





Hello? Are you listening?



Umm... yeah, yeah...
umm... he's... uhh...
he's completely
alright. You don't
need to worry
about him.



Really? Thank
God! So where is
he? Is he inside!?
Let me see!?

What? Umm...
wai-


A 3D rendered scene showing two women standing in a brightly lit, blurred indoor setting. The woman on the left has dark hair pulled back and is wearing a light yellow double-breasted blazer over a white top and a yellow skirt. She is holding a light purple handbag with gold buckles. The woman on the right has blonde hair in a bun and is wearing a red long-sleeved button-down shirt and black pants. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text in pink and purple colors.

Where is he?

What? Do you mean he got the job!?


He's not home... he's...
umm... travelling for
his work

Uhh... yes. Haha,
yeah, he's working
and doing very well
too



That's wonderful! I'm so happy my son is finally standing on his own two feet. His father will be proud of the man we raised.

Yeah... I'm sure Taylor must be very proud of the man he has become too!



Amy, you're back already?


Hmm? Who are you, miss?

Ohh, nice to meet you, ma'am. I'm assuming you must be Taylor's mom, right? I'm Amy, her daughter.

Ohh, I see. It's nice to meet you, Amy dear. You're really beautiful, just like your mom!

I'll leave you two moms to talk. I'm sure the talk will be too boring for me. Haha. Emily, bring something for our guest!







Wow, look at you,
such a cute girl you
are. What's your
name, dear?

Hmm... I see. I wish to
have a grandkid like her
someday, if only Taylor
would hurry. You know
what I mean, right?
Haha.

It's Emily, Mom.
Umm... uhh... I
mean, Mrs.
Summers.




W-wait, don't say anything. Yeah, I got it... and umm... yeah, that's a... uhh... very good idea...



Speaking of that, your daughter, Mrs. Linda, is very beautiful and young, and my... son also looks around her age.


So... you know... I was thinking of the idea of you and me, as mothers becoming..



But... you know, both your... son...
and my... daughter... are very much
focused on their individual careers,
right? So we shouldn't dictate
their lives, you know...

Uhh, what!?


My son...



Ohh... umm...
well... I...

No, I meant you spoke
like my son. He also talks
kind of like you. you
almost reminded me of
him...


Haha, I know I'm acting crazy.
Why would a grown mother like
yourself talk like my son?
Stupid me... forget it.



And yeah, you're right. That was rude of me to ask such a weird question about your daughter and my son.

No, no, it's completely alright... you didn't say anything wrong.

Even I wish it could be true. I like Amy... she cares for me... but... currently, how I look... I don't think she's into men like I look now.




Thank you, Mrs. Linda. You understood where I was coming from. It's just... Taylor's not the talkative type, so I don't think he'll ever find a girlfriend. So I just try to... push...

Woah! What is not true?

What! That's not true!!


Uhh... umm... I mean, him having no girlfriend is not true... I saw him hanging out with his office friends who were girls.



Haha, yeah. Don't worry, I'll make sure to check on him if he's getting girls or not!

Really? Wow, that's wonderful. I hope he ends up with one of them then... I don't want grandkids when I'm past my 60s. Haha.

Thank you, Mrs. Linda.



Really? But
you just came.
Mo- Mrs.
Summers.


I guess I'll get going now... I
just wanted to see my son. Too
bad he's too busy working hard,
which I don't mind. I'm just
happy that he's alright.

Yeah, Taylor's father is
alone at home. I came here
without telling him because
he wouldn't let me come.
He'll get worried if I don't
go soon.

I see... fine...


Wait!

Thanks. I'll
leave now.



Take care of yourself.
I'm sure your son will
be very happy when he
knows his mother came
to see him.

Woah! What
happened, Mrs.
Linda? Are you
alright?




Thanks, Mrs. Linda. I needed that hug. I guess it's right that only a woman can know what another woman is feeling. I'll get going now... bye!

Umm... yeah... it's just... umm... I understand your pain. I, I'm a mother too, you know? Haha, so I know what you must be thinking.

Yeah, take care! I'll make sure to tell Taylor that you were here. Bye!




I'm not. It's just
basic human nature.
I saw my mother
and I'm happy...
I love her...




Well, someone
is getting
emotional.

Well, I don't care if
she's your mother or not.
Your family should not
come here again.



What is wrong with you!? Now
I can't even meet my family!?
What next? I'm not allowed to
even talk about them?

Relax! I'm just telling you
because of the greater good.
We are still not done with
what we wanted.



If you keep interacting with your family, what if someone like Mr. Terrance saw? He would surely raise questions, right?

I'm just warning you because then all your hard work will be for nothing.


Good. You may leave now.

Yeah, yeah, I get it... fine. I'll make sure not to let them come here again until everything's done.


Later at night

Uhh I'm feeling horny again but I'm bored just jerking off. I need something else.





Uff! Last night was so weird, I
had to jerk off imagining a guy.
Maybe I need something hmm
I have an idea.




Wow, there are so many sex toys here. Hmm... there are dildos too. But it's not of any use to me. Haha, I have the real thing.

Also, why would it come to my use? I'm not gay, right? Hmm... what's this? A male masturbator? Haha, this looks useful. I'm ordering this!


Haha, I can't wait for it to come. My dick is going to see the good old days!






We can't risk his relatives coming here. What if we get exposed because of people we don't know and haven't planned for? You need to hurry the process.

How the hell would I know that his mom would come? Yeah, we're lucky she didn't ask too many questions.



Hurry the process? No, I can't just hurry the process. And you can't keep giving me orders like you're my boss, because you're not!


See, he's already getting suspicious of me. If I keep doing this, he'll realize something is wrong. Then forget about the wealth of this place.



You need to understand, Amy. The more we delay, the higher the chances will be of getting caught. Do you wanna risk all our hard work for these little things?

You're smart and clever. You know how to handle him. It's your brain alone that has brought us here and made us so rich, Amy.

Uhh... fine. I'll see if I can convince him.



Good. I know I can trust you. Also, make sure to tell him that anyone related to him doesn't come here. It's too risky. Otherwise, next time there'll be serious consequences.

Yeah, yeah. I'll make sure to sugarcoat what you just said. Now bye.