that this whole phase had to do with something from her past. I knew that during the beginning of her pregnancy with me that they didn't see eye to eye for a while. Maybe it was a bit farfetched but I certainly knew that something was bothering her.

Finally, after a week or two I managed, with the help of some of Mom's colleagues, to get her to seek help from a psychiatrist, someone who could listen to her and determine what possibly was going on in her head. And this... This is where our story starts.

"And that... That's about it Ms. Lorenz... I think I pretty much covered everything." Spoke Caroline quietly, wiping away her tears.

Ms. Lorenz nodded to her and scribbled something down on her clip board.

"Caroline... Please call me Lenora, okay? I like to speak with my patients on first base." She said.

Caroline looked up to her and gave her a little smile. "Okay... Lenora."

Lenore smiled back at her before resuming her talk. "From what you told me I can pretty much figure out what's holding you back from moving on with your life Caroline. The reason why you feel so bad and different after your father passed away."

Caroline waited patiently for her to resume talking, her hands were trembling a bit out of nervousness.

"There is a part of you that can't accept that he, your father, has passed away. I understand that he was the sole person that took care of you throughout your life, even when your son was born he kept on taking care of you and him, like he was his own child too. Your father had always been someone you could share your secrets with, to tell all of your problems, to seek advice from, to be with when you felt lonely and someone who would never stop loving you." Resumed Lenora.

Lenore took Caroline's hands into her own, holding her gently as Caroline quietly sobbed again.

"You don't need to have any regrets Caroline, your father was happy, proud of you, proud of how you evolved into a beautiful young woman and a strong mother. Don't think that him passing away had anything to do with you, you know that you always loved him and that you always were there for him just like he was there for you. But, you got to let it go Caroline, you

know that he wants you to remain strong, not only for yourself but also for your son." Said Lenora.

Caroline sniffed once before wiping her tears away, she then slowly nodded her head, agreeing with everything Lenora had said.

"Speaking of your son, you told me that your father had told him when you two moved out that he was now 'the man of the house', right? Think about him Caroline, his grandfather gave him his blessing and now he has to witness how you get more depressed each and every day. I bet the boy feels bad too, for him to not be able to reach out to his mother, to comfort her in the time she needs him the most, it must break his heart." Resumed Lenora once more.

"I... I think I understand what you told me Lenora... I have to stop grieving over my father's death... I have to be that strong woman, that strong mother, his strong daughter again that he was so proud of... Not only for myself but also for my son." Said Caroline with a teary grin after being silent for a few seconds.

Lenora smiled back at her and shook her hands. "That's exactly what I wanted to hear Caroline, keep making your father, and your son proud of you. I for one, know that you can do it!"

Both woman then talked for while like they had been longtime friends, Lenora openly told Caroline about her own struggles in the past, how she too, as a single mother went through periods of her life where she felt all alone. It felt good to Caroline to finally talk to someone again, to socialize a bit with another woman of her age after being more of a workaholic for the past few years.

"So Caroline, what I would advise you to do is to take a few weeks off work. Do stuff with your son, socialize a bit more with other people. Maybe your hobbies could help with that, although... Reading and painting don't really allow for much interactivity with others..." Suggest Lenora after their friendly talk.

Caroline started to fidget with her fingers, looking a bit embarrassed. "Well... Besides those hobbies I still have another one that I did not told you of yet..."

Lenora looked up at her quite surprised. "Oh? Well, tell me about it, why wouldn't you mention it to me before?"

"I... Uh... I think it's a bit embarrassing for me, a thirty-seven-year-old woman to still be doing that..." Caroline quietly responded.

"Oh that's nonsense Caroline, why would you be embarrassed of something you enjoy doing? I mean, it's two-thousand-and-eighteen now, a lot of people have different hobbies that go in all sorts of directions." Said Lenora to reassure her.

"Oh... Well, now that you mention it like that... Okay, I still like to play video games. Although I didn't have much time for them the last few years, I would like to give it a shot again. I was very fond of them as a little girl, and I have to admit, I still crave to being able to pick them up once again." Explained Caroline.

Lenora clapped her hands together. "Then go for it Caroline! Who's stopping you? Nowadays video games are so advanced that whole groups of people can play at the same time, and interact with each other too, at least that's what my own son explained to me. Maybe that's a good place to start becoming more social again? You know, find one of those online games where you can group up with people, I bet that there are much more women like you who play games than you think!"

A smile returned to Caroline's face again. "You know what Lenora? Why not! I could get my son to help me out with it, he's just as much of geek as I am!" She said with a giggle.

Lenora stood up out of her chair and reached out her hand. "That's exactly what I want to hear and see Caroline! Just have some time for yourself, for both of you. I really think this will set you back on the right track!"

Caroline also stood up and shook Lenora's hand. "I have a good feeling about it so I will give it ago. Thanks for listening to me Lenora, and for pushing me into the right direction. I seriously needed to hear this from another single mom like me!" She said excited.

Lenora started to laugh. "Well, that's what I'm here for! Now, get your behind home, relax and spend some time with your son. Take it easy and I swear that you will feel much better after a week or two. Just let me know how everything is going and, if you ever feel down again, you know how to reach me."

Both woman then said their goodbyes. A freshly awoken Caroline, almost reborn, walked out of the building, ready to get her life back on rails. She looked forward to being able to do her long lost hobby again, and to share more time with her son, who had always been looking out for her after her father passed away, just like he had promised him.

Kevin came home early after finishing his classes at the university. As he was munching on a sandwich in their apartment's kitchen he was thinking about how everything would be going with his mother, now that he had finally managed to convince her to seek help for her problems.

Seeing his mother spiraling down after his grandfather's death had a deep impact on him as well. He was so concerned for her that his own priorities suffered greatly, he couldn't concentrate in his classes, he made stupid mistakes at his part time job at a local IT shop and often forgot to properly take care of himself. He wanted to be there for her as much as possible, even when she became distant to him. As 'the man of the house' he had to keep his promise that he made to his grandfather.

"I just hope that that woman manages to talk some sense into her... She seemed alright, friendly too, totally the type for Mom to get into a conversation with." He said to himself before taking another bite of his sandwich.

Just as he was about to finish his sandwich he heard the front door of their apartment opening, followed by the clicking sounds of his mother's heels and a very familiar humming tune that she only made when she was happy.

He then turned himself around to the opening to see his mother standing in front of him with a big smile on her face, looking very cute in her low-cut summer dress that showed off her curvy body.

They kept looking each other in the eyes for a few seconds when suddenly Caroline leapt forward with a happily sounded yelp, crashing against her son's body before giving him a long kiss on his cheek.

Kevin started to blush from her sudden outburst, he could feel her firm breasts mashing against his chest, and the combination of her soft lips on his skin and that sweet female fragrance of her made his cock tingle.

After his grandfather's death he started to see her in a different way, not only as his mother but also as a beautiful, cute single woman that he would protect no matter what. He had always loved her to death but the sudden changes in their lives made him feel so much more for her, he slowly started to long for her in a way that a son never should have.

"Wow! I guess your appointment was an effective one?" Asked Kevin excited as he held her close to him.

Caroline let go and looked up to her son again. "Honey, I'm so glad that I took your advice! Lenora... Uh... Ms. Lorenz knew exactly what was going on in my mind. It just clicked immediately after she told me what she suspected what my problem was, it was like talking to my best friend!"

Kevin smiled at her and hugged her again. "I told you it would be a good idea! Mom, I'm so proud of you!"

Caroline hugged him back. "And I'm proud of you baby, I'm such a lucky mother to have such an amazing son."

Kevin started to blush even more. "You know I would do anything for you Mom..." He responded softly as their embrace kept on going for a while.

Mother and son had taken a seat in the living room after Kevin washed his plate and cutlery. Kevin sat in the corner of their couch with his mother right next to him. Caroline had her legs tucked under her body and was leaning against her son, just like they used to sit together. She told him in full detail what she and Lenora had discussed, what advice she received from her and how much of a relief it was for her to pour her heart out to someone else of her own age, someone that went through her own set of difficulties as a single mother.

"So this means that I'm going to see my gamer Mom in all of her glory again?" Said Kevin excited after learning that she was going to pick up one of her biggest hobbies again.

Caroline giggled and smiled at him. "It's what the doctor ordered honey! And to be honest... I kind of missed playing games, it made me realize how much time I spend on work stuff instead of enjoying myself once in a while."

"So have you already taken days off from work? I can help with setting up stuff, I can probably score some gamer rig pretty cheap from work, I mean, no offense but that work laptop you are using now is way outdated." Said Kevin.

Caroline placed her hand on her son's thigh before speaking. "You don't have to do that for me sweetheart, and I start with a couple of weeks leave after Friday, I promised to attend an important meeting so that will be the last thing work related for a while."

"Alright... But I'm serious Mom, I want to help you out with this." Responded Kevin as he placed his hand on top of his mother's, feeling her soft skin. "What did you have in mind to play anyway, she mentioned that interaction with others was important, so I guess an MMO (Massive Multiplayer Online) or something?"

A soft giggle came from Caroline as her son asked her that question. "You hit the nail on the head baby, I was thinking to get back into Eternia Online... I still have my account info from all those years ago, so that might be the perfect thing for me."

Kevin looked up to her in disbelief. "No way Mom! You played Eternia? Since when?" He asked curiously.

"At the launch of the game twenty-one years ago, a year before you were born." Said Caroline with a big smile. "Your mother is a Eternia player from the first hour sweetie!"

"Damn! I never knew that, my Mom is a classic gamer girl! You know, the game has had a complete overhaul the past few years and it still is going strong with a large dedicated fan-base, this would indeed be perfect for you to start again." Responded Kevin.

Caroline nodded her head. "To be true, I stopped playing it after you were born, I couldn't keep up with the game because I had to help Dad, take care of you and my school. But I never really 'left' the game sort to speak, I kept up to date with the changes and always followed its development cycle till this very day. I wanted to give it a try again but I was so focused on work that it never came to it."

"Until today that is... Ha! I can't wait to see the all serious you again, I know how you can get when you put your soul into it." Said Kevin with a grin. "I might even be able to play together with you sometimes. Although I have a lot of Uni work, I think I can squeeze some hours in."

"You know... I would like that darling, just the two of us again... Having a good time together." Said Caroline with her motherly voice before cuddling up to her son further.

She then placed another long lasting kiss on the corner of Kevin's mouth, her impressive bust brushing against his arm. One hand still on his thigh and the other caressing his cheek.

"Y-yeah... I would like that too Mom..." Responded Kevin to her with a new blush across his face, the affective touch of his mother stirring his cock again.

Caroline giggled again after seeing her son blush. "You are just so cute Kev... I love you..." She whispered to him as she laid her head on his shoulder.

"I... I love you too Mom..." Whispered Kevin back to her, his right arm now wrapped around her body, pulling her closer so they could cuddle even more.

"Honey... I... I'm sorry for acting the way I did... I... I didn't mean to but everything was so... so..." Stammered Caroline to say, still feeling a bit guilty about her behavior.

Kevin kissed the top of her head and gently rubbed her arm. "It's okay Mom... No need to apologize, I can understand how you felt... I wasn't the same too you know?"

Caroline started to turn her head to respond to her son, but she quickly dropped it back onto his shoulder again before letting out a soft sigh. "It was a hard time for us... But that's in the past now, so let's make the best of it... Let's just... Cuddle for a while longer, okay?"

Kevin kissed the top of her head again and held her body close to him, not saying a word as the two of them just enjoyed each other's presence. And so mother and son were reunited again, starting with a clean slate.

Kevin woke up with a loud yawn, today he was going to set the plan in motion that he came up with last night in bed. His mother would be gone till late so he had all the time to complete his surprise for her.

His palm slammed onto his alarm clock to shut off the annoying beep. Usually he would have been grumpy, turning himself around for an extra five minutes or so. But this time he shot out of bed, grabbed his clean clothes that he readied the day before and went straight to the bathroom for his morning shower.

Passing the hallway to the bathroom he saw the spare room he and his mother used to store stuff in, that very room was his main goal today. He wanted to give it a makeover, to make it into a room where he and his mother could enjoy their favorite hobby together.

After a quick shower he had a simple 'grab and snack' breakfast and after he was done with that he went straight back to the room he looked at before going into the bathroom.

He started with removing the items they had stored over time that had no use for either of them anymore. Once he was busy with that he smirked to himself, thinking about how much useless items people can store and pile up over the years without simply throwing them away. So with garbage bags at the ready he made short work of that, he still had to pick up other equipment for the room later so he might as well make a detour to the waste disposal facility on the way.

Kevin let out a long sigh after finally getting rid of the piles of useless stuff. He scanned around the now rather clean looking room, sweeping from left to right until he spotted something that made him smile. There was some old furniture that he could easily use for the room he had in mind, two modern looking, comfy chairs and a thin wood table that would fit perfectly against one of the walls in the room. Although it was thin it was very sturdy, perfect for him to put their gaming rigs and monitors on, along with the additional electronic devices.

"Mom is totally gonna love this!" Said Kevin to himself as he visualized their finished gaming room. With the added enthusiasm he started with cleaning the nearly empty room from top to bottom before moving on with putting the furniture in its proper place. After that came placing power strips, wiring Ethernet cables from the modem in the living room to their little game domain through the wall and setting up a wireless router specific for their other electronic devices. The whole morning was used on

renovating the room, and once he was done with that he could start part two of his plan.

At the same time Caroline was having a hard time keeping focus on the meeting she was attending with her colleagues. Her mind was occupied on what she was going to do when her weeks off work started. First and foremost was spending time with her son, and second came the advice Lenora had given her.

She was ready to pick up her long lost hobby again, only she had no clue where to start with it. As a girl she had access to the newest of the newest PC's and other gaming related things, thanks to her father, but this time she had to start from scratch and they weren't exactly swimming in money.

"You okay Caroline?" She suddenly heard coming next from her.

She snapped out of her thoughts and quickly refocused herself on the meeting.

"Y-yes James... Sorry about that, my mind was somewhere else." She said with an apologizing tone.

James, her boss, nodded and smiled at her. "You must be looking forward to those weeks off, don't you? I completely understand but I do need you to stay with us this last day, it's important stuff that we will have to deal with in the following months. If you don't feel good, we can take a break if you want?"

"No, no need for that... I am indeed looking forward to those weeks off, but you are right." She then straightened her skirt and took a sip of her coffee before her bright smile returned. "Let's finish this so we can all go home early, okay?"

"That's the Caroline we know!" Said her other colleague.

The meeting resumed and Caroline attended it without any more distractions, only looking forward to the days to come.

Back at the Felton apartment, Kevin was giving the renovated room the finishing touches before he could start part two of his gaming room plan.

With the fully filled garbage bags in hand he made his way outside to his mother's car. Caroline rather used her bicycle to get to her work as it helped her staying fit, the car was a last resort for her if the weather decided to show its ugly side.

Kevin placed the garbage bags in the back and quickly made his way behind the steering wheel. First stop was the waste disposal facility followed by the store where he had his part-time job and last but not least the photography studio where he had ordered the last remaining surprise for his mother.

"Alright Kev, make it a bit hasty but drive safely. If everything goes according to plan, then I will have just enough time to set up everything before Mom returns home." He said to himself as he started the car and took off.

The first part of the trip was taken care of rather quickly, he then drove off to the little IT store where he would be picking up one of the big surprises for his mother.

Once arrived he entered the store through the backdoor as he was one of the employees that had the keys for opening and closing the store.

As he entered he was immediately greeted by the impressive gaming rig that he had built himself from the ground up, the rig that would be his mother's after today. The day before he had made sure that it was ready to be picked up, all cables and necessary accessories were placed right next to it so he surely wouldn't forget any of them.

Kevin had a short talk with one of his colleague's that was working today before heading off to the last destination. He had already paid for the

gaming rig the day before and thanks to the benefits of being an employee it also didn't cost nearly as much as it should have been, it was still a big chunk of income but since it was for his mother he didn't really care about it.

As he pulled up to the photography studio he waited a few seconds to admire it. It had recently been opened by two young women that had immediately made a name for themselves due to their incredible quality services. They had turned an old, depressing looking store into one of the most appreciated ones in a short time span.

Once inside he was greeted by a beautiful and bright young woman with fierce red hair that had a big smile on her face.

She offered her hand as she spoke to him. "Hi! I'm Stephanie! And you must be Kevin Felton, coming to pick up that adorable mother and son family picture?" She said happily.

Kevin shook her hand and nodded his head. "Indeed I am; I hope it wasn't a problem for you two to make it in such a short period of time?" He asked with an equally bright smile on his face.

Stephanie shook her head. "No, not at all! Vanessa really worked her magic and I have to say that it looks splendid, I'm sure your mother will appreciate it. Here, let me show you the final result." She answered as she signaled to Kevin to come further into the studio.

Suddenly Kevin noticed a small, red-headed girl that looked awfully familiar to Stephanie standing on her toes, trying to grab a jar that spelled 'cookies' across it from a counter.

"Ahem!" Fake-coughed Stephanie as she placed her hands on her hips and faced towards the little girl's direction. "Olivia Judith Caldwell, what are we trying to achieve here?" She asked with a stern, motherly voice.

The little girl froze on the spot, stood still for a few seconds and then quickly darted off to another room while she giggled.

Stephanie let out a giggle herself. "My daughter, she sure is a feisty one." She said to Kevin who smiled back at her. "Anyway, here it is Kevin. Take a good look at it. I hope it is to your likings, we always strive for the very best, especially when it involves families which is also something very important to me." Said Stephanie as she carefully held up the enlarged, framed picture towards Kevin.

Kevin watched it quietly for a few seconds, a handful of emotions running through his whole body as looked at himself and his mother, hugging and smiling together on a park bench, it was one of the last pictures that his grandfather took from them before he passed away. He wanted to place this beautiful framed picture in the very room he had renovated, to also bring a little bit of his grandfather's spirit into it. This was his last surprise for his mother, and possibly also the most emotional one.

"It's... It's perfect Stephanie. My hat goes off to you and Vanessa for this sublime work." He said with a bright smile on his face.

"Now that's exactly what we want to hear, I'm glad we managed to make it to your likings. From what I can tell it seems to be very emotional for you, and presumably for your mother as well." Answered Stephanie who wrapped up the beautiful framed portrait before handing it over to Kevin.

"Oh it is; I know for sure that she is going to love it. Once more, thank you two for this incredible work." Responded Kevin as he took the wrapped up portrait from Stephanie.

"No thanks needed, but we do appreciate it! Like I said, anything involving families hits myself on a personal level as well." Said Stephanie as she calculated the price.

Kevin looked rather confused up to Stephanie when she handed over the receipt. "This can't be right... Is it?" He asked.

Stephanie simply smiled and gave him a wink. "It's perfectly fine, it's family discount today, but only today!" She said with a grin.

Kevin laughed and paid Stephanie the price she had made up for it. He then said his goodbyes to both her and her daughter and made his way back to the car, he still had a bit of time left to set everything up before his mother would arrive home.

The meeting for Caroline finally had come to an end. She was so ready to return home to her son to claim her few weeks of total freedom and to do fun things together again. She got goodbyes from her colleagues that wished her well and hoped to see her in tip top shape again when she would return.

"Wow Caroline, I can already see that the original you is returning faster than ever!" She heard a voice saying from behind her.

Caroline spun around with a smile and walked forward for a hugging embrace with the person who's voice she recognized everywhere. "Thanks for the compliment Zoë! You know it means a lot coming from you!" She replied happily.

Zoë laughed and embraced her friend and colleague. "About goddamn time Caro... I hated seeing you all depressed and down."

Zoë Carrillo and Caroline had known each other since their university days, they had studied the same subjects and in the end became colleagues as well. Zoë was just as important to Caroline as her son, she too was one of the few people that held her when she felt like she was crashing down. Zoë was also the person that had comforted her at her home when she first heard the terrible news regarding her father's death. And just like Caroline, Zoë is also a single mother of a son that she had on an early age.

"So... Ready to kick some ass on Eternia again? Doctor's orders, right?" Asked Zoë with a sly grin on her face as they ended their hug.

Caroline smiled. "Who would have known that you also still play it after all these years, and indeed, doctor's orders!" She responded excited.

"So much has changed over the years Caro... Not only us but the game as well. You mentioned that your psychiatrist wanted you to have more social connections and interaction, right? I'm in a big guild on Eternia, a guild that is exclusively for single mothers that just want to have a good time besides their daily lives. I'm sure you will enjoy it; we even have annual meet-ups IRL (In Real Life). It seems the perfect way to uh... Start your treatment, I guess?" Said Zoë.

"That sounds great Zoë, something to look forward to. I'm sure Kevin can help me with setting up everything at home since he also plays it, I still have to 'level up' my geekiness again regarding all these new technological things and programs though, plus I have to see if I can score a proper PC from somewhere, this crappy work laptop won't be able to do the deed, so to say." Answered Caroline.

"Ha, I already know that that won't be a problem. Girl, you got a 'man of the house' walking around at home just like me. Our boys know exactly what their mothers need." Said Zoë, sounding a little naughty as she said it.

Caroline started to blush slightly, knowing that at home her dear Kevin would be waiting for her. Just as herself he also couldn't wait to spend some quality time with his mom, his best friend. Caroline's blush intensified a bit as she pictured them properly bonding again.

Zoë giggled as she observed her best friend. "I think I managed to hit a soft spot there!"

Caroline snapped out of her thoughts and started to giggle as well. "Sorry Zoë, I'm just really looking forward to spending some quality time with him! And you of course!"

Both women laughed for a bit before taking their leave out of the building. Caroline was shining with confidence again and Zoë loved seeing her bestie all bright and happy once more.

"So, how about I introduce you to the other ladies' tomorrow? Take a bit of rest tonight and enjoy some time with Kev before this duo will be wrecking all across Eternia again?" Suggested Zoë outside.

"Sounds good to me!" Answered Caroline with a grin. "I think I will be able to pick up a decent rig somewhere tomorrow morning, the store where Kevin works should have everything I need."

Zoë smiled at her. "Good! So I will, hopefully, see you tomorrow on the online world once more... 'Missy C'!" She said, mentioning Caroline's online persona to her.

Caroline giggled before hugging her best friend again. "Sure thing... 'Missy Z'!" She responded.

The two women then said their goodbyes and walked off opposite directions. Caroline could feel that her happiness was returning rapidly, she looked up to the bright sky as if her father was looking down at her, shining rays of positivity onto her.

It was a piece of cake for Kevin to prepare his mother's new computer rig, he already had cabled everything together to the monitor, surround audio system and the electricity output. The case fitted like a glove under the newly renovated bureau and would be having enough space for proper cooling.

"Let's fire this baby up." He said to himself as he turned on the computer. He waiting a short period of time for it to install the needed drivers and updates before he worked his own magic onto the system. He installed various programs his mother would be using, of course the client for Eternia was one of them. Satisfied with the result he switched on the standby mode so his mother could use it right away when she would return home.

Now all there remained was to give the framed picture of him together with her a nice spot. He looked around the room for a bit before deciding to hang it up against the sidewall of the room, this way you would immediately spot the picture when entering the room. But it was a surprise after all, so Kevin placed a small cloth over it so his mother wouldn't see it right away, he would reveal it when the time was right.

Last but not least he gave the room one final look and cleaning before being satisfied with the result. He was amazed that he was able to pull it off in the short period of time he had, but then again he had prepared for it to happen when the time was right. Now all that there was left was to wait for his mother to return home and surprise her with his gift. Kevin closed the door to the room and made his way downstairs, picking up a well-earned drink from the refrigerator to quench his thirst.

Just when he had finished his drink he could hear someone fiddling keys into the lock of the front door. "Speak of the devil... Kev you are one smooth worker." He thought to himself with a goofy grin on his face.

With a push of satisfaction Caroline opened the door and stepped inside. After closing the door behind her she dropped her bag, kicked off her heels and stretched herself out. "FREEDOM!" She shouted as if she was William Wallace from Braveheart.

"And a good afternoon to you too Mom!" Said Kevin as he watched his mother's silly act from the opposite side of the entrance hall.

Caroline snapped out of her act and started to giggle. "Good afternoon darling." She said happily. She picked up her bag and walked towards her son.

Kevin could already sense and see that his mother's peppy spirit had returned to her. He watched as she walked closer towards him, his eyes scanning from her cute little barefoot feet up to her pretty face, taking a pause midway to appreciate the jiggle of her well-endowed 'twins'.

Caroline made her way over to him and then leaned forward, giving her only child a motherly hug and a big kiss on his cheek.

"Looking good Mom, I hope you will have a good time these few free weeks. You deserve it." Said Kevin as he embraced his mother, not only feeling her affection but also the beautiful breasts he just ogled pressing hard against his chest.

Caroline smiled and looked up to her son, her now sparkling green eyes behind her glasses making contact with his. "Thank you baby... I just know that these few free weeks was really what I needed, to get back into my long lost hobby... And of course spending time with my darling son." She whispered to him.

Kevin smiled at her, he couldn't wait any longer now. He just wanted to show his mother the room he had created for them in the last couple of hours. "You know Mom... I want to show you something, something I wanted to do a long time for you to see you happy again. Care to follow me upstairs?" He asked as he reached out his hand to her.

Caroline giggled and happily took her son's hand. "Honey... You know that you don't have to do something special for me all of a sudden, I'm already happy with just being together with you right now." She said to him rather seriously.

"I know Mom, but the deed has already been done. And truly... You deserve this Mom, and I certainly know that you will love it. It has to do something with our mutual hobby." Responded Kevin as he enjoyed the feel of his mother's soft hand in his.

Caroline's eyes opened up a bit in surprise. "Kev, don't tell me that you spend all yo-" She tried to say before Kevin interrupted her by placing a finger on her mouth.

"Don't worry Mom, and even if I would... For you I would do anything, you know that." He said.

Caroline felt her heart flutter with happiness while a small red blush formed on her face. She gave her son a cute smile and nodded, giving him the okay to take her upstairs to whatever he wanted to show her.

They made their way upstairs and stopped in front of the room that had been more of a storage room to them for the last couple of years. Caroline looked at Kevin with a questionable expression on her face, all he did was giving her a goofy smile in return.

"You cleaned our storage room?" Asked his mother curiously.

Kevin shook his head and simply said: "Sort of I guess... but, ladies first Mom!"

Caroline shrugged her shoulders and acted upon her son's word. When she took the first step into the renovated room she felt another shock of happiness blasting through her body. Her jaw literally dropped seeing that the room had had a total makeover, and then her eyes caught the beast of a machine that was turned on, it's colorful interior colors illuminating the underside of the large bureau through its casing. It was accompanied with an equally colorful keyboard and mouse, and to top it off impressive dual monitors.

Kevin heard his mother letting out a girly squeal of enjoyment, it was like she was a young child all over again. Before he knew it she was wrapped around his body once more, hitting him with a barrage of kisses all over his face and repeating the words 'Thank you!' and 'I love you!' over and over again.

"You sly dog you! How in God's name did you manage to pull this off sweetheart!?" Asked Caroline highly excited after expressing her happiness and love to her son.

"By being your awesome son! And to let the love for my mother do its work." Answered Kevin vaguely, but his mother knew immediately what he meant. "Oh and before you ask again, I did not spend all my saved up money on this, working in an IT store has its benefits, you know?"

Caroline said nothing in response and gave him another big hug before letting go to walk around the renovated 'storage' room. She trailed her hand across the desk, the chairs and the bright white walls that seemed cleaner

and brighter than ever. She also took in all of the technological devices that had been installed in said room, still amazed how her caring son managed to install everything in such a short amount of time. Finally, her eyes rested upon something that was covered with a cloth on the wall, she pointed her finger towards it. "What's that baby?" She asked.

Kevin looked at what she was pointing at, he gulped before answering her. "That's your final present...".

"Can I... Can I take off the cloth?" Asked his mother, seeing that mentioning it stirred a reaction from her son.

He nodded and took a step forward so he was behind her, he then placed one hand on her shoulder, giving it a squeeze.

Caroline was surprised by his reaction as she carefully reached up to remove the cloth. As the cloth pummeled down onto the ground her eyes widened once again, but this time all kind of emotions were released inside of her. She felt her eyes tearing up, her heart beating faster and her skin itching.

Memories of her youth, the birth of her son and the later stages of her life flashed by as she took in the picture of her and Kevin, the picture that her father had taken of them now beautifully enlarged and displayed with a hardwood frame around it. In the middle of the frame under the picture sat a small metal plate. "You and me, together forever." Was engraved into it.

Kevin still had his hand on his mother's shoulder, he could feel her body tremble and shake, even more so after each sob. It didn't take long before she turned around to him and embraced him once more. She softly cried into his chest while he stroked her hair gently, he could feel his own tears running down the sides of his cheeks.

Mother and son just stood there together for a while, both experiencing the emotional outburst, memories of themselves and her father, his grandfather. It was no doubt that this was the most beautiful surprise of them all.

After a few minutes Kevin could feel his mother calming down. She slowly raised up her arms and took his face in her soft, tiny hands. They looked each other deep in the eyes, an unknown never before experienced feeling running through both their bodies.

Caroline then pulled her son's face closer to hers, her full lips met his and she gave him a kiss, a long lasting and unmotherly kiss.

Kevin's heart almost bursted out of his chest, he couldn't believe that his own mother was giving him a kiss full the lips, a kiss that normally is meant for lovers. He felt his whole body weaken as if his mother was draining his life force. The kiss felt like it lasted for hours.

Caroline released her lips from her son's after a few seconds and cuddled up to him again.

"I love you Kevin, I love you so, so very much." Was all she whispered to him.

"I... I love you too Mom..." Responded Kevin in return, holding the most important woman in his life close to him.

Another short period of time went by as mother and son stood inside of the renovated room embracing each other lovingly.

Both of them were in the living room downstairs a half hour later. Caroline had changed into her 'lazy' outfit, a tank top and sweatpants, both which hugged her well-shaped body perfectly. She sat on the couch next to Kevin, cuddled up against him, her legs under her body and her head on his shoulder.

Kevin had his right arm around her body, holding her close to him as they enjoyed each other's presence.

"So... I guess I can say that my surprise for you was an effective one?"
Asked Kevin after a while.

Caroline cuddled further up to him before speaking up. "You guessed right honey... You sure know how to make your mother a very happy woman..."

"I'm glad I do, seeing my mother happy makes me happy too." Responded Kevin.

Caroline giggled and let out a cute little coo, feeling her former self again thanks to the love of her own son.

The rest of the evening they sat together like a lovers' couple, enjoying being close together, feeling fully relaxed and comforted. It was the first step of their fast evolving relationship.

The first week of Caroline being absent from her work went by in no time. She felt like she had stepped into a time machine and traveled back in time, reliving the times how she and her son had been before her father's death, together playing games and having fun with each other.

Kevin saw his mother blossoming into the same cheery woman she was before and its positivity rubbed off onto him as well. He was glad that they would be spending time together like this again, it was even better that he was more at home than at the university this month of the year due to his excellent results. It was as if destiny had planned it for them.

Caroline had also been introduced to the Guild full of single mom's on Eternia by Zoë and it immediately clicked. She enjoyed having fun with like-minded people, strong single moms that knew all the ins and outs of living the life they lived. She even went to a small gathering at a local coffee shop in the city that was planned by Zoë, here she met a couple of the women she had been playing with online, you could say that after the gathering she had a few new friends and the social aspect that Lenora had advised her to act upon started to shine once more.

Everything was going good again, great even. Caroline felt she had her life back on track and Kevin had the mother he always had known return to him as well. Of course it couldn't stay like this forever because what happened next would change the lives of mother and son forever.

Kevin sat on a rather comfy chair across the principal's bureau, still feeling a lingering anger inside of him after what had happened a few minutes ago.

"You know how he can be Miss Harrison, this time he truly stepped out of line and if it wasn't me then eventually someone else would have acted the same way I did." Explained Kevin to the older woman in front of him.

Miss Harrison sighed before speaking. "First of all Kevin, please call me Jenna when it's just the two of us and second: I know Mr. Coletti has behaving somewhat... Different than what kind of behavior we allow over here. I will be having a word with him as well, but you know actions like these will have consequences, even if I have known you almost all your life."

Jenna Harrison had been a long-time neighbor to both Kevin and Caroline when they still lived at the farm. When Kevin eventually found out that his old neighbor was the head of his university he was rather surprised, but also relieved. She had been like a second mom to him when either his mother or grandfather couldn't look after him all those years ago.

"I'm sorry Miss Har... Jenna, but when he called my mother a 'antisocial reject freak' I simply snapped. He always tries to get under peoples' skin and well... He succeeded this time, but he was not prepared to be lying on the floor like a bitch with his blood spurting out of his half broken nose." Responded Kevin fierce.

"Calm down Kevin, please. Like I said, I also will be trading some stern words with him, don't think he's coming off easy as he has been warned before." Countered Jenna.

Kevin sighed before speaking again. "You know how my mother has been going through a shit period of her life recently and I refuse people calling her names when they don't even know in what kind of situation she... we were."

"I completely understand what you are saying Kevin, and I know what both of you have been through, but it doesn't justify your actions." Said Jenna softly. "I need to follow the rules and I'm afraid that I will have to give you at least a suspension for a week, violence is not tolerated here, no matter what the cause."

Kevin slowly nodded his head. "I understand Jenna, and I apologize for my behavior."

Jenna gave him a little smile as she briefly pictured the young version of Kevin in her mind. "I'm just glad you are one of the people that has a higher than average grade for each of your subjects, you won't be missing a lot in this period of time but I do want you to keep on studying, even during your suspension, okay?... Oh, and your apology has been accepted young man." She said, sounding like the nice caring woman she had always been to Kevin.

Kevin and Jenna made small talk after that before she let him out of her office, wishing him luck and hoping to see him soon again. Kevin knew that his mother would be asking questions when he would mention that he wouldn't be attending his university for a week. There were never any lies between the both of them and he wasn't about to break that bond between them, he would tell her about the suspension but not about the reason as he didn't want to see her hurt again.

The three days that followed were a mystery for Caroline. Kevin had told her about his suspension but refused to tell her the reason for it, of course she could just simply call Jenna to find out more about it but she didn't want to confront her son with it. What if it was something that would only make him more distant?

Kevin wasn't his chirpy self for the last three days. He wasn't really talkative during dinner, he rather stayed in his room in the evening and

their gaming sessions weren't there. It was as if he desperately wanted to hide the reason for his suspension. Caroline and her motherly instincts were on high alert, she wanted to comfort her son but she had no idea what to do. She then sought out the assistance of her best friend Zoë, the two of them had a private Skype conversation while Kevin was once again in his room, doing whatever.

"And that's about it Zoë... He really started acting odd after he had told me about his suspension, I tried to make him smile again but for whatever reason the things I tried don't seem to work... I think something is really bothering him, something that had happened at his university." Said Caroline, sitting on her comfy chair in their gaming room.

"Mhmmm... You know, I've seen him acting the same once. It was right after the death of your father, but at that time he wasn't distant to you but to others... Maybe this suspension has something to do with you?" Responded Zoë over the skype call.

Caroline looked confused towards her webcam. "How in God's name would his suspension have to do something with me? It happened at his university while I was at home."

"Yes... You're right, guess I'm just imagining things here on my end. But hey, that's not why you called me, right? So you want some advice from me to possibly break his shell and see him smile again?"

Caroline nodded. "Yeah, I mean, I tried different kind of things but to no avail. Maybe you have been in a similar situation like me?"

"Well... Now that you mention it... There was this time when Gary had broken his leg after his football practice. He was all pissed off and sad too because he couldn't play his championship matches. Soooo... I did a... Eh... Little something for him which turned him into my sweet baby boy all over again." Explained Zoë.

Curiously as can be Caroline waited for her answer.

"You know what? Let me show you something." Said Zoë.

Caroline watched her best friend doing something on her computer before the sounds of new messages popped through her speakers. Zoë had send her two pictures, it was a woman posing in an oddly familiar, and rather skimpy outfit. She then noticed that the outfit resembled one of the many heroines from Eternia, they were cosplay pictures.

"So what does this have to..." Said Caroline before she stopped her sentence. She then spotted the small mole to the right side of the woman's mouth, and then her bright hazel eyes. Caroline's jaw dropped a bit, this wasn't some random woman, this was Zoë, her best friend!

"Zoë! Is this you?!" She yelped.

Zoë laughed through her microphone before she spoke. "Pretty good looking right? Was about time that you noticed it was little ol' me! Very accurate to the character, isn't it?"

Caroline had to admit that it was on point, her best friend looked really good. "Well yeah, it looks rather professional and I have to admit that you nailed the character!" But then another thought popped up in her mind, the pictures were clearly taken at her home. "Wait... Who did take these pictures of you?" She asked quickly.

"Gary of course, I mean I was all dressed up and cosplaying for him! And let me tell you that he absolutely loved it, gone was the grumpy Gary and in return I got my sweet son back. You should have seen how excited he was!" Explained Zoë happily. "Here, let me show you some more pictures, we have been doing this off and on because we both rather enjoy it!"

Caroline couldn't believe what she heard and saw, more pictures popped up. Outfits that got skimpier and poses that got a lot more... sexual and flirty. Was here best friend giving her hints on what to do?

"Zoë... Are you suggesting that I should try doing this for...? For Kevin?" She asked nervously.

Zoë laughed again before talking. "Hon, I'm not suggesting anything. I'm just showing you what made my boy all happy again. But now that you mentioned it, I think Kevin wouldn't mind seeing you cosplaying either... Maybe you should try it out?"

A thousand thoughts ran through Caroline's head. Would something like this make her son smile again? Would he enjoy it if his own mother would cosplay as one of his favorite heroines from Eternia?

"I... I don't know Zoë... I mean, I think I'm not really cut out for cosplaying..." Responded Caroline.

"What?! You got to be kidding me girl! Look at yourself! You're one sexy momma with all the right curves, cosplaying would be totally something for you!" Answered Zoë very excited, and she wasn't wrong.

"So... What if I would go with your advice... As what should I cosplay as for him?" Asked Caroline. Deep inside she could feel her heart flutter, would she really be able to pull something off like this for Kevin, her own son?

"Well since he's just as much as an Eternia geek as you and I are... Maybe he has a favorite character or something?" Answered Zoë. "Say, didn't you two play together last week in the same room?"

Caroline nodded. "Yes, we did."

"So check out his PC or whatever he was playing on, maybe he has a wallpaper or something that could inspire you." Suggested Zoë.

Caroline shifted her head to the left and looked straight at the computer of her son, she knew his password so she could have a little peek. She turned on his monitor, entered his password and saw his desktop popping up.

She remained quiet for bit before speaking up to Zoë who was eagerly waiting for her.

"He has Erianna, queen of the night elves as his background wallpaper." She said with her face a bit flushed, overlooking the rather sexy and busty character.

Zoë clapped in her hands out of excitement. "Girl, you hit the jackpot! That character would be perfect for you! I mean that busty and sexy body of yours will resemble her so much!"

"Zoë!" Yelled Caroline. "Even if I would go on with this... How would I be able to resemble her? She has dark purple skin, white silvery hair, red eyes and pointy ears! Plus, her rather eh... 'revealing' outfit."

"Well, that's where I come in sweetheart. I've been really getting into cosplaying for Gary that I purchased a lot of accessories like body paints, clothes and other things. I'm sure I can make you look just like her!" Said Zoë.

Caroline grew quiet for a bit. Thinking everything over in her mind.

Zoë quietly waited for what her best friend's response would be.

"Okay... I will do it." Said Caroline a bit nervously, but with a smile on her face after a while.

"Yes!" Shouted Zoë. "I swear that you won't regret it Caro, and neither will Kevin!"

Caroline then remembered that Kevin would be visiting a friend tomorrow in the afternoon, it would be the perfect time to get herself 'ready'. She didn't want to waste any time, she wanted to see her son happy and smiling again.

"Can we... Can we do it tomorrow Zoë? Kevin will be gone in the afternoon so we would have all the time in the world." She asked.

"Wow! Someone seems to be eager! But yes, I could transform you in the perfect Erianna look-a-like in a few hours. So, see you tomorrow?" Responded Zoë.

Caroline nodded, a new flush of red forming on her face. "Y-yes Zoë, let's see each other tomorrow..."

Her own son had surprised her with something truly incredible and sweet a week ago, this time it was the mother's turn to do something incredible for him. As Caroline laid in bed that night she felt all her nervousness wash away, she felt something burning inside of her: excitement, passion... And love. A deep lingering love for the most important man in her life.

Caroline was greeted by Zoë who had a stupid grin on her face when she opened her front door. She also had a large suitcase with her which presumably contained all of the cosplay items.

"Hi hon! Ready to transform and give that son of yours the surprise of his life?" Asked Zoë as she stepped inside the Felton household.

"Yeah... I... I guess so..." Answered Caroline a bit vaguely, the excitement from the night before had washed away a bit since she realized that her cosplaying for her son would be taking place in a few hours.

Zoë placed her free hand on Caroline's shoulder. "Don't be nervous Caro, believe me, you will have fun doing it. Just image Kevin's face when you reveal yourself!"

"I presume that I will be giving you your makeover upstairs?" She asked as she already made her way to the stairs.

Caroline nodded before following her best friend to her bedroom.

Zoë immediately started to extract item after item from the opened suitcase onto Caroline's bed. A makeup kit here, a piece of clothing there and much more additional accessories, and, as last a printed paper with a full body shot of Queen Erianna for reference.

"Wow... That's quite a lot of stuff Zoë, I never knew that cosplaying would be such a chore." Said Caroline as she eagerly waited.

"When you do something, you gotta do it good! Especially when trying to resemble a character like this." Answered Zoë.

After separating and placing everything she needed on the bed Zoë turned towards her best friend. "Should I give you a small summary of what is going to happen? And, I want to make sure that you are one-hundred percent behind this Caro because your body is going to be my canvass so to speak. I want to make you look as good as possible." She asked rather serious.

Caroline could feel the confidence and excitement from the night before finally returning to her, she nodded and gave her best friend the go ahead.

"Alrighty! Now, one question: you shave everything, correct? Because I will be needing your skin to be as smooth as a baby's bottom." Asked Zoë.

Caroline developed a small blush on her face before nodding again.

"Good. So, first I'm going to dye your hair in this silvery white color that perfectly matches Erianna's hair. After that I will be using this dark purple body paint to recreate Erianna's skin color, and yes, I mean that all of your skin will be covered. Now don't worry, you will be able to clean yourself after the event but it will require some scrubbing. Then comes the clothing, we will be going after Erianna's primary costume so knee length high-heeled boots, tight silk shorts and a bustier/corset combo." Explained Zoë excited.

"That seems quite... Revealing, wouldn't you say? No bra and panties?" Asked Caroline, again with a small blush on her face.

Zoë smiled at her. "Elves are a thing of beauty! It might be a bit revealing but that's what we are going for, we want you to resemble her as much as possible."

"Anyway, after the clothing is out of the way I will be doing your additional makeup: lipstick, eye shadow, black nail varnish. Then we need to use some props: your red contact lenses, these dark purple elven ears and as finishing touch her characteristic moon-shaped earrings." Explained Zoë further.

Caroline was quiet for a bit, overlooking everything that was laid out on her bed. She truly was going to be transformed into a total different person from the outside. She then smiled at Zoë and spoke. "Well, shall we begin?"

Zoë clapped her hands and started gathering the needed items for the first part of Caroline's transformation. The two best friends would have a few hours before Kevin would return, hopefully to witness his own mother representing his favorite, busty Eternia character.

After an almost three-hour session of Zoë letting loose her cosplay skills onto Caroline they finally had reached the end. Zoë had kept Caroline away from any mirrors so it would be a surprise for her as well, but judging by the huge grin on Zoë's face Caroline knew that the result had to be good.

"Aaaand... We, are, done!" Said Zoë overjoyed before letting out a puff of air. "Girl, you are looking mighty, mighty fine if I have to say so myself. I dare to say that this blows any of my previous creations right out of the water!"

"Sooo, am I allowed to actually see myself now?" Asked Caroline.

"Oh right! Here, let me return your mirror into the room." Responded Zoë before returning the body length mirror to its original place. "Prepare to be amazed!" She said.

Caroline closed her eyes, let out a soft sigh and walked in front of the mirror, she then opened her eyes.

Her long, silvery white colored hair hung loose, just ending above her behind. Her eyes shining a bright red due to the contacts, her face professionally made up accompanied by the elven ears and jewelry. Her body a dark tint of purple, the revealing clothes wrapped around her curvy body like a second skin, her breasts almost spilling out of the tight top and her motherly hips and juicy ass were out on full display. There was no mistake, this afternoon she had transformed into Erianna, queen of the night elves. The resemblance was spot on; Kevin's world was about to get hit by an earthquake, in an hour or so he would be confronted with a real life version of his favorite character which also happened to be his very own mother.

Zoë observed Caroline as she was standing awestruck, looking at herself in the mirror. "I think I'll take your silence as a compliment Cora, glad to see that my skills never stop evolving." She said after a while.

She then glanced at her watch and saw that it was almost six o'clock, time flew by while she had been sculpturing her best friend into the perfect Erianna cosplayer.

Zoë walked up to Caroline and placed her hands onto her shoulders which made her snap out of her paralyzing stance. "Caro, I think Kevin will be returning soon, you always serve dinner around six, right?"

"Y-yeah I do..." Answered Caroline softly.

"Alright... Look, I got to go. I still have a son of my own to dine with. Remember what I told you, the body paint is erasable but it's gonna take some good scrubbing, and don't bother returning the clothing and props, their yours now since they fit you like a glove." Said Zoë as she looked at Caroline in the mirror.

"And don't be nervous, Kevin will appreciate and love it that you went out to do something like this for him, I'm sure of that." She added.

"T-thanks for doing this for me Zoë, I owe you one." Responded Caroline, a little more relieved.

Zoë laughed. "Girl, you don't owe me nothing, you helped me out a lot too. That's what best friends are for after all. Anyway, I really got to go now before I bump into Kev, you stay here and wait, once he gets home, give him the surprise of a lifetime!"

And so Zoë left while Caroline stayed upstairs. She then remembered that Zoë allowed her son to take pictures of her, serving as a memory of her cosplay outfits. She liked the thought of having some memories of her own as well, so she decided on the spot that she would allow Kevin to take pictures of her too, something that would probably make him even more happy.

She walked up to the drawers in her room and open the bottom one, it contained a rather professional camera, often used when she and Kevin would go on vacations. She took it out, checked if the battery was still full and then placed it on the end of her bed, making sure that Kevin would see it.

Just as she finished that she heard the lock from the front door unlocking. This was it, Kevin was home at last. She suddenly felt a bolt of excitement running through her body and even a bit of... arousal?

"Mom, I'm home!" Came from her son's voice downstairs.

Caroline took another big breath, opened her door slightly before responding to her son. "Hi honey, could you... Could you be a dear and help me out upstairs? I'm in my bedroom."

Kevin, being the attentive son he is, responded right away. "Sure Mom, just give me a few seconds to take off my shoes." He said.

Caroline felt her heartbeat increasing rapidly as she quickly darted towards her own separate bathroom that was attached to her room. She left the door open a few inches and started to wait for her son to come upstairs. The door to her bathroom was exactly opposite of her bed, once she would come out of it Kevin would have a perfect view of her.

She then heard him slowly walking upstairs, each step making her more nervous but excited at the same time. Finally, he reached her bedroom door, opened it and walked in.

"Mom? Where are you? I thought that you needed my help?" Said Kevin as he walked into his mother's room, spotting her camera sitting on the end of her bed.

"I-I'm here, just... Sit on my bed for a bit..." Came his mother's voice from her bathroom.

Kevin shrugged his shoulders and did what his mother told him. He sat down on the end of her bed, placing the camera safely in his lap to make sure it didn't get damaged.

Caroline took a deep breath. "You can do this! Make your boy happy again!" She said to herself. She opened the door and walked into her bedroom with mild confidence. Kevin was inspecting the camera and didn't notice her right away.

"D-darling." She said to him, sounding a bit shy.

Kevin was still looking at the camera when she walked in and spoke to him, he immediately looked up. "Hey Mom, I was... I... Was..." He said before his sentence broke up until only silence remained.

His eyes almost popped out of his skull as he witnessed his mother, or was it queen Erianna? standing in front of him. His mouth dropped open as his eyes darted all across and over her body. Her long, silvery white hair, her beautiful made up face with bright red pupils that seemed to stare into

his very soul, those bombastic pair of tits that were on full display in what seemed to be a corset, followed by her curved ass and motherly hips in those tight silky shorts, her cute little feet and smooth legs now covered by high-heeled knee-length boots that made her a few inches bigger, and to top it off her whole skin was covered by a warm, inviting dark purple color.

Kevin felt his body burning up, his heart fluttering as he had a real-life living version of queen Erianna standing about a meter away from him. And this incredible beautiful and sexy queen Erianna was his very own mother to boot.

"S-surprise!" Said Caroline shyly with an odd smile on her face as she presented herself to her son. She was blushing intensely but due to the purple body paint it didn't show.

"Mom... This is... Oh my God... Mom... You look amazing! You look just like her! This is incredible!" Shouted Kevin out of excitement, all his questions washed right away when he heard his mother's voice.

"Y-you like it? I... I did this just for you sweetie... I was so sad to see you not smiling so I thought that maybe... Maybe Mommy should do something for you..." Explained Caroline softly as she stood in a nervous looking pose. Her confidence had dropped a bit now she had revealed herself.

Kevin noticed that she had called herself 'Mommy', something she used to say when he was smaller. For some reason it had an incredible effect on him, he could feel his whole body burning up. Feelings of love, happiness and even desire running through him as he observed his erotic looking mother posing for him.

"T-this is so amazing Mom! You look beautiful as queen Erianna; I never knew you had a knack for cosplaying!" He said as his eyes scanned up and down his mother's voluptuous body. "You always know how to make me smile again Mom, that's why I love you Mom, I love you so much!" Added Kevin, meaning every word he said.

Those last few words made Caroline's heart almost burst out of her chest, away washed her shyness and nervousness, she felt the love towards her

son burning and knew that everything was going to be right again. Zoë had been right from the start, Kevin truly loved her surprise.

"Mommy loves you too baby... I'm glad you like this... And, I might have had a little help with all of this but seeing your reaction makes me believe that I indeed have a... 'knack' for cosplaying." She said to her son as she placed her arms under her breasts, pushing them up a bit while her legs took a wider stance. She was now showing off to her son and she loved it, she loved his eyes hungrily scanning her body and the compliments he gave her. She felt her own arousal growing, even if this was her own son... Then again, maybe it was BECAUSE of her son.

Kevin simply nodded as he kept on staring at the cosplaying, mother figure in front of him. His sweaty palms were clamped around the camera.

"Sweetie... I placed that camera on my bed for a reason... Would you like to take some pictures of Mommy while I do some poses? I would LOVE to have some memories of our first session..." Said Caroline rather seductively, shocking herself that she was being so flirty with her own son.

"S-sure Mom, I... I would love to take some pictures of you like this! But... What you mean by this being our first session? Do you mean that... You know, that we are going to do this... More?" Said Kevin as he turned on the camera without looking.

Caroline then realized what she had said. "Oh d-did I say that? Well... Maybe we can do this... More? If you would like that... I like... I like posing like this... Only for you though..."

Kevin gulped as he listened to his mother's words. "Y-yeah... I mean, we always had mutual hobbies and this... This is truly something unique... Only for us..." Responded Kevin.

Caroline then heard a jingle coming from her camera, indicating that it was ready to shoot photos.

Kevin took control of it and aimed it at her. "Mom... If you would... You know, pose... For me..." He said, sounding a bit nervous.

Again Caroline's heart fluttered. She was going to pose for him, for her own sweet baby boy that she loved so dearly. A small smile appeared on her face before she placed her hands on her hips and taking a side stance so her chest and ass showed off their volume. She bends her left leg a bit, giving off an even more sexy vibe to complete her very first cosplay pose.

She heard the camera taking multiple shots, Kevin even shifted to make them from different angles. It excited her like no tomorrow as her son shot pictures of her while she posed in a very revealing outfit.

The same excitement she felt was also true on Kevin's side. The pose she presented herself in, the sexy yet motherly faces she made. He always knew his mother was a hottie, a perfect housewife material beauty that would be a blessing for any man. But today he was that man, like he always had been for her, and he loved it. He felt his arousal growing with the minute, he didn't care that she was his own mother. This was a woman that was neglected love and attention for so long and he would gladly be the person to give it to her.

And so the mother and son grew together even closer on another level. Caroline did pose after pose, some more daring and sexy than others while Kevin made sure to snap pictures at all the right moments.

Caroline could have sworn that she saw that her son was growing an erection while taking pictures of her as his bulge became more visible after every few poses. He even had to 'adjust' himself a couple of times, doing it so awkwardly, thinking that his mom wouldn't notice it.

But the fact that he did get excited because of her made Caroline feel even more loved. Her own son had the hots for her and the thought of that broke through her motherly barrier. So what if it was wrong for him to lust after her, she knew he loved her and that she loved him just as much.

She let out soft moans as she felt her nipples stiffen against the tight fabric of her tight top, another moan when she realized her pussy was becoming wet, she was becoming wet because of him, because of her own son.

She then realized that she wasn't wearing any bra or panties, meaning that Kevin had seen her nipples and possible camel-toe from the start. And now that they were in 'the groove' she knew that he would see both in her current state. She only hoped that the dark silk shorts were enough to cover her wetness.

And seeing her he did. As Kevin shot picture after picture of his mother, whether it be shots of her face, various body parts or a full body shot, He saw everything and it aroused him like no tomorrow.

He had a raging hard-on trapped inside of his pants and he hoped that his mother wouldn't notice it, he even had to adjust himself a couple of times to prevent a tent forming in his pants.

He just couldn't believe that this was his mother before him. His usually shy, down-to-earth and sweet mom showing herself off like this. But he loved it, he absolutely loved it and didn't give two fucks that he was hard for his mom. He had always felt a deep hidden love for her and now he knew what it was, he was attracted to her sexually, the most important woman of his life was the woman he longed for.

Suddenly he was snapped out of his multi-tasking tasks when he heard his mother's voice.

"S-sweetie... I think we have enough pictures by now... I still have to make us dinner." She said to him, for some reason panting a bit.

Kevin looked at the clock in his mother's room and could see that he had been taking pictures for at least an hour already, it's true what they say: time flies by when having fun.

"O-oh... Wow, we have been at it this long already... Say, want me to make us dinner." He asked quickly, hoping to divert his mother's attention a bit so she wouldn't notice his tightened pants.

"How about we... Make dinner together, like we usually do? I need to take a shower first anyway; I can't be walking around like queen Erianna twenty-four-seven." She responded with a soft smile, also hoping that her son wouldn't be staring too much at her stiff nipples or noticing her soaked pussy.

"Sounds uh... Sounds good to me... Maybe I can browse through these pictures we just made and pick out the best ones to kill some time." Said Kevin.

Caroline nodded to his answer. "Sure... I... I will let you know when I'm ready."

"Alright... Well, I'll wait for you then Mom..." Said Kevin as he switched off the camera and slowly walked to the door to his mother's room. He then stopped and turned his head towards her. "Oh and Mom... Thank you, thank you for doing this... I love you..." He said shyly.

"Anything for you darling... I love you too." Answered Caroline before Kevin went to his own room.

She then quickly made her way to her bathroom, closed the door and grabbed onto the wash basin, holding it tight as her body started to shudder. "I almost came! I almost had a climax in front of him!" She whispered to herself. "My own son almost made me cum from just being close to me!"

Caroline couldn't get the image from her son's sturdy looking cock pressing against the fabric of his pants out of her head. Was he the same as her? Did he also feel a sexual lust for her like she did for him?

Caroline then snapped out of her erotic thoughts, slowly peeling pieces of clothing off her sweaty body, and as she suspected, the silky shorts were

glazed and soaked with female nectar. She could still feel her nipples and pussy burning with passion.

She then removed her eye contacts, the fake elven ears and the jewelry. Now to be standing naked with a purple dark skin in front of her mirror. She looked at herself and a giggle escaped her mouth. She had actually enjoyed cosplaying, apart from the sexual tension hanging around she truly loved that she went on with it. Maybe it could become a second big hobby of her?

In the shower she let out a soft, satisfying moan as the first drops of warm water splattered onto her curvy body. She washed her hair before setting her sights onto the purple skin. To her surprise it came off easier than expected, maybe because of all the sweating she had done?

After a good twenty minutes of showering she was finally ready to start making dinner with Kevin. She had transformed back into her motherly self, only her bleached, silvery white hair and black varnished nails remaining which actually looked good on her. She had outfitted herself with her usual 'chill' attire, her hair in a ponytail, a tank top, sweatpants and her bare feet to walk around.

She then walked out to the hallway, closed the door to her bedroom and made her way to Kevin's room.

Caroline knew that their mother and son relationship had reached an all new level, a level of affection that a mother should not have for her son, she had been presenting herself, even flirting with the boy she had raised into a loving and gentle young man. She wondered if Kevin felt the same about her, his hard cock was a clear indication that he was attracted to her and deep inside of herself Caroline wanted so much more. All her thoughts of it being wrong had been swept away, she had the perfect man under her roof and that man happened to be her son.

As she approached Kevin's room she noticed that his door was open just a tiny bit, the inside was dark with only the light of what seemed to be a

computer screen (Kevin had two PC's, one in his own room and the other in their gaming room.) illuminating it a little.

Just before pushing the door open she stopped dead in her tracks. She could hear Kevin grunting and moaning softly, accompanied by soft slapping sounds. She carefully pushed the door open a tiny bit more so she could see into the dark room with her eyes.

What she saw made her almost gasp loudly, she quickly brought her left hand up to her mouth to silence it so Kevin wouldn't notice her.

She had the perfect view of her son stroking his hard cock in the dimly lit room, his hand slowly gliding up and down on the impressive piece of meat he was sporting. She could see the tip glistening with what had to be his precum.

Unintentionally she licked her lips, her eyes burned onto the cock of her own son as he masturbated. Caroline felt her nipples stiffen again and a tingle shot through her body which ended up stimulating her pussy. The horny feeling from before came rushing back in no time.

Kevin's eyes were glued on his monitor as he jerked himself off with a steady rhythm. Caroline could also see his lips move as if he was saying something. She then wondered what he was watching and averted her eyes to the monitor.

Again she almost let out an even louder gasp when she saw herself, as queen Erianna, on full display on the monitor. Kevin was masturbating to the pictures they had shot about a half hour ago, her own son was jerking off to her, to his own mother.

This moment had confirmed her earlier thoughts, there was no doubt anymore, Kevin was attracted to her and not in a simple, innocent kind of way. The fact that he was masturbating to her made her legs quiver and her body heating up rapidly. She felt her pussy squirming now, wetting the front of her sweatpants she just had changed into. Slowly but surely her right hand started to drift down towards her aroused cunt while the other kept her breathing and moans muffled.

Caroline's right hand slipped into her sweatpants, trialed down over pussy mound until her trembling fingers bumped against her erect clit and came into contact with her soaked labia. With her eyes back onto her son's cock she started to rub her pussy slowly, producing slicked sounds as the female nectar kept leaking out of her.

"That's it baby... Stroke that big cock for Mommy..." She moaned to herself as her masturbating rhythm matched that of her son.

Kevin was confronted with picture after picture of his hot mother posing just for him as the slideshow continued. His stiff prick was hard as an iron bar, it pulsed and throbbed from excitement while producing glob after glob of fresh precum. His hand stroked the glistening shaft, gyrated around his cockhead and fondled his balls, every part of his cock was given the much needed attention.

Caroline licked her lips again as she imagined it being her hand around her son's cock, masturbating him while he would be laying on her lap and sucking her tits. Her fingers slid through her labia before plunging deeper inside of her contracting pussy.

A mother and son were pleasuring themselves, all the while both of them thought about each other. Kevin imagined his mother giving him a blowjob, he fucking her tits while she praised him and telling him much she loved him before she would offer her sweet tight pussy, shaking her big ass seductively to invite him over and making his incestuous dreams come true.

Caroline imagined herself screaming out of pleasure as her son licked her pussy lips and nibbled on her clitoris, then he would carry her to bed romantically and kiss her before mounting her and inserting that impressive tool of his right into her motherly cunt. She would feel him conquer her tight pussy and his cockhead kissing her cervix as he slammed against the door to her womb. He would be giving her the pounding she had needed for so long.

Caroline was now holding the doorpost with her left hand to prevent herself from falling while her right hand rapidly rubbed her soaked cunt. Her

moans remained soft to prevent Kevin from hearing her, but even if he would have noticed it she wouldn't have cared anymore.

Kevin was now pumping his cock aggressively, his hand slammed up and down along his shaft as his moans of pleasure became louder and louder. The slaps of skin on skin roamed through his room while still being oblivious to his mother's hungry eyes fixated on him.

After three more minutes of heavy masturbating from both sides it was coming to an end. Kevin suddenly stood up from his chair and started stroking his cock even harder, aiming it at the monitor which was still showing pictures of his hot cosplaying mother.

"Mom... Mom! I'm going to cum Mom! I'm going to cum all over you!" He said, loud enough for Caroline to hear it.

Caroline felt a shock running through her body after hearing her son saying those words. A squirt of juice blasted out of her pussy while her fingers plunged in and out of her vagina.

"Do it baby... Cum for Mommy... Cum all over Mommy, please!" She whispered towards her son. She knew that she wasn't far off herself, and the possibility of cumming herself was high if he went off.

Just as her words had left her lips she could hear her son moan loud one last time. "Mom! I love you!" He blurted out before rope after rope of thick, white potent seed started blasting out of his throbbing cock. It splashed against the monitor, covering the images of his mother and scattering down onto his bureau.

The whole scene that had developed right in front of her eyes was the limit for Caroline as well, she quickly brought her left hand up to her mouth again before stumbling backwards and falling down onto her knees. She produced loud, muffled moans as her pussy contracted and squirted out blast after blast of female nectar. Her clitoris and nipples stung painfully as her juices stained her sweatpants, her masturbating hand was violently pushed out of her pussy due to the climax.

Her body shook and shuddered as she now laid backwards on the carpeted hallway, experiencing an orgasm like she never felt before. The same could be said for Kevin, he had dropped back into his chair, panting heavily after blasting out what looked like weeks of pent up sperm.

Both their thoughts drifted towards each other, even after such intense climaxes they couldn't get one another out of their heads. In his thoughts his mother had loved him like he had longed for, and in her thoughts her son had given her what she had wanted for so long. The only thing that now remained was to make those thoughts a reality, a reality that was now closer than ever.

The following three days evolved into something incredible, at home both Caroline and Kevin openly flirted with each other and both of them loved the attention that they gave each other. Their hugs became longer, their kisses more 'naughty', they occasionally bumped 'accidentally' into each other and their eyes sparkled with a certain kind of love and lust.

Both mother and son were happy again, now more than ever. They always wanted to be together, whether it was playing games, going shopping or cuddling on the couch together to watch a movie. It all felt so right, society claimed that having feelings like this for each other as family members was wrong, but both Caroline and Kevin deemed society wrong. This had to be true love and no one was going to interfere, all there remained was the question when they would cross that final line.

Caroline had thanked Zoë for the idea she had brought up, while not telling her all the juicy details of course. Zoë then asked if she would do it again, it was a question that would set the final line crossing into motion.

Caroline was going to cosplay for Kevin again tonight, and this time she would let go of all her brakes. This time she was going to seduce her son, show everything of herself, and hopefully make love to him.

Kevin was waiting patiently as his mother prepared herself in her room for their second cosplay photoshoot. He wondered if she was going to do something more daring, something to get closer to him like the way he wanted her to be. If not then he would make a move himself, considering that the last three days of them being together got more and more intimate as time went by. He just hoped that she wouldn't get mad at him, or be disappointed with him which would set their close relationship a big step backwards.

Unknown to her son, Caroline had indeed come up with something daring to seduce her son with. The only thing she would be wearing as queen Erianna would be a thin slingshot bikini, mimicking Erianna's stealth outfit to an extent but Caroline's being far more revealing and naughty. In-game she would have additional pieces of armor, a scarf and long heeled boots, instead Caroline's outfit was plain and simple: Just the thin slingshot bikini, the elven accessories and the purple skin.

Zoë had taught her a few tricks on how to apply the body paint herself without any assistance, it would take her a little longer but the end results would be the same high quality as before. After about a half-hour of work she was all painted up, the only things remaining were the accessories and her bikini.

While putting on the bikini all kinds of thoughts ran through her mind. As she watched herself in the mirror, seeing the thin, skimpy revealing bikini hugging her curvy, busty body like a second skin she thought about how fast things had been going, and how comfortable and easy going she was with the whole ordeal. She was aiming for a loving, incestuous relationship with her son, if she had the same thoughts two weeks ago she would be disgusted by herself. She just hoped that Kevin would react to her advances, to show her that his erection meant that he wanted her just as bad she wanted him.

Caroline had placed her camera once more on the end of their bed, just like it was during their first photoshoot. She wondered how long he would be able to hang on to it before his hands would seek something else, her plan was to get close-ups, literal 'close-ups' after she had done a few poses for him.

Satisfied with her 'son seducing' cosplay outfit she walked out of her bathroom and towards the door to her bedroom, only filled with excitement and lust she pushed it slightly open. "Honey... I'm ready... You can come up now..." She said with a rather seductive tone.

Kevin's ears twitched like a dogs when he heard the sweet, angel like voice of his mother coming from upstairs. He immediately jumped up and made his way to the stairs, hungrily lusting to see his mother in whatever sexy outfit again. He could already feel that his cock was twitching to life, and this time he wouldn't try to hide his erection from her.

He quickly made his way into his mother's bedroom, seeing the camera on the bed. He took his position, placed the camera in his hands and patiently waited again for his hot mom to make her appearance. He felt like a kid in a candy store, only his sights were set on the rarest and most delicious piece of candy that this particular store had to offer.

Caroline let out a sigh as she watched herself in her bathroom mirror. She had heard her son entering the room and seating himself on her bed. A small, sexy grin then appeared on her face. she was ready, ready to show Kevin her love, ready to take their relationship across that forbidden line.

Kevin heard the door to the bathroom unlocking and before he knew it he was greeted by his busty, sexy mother sporting an unbelievable outfit. "Holy shit Mom! That's a rather... Uh... More revealing version of Erianna's stealth outfit from the game!" He stuttered as his eyes roamed across the perfect sculptured body of his mother, her big tits almost escaping from the small strips of fabric that covered them just across her nipples, parts of her areolas were visible. The same thing applied to her groin area, the tiny thong like strip of fabric barely covered her pussy, he could easily see her pussy lips almost spilling from the sides, if she had any pubic hair he would surely have seen it.

"Mhmmm... Good boy, you know exactly what Mommy tried to cosplay in." She moaned as she posed herself so that all her 'assets' were on full display. "This Erianna didn't see any need for those pesky pieces of armor or the additional clothing pieces, it's rather... HOT inside here, wouldn't you say so baby?" She added as she licked her lips.

"Y-yeah it is, b-but I like your version way more Mom!" Responded Kevin excited. His cock was already rapidly growing in his pants, only to be covered by the camera he was holding.

"Well, go ahead baby... Shoot some pictures of your 'personal' Erianna..." Said Caroline as she took on another pose, taking a step closer towards her son.

Kevin nodded nervously as his mother mentioned being his personal Erianna, he switched on the camera and aimed it at the goddess in front of him. His pants were now tenting due to his rock-hard cock responding to his mother's body, and like he had planned before, he didn't try to cover it, giving Caroline a full view of it.

And Caroline did get a full view of it. her eyes sought out her son's raging hard-on between poses, watching the fabric bumping up and down as his cock throbbed and pulsed just for her. The thought of him being hard for her made her nipples stiffen until they were like diamonds and her pussy soaking with her juices, she could feel them running down her thighs as her son snapped picture after picture of her. Just like him she didn't shy away and showed it all, mother and son were now purposely teasing each other and both of them knew that the bomb would explode sooner or later.

The seductive poses went on a little bit longer, Caroline showed each and every part of her well-endowed body to her hungry son, coming closer and closer until she was literally a few inches away from him. She could see the sweat forming on his forehead, his hands shaking as he held the camera and then there was the smell, the odor of a young, fertile man in heat, in heat for the woman in front of him which happened to be the one that birthed him to life.

"Honey? Would mind making some... Close-ups of Mommy?" Asked Caroline, now standing in front of her son, hands on her hips to emphasize the perfect form of her lower body.

"N-no! I-I would love to take some close ups!" Stammered Kevin as the body he longed for stood mere inches away from him.

A small grin appeared on Caroline's face. "Good choice honey..." She whispered before going on with the idea she had planned. She climbed on top of her son's lap, one leg to either side of his and slowly sat down. She could feel his stiffened, fabric covered cock coming into contact with her as she sat down on his legs. It slid against the top of her pussy and belly until it rested firmly against her, emitting an incredible heat that made her moan softly. She then placed her hands on her son's shoulders, getting a firm grip on him as she pushed her tits right in his face.

Kevin knew that this was it, this was the moment that every forbidden line between mother and son would be erased. He had dropped the camera before his hands instinctively found his mother's soft and juicy ass. His head was being smothered by the jugs he wanted for so long and his cock was mere inches away from the pussy he wanted to conquer as his own. He was in heaven, literally.

Both mother and son breathed heavily, feeling each other holding on tightly to each other's bodies. Caroline's juices were seeping onto her son's groin, soaking his pants with her girly nectar. His sweaty hands gripping onto her equally sweaty ass. She let out another cute little moan as she felt his fingers digging into her soft skin and his breath colliding with her cleavage.

"Mom... I wanted this... I wanted to be with you like this for so long... I love you Mom, I love you so much..." Whispered Kevin as he cuddled his head between his mother's tits.

Caroline felt butterflies in her stomach after his words. She gently ruffled one hand through her son's hair as she cuddled up further against him. "I love you too sweetheart... Mommy wants this too, the perfect man for me has always been you baby... I love you and I want you..." She responded with her motherly voice.

She then carefully pushed her son back a bit before the hand that just had comforted him found the two strips of fabric that covered her nipples. She then slowly freed her tits one by one, teasingly slipping the strings to either side of her impressive bust.

Kevin's jaw dropped open as he was greeted by his own mother's beautiful and tasty looking breasts, her nipples hard and pointing straight at him as if they were inviting him over. The dark purple body paint contrasted perfectly with her cute, pinkish nipples and areolas.

Seeing his mother's gesture like an invitation he waited no longer and hungry leaped forward, his mouth finding his mother's hard left nipple with precision. He gently sucked and nibbled on the hard nub like he was a baby all over again, he loved her taste, her smell and the sounds she produced.

Caroline squealed with delight when her son suddenly latched himself onto her tit. Her right hand automatically went to the back of his head to push him even harder against her. She watched him sweetly as he suckled on her, she cooed as she felt his fingers kneading and digging her ass flesh and she moaned as she felt his erect cock rubbing against her barley covered pussy.

Kevin kept on sucking, switching between the two impressive breasts after each few sucks. He circled his tongue around her nipples, sometimes softly biting into them before resuming to suck them. He had dreamed so long of doing something like this and tonight he the feeling that all his dreams were going to come true.

They had just started and Caroline was already on the verge of having an intense orgasm, her breasts in particular were one of her weak points that really got her going. Kevin then suddenly sucked hard and aggressive which made her whole body shake as a mini climax rippled through it. The impact of it made her fall forward, taking her son with her.

Kevin fell onto his back on the bed with his mother right on top of him. Her tits mashed against his face yet he kept on attacking her, his hands now roamed all over his mother's backside, rubbing her sweaty back and ass carefully. But the most intense feeling came from his groin area, Caroline had fallen in such a way that her pussy was now right on top of the stiff pole he was sporting.

Caroline let out an erotic scream of pleasure as she now felt her son's thick member poking against the entrance of her soaked pussy. Her labia

rubbing against the head and a small part of his shaft, turning his pants into a wet mess. She felt her cunt molding around the size of him as her hips moved back and forth wanting an even more intense stimulation, only the fabric of their clothes preventing penetration.

"Oh God baby! Ugh... Yes!" She moaned as her son remained sucking her tits, caressing her silk like skin and rubbing his cock against her motherly cunt. She knew that this was everything she had longed for, to be touched and loved by the person most important to her in her life.

After a minute or so of just pleasuring her in this way Kevin showed his hungriness for her body to her as he strongly, but gently, flipped their bodies over until he was on top. He latched himself on her left tit again but this time he also slid his right hand down his mother's body, straight towards the destination he wanted to feel.

Caroline grunted and squealed again as her son attacked her like an animal. She felt his hand running down her body until it disappeared under the extremely small piece of fabric at her groin area and his fingers came into contact with her soaked cunt.

She bucked up a little when she felt his fingers sliding over labia, pinching her erect clit and rubbing her lips as they spread her female juices all around. And not only that, he was still aggressively sucking onto her breast, giving her shocks of pleasure that ran from her toes to her head.

Kevin wasted no time as two of his cunt cream soaked fingers slid into his mother's honeypot, a place that should have been strictly forbidden to him. He could feel her vagina walls sucking him inside, grasping his fingers as if they weren't allowed to leave ever again. A suckling, wetted squirry sound could be heard as he slowly plunged his fingers in and out of her.

"Mwooh! Yes! Darling yesss!" Shouted Caroline as her body shook and bucked against her son. She couldn't believe that her own son was pleasuring her like she had never been pleased before. The wetness of his pants and that rock-hard cock that rested inside of it rubbed against her left leg as he suckled and finger fucked her like a pornstar.

"Mommy is going to cum baby! Mommy is going to cum sooon!" Shouted Caroline again as she succumbed to the touch of her son.

Hearing his mother in heat made Kevin speed up his movements even more, if he was going to make her cum then it would be an orgasm like she never had experience before. As he worked his magic he suddenly felt and tasted a particular sweetness being sprayed into his mouth. He quickly looked at his mother's other breast and could see white liquid starting to dribble out of her nipple. His mother was apparently lactating due to the intense pleasure he brought up upon her, something that amazed him completely and made him pleasure her even harder.

Caroline couldn't believe that she had started lactating again, something which only happened when she was receiving total pleasure. It had happened to her a couple of times while she made herself climax, but for her son to get her in this state the very first time was truly incredible.

She listened to her son sucking on her nipple, listened to the sopping sounds that came from her finger invaded pussy, listened to her gasps for air and the moans that came from Kevin. It was an orchestra of naughty, incestuous erotic sounds that roamed through her bedroom.

And then when Kevin bit aggressively into her nipple she finally exploded. Unable to contain herself anymore she let out an ear-piercing shriek before her body bucked up high and started to convulse. "Ooooh! Mwaaaah! Fuccckkkk!" She cried out the verbal part of her intense orgasm.

One hand was gripping onto the bedsheet while her other dug into the skin of her son's back. Her whole body bounced up and down as she rode her climax.

Kevin had stopped his movements to give his mother the space to climax, his fingers were being pushed out of her vagina, accompanied by squirts of female liquid that shot onto the bed and the floor. He couldn't believe that he was the culprit, he had her cum, he had made his mother cum.

He slowly slid off her and prepped himself on his elbow to observe her. He watched as she came down from her orgasm, breathing for air as her

sweaty body shook and shuddered. How her breast milk ran down across her purple skinned globes and how her thighs rubbed together, smearing her own juices all over the place. A small grin appeared on his face as he thought about how he made Erianna, the queen of the night elves cum her brains out.

He then felt his mother's hand seeking out his own. He responded to her and gently took ahold of it, their fingers intertwined and it felt like they had become one. He looked up to her face and could see her now red colored eyes staring deep into his, then a smile appeared on her face and she started to giggle.

Kevin started to laugh too because of her infectious giggle. After they calmed down a bit they looked at each other again.

"Honey... You sure know how to serve your queen..." Whispered Caroline to him before moving closer to her son.

He watched as her other hand slowly made its way towards the still very visible bulge that was tenting in his soaked pants. He felt a shock running through his body when her hand touched his erection, even if it was covered he could feel her warmth and softness.

Caroline kept her eyes fixated on her son as she gently rubbed and stroked the impressive trapped meat-stick. She could hear him starting to breath harder and his intertwined hand clenched onto hers.

"I sure gave the queen a proper serving... But... I..." Whispered Kevin before he turned his head a bit as if he was ashamed.

Caroline could see the bright red blush starting to form on his face. She then panicked a bit, thinking that it was going way too fast for him. "But what baby... Is something the matter?" She asked slightly concerned as she pulled herself up and closer to him.

"N-no... I... I just..." He stammered a bit before he looked back into her eyes. "I don't want to serve a queen... I want to serve you Mom... I want to

make love to you Mom... To the real you..." He whispered to her. "Could you... Could you quit the Erianna cosplay and be...? You?" He asked shyly.

Again Caroline could feel the butterflies in her stomach creating a storm of feelings and love inside of her. Without any hesitation she leaped forward and placed her lips onto those of her son, kissing him passionately and intensely. Kevin responded as soon he felt her tongue trying to make its way into his mouth. And so mother and son made out lovingly for the first time.

After a minute or so they separated slowly. "For you... I would do anything for you sweetie..." Whispered Caroline to her son, a thin line of saliva hanging between their mouths.

She then slowly, but seductively crawled off the bed, showing her son all of her sexy parts again. "It's going to take a little bit, but please, make yourself comfortable and before you know it... before you know it Mommy will be here with you..." She said as she slowly made her way backwards to her bathroom, keeping her eyes focused on her son.

Kevin only nodded and then smiled, watching his extremely beautiful and cute mother making her way to her bathroom. He knew that this would make everything ten times better, he truly would be making love to her, to his own mother this way.

As Caroline was busy with removing the traces of her cosplay persona, he would take off the clothes that he had still been wearing until now. He noticed that his erection wasn't calming down at all, matter of fact, it was only growing stiffer and harder as he knew that in a few minutes he would have the woman of his dreams standing naked in front of him.

He held his pants up in front of him and was amazed at the amount of wetness that had soaked into it, he felt a bit of proudness washing over him as it was probably him that had provoked his mother to change into such a state of arousal. Now standing naked, with a raging hard-on in his mother's room he climbed back onto the bed, made himself comfortable and started to wait patiently for his mother's return.

It took Caroline about fifteen minutes to get rid of the purple body paint, it came off even more easy than before which might had to do with the fact that she was already soaked from sweating. After that she removed the additional accessories while keeping her silvery white hair in a ponytail.

She glanced into the mirror and could see herself, totally naked and aroused because of her son. As soon as she would leave her bathroom he would see her, his mother in all her glory. She felt the excitement of the situation they were in bursting throughout her body, her pussy was still soaked and leaking juices down her just washed thighs and her nipples still stinging painfully. Both their lives would change forever after tonight and she gladly looked forward to it.

Kevin kept his eyes glued on the bathroom door, his cock not calming down at all and throbbing along with the beat of his heart. As soon as he heard the doorknob turning he knew that this was it, no turning back anymore. Tonight a mother and son would become closer together in what society deemed as something wrong.

His eyes again roamed all over her hot, fit body as she slowly made her way towards the bed. She walked seductively, a chance for him see his mother as the perfect woman she was. He watched her amazing breasts jiggle, how her ass and thighs, wetted by her juices, swayed from side to side, her silky white skin giving off a certain kind of warmth that he could feel coming closer and closer.

Caroline herself couldn't resist checking out her son either as he was now fully naked. She could see his flushed face keeping track of her with every move she made, he still was a bit nervous which made it all cuter. She then averted her eyes onto her son's strong standing prick, it was like this because of her. It throbbed and shook, bulgy veins on the sides and an angry looking, precum stained cockhead that made her lick her lips again.

When she reached the end of the bed she suddenly leaped forward, literally throwing herself onto her son with a loud giggle.

Kevin quickly reached out his arms, catching his mother as her beautiful sculpted body mashed against his own. He could feel it all right away, her

big tits pushing against his chest, her bare wetted pussy pushing against the shaft of his cock and the warm breath of her mouth as it was mere inches away from his.

Caroline wrapped her arms around his neck and started to kiss the boy passionately. He responded immediately and before they knew it they were making out again. They French kissed as if their lives depended on it, moan after moan vibrated through their mouths as their combined saliva was being swapped between them back and forth. Kevin had his hands all over his mother's body again, feeling the softness of each and every part he managed to touch.

After kissing and cuddling for about five minutes, which seemed like an eternity to them, they released their lips from each other.

"So... Is this how you wanted Mommy sweetie?" Whispered Caroline into her son's ears, giving his earlobe a teasing nibble right after her question.

Kevin then countered her by kneading into her juicy ass which made her let out a cute little moan. "This is exactly what I wanted... Mom... But you are still missing the final piece." He whispered back at her.

Caroline gave him a confusing look, but before she could ask her question she noticed that Kevin was holding something in front of her with his free hand. "Allow me." He said as he revealed to her that he was holding her glasses.

She smiled at him and knew what he wanted, she took the glasses from him and put them on.

"Now... Now it's you Mom... My incredible, beautiful, sexy and nerdy mother that I so immensely love." Whispered Kevin to her as he looked deep into her sparkling green eyes.

A new blush of happiness appeared on Caroline's face as her son spoke to her, letting her now how much he loved her. Once more she leaped forward,

crushing her lips onto his again. She pushed him down onto the bed aggressively, her soft hands holding his face as they made out.

Kevin traced his hands over her body as he softly pushed her down while his hips pushed up against her. He could feel his cock coming into contact with the wetness that was his mother's pussy.

"M-Mom can you... Can you move up a bit for once second, please?" Asked Kevin politely.

Caroline had no clue what he was going to do, but considering the situation they were in it had to be something good. She pushed herself up a little bit, her tits now squashed against her son's face and her pussy molding its lips around his cockhead. She let out another moan when she felt Kevin moving his member.

Kevin had taken ahold of his cock so he could push it back a little, just far enough that it snapped free from beneath of her. "Alright... You can move back down again so we can kiss." He said to her, hoping that she would love the thing he was about to do.

Caroline smiled and again did as her son told her to do, and when she did she could feel it. Kevin has positioned his cock so that it was standing up straight, rubbing her cunt and her ass at the same time. She then made a move of her own and clamped her thighs together a little bit.

Both mother and son let out a hungry, animalistic grunt as Kevin's cock was now being sandwiched between his mother's thighs, also rubbing hard against her soaked pussy and jiggly ass.

Caroline quickly sought out his lips again and kissed him. Kevin responded by doing the same, but also by placing his hands back on her meaty ass-cheeks before starting to push his hips up and down.

He could feel his mother's moans vibrating through his mouth as they kissed and the same time experienced a thigh-fuck. His rock hard meat,

coated by his mother's juices and his own precum slid back and forth like a hot knife through butter.

Caroline could feel her labia molding around her son's shaft and slickening it with her liquid. Her ass worked as a soft cushion when he pressed himself all the way up, trapping himself between her other two erogenous zones.

Their bodies slapped together softly as they held on to a slow but sensual rhythm. Their tongues darted and battles in their mouths while their reproductive organs slid and hugged each other in a most erotic display. They were now this close to breaking a forbidden taboo and both of them were loving it.

They kept on going like this for a solid ten minutes, enjoying each other's taste, touch and warmth as their bodies were almost molten together.

Caroline then broke their intense kiss, opened her thighs to let go of her son's cock and pushed herself up. "Mommy can't wait any longer baby... I want to taste you now and I... I want you to taste Mommy." She said as she quickly turned her body one-hundred-eighty degrees like an acrobat into a sixty-nine position.

Before Kevin could respond he had his mother's delicious looking cunt right in front of his face. Her juices dripped out of her onto the cleft of his neck while other streams slithered down her thighs. He could smell the erotic fumes emitting from her most sacred place that invited his hungry mouth to explore her. He gently took ahold of her ass again and slowly pushed her hotbox closer to him. He loved her perfect pink pussy, it also seemed to be very tight.

At the same time his mother was now mere inches away from his throbbing cock. Caroline watched as his precum trickled out of his slit and down his shaft until it reached his balls. She was amazed by the size of his member, it already looked big but being this close to it opened a whole new world for her. She then moved her head forward, not wasting any time. Her lips clamped down around her son's cockhead, tasting his, and her own juices which made her shudder. She slowly but expertly ran her tongue all around it, making sure to cover every part.

Kevin Let out a groan when he felt his mother's mouth taking in the head of his cock. Not to be outdone by her he made his move as well. He spread her pink, tight pussy lips with his fingers before he slowly ran his tongue up and down her slit. He couldn't believe how tasty she was and hungrily lapped away for more. He swirled his tongue, poking it a few times against her sensitive flesh as he followed a slow up and down motion.

Caroline too started to moan when she felt her son invading her pussy with his mouth. She quickly bobbed down an inch or two, taking more of his cock inside of her. She held onto it for a few seconds before she too started to move up and down in a slow motion. Every time she would reach his cockhead she would suck hard and prod his slit with the tip of her tongue. She could hear the satisfying groans coming from behind her as she did this.

Both mother and son were now tangled up in an erotic, incestuous sixty-nine position. A mother enjoying the sex organ she had created all those years ago and a son feasting himself on the vagina where he was born from. They both managed to hit every sensitive spot of each other as if it was destiny for them to be together like this.

Caroline slurped and sucked with vigor as she bobbed up and down on her son's cock, her saliva was now mixed up with his precum which ran down his shaft and onto his balls and the bed. She had placed her hands onto his legs to give her more grip and accessibility to show off her skills. She twirled her tongue around his shaft when she took him in further, pushing his cock side to side so it would spread his liquid and touch all spots of her mouth.

Kevin's face was now covered by his mother's juices. He lapped away at her delicious tasting cunt, probing his tongue deeper inside with every lap, he even made a few stops to lick and nibble on her sensitive clit which made his mother push herself even harder against him.

The room was filled with nasty, naughty sounds of incestuous sex and a smell of a mother and son in heat for each other. The bed was already covered with sweat and various other humanely liquids that were produced during an act of sex.

Kevin switched things up even further by placing his mother's erect clit between his fingers which he then vibrated to stimulate her extremely hard. His tongue still remained lapping up and down her delicious slit but now a lot deeper than it was before. He was now really eating out his own mother and loving every second of it.

Caroline let go of her son's cock with a loud plop when she felt him attacking her, she moaned loud a couple of times to let him hear her appreciating with what he was doing to her. But she too still had a trick up her sleeve.

She took ahold of his cock with her hand while pushing her tits forward. She then slapped the meat-stick between her cleavage and pushed her tits together, trapping her son's cock between two silky, pillow like fun-bags. She slowly started to move them up and down while her mouth clamped around the cockhead once more, the only part that had managed to peek out of her pleasure valley. She then heard Kevin moan loudly, letting her know that her surprise titfuck/blowjob combo had proven its usefulness.

To her surprise she could feel that Kevin had started to move his hips, pushing himself upward. His cock ploughed through her soft tits, wet from his precum and saliva before entering her mouth even deeper. She made soft gagging noises as she was now being mouth, and titty fucked at the same time.

Kevin had given up on licking his mother's pussy, the move she had just made onto him was proving to be too much for him. He felt like the upper part of his body was frozen while the lower part functioned like a piston. He grunted and moaned as his cock was being exposed to extreme pleasure and he knew that it excited his mother too as he felt her juices now squirting out of her and scattering across his face.

It didn't take long before Caroline felt that her son's cock started to throb and expand itself. He was close, and he was about to cum right into his mother's mouth. Instead of slowing down she upped her movements even further. She pushed her tits even harder together and sucked more intense onto the cock that was now being rammed inside of her hungry mouth.

"Oh fuck... Oh fuck Mom!" Shouted Kevin through his moans, unable to contain himself any longer. "Mom! I'm going to cum! I'm going to cum so hard!" He added just before he started blasting off.

Caroline had heard the words her son had shouted and prepared herself. She stopped her movement and held her tits together, tightly wrapped around her son's cock while her mouth clamped itself around his cockhead. She then heard her son shout: "I'm cumming!" and before she knew it she felt the thick white sperm of her son blasting into her mouth and against the back of her throat.

Spurt after spurt of hot jizz was being served to her and she responded by swallowing every load of hot semen that her son provided her. She had never swallowed cum before but tasting Kevin's juices made her want to devour every drop of it.

Kevin moaned out of joy and relief as he felt himself unloading what felt like a month of saved up spunk right into the mouth of his mother. He could feel her swallowing everything he ejaculated and her mouth sucking vacuum around his cockhead.

Finally, after what seemed forever he was done, drained by the woman that gave him birth in such a way that he had never felt before. He breathed and gasped for air heavily as he was riding out his orgasm.

Caroline carefully released his cock from her titty trap, her mouth letting go of it with another loud plopping sound. She could feel herself being on the verge of an orgasm as the last load of her son's sperm swirled through her mouth. She gulped it down quickly before her caring motherly personality took over.

She quickly turned around to check on her son who was still gasping for air. "Baby, are you okay?!" She asked as she sat down next to him, her soft hand on his head while the other caressed his cheek.

Kevin nodded, breathed a few more times before he started to laugh. "Pardon my words Mom, but holy shit! That was... That was just incredible!" He said excited, proudly looking his mother in the eyes.

Caroline started to blush again as she heard her son praise her. "Thanks sweetie... I really wanted to make you feel good..." She responded to him, shyly turning her head away before speaking again. "I also... Really like how you taste..."

Kevin's heart fluttered seeing his adorable mother acting all cute again, a minute ago she was this sex starved hungry beast and now she was his cute, nerdy Mom again. With regained strength he took ahold of her and gently pulled her onto him again.

Caroline cuddled up to him before they kissed again, this time slow and sweet. She just couldn't believe how good it felt to be this intimate with her son. After all the advice she had gotten from Lenora on how to get her life back on track she now knew that the cure had been with her all this time, right in front of her. The happiness she needed in her life was this, this romantic relationship she now had with Kevin, her own son. She felt like she could take on anything and anyone with the way she now felt at this very moment.

She was then snapped out of her thoughts by the voice of her son. Mom... Can we... Can we..." He said.

Caroline brushed her hand through his sweaty hair and caressed his cheek again with the other. "What is it darling?" She asked with her motherly, angel like voice.

"Can we... Can we make love now?" He whispered to her softly.

She had so been caught up in the moment that she hadn't felt her son's regained erection wedged against her still soaked pussy, softly rubbing itself up and down against her labia.

Caroline leaned forward and gave him another sweet kiss before she whispered her answer in his ear. "Yes baby... You can make love to Mommy now... Let's make love together."

She placed her hands on his chest and pushed herself up into a sitting position, her pussy still grinding against her son's hardness. She slowly gyrated and moved her hips back and forth, stroking his cock with her labia and covering it with her juices once more.

Kevin moaned again, hands holding onto the bedsheet tight as he felt his mother's sacred place teasing his rigid cock. He looked up to observe her, the dim ceiling light putting her right on the spot, it was as if she truly was an angel that had descended from heaven to comfort him.

After teasing a bit longer, she sat up a bit higher, her right hand wrapped itself around the stiff pole beneath her and guided it to her hungry pussy. She slapped it a couple of times on her pussy mound before running it up and down her labia. Caroline moaned hard when she felt her son's cockhead running through her lips, it felt so big and she briefly wondered if it would fit in her tight, neglected pussy.

She then bumped up and down a few times, prodding the tip against her entrance before resting on top of it. She then looked lovingly to her son who still had his eyes glued on her and held her hands out. "Hold Mommy sweetie... Guide me please..." She whispered to him.

Kevin's hands let go of the bedsheets immediately and intertwined with those of his mother's, he could feel her fingers clamping around those of him. He could see and feel that there was still a bit of nervousness surrounding her, even when she had presented herself as confident and relaxed. "Mom... I love you..." Responded Kevin, knowing that this would help.

Caroline blushed again but smiled at her son. "Mommy loves you too baby..." She then dropped herself an inch or so, both mother and son feeling the tight resistance as Kevin's cock started to disappear in his mother's cunt. "You ready darling...?" Asked Caroline one last time, knowing that there was no turning back after this.

Kevin nodded and gave her a confident smile. "Yes Mom... Let's make love..."

After hearing the words she wanted to hear, Caroline started to slowly, gently push herself down onto her son's tall standing cock. "Oh my Gooooood!" She moaned as she felt him entering her deeper and deeper, her pussy sucked around his meat like a vacuum, her tight walls prodding open to accept the full girth of him.

Kevin gritted his teeth as he felt himself being swallowed by the warmth and tightness of his mother, the feeling was so intense that no word, moan or breath escaped from his mouth. His hands held firmly onto her to help her keep the much needed balance.

Unlike Kevin, Caroline breathed heavily as sank down further onto her son's cock. Her juices trickled down his cock with unbelievable quantities, a large wet spot on the sheets had appeared where the mother and son were indulged in their first incestuous intercourse. The experience was so strong that she started to drool a bit while her breasts began to lactate once more.

And then finally, after what seemed to have lasted an eternity, she had taken his full length. The tip of his cock was nuzzled against her cervix, poking against the door to her womb. Her own son was the perfect fit for her, and feeling that perfectly shaped cock invading her drove her crazy.

Caroline started to shudder and shake before screaming loudly. Kevin panicked and looked up but when his mother's face came into view, with a satisfying smile on it and her head thrown back a bit he knew that everything was alright. Her son entering her had triggered Caroline's orgasm. He had to grit his teeth again when he felt her tight, contracting pussy almost tearing his cock off. It was a sight that would be forever burned into his mind.

Caroline gasped for air as she came down from her climax, her son's hard cock resting deep inside of her while their hands held each other no matter what, tonight they weren't going to let go of each other.

"This is... Oh baby... This is so good... This is what Mommy wants... Forever and ever with you." Moaned Caroline as she looked at Kevin, her sparkling eyes and flushed face shining with happiness. She knew that this was the right choice, for both of them.

"Everything... I love everything about you Mom... And us doing this... Is a dream coming true. I'm never going to let go of you Mom, I love you and I want to be with you forever." Responded Kevin sweetly.

Both started to moan when Caroline slowly started to move up and down. Her cunt sucked at her son's dick as she moved. She moved up far enough that only the tip of his cock remained inside of her before dropping back down to engulf it completely again. With every downward thrust they could hear their sweaty bodies slapping together, once more confirming that they were having incestuous sex.

Kevin watched everything as his mother worked herself up and down on his cock. He watched her face, filled with excitement. He watched as her large, perky breasts bounced up and down, the tips of her diamond hard nipples leaking milk. He watched as her tight, wet juicy cunt slid up and down his pole, making it disappear and appear over and over again.

Caroline moaned happily, feeling the length and girth of her son's cock invading her. She could feel her vagina starting to adjust to his size, and the more it did, the more she started to move. She worked his cock from different angles, sometimes leaning forward a bit more and other times more backwards. His cock managed to hit all the right spots, giving her a pleasure she had never felt before. She gyrated her hips and clenched her pussy muscles while maintaining the perfect balance. She was giving her son everything she could, just as he gave his very best to her.

Kevin loved the feeling of being inside of his mother so much that his own body started to thrust up into her. He would hump his hips upwards every time his mother came down onto him making their bodies slap together even harder, he could feel his cock bumping against what had to be his mother's cervix.

"Oh! God! Baby yes!" Yelled Caroline loud when she felt her son making moves of his own, she let out a yelp of excitement every time his cock knocked against the door to her womb. The slaps of body to body were now so intense that their combined liquids splattered all around their lower bodies. It was a loud, nasty incestuous fuck and they both loved it.

After about five minutes of non-stop cowgirl action Kevin could feel that his mother had it difficult to remain bouncing up and down as her moves became shorter and her hands were giving in, pushing his own back. He slowly let their intertwined hands fall to his side until his mother had fallen further forward.

Caroline wondered what her son's was up to. She felt Kevin releasing her hands before she felt them again on her ass-cheeks. Then Kevin gave his mother a hard, deep thrust which made her fall onto his chest, a grin appeared on his face as they were now looking deep into each other's eyes.

He started to thrust up into her again, now him doing all the work. His mother cutely moaned as she swayed back and forth, her milky breasts scrubbing against his chest and her hard nipples sinking into his skin. "Mom... Let's kiss..." He whispered to her.

The suggestion made Caroline smile, she brought hands up and cupped her boy's face before starting a serious make-out session. Their mouths hungrily collapsed together, tongues seeking one another. It was a scene out of their wildest dreams brought to reality, a mother and son having romantic incest sex while expressing their love for each other.

Caroline loved it that they were now fully adjusted to each other, they already had an unbreakable bond, sharing all kinds of things that they both liked and now they could add sex to that list. Everything just felt so perfect, she was made for him and he was made for her. Her own son was the perfect partner, the perfect soulmate and she knew that they would spend the rest of their lives together no matter what would happen.

Kevin devoured his mother's sweet tasting mouth while his hands devoured her thick, juicy ass. He would push her down when he fucked up into her, making sure that the full length of his raging cock was deep inside her warm, motherly cunt. He could feel her wetness splashing onto his balls and legs each time he exited her, only for it to be pushed back deep inside of her when he rammed himself back inside again.

They fucked like this steadily for at least ten minutes, their mouths not separating, their hands not stopping feeling each other up, and her pussy remained getting filled by her son's meat. But they both knew that it

wouldn't last forever and as if their minds were physically linked together they acted.

Kevin rolled his mother over gently until she was on her back, resting against the bed while her son ploughed into her from above. Her legs wrapped themselves around his waist automatically, not wanting to let go of the boy that was giving her so much pleasure and love.

Caroline separated their kiss and cupped Kevin's face again with her now slightly trembling hands. "That's it baby... Fuck Mommy... Fuck Mommy as hard as you can and make her cum..." She whispered to him seductively, staring deep into his eyes with her own lust filled ones.

And those words lit a fire into Kevin's soul, he hooked his arms under his mother's body and held her tight as he ramped up the fucking motions a few notches. Caroline squealed with joy again when she felt her son's cock now ramming deep inside of her like a battering-ram trying to knock open a large castle gate. His cockhead slammed against her cervix which pleased her even more.

The room was now filled with hard, sweaty slaps of bodies colliding along with the screams of pleasure from both mother and son. Their skins started to ripple, turning red from the intense hard fucking. The bed creaked as it bounced along with their motions, the headboard colliding with the wall with each forward thrust.

"Yes! Yes! Yessssss! Fuck Mommy, my love! Fuck Mommy hard!" Screamed Caroline as she was being manhandled by her son.

Hearing his mother in heat, encouraging him to fuck her harder didn't help Kevin from not giving more and more to her. His face sought out the big, bouncing breasts in front of him, seeking a hard nipple to clamp his mouth around. It took him a few tries but finally he felt the hard nub right where he wanted it to be, immediately he started to suck it hard and aggressive as we wanted to taste her milk again.

"Oh fuck! Oh baby fuuuckkkk!" Screamed Caroline as she was being ravaged. Her tits started to lactate heavily again because of her son's

sudden moves. She pushed one hand against the back of his head while the other roamed over his sweaty back, her nails scratching along his skin.

Kevin switched between her breasts after a few sucks, making sure that each tit got the attention it deserved. His hips didn't stop either, he was pounding hard and fast into his mother's cunt, penetrating her to her deepest core. His balls slapped hard against her puckered asshole every time he invaded her deep, he fucked her as if he wanted to breed her.

As her son smashed away into her Caroline had a flash of concern running through her mind. If they kept on going at this rate she would be sure that he would cum deep inside of her, deep inside of her unprotected, fertile womb. She hadn't been on the pills for a very long time as she had no other sexual encounters in the past at all.

She looked down, seeing her son doing his best to pleasure her, to give her the love she had longed for, for so long. He was giving her what she wanted, whether it was tender and slow, or nasty and hard, he would do it for her because he loved her. And not only sex, but every other aspect of her life, he was always there helping or comforting her no matter what, he was her man, and she would gladly be his woman. She then decided on the spot that it was okay, she wanted her son to cum inside of her, and if he managed to impregnate her then so it would be.

Their hard fucking went on for another ten minutes before the end was getting near. Sweat dripped off Kevin's face as he knew that he would be cumming soon. He released himself from his mother's now saliva, sweat and milk covered tits and pushed himself up a bit higher again so he could kiss her once more.

Caroline breathed hard and heavy, seeing that her son sought her lips again. She gladly kissed him passionately as he remained pumping his big cock into her now puffy pussy. After another long lasting kiss, she could feel that his cock started to expand and throb, his movements became stale as he tried to nestle himself inside of her as deep as possible.

Kevin knew that he would be cumming inside of her, but did nothing to stop it from happening as his mother didn't give him any form of resistance whatsoever, he also didn't know if she was using protection. The thought

of impregnating his mother had run through his mind many times before, and if she was up for it now than he gladly would do it. He knew that their strong bond and love would keep them together no matter what, even if a newborn child would be coming into their lives.

"Mom! Oh God! I'm... Ugh!... I'm going to cum Mom!" He said to her as his breaths became rigid and fast, trying to hold on to the last straw before he would explode.

Caroline responded by tightening her legs around his waist even harder. She cupped his head again and looked into his eyes ones more. "Then cum my love... Fill Mommy's womb with all that delicious, strong-potent seed of yours... Impregnate your mother darling! Give Mommy your child!" She responded to him, giving him the okay to unload himself into her and also to reveal that she was indeed fertile and unprotected.

She then watched her son's face contorting as if he was in pain, but being replaced with pleasure and relief quickly when she felt the first load of thick, potent seed blasting into her.

"Cumming! Mom!" Screamed Kevin loud as he felt his cock throb and twitch, ejaculating rope after rope of semen deep into his mother's fertile baby chamber, seeking her eggs for breeding. His balls also stung painfully as he experienced an orgasm of a lifetime. He was filling her up so much that their combined juices started to seep out of the tight gap where they were connected, it ran down his balls, along his mother's asshole and finally dripped onto the bed that was already dirtied.

Caroline couldn't contain herself any longer as well, she was cumming hard as her son unloaded into her. Each spurt of jizz triggered an exploding orgasm that shocked her whole body. She bucked against the boy as he possibly impregnated her. Her whole world was now an orgasmic incestuous bliss. She had crossed the line... They had crossed the line, and a very big one at that.

After what seemed to be like an eternity, mother and son had finally calmed down. They laid in each other's arms, the son's cock still deep inside of the mother's vagina, a stream of sperm mixed with motherly juices slowly

running down their lower bodies as he had filled her to the brim and beyond.

Caroline gently brushed her hand through Kevin's sweat stained hair, humming softly to him just like she did when he was a baby. She could feel his heart beating in the same rhythm as hers, his body heat feeling warm equally to her own. This was a very special moment for both of them and she wasn't planning on letting him escape from her caring, motherly arms for a while longer.

Kevin was exhausted as he rested in his mother's arms, holding her close to him while he listened to her extremely familiar humming which had a nice calming effect. He felt loved and cared for by this woman, the woman that was his own mother.

The only words he whispered after a while were gentle and sweet, exactly what Caroline wanted to hear. "I love you Mom..." Were the words she couldn't get enough from.

Caroline let out a cute little giggle before whispering the same words of affection back towards her son.

"Mommy loves you too sweetie, and she will never let you go... We will be together forever..."

EPILOGUE

It has now been a month since Caroline and Kevin crossed the forbidden line, and crossing that line made both of them happier than ever. They were lovers, partners, soul mates and on top of that all mother and son, a mother and son in a romantic, incestuous relationship.

Caroline's demons had been seeped out of her body so to speak. Lenora was overly excited when she saw the tremendous progress Caroline had made over a short period of time. Truth be told, her advice had been the building stone which had paved the path that Caroline was now walking on. Of course Caroline didn't tell her that the true cure for all her problems had been under her nose all this time, her own son Kevin. Caroline and Lenora still see each other even after finishing the treatment, the two of them became very good friends and Lenora visits the Felton household regularly.

Gaming still remained a big passion that Caroline indulged in on a regular basis. She had developed even more friendships with the group she played with and even had quite a success with their guild on Eternia. Her agenda was just properly filled in nowadays, she had combined her hobbies, spending time with Kevin and her friends and her work perfectly. There was no stressing out anymore.

Caroline was also confirmed pregnant after taking a test a few weeks after that faithful day, it wasn't a surprise since she and Kevin kept on having unprotected sex non-stop, sometimes even three times a day. They simply couldn't get enough of each other, sometimes they made sweet, tender love while other times they would be going at it like animals.

Kevin had set a goal for himself as well, when he returned to his university after his short suspension he literally worked his ass off. He wanted to be able to provide for his mother and the child that was growing in her belly in the future, he was now her husband so to speak and an upcoming father to their unborn child. The love he felt for her just kept on growing and growing, she, his mother was his queen and he wanted to be her king for the rest of their lives.

All and all their lives had taken a drastic change, one that turned out positive in each and every sense of the word. Caroline always knew that her son was someone special, but she had never guessed that he would become that special person she had always longed for to stand by her side. She also came to terms with her father's death, she just knew that he was now looking out for her, for both his daughter and his grandson to have a happy, healthy life together. And that on one day they would meet again, again as a family.

Oh, and what about Zoë?

Well, Zoë and Caroline remained besties of course. Since Caroline had cosplaying on a high standard now they regularly came together, whether it was just for socializing or making costumes together they remained having the strong, friendship bond as two strong single mothers.

Zoë also knew that there was much more going on between Caroline and Kevin than Caroline would express to her.

One day, as they were lunching, she had a conversation with Caroline wherein she explained to her how much cosplay had changed her life, and how right she was that her son would enjoy it so much as well.

As she overheard Caroline expressing everything with such excitement she just smiled and giggled at her best friend, and finally after she had calmed down she spoke up herself.

"Caro, you don't have to explain to me how much doing this for our sons has such a positive influence on our relationships with them, believe me girl, I have experienced it ALL to well myself!" She said with a bright smile on her face, rubbing her right hand gently over her own pregnant belly.

FIN.