You know, on reflection, it's not bad being single again.

I feel free not having to worry about what Holly will say or do.

And after my AMAZING night with Elijah, I'm ready to explore my newfound bisexuality.

Heh, wow...

SANDSONG

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Seen Most Last Week

23 stories

12 stories

11 stories

Following

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I never noticed how cute my friends are.

It's like I'm looking at men with a whole new light.

And if I'm getting turned on by checking out my friends online, maybe I try something new...

I mean, I've never tried watching gay porn before.

What if I like it?

...Damn. Just look at those abs and that firm ass.

Maybe I've always been bi, but I'd been too afraid to admit it to myself.

And that big, yummy cock of his.

Fuck, this is really turning me on.

Mmm... wait, what if I tried wearing some panties under my jeals to give myself a nice ass?

I kinda wish the guys around school would check me out like that.

I know! I've still got some leftover women's clothing from back when I tried to make my "perfect woman".

No one would ever know I'm wearing panties under my clothes.

Damn. My ass and hips are expanding nicely.

I wonder what's going on.

Honey, just calm down a second and tell me what happened.

*Nancy told me that our boss plans to give the manager position to Kara!*

I mean, that happens in offices.

What's wrong with that?

I don't think they can see me from here.

*Kara hasn't even worked at the firm for two years, and she's barely out of graduate school.*

*I've been with the firm for almost a decade, and I've got WAY more experience than her.*

*Rumor around the office is that Kara slept with my boss, and now he's giving her the promotion because of that.*

That's awful! You're clearly the most qualified for the promotion.

*I know, and now this sleazy new girl is about to take what I've worked so hard for.*

Go report this to HR. Surely they'll do something about it.

*Nancy and I already went to HR, and they said there's nothing they would do due to "lack of evidence".*

*Even though anyone with eyes can tell that my boss and her have something going on between them, and there's a dozen rumors flying around the office.*

*Considering how HR didn't raise a finger over the sexual harassment allegations last year because of lack of evidence, I doubt they'll do much of anything about Kara screwing her way to the top.*

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That's terrible.

I can't believe they would do this to you after you earned that promotion after all your years of hard work.

SIGH

*As much as I enjoy this job overall and how well it pays, I can't stand how they turn a blind eye to matters like this.*

Mmm... I wonder...Mom's boss is named Raphael, right?

Let me look him up on Face Place...Ah, there's a picture of him.

Raphael's got a pretty nice build on him. Handsome too.

And wow, he's packing a nice bulge.

To think, prior to yesterday, I never even would have considering looking at a man's bulge.

I guess my night with Elijah really changed me.

SNIFF!

*I can't believe I'm about to lose out on my promotion and pay raise to that uppity little brat who barely even graduated with her degree.*

It breaks my heart to see Mom like this. I've got to do something.

Mom would never even consider cheating on her man, but I've got no such code now that I'm single.

If I spent a day posing at Mom's workplace as her, I bet I could "convince" her boss to give her that promotion she rightfully deserves.

So what are you going to do now?

*There's not really anything more I can do.*

*The company made clear it isn't going to investigate further, and Raphael is going to announce who gets the promotion on Tuesday.*

Hey Mom.

Rough day at work?

You didn't overhear what we were talking about, were you Chris?

Nah, I was just finishing my homework.

Is something wrong?

*It's nothing...*

*Well, nothing I want to talk about anyway.*

Hey, since you seem kind of stressed about something, how about I cook dinner tonight, Mom?

*That would be very sweet of you, Chris. Thank you.*

If I'm going to go through with "helping" Mom, I'll need her to not go to work tomorrow so that I can go in her place.

She's not going to like this, but I've got an idea for her to call out sick.

I'll make your favorite tonight!

**NEXT MORNING...**

*Oh God, my stomach hurts so badly.*

Gee. How could Mom get that sick last night?

*I'd blame it on your cooking, but we would have all gotten sick if your food had something to do with it.*

That IS awfully strange how only Mom got sick.

*Ugh, I was hoping I'd get better by morning, but my stomach is only getting worse.*

*I might have to break my four years streak of no sick days off from-*

*Ugh! Move out of the way!*

Mom?

*I'm going to throw up again!*

Hey Mom?

Want me to call out sick for you?

*Uh! Yeah!*

*Go ahead Chris.*

*The number is on my phone!*

*You better hurry because we're running late for school ourselves.*

Don't worry about me, I'll leave for school soon.

You can head out.

*Hey, um, Chris?*

Yeah?

*I've been meaning to ask, but, um... Is it me, or does your butt look... different?*

Wearing my women's underwear and jeans is really making a difference.

*That's an understatement.*

*You've got a better bubble butt and hips than I do.*

*Hell, if you had a thin waist, you'd have butt that rivals Mom's.*

Oh! That! I've been doing a lot of squats at the gym lately.

These are some pretty killer results, wouldn't you say?

I know, right? I've been working my booty hard lately.

*You'll have to share your secrets with me sometime.*

*If you were single, I bet a whole lot of girls around school would be giving you compliments.*

Yep! I bet so.

Although, I'm more looking forward to guys complimenting me...

Wow, I've really changed.

*Well, I better get going.*

*See you after school.*

Later! I gotta go call Mom out sick.

Everything is going to plan so far.

Mom's sick, Jessica and Mark are gone for the day, and I should have enough time to transform into Mom before she sees me.

I better hurry.

There's no telling how much longer Mom will be tied up in the bathroom.

Time for me to call- *"Chris" out from school.*

RING! RING!

CLICK!

Good morning. This is Northshore High School.

*Hello there.*

*This is Scarlett Young.*

*I'd like to call out my son Chris from school for today.*

*The poor thing has caught a bad case of food poisoning.*

I'm sorry to hear that.

We'll be sure to notify Chris's teachers he'll be out today.


Hm... I've already got a pair of panties of my own on.
Even Jessica said my ass is on par with Mom's.
So there's nothing wrong with keeping these on and having a younger pussy.
Now I've just got to find a bra to match my panties.
She's got so many.
Let me check the bottom of the pile...
GASP!
What the hell?!
I can't believe Mom was hiding THIS in the back of her bra drawer!
I mean... I guess everyone has needs, even Scarlett. Does Mark know about this?
Damn... This dildo is sooo big.
Turns out Mom is a size queen.
Heh, so am I, so it turns out I inherited that trait from her...
Ahem!
I don't have time to be drooling over a dildo!
I need to hurry up and finish turning into Mom!


So, anyway, I think this bra goes well with my panties.
They're pretty sexy, too.
With Mom's breasts at my disposal, I'll be able to seduce damn near any man.
And if her boss Raphael is already sleeping with one of Mom's coworkers...
Then he's gonna go wild once "Scarlett" let's on that she's willing to sleep with him.
I'll have to make him promise to never tell anyone about this affair afterward, even Scarlett herself.
To think, when I pulled these kinds of crazy ideas in the past, I'd usually end up in a situation where I'd almost have sex with someone.
Jessica's ex, the principal, my friends on the football team, and even Mark...
Now I'm actively searching out a man to have fun with.
To be honest, I'm curious to see how this goes with Scarlett's body.
All my friends call her a MILF behind my back.
And I mean, with the body she has, I can't argue with them.

*I've even caught some of my friends hitting on her.*

*Mom either didn't notice, or brushed them off.*

*Now that I'm bi and admit that my buddies are cute studs, I wonder if I could...*

No! I need to stop giving myself ideas.

I'm taking enough of a risk to try sleeping with Mom's boss

At least this plan has the chance of Mom getting her promotion.

Looking great.

Makeup? Check.

Mom's purse? Check.

Blouse unbuttoned enough to flaunt my ample cleavage.

Tight-fitting pencil skirt? Check.

Sexy red pumps with-

Thud!

*Huh?*

*What was that sound?*

Crap!

The only way out is through her bedroom!

Now what?!

SHIT!!!

Mom's coming into the bedroom!

*Ugh... I think I emptied out everything that was in my stomach and I still feel like crap.*

SLAM!!

Be quiet, you idiot!!

*I didn't see anyone downstairs, so I guess Chris and Jessica left for school.*

*Maybe resting in here and watching some The Price Is High will make me feel better.*

SLIP

You'll be glowing with an all-expense paid trip to Las Vegas!

You and a guest will enjoy a six night stay at the Al Dente Resort, with front row tickets to The Great Jason Maverick!

COUGH!

COUGH!

*Mark and I should consider going back to Las Vegas sometime...*

Come on, Mom! Go to sleep already!

Fuck!

Mom's phone's ringing!

Please God, tell me she didn't hear that!

BUZZ!

BUZZ!

BUZZ!

*Huh, that must be my phone vibrating in the closet.*

*Funny, I don't remember taking it in there today.*

*Then again, I've been so out of it this morning.*

YAWN!

*Maybe a nice nap would make me feel better...*

It's Mom's boss.

Oh God, am I that late for work already?

Our meeting with the clients started fifteen minutes ago.

I'm on my way. Stuck in traffic on Route 5.

What? I took Route 5 into work, and there was hardly any traffic.

If I fuck this plan up, I won't be the only one who ends up in trouble.

Shit.

Stop making so much noise, you stupid heels!

My life would be over if Mom saw me like this!

Whew!

Mom fell asleep!

Time to get out before she wakes up!

CREEK

CLICK!

CLACK!

CLICK!

CLACK!


Almost there... Please don't wake up!
CLICK!
CLACK!
CREEK
Whew! That was the closest I've ever come to getting caught!
Now I really need to hurry. I've made Mom super late for work.
Hopefully I won't get her into too much trouble.
Hey there, baby.
It's been a while, huh?
Man, getting to go on a joyride in Mom's convertible was one of my first and favorite times turning into a woman.
I remember when I got out of a speeding ticket by flashing that cop...
In retrospect, that cop was so buff.
Heh, I wouldn't mind him pulling me over again...
ONE COMMUTE LATER...
Ah, Scarlett, there you are.
Traffic was crazy. Must have been a huge accident going northbound.
I hope I'm not too late.
Actually, the nine o'clock meeting is already over. Raphael had me take your place in meeting with the clients.
You know, if it wasn't for that rumor about Raphael already picking who will be getting that promotion next week, I'd say that you showing up an hour late would have really hurt your chances.
Listen to this cocky bitch. This must be Kara, Mom's younger co-worker who slept with the boss.

I wouldn't say one bad day ruins my chance at that promotion, Kara.

I normally have such a golden record of being early to work.

And heck, I haven't taken a sick day in four years, which is TWICE as long as you've been working here.

Just because you have seniority doesn't make you entitled to that promotion.

Oh please. It's a joke that you're even being considered for it.

My mo- Uh, I have been working here since you were in middle school, missy.

It still doesn't mean Raphael is going to be handing that corner office and raise over to you.

Heh, I put in a lot of overtime showing Mr. Russo what I have to offer him that you don't.

Is that so?

What do you want to bet that the "overtime" you refer to happens to be some really "late nights" with him?

Hey! Those accusations are completely baseless and the only evidence has been hearsay.

Ah, Scarlett. There you are.

Good morning, Raphael.

Can you believe she's THIS late? How unprofessional, right Mr. Russo?

Scarlett, would you mind if we had a private chat for a few moments?

Yes sir.

*I'm very sorry for being tardy this morning.*

*My poor son Chris got very sick, and then the trafic, and-*

It's alright, Scarlett. I understand.

You have a nearly flawless work history, so one late morning isn't the end of the world.

And look at the way he fills out that suit. He clearly works out.

Heh, a lot...

You've been a great employee and done so much for this firm over the years, that I wanted to be upfront with you, Scarlett.

*Oh, I'm glad to hear that.*

*So what did you want to discuss with me, Mr. Russo?*

Mmm, I was totally right about Mom's boss.

Raphael is as tall as I am as a man, and he's no older than Mom.

Not if I can help it...

Rather than you finding out with everyone else on Tuesday morning, you deserve to know first.

You see, I've decided to award the promotion to Kara.

*Oh?*

*With what, Raphael?*

And fuck me, I was right about his bulge.

Look at that size of that thing.

Mom's stud of a boss might give Jessica's new boyfriend a run for his money in the bedroom.

*But I've been working at this firm for nearly a decade.*

*That's five times as long as Kara.*

*Not only do I have more experience, but I've done much more for the firm over my career.*

I know, I know.

However, Kara's been... putting in a lot of overtime lately.

*You are aware of how much overtime I've put in, right? I've sacrificed so many late nights I could have spent with my kids at home, to do what's best for the company.*

It really pains me to make this decision, believe me.

If that janitor's report is to be believed, the office knows that Kara's been pulling a certain type of "all-nighter" in order to get this promotion.

But Kara's done a whole lot of late nights herself.

And I made her a promise for what she did for me- Uh! For the company.

Scarlett, we've been over this.

That janitor was discredited, and the "evidence" he found was completely inconclusive.

HR already cleared us of these accusations.

*Relax, Raphael.*

*You see, I'm not here to accuse you of anything.*

*I would simply like to propose my own "counteroffer".*

A counteroffer?

Uh? What do you mean, Mrs. Young?

*You know exactly what I mean.*

*Kara's gotten her turn.*

*It's only fair that I let you see how hard I can work on late nights.*

*I think that you'll find that I'm far more experienced than Kara, in more ways than one.*

B-but Scarlett! You're getting remarried in a few months!

*Mark and I have discussed this. He gave me the green light to pursue this promotion by any means necessary.*

That's a lie, of course. But the real Scarlett isn't cheating on Mark, so there's no affair between them.

He gave you the green light?! Oh my!

I um... I was never expecting this kind of offer from you, Mrs. Young.

But, um, are YOU comfortable with this... line of work?

*To be honest... I always found you to be very handsome, Raphael.*

You have?

*Mhm. Let's just say that I wouldn't mind you bossing me around in the bedroom in addition to the office.*

R-r-really?

*Do you feel the same about me, Raphael?*

Giggle!

If we're being honest with each other, Mrs. Young...

I can't believe I'm about to admit how I really feel about her!

I've always considered you to be in a league of your own among the women around the office.

Oh?

*Is that so?*

*You think I'm the sexiest woman in the office?*

*Even moreso than Kara?*

Kara might be fifteen years younger than you, but I've always preferred a woman with some meat on her bones.

Her skinny figure has got nothing on your beautiful curves.

*Well I must say that I'm truly flattered.*

*If I may say, not only does my figure outclass Kara's, but my experience in the bedroom will put hers to shame.*

God, seducing my Mom's boss is one of the hottest things I ever done in my life!

At first I was scared that I'd get Mom fired, but Raphael took the bait like a starving fish!

I wouldn't doubt that for a second.

I've spent many years fantasizing what being with you would be like.

I can't believe I'm going to be able to make my dreams a reality.

Ahem!

*Before we get too far into this, I want to establish some ground rules that must be met.*

Alright, Mrs. Young. I'm listening.

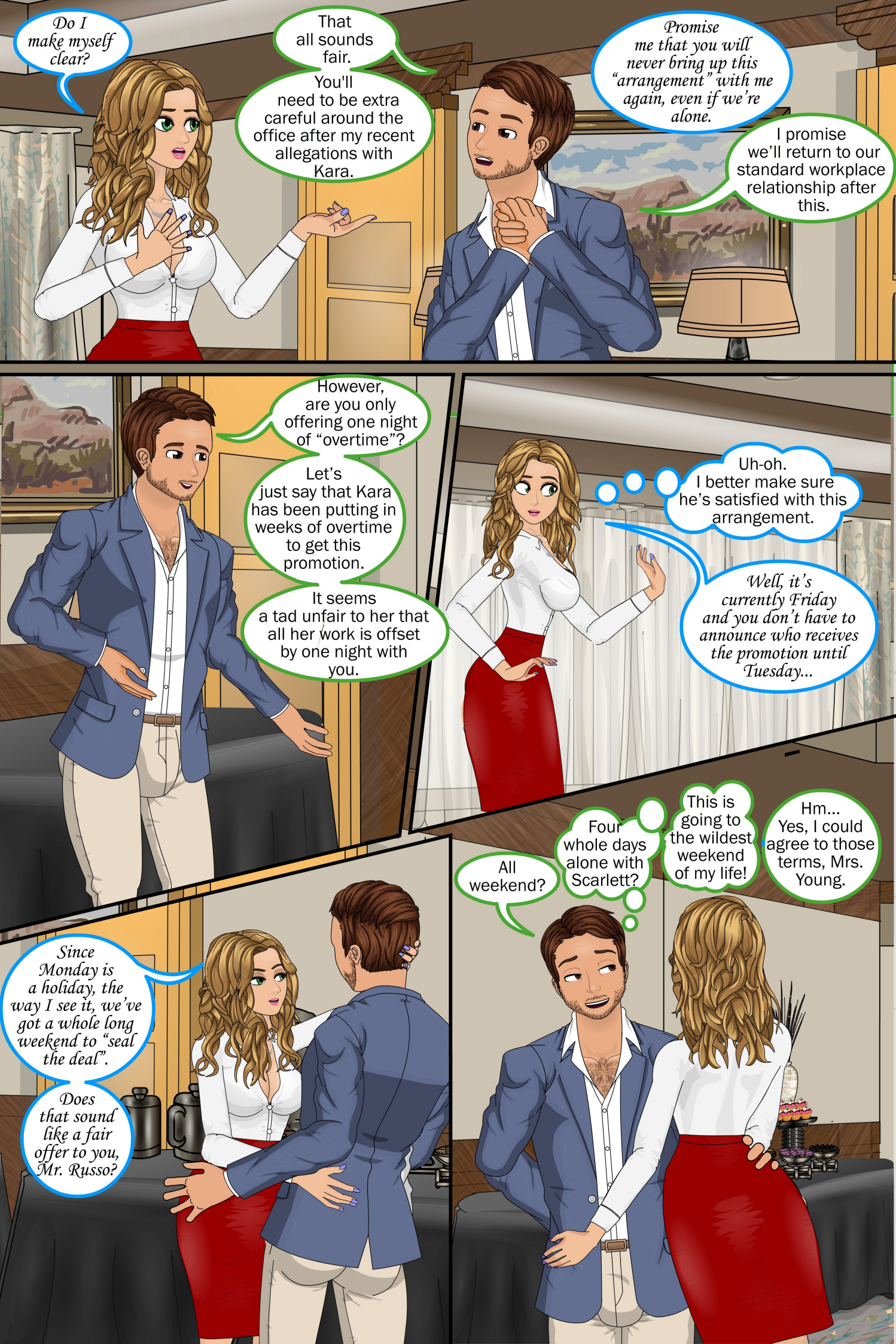
*After I receive the promotion on Tuesday, we will NEVER have any further relationship beyond a completely professional one.*

*We will never again discuss that this ever happened.*

The last thing I would want is Mom to receive sexual harassment from him after she returns to work.

*No hints, no flirting, no touching.*

*After Tuesday, you will pretend that this never happened, and I will do the same.*


Do I make myself clear?
That all sounds fair.
You'll need to be extra careful around the office after my recent allegations with Kara.
Promise me that you will never bring up this "arrangement" with me again, even if we're alone.
I promise we'll return to our standard workplace relationship after this.
However, are you only offering one night of "overtime"?
Let's just say that Kara has been putting in weeks of overtime to get this promotion.
It seems a tad unfair to her that all her work is offset by one night with you.
Uh-oh. I better make sure he's satisfied with this arrangement.
Well, it's currently Friday and you don't have to announce who receives the promotion until Tuesday...
All weekend?
Four whole days alone with Scarlett?
This is going to the wildest weekend of my life!
Hm... Yes, I could agree to those terms, Mrs. Young.
Since Monday is a holiday, the way I see it, we've got a whole long weekend to "seal the deal".
Does that sound like a fair offer to you, Mr. Russo?

*Good. I'm glad that you find my offer to be satisfying.*

Do you have any other ground rules you'd like to lay before we make this agreement officially unofficial?

*Yes, actually.*

*As my final condition, I want a signed document that I will be receiving the promotion.*

*The last thing I would want is for you to get you want, then to back out of our deal after it's done.*

Very shrewd of you, Scarlett.

Kara foolishly never made me agree to anything like that, so there's nothing stopping me from backing out of my deal with her.

*Heh, is that so?*

*How naïve of her to not have a written agreement.*

I happen to have the documents for who will receive the promotion right in my folder here.

All that's required is my signature and yours to make it official.

*Oh my.*

*Look at what my salary will be, and all those generous benefits.*

Mom is going to be so thrilled when she finds out she got the promotion!

*Hehe! Where do I sign?*

Not so fast.

*Huh?*

Before we sign anything, I want to know that you're going to hold up your end of the bargain.

Oh?

*Well, we can't exactly have a contract that explicitly states we're we're going to have an affair.*

No, but I want some non-documented assurance that your heart is fully in this.

I don't want us to go all the way to the bedroom, only for you to back out at the last moment.

*I see...*

*What would it take to prove that I'm up for this, Mr. Russo?*

Well, I feel that a kiss would tell me everything I need to know.

*A kiss, huh?*

Mhm. A kiss tells you a lot about a person.

I need to know that you're not just tricking me into signing the contract, and that you're ready for a weekend of sex with your boss.

*In that case...*

*Let me prove to you that I'm ready to fuck your brains out this weekend, Mr. Russo.*

I was originally just planning on doing this for a night, but getting to pose as Mom all weekend long?

I'll get SO much time to explore my new sexuality.

Not only that, I've never come close to spending four whole days as a woman.

This'll be a very interesting experience, to see what it's like to actually live as one.

Part of me is curious what it would be like to stay as a woman full time...

Hehe, and to complete my long weekend experience as a woman, I'll get to have my own stud to call MY man.

Mmm... I'm already looking forward to this.

*So?*

*Does that kiss prove to you that I'm committed to this weekend?*

Oh God yes.

To say getting to kiss you here in the office is a dream of mine would be an understatement.

*Hehe, I'm glad you're getting to live out your fantasies.*

*I'm sure part of your dream was the part when your hand starts to caress my breasts.*

Scarlett? Are you sure?

*You said you wanted proof that I'm ready for this.*

*That's it. Give them a feel, big boy.*

Mmm... So soft. So big...

I've wanted to see these tits of yours in all their glory for SO many years...

Giggle!

*Well if you want to go any further, you need to sign the contract, Raphael.*

Ahem!

Right! Yes! You've proven your commitment to our "agreement", so I need to fulfil my side of the deal.

*Here. You sign first.*

*That's it...*

*Sign it for me, baby.*

Okay, I've signed it. Now it's your turn.

I've gotten pretty good at faking Mom's signature over the years.

Hell, she's never found out about any of my detentions.

*With pleasure...*

*Scarlett...*

*Young...*

*There.*

*Signed.*

Congrats on the promotion, Mom!

Very good.

I'll hand this in to the CEO later today, to make it official.

*Great.*

*Now that we've squared away our agreement, we need a plan to carry this out in a way where we won't get caught.*

*Not for nothing, but you and Kara were far too sloppy at this.*

You're right. It was stupid of Kara and me to have sex in my office.

Neither of us can afford to make that mistake.

*We can't go to either of our houses, to keep this from our significant others.*

*How about we book a hotel room using false names?*

Keeping this from our significant others?

Scarlett, you know I've been divorced for five years.

*Oh! Right! Sorry for forgetting that!*

Shit! I forgot to look up some information on Raphael.

*I'm so sorry your divorce spilled my mind.*

It's alright. I don't bring up my personal life much around the office these days.

To be honest, it'll be so nice having another woman making my home feel less lonesome this weekend.

*Awww, well, I'm glad you'll have a woman back in your bedroom for at least this long weekend.*

To be honest, part of me regretted never asking you out when you were single yourself.

Even if I found you immensely attractive, I wanted to keep things professional between us.

*Well, maybe in some other timeline things might have worked out differently between us, but for this weekend, you'll get to pretend that I'm your woman.*

And swhat a weekend it'll be...

**Ahem!**

*We've been in here a while. Before we return to work, we need a plan for this afternoon.*

You're right. We can't afford any mistakes for us getting caught.

You leave the office at 5:02, then I'll leave five minutes later.

Sounds like a plan.

*I'll drive home and park my car, then I'll walk down to Sixth Street and Park Ave.*

*Fill up your car at the Monclair gas station there, then I'll nonchalantly get in your passenger seat.*

LATER THAT AFTERNOON...

*Whew! I'm finally out of there!*

Who would have thought that arranging an affair between my mom and her boss would be the easy part of my day?

I had like no idea what to do when it came to the rest of the work day for posing as Mom.

I guess the one good thing about not getting much done was that there won't be anything fishy for Mom to find when she returns to work next Tuesday.

*To think, I'm a matter of moments away from driving away with Mom's boss and spending the whole weekend with him...*

I'm really starting to get nervous.

What if we're seen together?

I'm technically not cheating on anyone since I broke up with Holly, but I can't let anyone think that Mom is cheating on Mark.

I think I've done everything I can to cover my tracks.

Okay.

Mom's car is back where she parked it.

Now all I've got to do is walk three blocks without letting anyone see m-

2E9 36DD

*Chris?*

*Jessica?!*

*Um!*

*Why did you call me Chris?*

*That's no way to treat your mother!*

*Oh please.*

*I know that's you, Chris.*

What makes you say that?

I just got home from work.

Exactly. Mom's been sick all day.

Shit... I was really hoping no one would see me.

Heh, why am I not surprised that YOU were the one who was behind Mom's missing car?

Imagine my confusion when I came home from school to see Mom's car gone, while she was sick to her stomach inside.

Please tell me you didn't tell Mom about her car!

Relax. She's been in bed all day and didn't notice, and Mark won't be home for another hour.

I'm the only one who noticed her missing car, or you being called out sick from school.

*Whew!*

Thank God you kept your mouth shut!

So what gives? Why are you pretending to be Mom?

What? Did you go on another joy ride in her car?

Um! Yes! That's exactly what I did!

Something else is up.

Pft! You're always such an awful liar.

No! I swear, I just wanted to drive her car.

Spill it, Chris.

I know you're up to something.

You always are.

Um, well...

If I tell you, you need to PROMISE me you'll never tell anyone.

Oh? Now I know you're up to something juicy if it's that important.

Fine. Your secret is safe with me, big brother.

Uhhh...

Know how Mom has been having problems at work?

You know, with her boss?

Yeah, her coworker is getting the promotion Mom deserves because that bitch slept with the boss.

Well... Let's just say that I'm making sure Mom gets her promotion.

SAY WHAT?!

Keep your voice down! Mom's bedroom window is right over there.

You're going to fuck Mom's boss?!

I'm only doing this for Mom.

She deserves this promotion, and it will greatly help our family as a whole if she gets it.

But you've never had sex with a man, and you told me that you never would in a million years!

Hehe, I wouldn't say that I've NEVER had sex with a man, Jessica...

WAIT WHAT!?!

You didn't have sex with Elijah, did you?!

Um, oops.

I should not have said that.

I, um! I didn't say that!

When you first told me your secret back in November, you told me that you never had sex with a guy before.

So something's changed since then.

Either you lied to me then, or you're lying to me now.

I swear, Elijah and I didn't do anything beyond kissing.

Oh yeah? And if I ask Holly, will she tell me that you spent that night with her, like you told me?

No! Don't ask Holly!

Oh my God...

You did, didn't you?

You fucked Elijah without telling me.

Jessica... It's complicated.

One thing lead to another, and then-

OH MY GOD!!!

I can't believe you!

You fucked my date, and now you're going to fuck Mom's boss!

Hey! I told you to keep your voice down!

How could you do this?!

What would Holly think if she found out about all this?!

Holly and I broke up the night I posed as you.

W-w-what?

Holly got jealous at me when I kissed Elijah, then she got back at me by kissing her ex, Kayla.

Holly and I then had a heated fight, and we broke up on the spot.

In the heat of the moment after Holly left, Elijah was so supportive and caring... I couldn't help myself.

Oh my gosh, Chris.

I had no idea about Holly. I'm so sorry.

It's alright. I've already moved on from her.

But still, after hearing what happened, I can't help but feel partially responsible.

Had I never made you dress up as me, then you two never would have broken up.

That's all in the past.

So, um, about Elijah...

I don't know what to say.

I... need some time to process all of this.

Between finding out about Elijah, Holly, and what you're doing with Mom's boss... This is a lot to take in.

I'm sorry I didn't tell you the truth.

Chris, please, I just need some time alone.

Right, um... I'll leave you to it.

I'll keep my promise that I won't tell anyone about what you're up to this weekend.

But you've got to promise me something in return.

Sure. Anything.

You've got to be careful out there.

If you screw up, you could cost Mom both her job and her marriage.

I promise I'll be careful.

Mom's officially gotten her promotion thanks to me.

Now all I have to do is "seal the deal", so to speak.

You've already gotten her promotion?

Well, I don't know what you're up to, butyou've done something really selfless for Mom.

Um, yep! Selfless alright.

But when you get back home, you and I are going to have a long chat about things. Got it?

Of course. I kinda have some stuff I've got to get off my shoulders.

But "Mom" is running late for her "meeting" with the boss.

If you don't mind, I've got to get going.

You're right. You need to get out of here before the real Scarlett sees you.

Oh, and I'll help hide what you're doing from Mom and Mark.

Thank you so much! Just tell them that I'm spending the weekend at Holly's place.

Neither of them know I broke up with her, yet.

Got it.

Have a good weekend, "Mom"!

Bye Jessica! Be sure to get your homework done!

Oh my fucking Lord! That was close!

I almost blew everything right away!

At least Jessica is becoming someone that I can really trust.

But I'm already starting to dread the hella awkward conversation I'm going to have with her about Elijah...

*Sigh*

Don't let that drama distract you from the task at hand.

Hopefully Raphael is still waiting for me at the gas station we agreed to meet at.

Whew! Raphael is still here!

I better get into his car before someone recognizes me.

There you are.

What took you so long?

*Sorry. We'll talk in the car.*

*I apologize.*

Man, that had to be the slowest I've ever gassed up my car.

*I bumped into my daughter when I got home and had to talk to her for a few minutes before I could leave.*

She didn't suspect anything, did she?

*I, um, told her that Mommy will be on a business trip this weekend.*

I was starting to think you wouldn't show.

*I would never flake out of one of my deals.*

Flake out?

*Oh. It's a term that I've heard my son use a lot.*

Anyway, I'm really glad you're here.

I'd kiss you right now, but I wouldn't want us to be seen by someone in public.

*Oh trust me. You'll be getting to do a whole lot more to me this weekend than kissing...*

Here we are.

*Wow. This place is beautiful.*

You've been here before, you know.

*Oh, I have?*

Well, that was a few years ago. Before my divorce, anyway.

I've had some remodeling done since then.

*It's hard to believe that you live in such a big place all by yourself.*

So many quiet rooms, with no one here but me...

Yeah, it can be quite lonely here.

*Well, this weekend your home won't feel quite so lonely.*

*And it definitely won't be quiet.*

Oh, I'll make sure of that...

Part of me wishes this wasn't a temporary deal.

The new me is really liking the idea of having a rich sugar daddy to make love to me.

Here, let me take your jacket, my dear.

*Why thank you.*

You know...

I couldn't help but notice that you haven't been wearing your wedding ring all day.

*Oh! Um!*

I didn't think of that! The real Scarlett has been wearing it.

*Uh, as part of my agreement with Mark, I agreed not to wear my ring for this weekend.*

I figured as much.

As I said earlier, I really wished I had the courage to ask you out during that brief time when both of us were single.

To be honest, I've actually dreamt about what it would have been like to remarry with you, Scarlett...

*Who knows if anything might have happened between us, had you asked me out...*

*But regardless, for this weekend only, you may treat me as your wife.*

Wow, it's really weird to hear a man fawn over my mom like this.

But I have a soft spot in my heart for hopeless romantics.

Really? You wouldn't mind?

*I don't mind playing the role of the affectionate trophy wife to my handsome, rich, hunky boss.*

Heh, it's so strange to hear you talking to me like that.

*Oh trust me, you'll be seeing a whole new side of me once we're in the bedroom...*

Mmm, I can't wait to get to know the dirty, kinky side of my sexiest employee.

Damn, this is so hot.

I know how wrong this all is. You know, being my mother and seducing her boss...

But fuck, I think the naughtiness of this whole situation is what's turning me on the most.

I didn't get a chance to say this at the office earlier, but you're a great kisser.

Let's just say that your "performance review" is only just getting started.

God, I was right! His cock IS big!

My pussy is getting wet just thinking of him fucking me with that beast!

*Oh? Would you say I'm better than Kara?*

You're off to a good start, but...

I can't wait to see you prove that.

So, shall we head up to the bedroom, dear?

*Trust me, I've got far more experience than that skinny bitch.*

Giggle!

*And let's just say that I know EXACTLY what men like.*

Giggle!

*I'd love to.*

Here we are.

*Oooh, nice bed.*

Mhm. It's really comfortable to sleep in.

*Hehe! Not that you and I will be doing much sleeping this weekend...*

You know, Scarlett...

Hehe. Company policy dictates that all necklines are no more than three inches below the collarbone.

*Hm? See something you like?*

*Yeah, you could say that I greatly exceeded that today.*

I'll say. I appreciate you flaunting the girls to me today, but just about every man around the office was staring at you all day.

*Oh believe me, I definitely noticed that.*

*Danny from HR was staring right at them for like twenty seconds straight.*

Can't say that I blame him. You normally dress so modestly, so it's an incredible sight when you actually do flaunt your cleavage.

*Mmm! Raphael!! Ah!*

*Ahh! Fuck!*

Giggle!

*So, are you going to punish me for being a bad girl?*

Heh, maybe we can have some fun with being rough later. For right now, I just want a piece of these sweater puppies.

I've been quietly lusting over these for years.

Fuck, I love getting my tits sucked on and played with.

Having tits is amazing...

It's good to know that my night with Elijah wasn't a one off thing.

And not just the feeling I get from a man pleasuring them.

*Mmm...*

*Ahhh!*

I love the attention I draw with having breasts.

I love flaunting my breasts and teasing men with them.

And most importantly, I love how sensitive and soft they are.

But, I can't do that. I can't go "full time" with this.

It's embarrassing to admit, but I kinda don't want to go back to being flat chested.

What would people think of me?

*Mmm, baby don't stop.*

Just listen to her. God, what a heavenly sound it is to hear Scarlett moaning.

*Ahhh, Raphael...*

And better yet, to hear her moaning MY name? This is like a dream come true.

Good. Because I was hoping you could return the favor with those lips of yours...

ZIP!

So, enjoy getting your tits sucked on, Scarlett?

*Oh God yes...*

*Your lips feel so amazing.*

moan...

You... want me to return the favor?

MOAN!

What do you mea-

Oh my!

You know exactly what I mean, Scarlett.

As I stated earlier, there would be a “performance review” for me to evaluate how your skills compare to Kara.

I think that I should first assess your “oral dictation”.

Oh my gosh...

I could tell you were well endowed, but seeing it in the flesh...

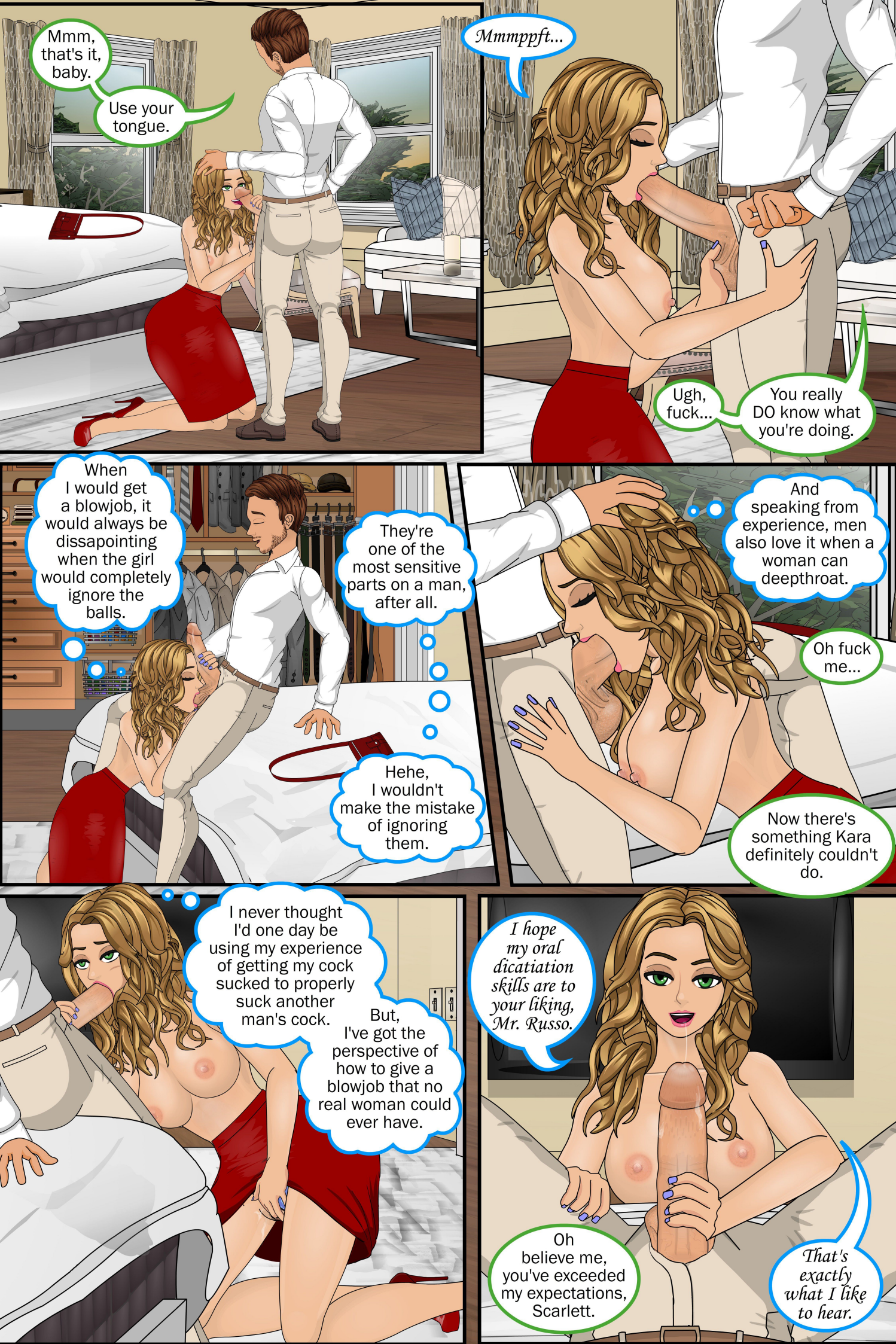
Fuck. Ever since my night with Elijah, just the sight of a big cock turns me on so much.

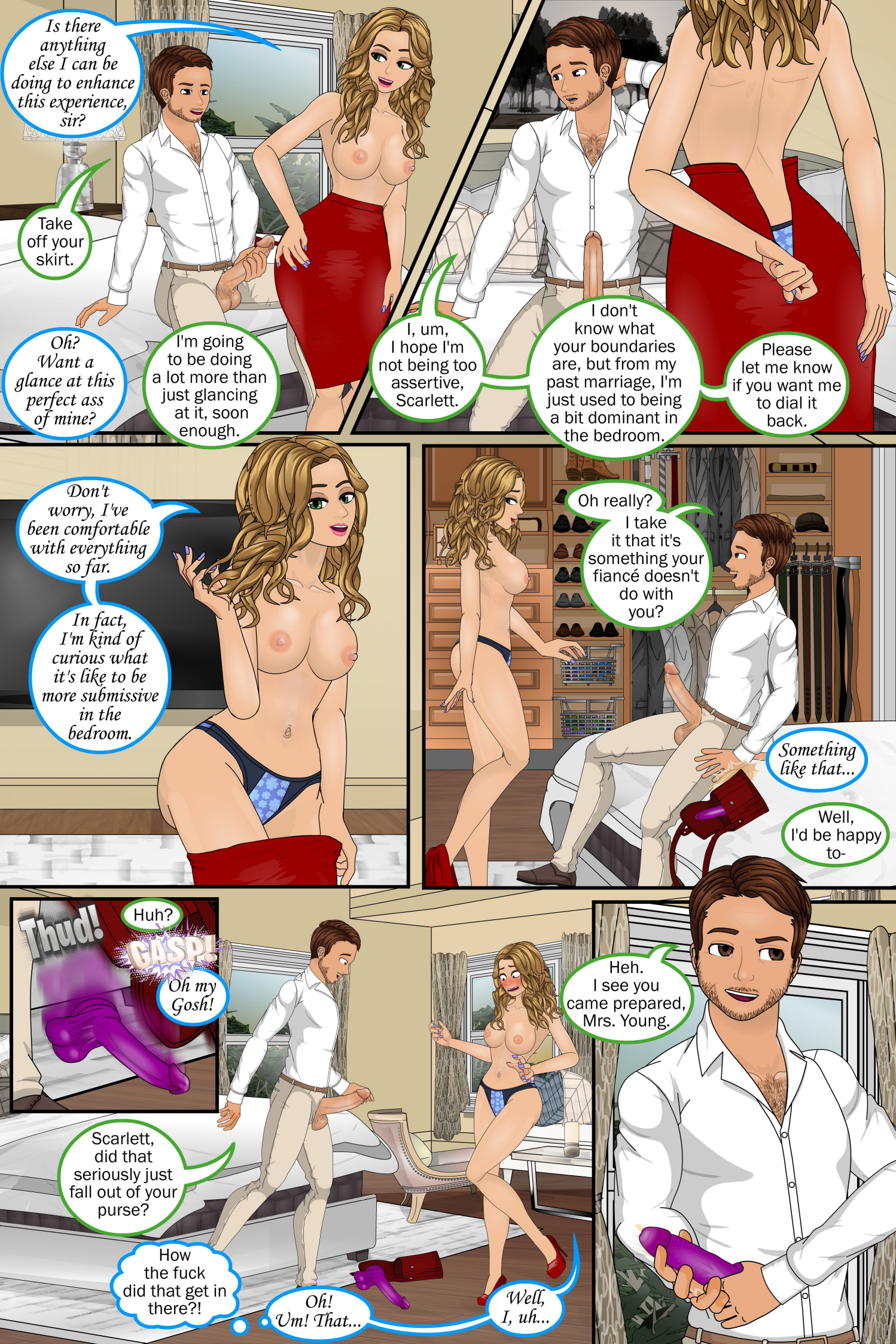
Giggle!

I think you’ll find that my oral skills are far better than hers.

Then prove it, Scarlett.

With pleasure...


Mmm, that's it, baby.
Use your tongue.
Mmmppft...
Ugh, fuck...
You really DO know what you're doing.
When I would get a blowjob, it would always be dissapointing when the girl would completely ignore the balls.
They're one of the most sensitive parts on a man, after all.
Hehe, I wouldn't make the mistake of ignoring them.
And speaking from experience, men also love it when a woman can deepthroat.
Oh fuck me...
Now there's something Kara definitely couldn't do.
I never thought I'd one day be using my experience of getting my cock sucked to properly suck another man's cock.
But, I've got the perspective of how to give a blowjob that no real woman could ever have.
I hope my oral dicatiation skills are to your liking, Mr. Russo.
Oh believe me, you've exceeded my expectations, Scarlett.
That's exactly what I like to hear.


Is there anything else I can be doing to enhance this experience, sir?
Take off your skirt.
Oh? Want a glance at this perfect ass of mine?
I'm going to be doing a lot more than just glancing at it, soon enough.
I, um, I hope I'm not being too assertive, Scarlett.
I don't know what your boundaries are, but from my past marriage, I'm just used to being a bit dominant in the bedroom.
Please let me know if you want me to dial it back.
Don't worry, I've been comfortable with everything so far.
In fact, I'm kind of curious what it's like to be more submissive in the bedroom.
Oh really? I take it that it's something your fiancé doesn't do with you?
Something like that...
Well, I'd be happy to-
Thud!
Huh?
GASP!
Oh my Gosh!
Heh. I see you came prepared, Mrs. Young.
Scarlett, did that seriously just fall out of your purse?
How the fuck did that get in there?!
Oh! Um! That...
Well, I, uh...

So, you were saying you were curious about being submissive in the bedroom?

I can't believe this is happening, but this situation is actually making me really horny.

*Um, yeah I am. What did you have in mind, sir?*

While I get a taste of your sweet, sweet pussy...

God. I've dreamt about doing this for years.

Your purple friend here takes you from behind.

MOAN!

He's sliding it in my ass!

*Ahhhh!*

*Holy shit!*

MOAN!

Elijah and I didn't try anal the other night!

It feels SO good!

*Yes! Yes!*

*Fuck me!*

*I've never tried anal before and I-*

MOAN!

*Had no idea it felt so amazing!*

What? Have you seriously never tried anal before?

*Um, no. I haven't.*

I can't believe that with an ass as perfect as yours, no man has ever fucked you from behind.

*Mmmm! Yeah!*

*I can't believe I didn't try this sooner!*

*Yes! Shove it deeper!*

MOAN!!!

Hehe, trust me Scarlett...

I'm going to be giving this ass of yours the overdue attention it deserves this weekend.

Both with the dildo, and my own cock.

*Please go back to eating out my pussy!*

MOAN!

Mmmpft!

With pleasure...

Fuck, she's soaking wet now.

*Ah! Ahhh! AHHH!!*

*Raphael!*

*Oh God, yes!*

*This is like heaven!*

I never thought having something shoved up my ass could feel so good!

After I change back to Chris, I totally need to get a dildo of my own so I can do this to myself!

*I'm cumming!*

I can't tell which is better! Getting fucked in the ass or having my pussy eaten out!

Well, well, well. Already had your first orgasm?

PANT! PANT!

*First of many this weekend, I hope.*

Hehe, believe me, I'll be making you cum over and over again.

Ask Kara or my ex-wife, if there's one thing I'm great at the bedroom, it's stamina.

*Mmm. I'm looking forward to you proving that.*

Oh, I will.

Now it's time for the next part of your "preformance review", Scarlett.

*I'm looking forward to this. What do want next, sir?*

I want to see firsthand how good you are at riding a cock, Mrs. Young.

*Ooooh. Now this is something I have experience with.*

*Lay back and let me take care of this big cock of yours.*

Heh, it was practically worth giving you the promotion just to hear those words come out of your mouth.

*Hand me the lube, will you?*

Giggle!

*I'm going to need it to fit this beast in me.*

So, judging from that purple friend of yours, I'm taking it you're a bit of a size queen.

*Mhm. That's often how I describe myself.*

What do you think of mine?

*Your cock is VERY impressive, sir.*

*It's so fat I can't even get my fingers fully around your shaft.*

*And I love a man with a huge set of balls like yours.*

Mmm. Just what I love to hear.

So tell me, Scarlett...

Is mine bigger than your fiancé's?

I have no idea what Mark is working with, because I've fortunately never seen him naked.

But I can humor Raphael here by boosting his ego.

*Oh yes, baby.*

*You're bigger than my fiancé.*

Oh really?

How much bigger?

*Two inches at least.*

*And you're SO much thicker than him.*

Fuck, I can't tell you how much hearing that turns me on.

I bet. His cock throbbed so hard in my hands.

MOAN!!!

Heh! Hopefully your fiancé doesn't notice how much I stretch out your pussy.

AHHH!! FUCK!!

Damn, your pussy is really tight!

That fiancé of yours must have a pretty small cock.

moan...

MOAN!!!

I forgot!

I'm not wearing Scarlett's underwear; I'm wearing a pair that I bought!

So I don't have her vagina!

MOAN!!!

This is essentially MY vagina, which is why I'm so tight!

That's why he feels more intense than Elijah did!

My own pussy is a virgin!

*Mmmm!*

There we go, sweetie.

I can feel this tight pussy of yours stretching out to fit me.

*Ah! Ahh!! AAAHhhh!*

*Raphael!! I'm cumming!*

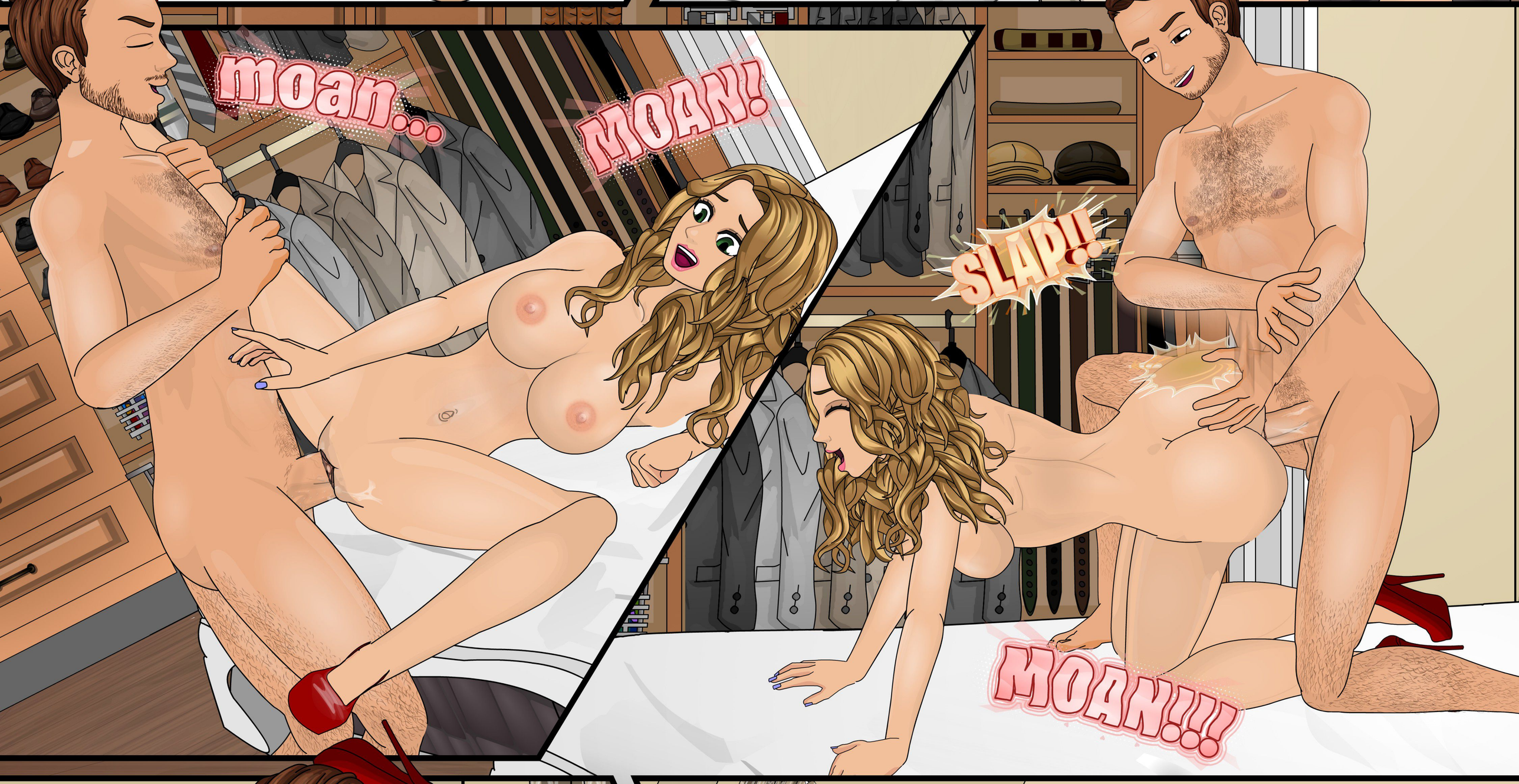
Fuck! I love having multiple orgasms!

Damn, baby. Again?

We've barely gotten started.

*Then show me everything you've got, big boy...*


MOAN!


moan...
MOAN!
SLAP!!
MOAN!!!


MOAN!!!

moan...

MOAN!

MOAN!!!

SMACK!!

FUCK!!!

Scarlett!
I'm cumming!!

PANT!

PANT!

That's it!
Give it to me,
baby!

Ughhh!

Holy
fuck...

I haven't
had sex like
that since grad
school.

Hehe!
And you
were right.

You
DO have
amazing
stamina.

He certainly lasts longer than I do. Ask Holly.

Heh, I bet I lasted much longer than your fiancé, huh?

*Mhm... It was amazing, sir.*

Mmm, I'd love to keep fucking your brains out all night, but I'm feeling exhausted.

YAWN!

*I'm all yours for the rest of the weekend.*

*Save your strength.*

Holy shit.

What a day.

When I woke up this morning, I never imagined that YOU would be laying here in my bed with me tonight.

*It's certainly been a long, strange day, huh?*

Mhm. And we've got so much more ahead of us, Scarlett...

YAWN!

*Night...*

Good night.

I wonder who I'll be fucking next?

But before I get too far ahead of myself...

Holy shit.

First I fucked my sister's date, and now I've fucked my mom's boss.

I feel like such a slut, but I'm having so much fun with all this.

I've still got a whole weekend agead of me with Raphael.

And boy, am I looking forward to fucking his brains out the whole time...

**To be continued...**