**Adventure at Lunch**

The moonlight shimmered through the apartment’s unblemished windows. Xiao and Sue were enjoying a fancy champagne while discussing the old days on Sue’s living room. Her fake fire was perfect for enhancing the cozy mood of two friends discussing their lives after a long time. They had made Steve mode and carry a lot of things that day, and in his exhaustion, he had gone to bed early, allowing the women a nice window to have fun on their own.

Sue stretched out.

* You’ve been having a lot of adventures lately, haven’t you, friend? — She asked with a sly smile — Of course, expected from you.
* Life is not to be wasted after all — Replied Xiao.
* Is that why you got that boy? —
* Well, you know me, always find new ways to enjoy life —

Xiao leaned on the couch with a smile, it was clear Sue had shown interest in Steve, which could only make things even more fun.

* What would you say, if I asked you to lend him to me? — Said Sue, taking a big sip from her glass, only to pour it full again.
* I’d say, sure, but expenses run on you — Xiao joked.

The women laughed, understanding their agreement.

* Well then, sounds like I’ve got myself a new toy tomorrow, doesn’t it? — Sue raised her glass towards Xiao.

The younger woman answered the gesture doing the same.

* And sounds like I have a free day, it’s time to check some important business —

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The sun shined on his face until he woke up. He had gone to bed early, so he had gotten a good night of sleep. Steve got ready and presentable before walking out of his room to get some breakfast. It was earlier than usual but he already found Sue at the table.

* Oh? Looks like you are being early bird today, well good morning — She greeted — did you sleep well? —
* Yeah, I managed to rest, thank you — He replied politely — Is mo…My boss…still sleeping? —

Sue grinned.

* She had to leave early to attend some business, so it’s just us today —

Steve was surprised to hear that, he didn’t imagine Xiao would just leave him, but he supposed she was such an important woman that it couldn’t be helped. Still, he blushed, he hadn’t been alone with Sue since the time they had sex and he wasn’t sure how he was going to spend the day now.

* No need blushing — She said — We are very familiar with each other, right? — Sue asked with a big smile.
* I…I suppose so — He said laughing nervously.
* Well, better have breakfast and then get ready, we going for a small walk to a plaza and lunch today — Sue explained.

The place they visited was certainly an area for rich people. Even the employees attending the stores and services were elegantly dressed. He saw a variety of well-groomed pets walking around as well, and of course, many extravagant stores with even more extravagant prices.

After a while of following Sue around and helping her with her bags, she stopped. The woman turned around to see him panting and smiled.

* Seems we’re ready for some rest, Steve, would you like lunch? —

Feeling the hunger bothering his body, he nodded

* That sounds like a great idea, Ms. — He said, relieved.

She looked at him with an eyebrow raised.

* Right…well, I know a good place, follow me —

Steve found himself at a fancy restaurant with amazing decoration. Sue booked a table with the Maître d’ without wasting any time and soon enough they were sat at a remote table with very comfortable seats. It was clear the food there would be quite expensive, which prompted him to swallow.

* Don’t worry, everything is on me alright? —
* Oh…thank you…I —

Before he could say anything else, a waitress approached with the menu.

* Hope everything is going well and you are enjoying your day Ms. — She said amicably.
* Thank you — Replied Sue — Nothing like spending a nice day with my son —

Steve jumped back at her words, not sure how to react.

* We’ve been having fun, haven’t we, dear? —
* Oh…oh…I…uh…yeah…—

She looked at the waitress with an amused smile.

* Poor thing, embarrassed to spend some time with mommah, but that’s how is always with our children, isn’t it? Even when they grow —

The waitress grinned and nodded, moving out to let them have a look at the menu. Puzzled, Steve begun to talk.

* Uhm…Ms…what are you doing? —
* I don’t like Ms., it’s too formal — She said looking at the dishes in the menu — But, I think mommy does a good job for you to call me, doesn’t it? —

That had been too blunt, he wasn’t sure how to react. On one hand, Xiao was his only mommy, so calling Sue that would feel strange, but on the other hand, he was starting to feel aroused at the idea of treating her like that.

* Now, be a good boy for mommy ok? If you are, you’ll get a nice reward —

She didn’t need to say anything else, he was already nodding in approval.

* Of course,…mommy —
* Now, why don’t you go to bar over there and fetch mommy drink? —
* I…yeah, sure —

Knowing there was nothing to do but obey her, he walked towards the bar to order something for her. Sue grinned. “Xiao, you certainly found a fun toy” She thought.

Steve received the drink and as he approached their table, he realized Sue had called the waitress to order from them. He guessed he would have to eat whatever she said. He wasn’t sure what would happen but at least he was glad to have to chance to see the waitress bending over their table, the girl surely had an amazing ass to watch. His eyes followed as she marched away with the order, giving him the chance to sit down.

Sue was looking at him with her typical wide grin.

* Here you go mommy — He said.

Before taking the drink, she simply spoke.

* You were checking her out, weren’t you? — She said.
* I…I…I was just…waiting so I…—
* Oh you are so cute when you are nervous — Sue said laughing — Mommy has to know the tastes of son, it is good you got good eyes —

She moved her head examining the waitress.

* Yes…she’s quite attractive indeed, and she has a big nice rear —

He blushed, not knowing how to answer that.

* Well, if you like her, let’s play game —
* Uh?...a game? —
* Get picture of her under her skirt —
* Uh…what!? I can’t! —
* You got cellphone, no? —
* Ye-yes…but…she’ll think I’m a pervert —
* How boring — She dismissed him with her hand — I’ll help, but if I help you’ll also have to ask number —

He blushed even more, now she also wanted him to get her number? Just what else would she ask?

* I…that’s not…—
* No photo and number, no reward —

Steve wasn’t sure what to say and, in his indecisiveness, time passed until their dishes arrived. There she was, bringing them their food.

* Excuse me! — Said Sue — Bring menu, can you help me with a few questions about dishes? —
* Uh?...err, sure —

The woman started talking with the waitress, asking random things and explanations about dishes from the restaurant. It was clear Sue was distracting the girl, this was her helping him. Steve swallowed, but he knew he had to obey.

Slowly, he brought his cellphone under the waitress and nervously he clicked his screen many times hoping to at least get one picture right. Before anyone could notice he quickly hid his cellphone, exiting to the directory app. Sue, however, had noticed it all and thus stopped with the questions.

* That’s all, thanks! — She simply said suddenly.
* Of course, anything else, just call me — Replied the girl.
* Uhm, there is something else — Said Steve, he could feel his face burning red, but he had to do it.
* Yeah, need help with something? —
* I…I was just, wondering if I could…err, have your, number? I mean…maybe do something, sometime…—

He wanted to punch himself about how awkwardly he had asked that but at least the deal was done, he hoped that he didn’t really need the number for Sue however, because he just expected the girl to run away at that point. The waitress however, surprised him. She blushed and smiled and taking the pen out of her breast pocket, she quickly wrote her number down on her notebook, giving him the page.

* Uhm, that’s unorthodox —She replied —But, I’ll give you this chance — I am Sally by the way —
* I…am Steve —

She smiled at him before moving away. He almost melted on the spot, not sure how it had all worked out. Once she was far away enough, Sue talked.

* Well, got it? —

Steve shook his head.

* Oh, of course mommy —

He looked through his cellphone pictures and did manage to find a couple of them under her skirt, he passed the device to Sue. She examined the screen with an amused grin.

* My my, picture and number, good job —
* Uhm now…—
* Your reward — She said.

Suddenly, he felt her bare foot pushing on his cock.

* Uh? I…—
* Take it out — She said.
* Uh, but…—
* Take it out, now — This time she was more serious.

He looked at the table cloth, at least it was long enough to cover him. Swallowing, he slowly released his penis, hoping no one would notice.

* Good boy — She said, starting to caress his dick with her foot as he opened his legs more.

Soon her second foot had joined the fun, with both of them skillfully moving across and pressing on his cock.

* How is the food I ordered, dear? —
* Uh I…it…it is good…—

He hadn’t even noticed the dish, all he could do is feel her amazing footjob under the table, enjoying it to the max. He had to concentrate as much as he could on not make it noticeable however, his mind had no space for the food.

* Mmmm I like how thick and warm this meat is — She said with a sultry voice, as she somehow managed to eat while pleasuring him.
* I…am glad you are enjoying it mommy — He said, barely containing his voice.
* My favorite part is the milky cream however — She continued —I just can’t have enough of it —

Sue licked her lips. Her toes continued dancing on him, pressing his skin as his cock got hotter and hotter. He couldn’t see it, but he could feel each of her beautiful soft toes, caressing him, working to make his cock happy.

One of her feet pressed against his cock, while the other caressed his balls. Then, they changed places.

* Hmm, these eggs, I bet they have a lot of…flavor for me —

She pinched a hard-boiled egg with her fork, and brought it closer to her mouth, where she licked it. It was too much.

Unable to resist anymore, he started spraying her feed under the table. She smiled, as his seed showered her feed, she loved the feeling.

* Wonderful lunch, wasn’t it? —