

## 6 Times 1124

### Chapter 1124 Brenda

Several miles away, Brenda was slowly going out of her mind. She was so excited at the prospect of her big evening that she couldn't keep still. She wanted everything to be perfect for her official unveiling as the Plummer family maid and sex slave. She had changed clothes again and again, choosing between a wide variety of outfits that she'd bought in recent days. A large number of them were French maid outfits. Even though it was only five o'clock, she was stressing out over the upcoming Plummer house party and hoped that trying on the outfits would help pass the time.

Her son Adrian was watching her on the house video system with a mixture of arousal and alarm. The arousal hardly needed explaining - it was beyond incredible for him to see his voluptuous mother changing from one outfit to another, dozens of times. She was naked most of the time, but even when she was "dressed" in any of the outfits she was still basically naked, since every single one left her breasts, ass, and shaved pussy uncovered. He'd been hard and on the brink of climax pretty much ever since arriving home, masturbating to the live video feed of Brenda in her bedroom.

Little did he realize, but she knew exactly where the hidden cameras in the room were, and she was playing to the cameras as she put on each outfit.

However, Adrian was also alarmed because his mother seemed to be very agitated. She was so frazzled that it seemed to him as if she was on the verge of a nervous breakdown. It seemed that only the presence of the old maid Anika reassuring her and giving fashion advice seemed to keep Brenda from totally losing it.

Adrian felt a strong desire to go to Brenda's room and talk to her and comfort her, even if that meant ending his long and extremely pleasurable wanking session. He was genuinely worried and also puzzled by what was making her act like this.

He thought, It goes without saying that Momma has NEVER dressed or acted this way around me before. For as long as I can remember, she's always tried to dress down and hide her incredibly sexy body, as if that's even remotely possible! But at least she's tried most of the time. Okay, except when she'd bare her cleavage to get better treatment from impressionable men, true. But this is different. She's flaunting everything she has in every way possible. It's completely unreal! I'm going to have enough masturbation material from today alone to last a lifetime. But I really should go and ask why she's so distraught. We're the only family, really, that the other one has got. I have to help her in any way I can.

He paused. But on the other hand... I don't have any excuse to go barging in and ask what the problem is. How am I supposed to know there's something wrong when I'm not supposed to be able to see and hear what she's doing? I'd rather have my back whipped raw than have to give up my secret spying with the house video system. She's no dummy; what if she puts two and two together and figures out why I picked that moment to come in and check on her? Maybe I should just wait a while first, and see if I can pick up on some clues...

As Adrian watched, he kept hearing his mother talk about someone named "Alan" in what could only be described as worshipful tones. He remembered the day before hearing his mother talking about being mistress to a man with a harem, and he made the obvious deduction that this "Alan" was the one with the harem. This alarmed him, but he was so aroused while continuing to jack off that he didn't think too much about what his mother's words meant. He would worry about that later, when he didn't have an urgently throbbing erection in his hand. He generally assumed she must be exaggerating, figuring that it was impossible for anyone in a place like Orange County to have an actual harem or anything like it.

He continued to watch as Brenda threw her latest outfit to the floor and began walking around her bedroom in circles. Her boobs were so big that she had to hold them with both hands at times like this when she was quickly walking or running. She complained to Anika as she paced, "Good Lord, it's hopeless! Nothing I can wear is good enough! How can I compete?! There are going to be so many sexpots there. So many! He'll hardly notice me!"

Anika consoled, "Shush. Why do you say dat? I know deese boys deese days. All dey tink about is de boobies. And Brenda dearie, you have the wery biggest boobies any boy could ever vant."

Elsewhere in the house, Adrian nodded his head in complete agreement.

Brenda turned to Anika, where she was sitting on a couch doing some last minute sewing to one of Brenda's outfits, and rushed right up to her. "But Anika! The competition! We're talking about the likes of Susan and Suzanne here! These are some of the most curvy and sexy women on the whole planet! Did I tell you Susan is an I-cup now?"

"Only about a million times deese past two days," Anika said while loudly tapping her foot on the floor. This was a preset signal she had with Brenda to remind the buxom mother to be careful about what she was saying. It wasn't wise to name names, lest that give Adrian some clues as to the real identities of who was being discussed.

But Brenda was so nervous that she didn't even notice the loud tapping. She continued, "And she's lactating now too! How can I compete with that?! And then there are guests like Xania! Dammit, she's probably a good F-cup too, at least, and maybe even a G-cup like Suzanne! And she's sexy all over, too, just like the rest of them. With so many hot fucks around, I'll be lucky if Master fucks me even once tonight!"

Anika's foot was rapidly and loudly tapping now. It was bad enough that Brenda was carelessly naming unusual names like Xania, but even worse was Brenda's use of the word "master." Anika was well aware that Suzanne had given orders that Adrian wasn't to hear terms like that until he was mentally prepared for them and Suzanne had given the okay. Yet Brenda still seemed heedless of Anika's warnings.

lightsnovel Anika wanted to do something more drastic, maybe even get up and shake Brenda by her shoulders, if that was what it took. But she was limited in what she could say or do, since Adrian undoubtedly was secretly watching them and she didn't want to do anything to give away the fact that both she and Brenda knew perfectly well that he could see and hear them at this very moment.

Anika decided that now was a good time to start a coughing fit.

But Brenda went on, flapping her arms in agitation, which set her enormous breasts bouncing around crazily. "I mean, we're talking about an incredible super stud here. Of course the competition is going to be incredible too. Master will settle for nothing less than a perfect ten. But am I good enough? Am I worthy of the harem? That's the big question! I know I have the tits, but maybe they're a little TOO big? I mean, why doesn't he titfuck me more often? And the rest of my body is just so- Anika, are you okay?" Brenda had finally noticed Anika's dramatic coughing and bent forward to check on her trusted maid and close friend.

Adrian watched the image of Brenda bent over at a right angle and zoomed the camera in to focus on his mother's butt. He loved the way that any camera could be zoomed in or out and adjusted in many other ways, and had developed not only the ability to control the camera, and to switch between cameras with one hand while jacking off with the other, but also some skill in doing so.

He was so aroused at the sight of his mother's pussy peeking (and already slightly leaking) between her thighs that he had to let go of his cock momentarily, for fear of cumming too soon. He'd been quickly learning that he had to pace out his orgasms or he'd be wiped out within two hours of getting home from school. Lately his mother had kept him in a near constant state of arousal virtually every hour that both of them were home, for as long as his cock could last. So he'd had plenty of practice in recent days to hone his camera control skills.

He froze for a moment because it looked as if Brenda was looking right at him while she remained bent over. It looked as if she was encouraging him with a friendly smile. But, not knowing that she knew exactly where the cameras were placed, he dismissed her stare into his eyes as mere coincidence and resumed stroking himself.

Yet at the same time he was enjoying the view, his brain was doing somersaults inside his head. It was tough enough to fathom the word "master," but "incredible super stud" distressed him even more. Something inside the shy boy finally snapped. He stood up and started to rush to his mother's bedroom to find out what was going on with her.

However, after taking a couple of steps, he could feel his erection flopping around, so he stopped long enough to stuff it into his shorts and make his crotch at least somewhat presentable. Then he continued hurrying through the house with a mixture of confusion, indignation, and worry.