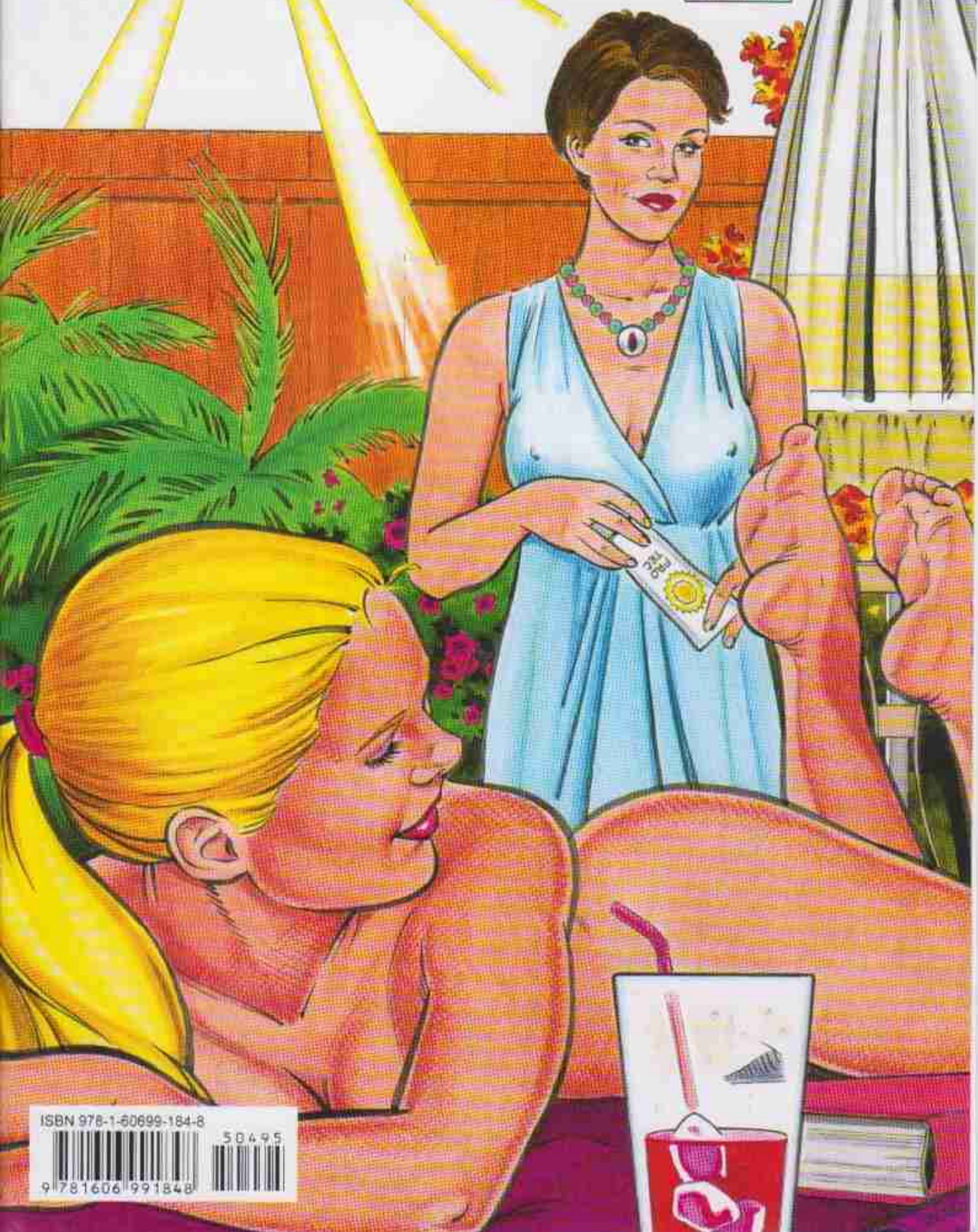


# HOT MOMS

#12 \$4.95/\$5.95 CAN ADULTS ONLY

EROS  
CINEMA MUSE



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# HOT MOMS

BY REBECCA



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NNNN... IT FEELS SO  
NICE OUT HERE...

YEAH, I WISH I DIDN'T  
HAVE TO GO INTO  
WORK TODAY.

♪ Woo Hoo..

HEY, YOU  
TWO...





OH! THANKS, MRS. KIMBLE.

GOODNESS! IT'S VERY WARM OUT...



JOHNNY, YOU'D BETTER GET CLEANED UP FOR WORK SOON.

I KNOW, I KNOW...



WELL THEN, I GUESS I SHOULD GET GOING THEN, TOO.

NAH, YOU CAN STAY. IT'S OKAY IF ERICA JUST HANGS BY THE POOL, RIGHT, MOM??

OF COURSE.

SURE



WELL...

I DON'T WANT TO IMPOSE...



IT'S ABSOLUTELY FINE, SWEETHEART.



SEE?

TOLD YA!

AND SHORTLY...

HAVE A GOOD DAY, HONEY.  
DO YOU HAVE YOUR LUNCH?

YES, MOM. I'LL SEE  
YOU TONIGHT. LOVE  
YOU...

I LOVE YOU,  
TOO...

LA LEE LA  
DAAA... HMMM HM

DOO DA LA LA  
LEE LEE LAAA...

LA  
LA  
LA  
LA

HUH??

'SCUSE ME, MRS.  
KIMBLE...





C'MON. IT'S JUST US. WHO CARES??

NO. I... I DON'T THINK SO.



PUH-LEEZE?

I'D LOVE TO HAVE SOME COMPANY OUT HERE...



OH. WELL THEN... SURE...

WHY NOT?

I GUESS I CAN DO IT.



THAT'S THE SPIRIT.

I'LL SET UP A CHAISE FOR YOU.



INSIDE...

I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I HAD A BATHING SUIT ON.

OUR HONEYMOON? MAYBE LONGER...

WOW. THIS STYLE IS REALLY DATED. AT LEAST IT STILL FITS. MOSTLY, ANYWAY...



ALRIGHT, NOW. NO LAUGHING. PROMISE.

STOP IT! YOU LOOK FANTASTIC!

LIAR. I ONLY HOPE NONE OF OUR NEIGHBORS SEE ME.

THAT'S JUST SILLY. YOU ARE PALE, THOUGH. BETTER LET ME GET SOME SUNSCREEN ON YOU.



JUST LAY BACK.

I CAN DO IT.

NO-NO. I GOT IT. RELAX!



MMMMMM

RUB

I FEEL SO GUILTY BEING PAMPERED LIKE THIS.

SHHHH. THE SUN FEELS GOOD, DOESN'T IT?

MASSAGE





IT SURE DOES. SO WARM. NNNN... ARE YOU APPLYING LOTION, OR GIVING ME A MASSAGE??

HA HA HA! YOU NOTICED. I HOPE IT'S OKAY. IS IT, MRS. KIMBLE?

MMMMMM...



NNNN



OOO OHH



OKAY. TIME TO ROLL OVER...

TO BE HONEST, I DON'T THINK I CAN TAKE ANYMORE...

WE'VE GOT ALL DAY...



NNNNMMMBLE... OOOO

SO RELAXED



SLEEPY...



OOOH. DID YOU STUDY MASSAGE?



LAYING HERE LIKE A LUMP MAKES ME SPECIAL?

-GIGGLE- I'VE READ SOME BOOKS.

MOSTLY I'M ONLY AS GOOD AS MY SUBJECT.



YOU'RE REALLY RESPONSIVE. THAT MAKES ME FEEL GOOD.

NNN... SO THAT'S TWO OF US...

OOOP! UH, OH...



SORRY, MRS. KIMBLE. I'D BETTER TRY TO RUB THAT IN...

OH!



OH, MY! THAT'S ALRIGHT, ERICA. I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT MY... OOOOH... WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU DOING??

**NO!**  
STOP,  
ERICA.  
ST-STOP!!

REALLY, MRS. KIMBLE? DO YOU  
REALLY WANT ME TO STOP?

YES. I-I MEAN  
NO... THAT IS...  
OHHH...

I DON'T KNOW

MMMM... YOUR PUSSY FEELS SO  
HOT AND WET. GO FOR IT, MRS.  
KIMBLE. CUM FOR ME...

od



OOOOOHHH...

AHH

AH

AH



RUB

RUB

RUB

OH H H H H H H H H H H  
...GOD FORGIVE ME...



HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE YOU CAME?

DID... DID THAT REALLY JUST HAPPEN?

TEE HEE



MMMM... I-I'M SO EMBARRASSED...

BUT WHY? ALL YOU DID WAS HAVE AN ORGASM.

COME ON! YOU'RE MY SON'S GIRLFRIEND!



AND BESIDES, I'M MARRIED. HAPPILY...


...BASICALLY, I GUESS. I DON'T KNOW. IT'S *WRONG*, ISN'T IT?



IT'S JUST SEX, MRS. KIMBLE.

THAT'S ALL.

AND WHETHER YOU KNOW IT OR NOT, YOU'RE *HOT!*



EVER SINCE I FIRST MET YOU I THOUGHT YOU WERE SEXY, AND, NOTHING PERSONAL, BUT WAY OUT OF YOUR HUSBAND'S LEAGUE. WHEN JOHN BROUGHT ME HOME TO MEET YOU GUYS YOU WENT WAY OUT OF YOUR WAY TO BE NICE. I THOUGHT YOU WERE VERY SWEET...





I CAN'T EVEN BELIEVE THIS. YOU'RE MAKING ME SO WET. NNNN

OH, STOP IT.

GO AHEAD AND FEEL IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME.

SSKLiSH

NNNNNN... MULLMF...

SLOBBER... SMACK

LLMMM

LLLMMM

SUK  
SUK

JUST LOOK AT HOW HARD AND PRETTY YOUR LITTLE NIPPLES ARE...

NNF... NNF...

YOWZA!!

THAT... OHH... FEELS... SO NICE...  
USE... UFF... YOUR TEETH...

SUK

SUK

SLURP

OWWWWW  
OOOOOHHHH



HUFF... HUFF... PUFF...  
ARE YOU GOING WHERE I  
THINK YOU'RE GOING?

TEE HEE... YOU'LL  
SOON FIND OUT.

BLURP



**GASP!**  
OHH... M-MAYBE  
WE SHOULDN'T...

MFBLE

MUNCH

MUNCH

YOU TASTE SOO  
YUMMY...



OOH

LILLMM  
SLURRP

SLORRP



AH

AH

AHH





OHH... NNN... HUF... HUF...

ERICA? WHAT? WHERE ARE YOU...???

SHHH... JUST LAY STILL.



YOUR ASSHOLE NEEDS SOME LOVE, TOO... LLMM...

SO... SOO NAUGHTY...



HAVE YOU EVER 'DONE IT' UP THE ASS BEFORE, MRS. KIMBLE?

OH, NO. NO! THAT WOULD BE A SIN. BESIDES, HOW COULD YOU EVEN...???



WELL, FINGERS WORK, FOR STARTERS.

OHH!

THAT... HURTS A LITTLE... NGHF... BUT... NNNN...



SsLiRRK

OH, MY GOD... YESSS...





I'VE NEVER FELT THIS WAY...

NNNN...

...EVER...



I KNOW. ME EITHER.

MUMP

SLU

MFFE

THANK YOU, SWEETHEART.

DO WE HAVE TIME TO SNUGGLE BEFORE MR. KIMBLE GETS HOME?



UH, I DON'T KNOW. WHAT TIME IS IT, ANYWAY?

I THINK A LITTLE BEFORE 5...



I'M SORRY, ERICA, BUT JACK WILL BE GETTING HOME SOON.

AAWWWW...

SKLISH

SKLISH

I'VE GOT TO GET DRESSED AND START DINNER IN A HURRY.



MMM. IF I WERE HIM, YOU'D NEVER BE WEARING ANY CLOTHES...

-GIGGLE- YOU'D BETTER GET DRESSED TOO, YOUNG LADY. CAN YOU STAY FOR DINNER?

SURE. IF YOU WANT ME TO.



VERY SOON...

KOFF  
KAF

WHAT A DAY.

I'M GLAD IT'S  
OVER!



HI, DEAR. WELCOME  
HOME, HONEY...

UH, HUH. HOW COME  
I DON'T SMELL ANY  
DINNER?

UH, WELL... I LOST TRACK  
OF TIME AND DIDN'T START  
UNTIL LATE. I'M SORRY.



HEY!

AND WHAT'S SHE  
DOING HERE? IS  
JOHN HOME?

NO. ERICA STAYED AND USED  
THE POOL AFTER HE WENT TO  
WORK. I INVITED HER TO STAY  
FOR DINNER.



HOW NICE.

CALL ME WHEN IT'S  
READY...



I'LL BE IN THE DEN.

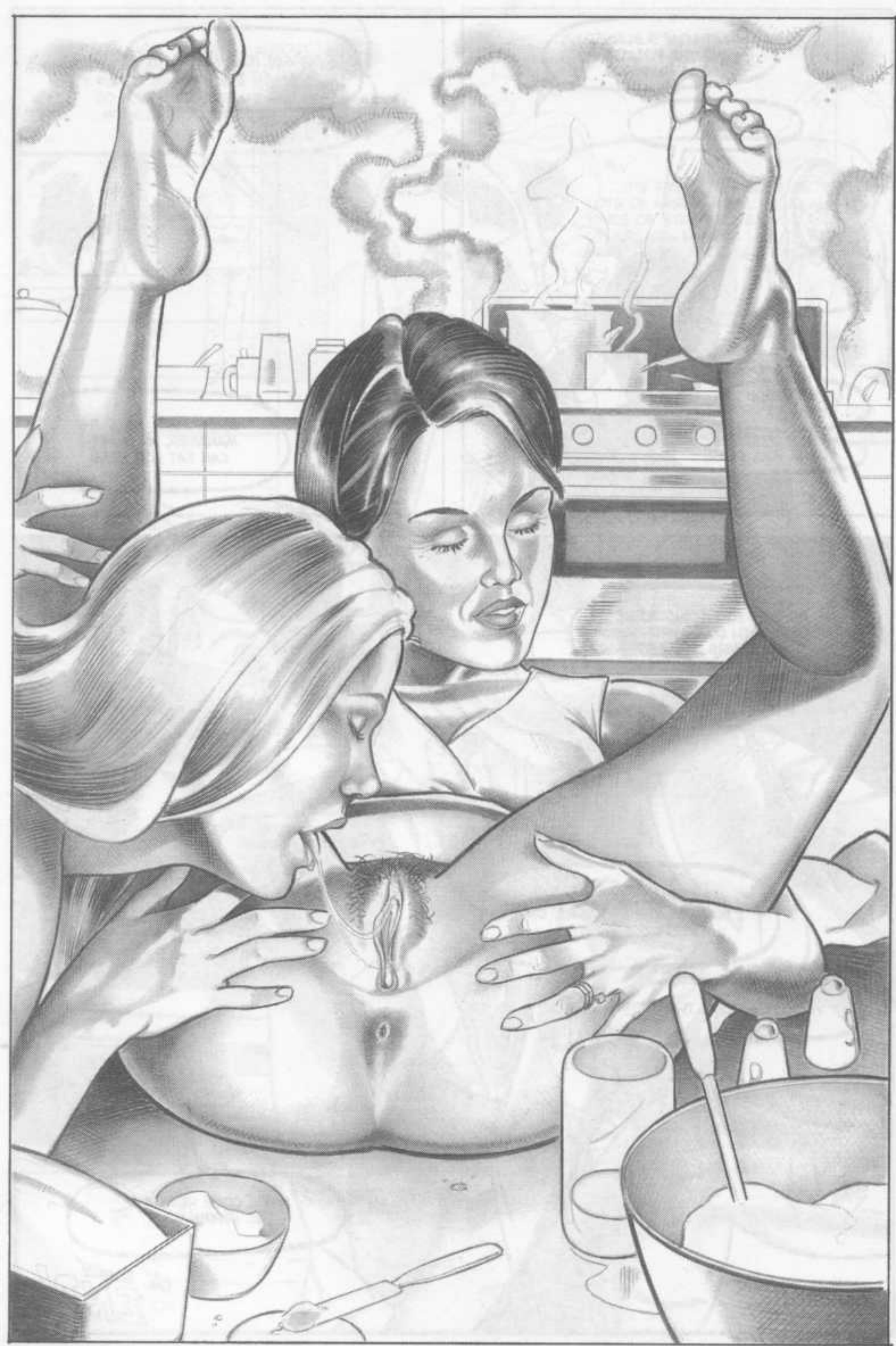
ALRIGHT, HON.  
UH... HMMM...

DON'T WORRY, MRS.  
KIMBLE...



I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND  
IN THE KITCHEN.

NNNNN



MEAT LOAF'S BURNED.  
AND THE POTATOES  
ARE RUNNY...

I'M SORRY,  
JACK.

KUP

KOFF

LOOKS GOOD  
TO ME...

THANK YOU, DEAR.

FORGET IT. I'M GOING  
DOWN TO THE DINER.

KIM  
HULK

SINCE JOHN JR.'S THE  
MANAGER, AT LEAST I  
CAN EAT FOR FREE.

SO, ARE YOU GOING TO BE  
OKAY WITH OUR ARRANGE-  
MENT, MRS. KIMBLE?

WHICH PART? THE SEX FOR  
FUN, ALL THE ORGASMS, OR  
KEEPING SECRETS?

YEAH. HEE HEE... THAT!

WELL, COME HERE AND  
I'LL SHOW YOU...

the Lewin'  
**END!**