


NOT

MOM


HER





Haha, thanks for the compliment, Mr. Leo. I assume you handled everything well in my absence?


Mrs. Linda... What... wow... you look... different. Beautiful... I mean, it's not like you weren't beautiful before, but... you look gorgeous, Ma'am.



N-no, I'm good... better than ever, Mr. Leo. Why don't you come into my office?

Yes, Ma'am. Are you feeling well now? Or are you still sick?

Okay, Ma'am...




So, did anything happen that I missed?

Hehe, he's so nervous around me. Look at him all macho in school and college, and now struggling to even talk. I'm loving this. Maybe I should tease him more.

Umm, nothing big. I managed well here and did things as you requested.


But yeah, I
remember there's
one thin-





Fuck! She's so hot, man..


Hmm? You were saying something, Mr. Leo?



Mr. Leo! Are you here?

So, what were you saying?

Uhh, Ma'am, yes... sorry, I was just... distracted...




Yeah, what about it?
I hope someone else
handled it.

Uhh, umm... I was saying
that... about your meeting
and presentation. It couldn't
happen because you were
sick.


No, the boss postponed it. He
wanted you to do it personally. He
said we'll do it when she's back.
So... is today okay?

Hmm, today you
say? Oops!

A woman is shown from the back, wearing a sleeveless blue dress with vertical stripes and a dark green skirt. She is wearing yellow and black high-heeled shoes. Her hair is styled in a bun.


Sorry, Mr. Leo. Just a second. My hands are so delicate, silly me. Haha, can't even hold something without dropping it.

Wow... Is she... teasing me?

A woman with brown hair tied back, wearing a grey and white vertically striped sleeveless top and a dark green skirt, is leaning forward with her hands on a dark grey counter. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The background is a blurred gym setting with a treadmill and a potted plant.


So, as I was saying, I haven't made any preparations today since I just came back. How about tomorrow? I'll be prepared, and you can accompany me.

Umm, sure... Ma'am, as you say. Tomorrow sounds good.



God! Look at her face. She doesn't even look like she's a mother. She's so much hotter than the other MILFs I've fucked.


Her dead husband is one lucky bastard. I wonder if she likes men younger than her... Because this lad here is crazy about her milfy body.



Uhh, umm! No! Ma'am, I was just... admiring how beautiful and graceful you are...

Mr. Leo, is something on my face? You keep staring at it.


Thank you, Mr. Leo. You sure know how to compliment a woman.



Umm, I have
some work to
do... I'll get
going now.

Sure, Mr. Leo. Take
care, and **ONLY** focus
on work, okay?

G-Got it,
Ma'am!




Haha! God, I can't believe that was Leo. I should have recorded that to show him how pathetic he looked when I become a man again.

Does he think I couldn't see him staring at my tits? Men are so stupid... umm, except me, of course... But I love teasing his manly ass.

Enough joking around. Time to focus on work, Lin- Taylor...

Later





What's wrong with her? Since my surgery, she keeps staring at my face. It's like her emotions change when she sees me. She looks so angry.

Ding Dong!

Hmm? Who could that be?



Yes?

Huh? What did
I order?


Mrs. Linda
Olsen?

We've got a parcel
you ordered under
your name...

Umm, I don't
know... it's toys or
something...



Fuck!!!! Y-yes, it's mine... Give it to me quick...




I heard the doorbell. Who was it? Are you hiding something?

Ohh, I see.


N-no... it's just... I ordered some comfy pillows for myself...

I-I'll get going!



Fuck! She almost caught me. How embarrassing would it have been if she caught me with a pussy toy!? Then she might have thought I'm some kind of pervert...

Also, it took them almost 2 weeks to deliver this. Talk about shitty service.

A woman with blonde hair tied back, wearing a grey t-shirt and a dark grey cardigan, is holding a large, plain brown cardboard box in front of her. She is smiling slightly and looking down at the box. The background is a blurred room with blue walls and a white sofa.

Heh, let's forget
that. Finally, it's here.
I waited so long. Let's
see...



What the
fuck!!???

WHAT THE HELL
IS THIS!!??

