

CRAZY 1641

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1641 Mom Catches Twins::6

"That's because it is good, Mom," said Caroline. She cocked her head. "What's for dinner tonight?"

"I don't feel like cooking anything, so how about if we phone for a Chinese?"

"Sounds good to me," said Carl, and Caroline nodded.

"Me too," she said.

"What time is it now? Carl, you're the only one with a watch on."

"Just after three, Mom. Plenty of

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Chapter 1642 Mom Catches Twins::7

Fifteen minutes later his grip was firm around his erection, an erection as firm as the one Peter North was sliding into Lori Michaels on the flickering screen before him. He let the memory of Caroline riding his prick come back into his mind and his eyes closed while he replaced her in his mind, seeing his mother, visualising her tits jiggling as

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Chapter 1643 Mom Catches Twins::8

"Me, too, baby." Judy leaned forward, her hair, loose, obscuring Carl's view and he drew his breath in on a hiss as he felt her lips close softly round his prick, exhaling noisily as he felt her mouth moving down, her tongue moving lazily across as he went down. She took him deep, then came slowly back up, letting him escape from her mouth with a s

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Chapter 1644 Mom Catches Twins::9

"You should have been standing where I was," came Caroline's voice. Carl looked back over his shoulder, grinning at his sister who stood in the doorway, a t-shirt not quite covering her pussy, Carl's baseball bat in her hand. She looked down, following their eyes and shrugged. "I heard a scream, it could have been anything." She grinned, embarrassed

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Chapter 1645 Mom Catches Twins::10

Carl bent to Caroline's pussy again and breathed deeply of her aroma. Despite having so recently fucked Judy, he could feel himself stiffening again. He reached down and moved his prick to a more comfortable position, then turned his head and kissed lightly at Caroline's thigh, extending his tongue, trailing it up her thigh, across her mons, pausin

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Chapter 1646 The Last Wallace:**1

Andrew Wallace was a real estate developer and created Wallace Town in 1973. It's close to Knoxville, Tennessee. Andrew wanted his new development to be different, so he made it car-free. No cars or trucks are allowed in the town. The people get around by trolleys, bicycles or walking. That's how Wallace Town earned the nickname "Walkville".

When

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Chapter 1647 The Last Wallace:**2

At the Knoxville airport, I was met by a middle-age man holding a sign that read "Eleanor Wallace". "I'm Ellie Wallace," I informed him.

He seemed surprised. I guess in my red hoodie and blue jeans I didn't look like an heiress.

Obviously he couldn't drive me into Wallace City because it's car-free. He drove to the outer edge and I rolled my luggag

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Chapter 1648 The Last Wallace:**3

"We can comfortably fit more houses and apartments in town because we don't waste space on parking lots, driveways or wide streets."

"Oh, that makes sense," I said.

"The Trust has 56 employees," he continued, "which is actually quite lean for a business of our size. I'm the lead employee, the CEO, and I was hired by the directors of the Trust, who

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Chapter 1649 The Last Wallace:**4

"People will expect you to say something."

"No," I insisted. "I'm not speaking at the funeral. I didn't know these people."

"We'll prepare remarks..." the CEO argued.

I cut him off. "What did I just say? No! It's not appropriate."

"Ms Wallace..." he tried again.

"What is wrong with you!?! " I screamed. "When I say I'm not doing something, I'm not do

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Chapter 1650 The Last Wallace:**5

"What about the police, firemen and paramedics? Do they have cars or trucks?"

"Yes. You'll see them on the streets sometimes. Those services are provided by Knox County, and paid for by our property taxes. We have a police station, fire station and hospital in town."

"What about deliveries from the post office or UPS or whatever? Are their trucks a