My mind was growing hazy, lost in the moment. I thrust my cock downward, each stroke reaching the very depths, pounding directly into her core, filling her plump, white mound with wet, rhythmic sounds.

If only Mom could be my wife, and I could have her like this every day—how incredible that would be! I'd gladly give up decades of my life for it.

Because of our position, each deep thrust drove the head of my cock hard against her soft core. Occasionally, I'd pause, grinding my hips and pressing the head against her, rubbing and teasing.

Each time I did this, Mom would let out a long, delicate moan, stretching her fair neck and arching her face backward, her expression of unbearable pleasure driving me even wilder.

The tender flesh inside her passage rhythmically squeezed and contracted with each thrust, as if countless soft little hands were stroking and milking my cock, sending waves of tingling pleasure throughout my entire body.

Just as I was on the verge of ecstasy, Mom's tightly closed eyes suddenly opened a sliver, and she gasped, "Husband… Ah… Husband… Stop… Don't move… Ah… Don't move…"

I wasn't sure if she was awake or still dreaming, but in that moment, my soul nearly left my body. Frozen in place, I dared not move an inch, my cock still buried deep inside her.

Mom frowned, her eyes hazy and unfocused as she looked at me, her red lips parting slightly as she gasped for breath.

"Who… Xiao… Xiao Dong? Ah…"

I'm done for! I'm dead!

A jolt of fear shot through me, but in a flash of inspiration, I called out, "Yiyi, my sweet Yiyi."

Then, pressing myself against Mom, I began thrusting wildly again.

"Ah… Mmm… Ah… Stop… Uh… Mmm… Don't… Ah… Don't…"

Mom was moaning uncontrollably, unable to form a single word. Her sensual body trembled incessantly, and her hands even wrapped around my shoulders. The tender flesh inside her passage clung tightly to my cock, pulling and releasing with each thrust, writhing as if in spasms.

Tension, fear, excitement, and pleasure—after a series of frantic thrusts, I pressed the head of my cock hard against her core, and a torrent of hot seed erupted deep inside her.

…

I lay atop Mom, her soft moans still echoing in my ears.

I didn't dare look up at her, nor could I confirm whether she had woken up, but I had actually ejaculated into my mother's vagina. There was no way to hide this anymore.

I'm absolutely fucked!

After a tense standoff, I carefully withdrew my penis from my mother's body. Her eyes were slightly open, and she was panting heavily, though it was unclear if she was fully conscious.

I stared at her in a daze for a long time. Eventually, she turned on her side, burying her face in her arms, and faint, heavy breathing could be heard.

My mind went blank—everything was truly over.

I felt as if I had fallen into an icy abyss. Without even bothering to clean my mother, I stumbled out of bed, staggered into the living room, hastily put on my clothes, and fled the house as if escaping.

Like a wandering ghost, I aimlessly roamed the empty streets.

I couldn't bear to imagine the fury my mother would unleash upon waking, nor did I know how I would ever face her again.

I thought about running away from home, even considered suicide, but deep down, I knew avoiding the situation wasn't the answer. Sooner or later, I would have to confront it.

As dawn gradually broke, I felt my doom drawing nearer.

I didn't dare return to Lu Yiyi's house, nor could I go back to my own home. Instead, I found an internet café and buried myself in video games like an ostrich, using the stimulation to temporarily suppress my fear.

Around noon, my phone rang. After hesitating for a long time, I tremblingly picked it up. Seeing Lu Yiyi's name on the screen, I breathed a slight sigh of relief and answered the call.

"Hey? Where did you run off to? You left early this morning and didn't even come to school."

Her tone sounded cheerful, which eased my tension a little. I sighed and said, "I... I had something to do. I'm... I'm..."

"Where are you?"

"Never mind."

"Hmm... fine, I won't pry. But your homeroom teacher is looking for you."

"Oh, let her look." My mind was a mess, and I barely registered what I was saying.

"What's wrong with you? You sound strange," Lu Yiyi asked, sounding puzzled.

"No, nothing. By the way, how... how's my mom?"

"Huh? Auntie Yun? What about her?"

"I'm asking you. How is my mom... what happened to her?"

"Nothing happened. She was still in bed when I left." Lu Yiyi suddenly giggled. "Last night, did you get a scare?"

Her words caught me off guard. "What... what scare?"

"Don't play dumb. I know you sneaked into the study. Haha, were you shocked to see your mom lying on the bed?"

Even though I had already guessed, I couldn't help but ask in surprise, "You did it on purpose?"

"Of course! How could I pass up such a perfect opportunity to mess with you? If I hadn't been so drunk and sleepy, I would've recorded it on my phone. Hahaha, just thinking about your shocked face makes me laugh."

"You..." I was speechless, unsure whether to thank her or hate her. If it weren't for Lu Yiyi's help, I would never have had the chance to sleep with my mom, but the price felt far too high.

Lu Yiyi laughed for a while longer. "I won't keep talking. Hurry up and come to school. Final exams are coming up soon."

"Yeah, yeah, I'll be there as soon as I can," I replied absentmindedly, nodding without thinking.

After hanging up the phone, I continued to escape reality through gaming, trying my best not to think about Mom. I played from morning until night, without sleeping or eating. The moment I stopped, I was overwhelmed with fear.

I spent two whole days like this in the internet cafe. Lu Yiyi called several times, but I brushed her off each time. Finally, I couldn't take it anymore and simply turned off my phone.

The owner, seeing me battle through day and night without eating, drinking, or sleeping, was afraid I'd drop dead in the cafe. He had someone bring me a bowl of instant noodles with a sausage.

I was hungry, but after a few bites, I couldn't eat anymore. My eyes were heavy with exhaustion, but every time I closed them, I felt a chill run through my body, terrified and unable to sleep.

I had no idea how Mom would react when she woke up and discovered something extra inside her body. I didn't even dare to think about it.

That night, as I rested my head on the computer desk, I suddenly felt a sharp tap on the back of my head. Jolting upright, I turned around to see Aunt Rong standing behind me in her police uniform, glaring at me angrily.

I didn't know how to react, just blinking at her.

"Get up!" Aunt Rong kicked the leg of the chair and shouted loudly. Everyone around us craned their necks to see what was happening.

I had no idea how Aunt Rong had found me here. Trembling, I stood up, keeping my head down and avoiding her gaze. Aunt Rong turned to the owner beside her and asked, "How long has he been playing here?"

"Almost two days," the owner replied with a nod.

"He's still a student. How can you let students in here?" Aunt Rong demanded sharply.

"He… his ID says he's an adult. We don't have any rules against it… right?" the owner mumbled in response.

"Let's go." Aunt Rong shot me a sidelong glare and strode out. After a moment's hesitation, I got up and followed her.

Once in the car, Aunt Rong turned to me and asked, "What kind of trouble have you gotten into now?"

"Huh?" I wasn't sure if Aunt Rong knew about what happened between Mom and me. I tried to speak, but my mouth felt glued shut. I could only stare at her dumbly.

"I'm asking you, skipping school for two days to play in an internet cafe—what are you trying to do? Do you even want to take the college entrance exam anymore?" Aunt Rong had watched me grow up and was as close to Mom as a sister. She treated me like her own nephew and never held back.

"I…"

"Did you have a fight with your mom?"

"N-no… not really," I stammered, lowering my head guiltily.

"Don't give me that 'not really'! Your mom's been missing for two days too. I just managed to track both of you down."

"Mom, she…"

Aunt Rong let out a long sigh. "Your family really is a handful."

I guessed Aunt Rong still didn't know the truth, and I felt a slight sense of relief. Tentatively, I asked, "So… how is Mom doing now?"

"Your mom doesn't look too happy. She's got a stern face on." Aunt Rong started the car as she spoke. "What exactly did you do to upset her so much that you hid out for two days, too scared to even go to school?"

I didn't dare tell her the truth. If I did, I wouldn't even need Mom to deal with me—Aunt Rong's fiery temper would have me physically eliminated on the spot.

Driving back to Aunt Rong's house, she opened the door and went inside. I followed behind, trembling, too afraid to enter. Aunt Rong turned around and snapped impatiently, "Come in already."

After hesitating for a long time, I finally mustered the courage and walked in. I saw Mom sitting on the living room sofa, turned sideways, one hand supporting her forehead, her long hair hanging low and covering half of her face. I couldn't see her expression, and she didn't react at all to my return.

Having not eaten or rested properly for two days, my body was already extremely weak. Seeing Mom, my fear suddenly peaked. My hands and feet turned icy cold, my head spun, and I nearly collapsed to the floor. Luckily, Lu Yiyi reacted quickly and caught me.

She asked with concern, "What happened to you? How did you end up like this?"

Aunt Rong casually tossed the keys onto the coffee table and said to me, "What are you standing there for? Hurry up and apologize to your mom."

Throughout my life, I've made countless mistakes. No matter how furious Mom got, I always managed to talk my way out of it. But this time, the matter was too serious—it wasn't something a simple apology could fix.

Even so, I took two steps forward and said with my head bowed, "Mom, I'm sorry. Please… don't be angry."

Mom remained silent, her head lowered, her right hand still pressed to her forehead.

Seeing this, Aunt Rong hurriedly tried to smooth things over. She sat down beside Mom and said softly, "Xiao Dong has already apologized. How big of a deal could it be? It'll pass." As she spoke, she gave me a meaningful look.

My knees went weak, and I fell to the floor with a thud, pleading repeatedly, "Mom, I… I didn't mean to. I was wrong. I really was wrong. Please… forgive me just this once."

Mom still didn't respond.

Aunt Rong gently shook her shoulder and urged, "Enough already. It's not that serious. The child has already apologized. Just scold him a bit and let him eat something and go to sleep. Look at the state he's in. He still has the college entrance exams to take. If he ruins his health, it'll be a real problem."

Mom took a deep breath and let out a long sigh. She stood up from the sofa, walked past me, and said coldly, "Come with me." Then she headed toward the bedroom.

My legs had gone numb, and I tried several times to stand up but couldn't. Lu Yiyi quickly reached out to help me up and whispered, "What on earth did you do to your mom? She's so angry."

I glanced at her, opened my mouth, but couldn't say anything. Finally, with weak and trembling legs, I shuffled into the bedroom.

Mom was sitting on the bed, her face icy cold. She said in a low voice, "Lock the door."

I reached out and locked the door, then stood by the entrance, timidly watching her.

"Come here," Mom's voice was bone-chillingly cold.

After hesitating for a long time, I tremblingly walked over to stand in front of her.

Mom lowered her head, her breathing growing heavier and heavier, her chest heaving violently. I wanted to say something, but suddenly, Mom raised her hand and slapped me hard across the face.

I gritted my teeth, not daring to make a sound.

I've been hit by Mom many times before, but I've never been as terrified as I am now. With that slap, I could truly feel that Mom had used all her strength—she really wanted to kill me.

Mom's throat tightened, as if something was stuck there, unable to come up or go down. Her phoenix eyes were bloodshot, staring at me as if I were her enemy.

"What did you do wrong?" Mom's voice was hoarse, indescribably weary.

"I..." Tears streamed down my face as I hung my head, unable to speak.

Smack!

Another slap.

"Tell me, what did you do wrong?"

"I... I..." I truly didn't have the courage to say it.

Smack!

Another slap.

"After eighteen years of hardship, is this the kind of beast I raised?" Mom's voice trembled violently, tinged with tears, but she was clearly holding back.

At this moment, I was filled with immense regret and guilt. I really shouldn't have done such a beastly thing to Mom.

Mom loves me so much, yet I pushed her into a pit of fire. I really... I really hate myself.

I knelt before Mom, crying loudly. I raised my hand and mustered all my strength, slapping myself over and over.

"Mom... sob... Mom... I was wrong, I was wrong... sob... I really was wrong." I cried, grabbing Mom's hand.

"Don't call me Mom! I don't have a son like you!" Mom forcefully shook off my hand.

I knelt and shuffled forward two steps, trying to grab Mom's hand again, but she dodged me. I wailed in sorrow, "Mom, I was wrong, I really know I was wrong! Please don't be angry anymore. Hit me. Just kill me!"

Mom seemed to collapse instantly, slumping onto the bed. Unable to suppress her pain, she covered her face and burst into tears.

Mom has always been such a strong, dignified woman. Since childhood, no matter how wronged or sad she felt, she never showed weakness in front of anyone.

Seeing her cry so heartbrokenly now, one can only imagine the depth of despair in her heart.

I am simply not human! I have truly failed Mom!

"Mom, I was wrong. I really was wrong."

While slapping myself, I cried loudly, wishing I could just beat myself to death.

A knock sounded at the bedroom door, and Aunt Rong called out, "A couple of slaps is enough—don't drag it on. Hurry up and open the door."

Mom continued to cover her face, weeping uncontrollably. My mind felt scorching hot, and I turned around, slamming my head forcefully against the bedside table.

Mom didn't stop me. It was as if I had lost all sense of pain, hitting my head again and again, as if this could somehow cleanse my sins.

Having barely eaten or rested properly for two days, my body was extremely weak. After a few impacts, my head spun with dizziness. My body went limp, and I collapsed to the floor.