

BIG BLACK COCKS 31




**Render and story:
Juanito Brown**

Milf/ Cheating

www.pigKing.com.br

HELLO MR.
JACKSON, HOW ARE
YOU? IT'S BEEN A
WHILE.




HELLO MY DEAR,
IT'S BEEN SO LONG
SINCE I'VE SEEN
YOU... IS EVERYTHING
ALRIGHT?



YES, EVERYTHING'S FINE. I
WAS ALREADY LEAVING, I
JUST CAME TO DROP GRACE
OFF AT HOME, WE WERE
HAVING COFFEE.

ARE YOU SURE?
STAY A LITTLE
LONGER... WOULD YOU
LIKE SOMETHING?
SOME WATER...



NO, NO, THANK YOU
VERY MUCH, I WAS
ACTUALLY JUST
LEAVING.

LEAVING SO EARLY?
GRACE MENTIONED YOU TWO
HAD A LOT TO TALK ABOUT. SHE
SEEMED... A LITTLE AGITATED
WHEN I LAST SAW HER. IS
EVERYTHING ALRIGHT WITH
HER?



WE DID TALK, YES.
FAMILY STUFF, YOU KNOW
HOW IT IS. SHE HAD A HEADACHE
AND WANTED TO GO TO BED. THAT'S
WHY I'M HURRYING, SO AS NOT TO
DISTURB HER.


NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, MR.
JACKSON. OLIVER IS WAITING
FOR ME FOR DINNER.

OF COURSE, OF COURSE. I
DON'T WANT TO CAUSE ANY
MARITAL DELAYS. GIVE MY
REGARDS TO OLIVER. AND,
EVELYN...



TAKE CARE.
SOMETIMES, OTHER
PEOPLE'S HOUSES HOLD
SURPRISES AND SECRETS.
AND NOT EVERYONE KNOWS
TO KNOCK BEFORE
ENTERING.


WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MR. JACKSON?



DEAR EVELYN, IN THIS HOUSE, THE WALLS ARE THIN. AND MEMORY... AH, MEMORY IS LONG. LET'S JUST SAY I RECOGNIZE THE STIRRINGS OF A NEWBORN SECRET. IT HAS ITS OWN SCENT, ITS OWN ENERGY. AND YOU, MY DEAR, ARE ENVELOPED IN IT.




MR. JACKSON, I
DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
I'M JUST A LITTLE
TIRED.




OKAY... LET'S CALL IT
'TIREDNESS,' THEN. THE SAME
TIREDNESS THAT MADE MY
DAUGHTER GO INTO A ROOM SHE'D
NEVER BEEN IN BEFORE? THE SAME
TIREDNESS THAT LEFT YOU WITH...
SLIGHTLY SWOLLEN LIPS,
DARLING?

I'VE LIVED IN THIS HOUSE LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW EVERY CORNER, EVERY SOUND IT MAKES, AND EVERY PERSON WHO COMES IN AND OUT OF IT.

WHAT DO YOU
WANT?




WHAT DO I WANT? NOTHING SO
DRAMATIC. JUST UNDERSTANDING. THIS
FAMILY IS A DELICATE ECOSYSTEM, EVELYN.
MY SON-IN-LAW, AIDAN, IS... ABSENT. MY
GRANDSON, TYLER, IS AN IMPULSIVE YOUNG
MAN. MY GRACE... WELL, FOR THOSE
REASONS SHE SOUGHT COMFORT IN THE
WRONG PLACES.



I'M NOT HERE TO JUDGE. I'M
HERE TO PRESERVE. TO PREVENT A
MOMENT OF... 'TIREDNESS'...
FROM DESTROYING LIVES. YOURS,
HERS, AND WHY NOT, OLIVER'S.

HOW TO PRESERVE
IT?


WITH DISCRETION. WITH FAMILY
LOYALTY. SOMETIMES,
PRESERVING MEANS KEEPING A
SECRET. OTHER TIMES, IT MEANS
REMINING PEOPLE WHERE THEIR
TRUE LOYALTIES LIE.




AS I SEE IT, YOU HAVE TWO
OPTIONS NOW:

ONE: YOU GO HOME, PREPARE
DINNER FOR YOUR HUSBAND, WHO I
KNOW WON'T BE THERE... AND YOU
FORGET THAT TONIGHT HAPPENED.
AND AS FOR GRACE... I'LL MAKE
SURE SHE UNDERSTANDS THE
SAME THING.

ANOTHER OPTION:
YOU HAVE THE
OPPORTUNITY TO BUILD THIS
LOYALTY FROM NOW ON,
THROUGHOUT ALL THIS TIME THAT
OUR FAMILY HAS KNOWN EACH
OTHER. AND WITH THE ADDED BONUS
OF NOT HAVING TO WORRY ABOUT
FORGETTING WHAT HAPPENED
HERE, AFTER ALL, WE ARE
LOYAL TO EACH OTHER. SO
WHICH OPTION WILL YOU
CHOOSE?



I SHOULD HAVE
SUSPECTED... ALL THIS TIME
OF FRIENDSHIP... THE
INSISTENCE ON LIVING NEARBY,
EVEN THE TWIN HUSBANDS AND
JERKS... GRACE HAS ALWAYS
BEEN VERY CLOSE TO YOU,
EVELYN.



AND THERE'S A REASON FOR THAT... YOU ARE... IRRESISTIBLE. YOU'RE KIND, LOVELY, AND INCREDIBLY HOT. I SAY THIS WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, OF COURSE.

EVELYN HAD NO MORE DOUBTS; JACKSON KNEW WHAT HAD HAPPENED IN THE GUEST ROOM. AND HE KNEW MORE, HE KNEW DETAILS, THINGS SHE DIDN'T WANT TO BELIEVE.


AND SHE, ENVELOPED IN RAW EMOTIONS, INCLUDING THE FRUSTRATION OF NOT HAVING FINISHED THE TRYST WITH GRACE, TRIES TO RESIST, BUT JACKSON IS TOO PERCEPTIVE.



JACKSON, PLEASE. DON'T
MAKE THIS MORE... SORDID
THAN IT ALREADY IS.



FILTHY? NO, DARLING. I'M JUST CONNECTING THE DOTS. GRACE HAS ALWAYS BEEN A GIRL WITH... INTENSE APPETITES. AND REFINED TASTE. SHE CLUNG TO YOU FOR A REASON. AND YOU TO HER. IT'S A POWERFUL DYNAMIC. AND, IN OUR NEW... PARTNERSHIP, UNDERSTANDING THAT DYNAMIC IS CRUCIAL.



I'LL PROVE TO YOU THAT WHEN
I TALK ABOUT LOYALTY AND
TRUST, I MEAN IT...

COME WITH ME, I'LL SHOW YOU
SOMETHING THAT CAN CLEAR YOUR
MIND AND HELP YOU MAKE YOUR
DECISION.

PAY CLOSE ATTENTION, MY
DEAR, LISTEN CAREFULLY.



AHHHH! TYLER, YES, JUST
LIKE THAT!

WHAT THE FUCK?!





DID YOU REALLY BELIEVE?
ALL THIS TIME WE WERE
TALKING AND TYLER AND
GRACE ARE STILL IN THERE IN
THE ROOM?

AHHHH! THAT'S
IT!!!

FLAPT

FLAPT

I KNOW YOU LIKE IT VERY MUCH, YOU NAUGHTY GIRL!

FLAPT

FLAPT



FLAPT

FLAPT

THAT'S IT, DARLING, I LOVE IT!

GO, HARDER!

THE REALITY IS CRUELER
THAN YOU IMAGINE, MY
DEAR!




I CAN'T BELIEVE
IT!


FLAPT

FLAPT

OH MY GOD! WHAT
HAVE I DONE?




WHAT YOU HEARD ISN'T A SLIP-UP. IT'S A PATTERN, A SYSTEM. AND YOU, DARLING, HAVE ALMOST BECOME PART OF IT. WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT.



IF THIS IS A SYSTEM,
THEN IT MEANS THAT YOU
AND GRACE...

AND YOU... YOU JUST
SIT HERE LISTENING?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU
GUYS?




THERE'S NO POINT IN
FIGHTING IT NOW. YOU'LL
REALIZE THIS IN TIME, BUT I'M
GIVING YOU THE ANSWER
NOW.

JACKSON NOTICED EVELYN'S EMOTIONAL DISTRESS IN HIS PRESENCE, AND ALTHOUGH HE WAS CLOSE TO GETTING WHAT HE WANTED, HE TOOK AN ACTION THAT EVELYN WOULD ALWAYS REMEMBER, ONE THAT WOULD FORCE HER TO MAKE THE DECISION HE WANTED HER TO MAKE.

MY DEAR... GO HOME... YOU
NEED A RELAXING BATH, A
GOOD MEAL, AND A GOOD
NIGHT'S SLEEP.



BUT YOU SAID THAT IF I
CHOOSE THE FIRST OPTION
I...



I THINK I'VE PROVEN MY LOYALTY TO YOU ENOUGH TODAY. YOU DON'T NEED TO ANSWER ME NOW, EVELYN...

THINK ABOUT EVERYTHING I'VE SHOWN YOU, BUT I ALSO WANT YOU TO THINK FONDLY ABOUT WHAT YOU EXPERIENCED WITH GRACE THIS AFTERNOON, HOW GOOD IT WOULD BE TO FINISH WHAT YOU STARTED, AND HOW GOOD IT WOULD BE TO HAVE ANOTHER ALLY IN YOUR LIFE.

THANK YOU VERY MUCH,
MR. JACKSON, I REALLY
NEED ALL OF THAT YOU
MENTIONED. REST ASSURED
I WILL THINK ABOUT IT
CAREFULLY.



I KNOW YOU'LL BE BACK.
GRACE MANAGED TO BRING
OUT YOUR NAUGHTIER SIDE...
AND I HOPE YOU STIRRED
SOMETHING IN HER TOO. I
FORESEE VERY HAPPY DAYS
AHEAD.

THE PATH BACK HOME NEXT DOOR SEEMED MILES LONG. EACH STEP ON THE COLD PAVEMENT ECHOED IN HER MIND, ACCOMPANIED BY THE SOUNDS NOW ETCHED IN HER MEMORY. THE AIR NO LONGER CLEANSED ANYTHING; IT ONLY CARRIED THE WEIGHT OF WHAT SHE HAD SEEN AND HEARD.

SHE ENTERED THE HOUSE AND FOUND IT JUST AS JACKSON HAD SAID, ALONE. WITHOUT NOLAN, AND CERTAINLY NOT OLIVER. SHE WENT STRAIGHT TO HER ROOM AND SAT ON THE BED FOR A LONG TIME, AND FINALLY, SHE ACCEPTED JACKSON'S SUGGESTION AND GOT INTO HER BATHTUB, WHERE SHE LAY THINKING FOR A LONG TIME. JACKSON'S FINAL ACT OF KINDNESS WAS THE MOST TERRIFYING PART OF ALL. HE WAS AN EXECUTIONER OPENING THE CELL DOOR AND SAYING, "THINK CAREFULLY." THE FREEDOM HE OFFERED WAS AN ILLUSION; SHE WAS ALREADY IMPRISONED, NOT BY WALLS, BUT BY KNOWLEDGE.

IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR EVELYN TO COME TO HER SENSES AND REALIZE THAT THE BREAKING OF HER SECRET WITH GRACE WAS WHAT WAS CAUSING HER DESPAIR. BUT A RELAXING BATH WAS ENOUGH TO ALIGN HER THOUGHTS AND MAKE HER REALIZE SOMETHING IMPORTANT: IT WASN'T WHAT GRACE WAS DOING WITH TYLER THAT HAD DESTABILIZED HER, IT WAS THE FEELING OF HAVING A VERY INTIMATE SECRET WITH ANOTHER PERSON.

WAIT A MINUTE... THAT SNEAKY GUY...

HE MANAGED TO CATCH ME AT A VULNERABLE MOMENT AND TURNED THE INFORMATION INTO VEILED BLACKMAIL.

WHAT GRACE DOES TO TYLER, I DO TO NOLAN!

I'M JUST WORRIED ABOUT HIM HAVING MY SECRET... HE COULD USE IT AGAINST ME AT ANY MOMENT.

I HAVE TO BE CAREFUL, FOR NOW THE ONLY OPTION IS FOR ME TO GET WHAT I WANT AND GIVE JACKSON WHAT HE WANTS TOO. AND NOT THAT THAT'S A BAD THING... AND THAT EXCITES ME IN A WAY THAT...









PIKING.COM.BR









BZZZZ





BZZZZ



BZZZZ

EVELYN THREW HER ENTIRE BODY AGAINST THE SHEET, EVERY MUSCLE TENSE LIKE A BOWSTRING BEFORE THE SHOT. THE HUM OF THE VIBRATOR AND HER MOAN WERE THE ONLY SOUNDS IN THE ROOM, FILLING THE SILENCE OF THE EMPTY HOUSE WITH THEIR MECHANICAL AND INFALLIBLE PROMISE. IT WASN'T LIKE NOLAN'S HANDS. IT WASN'T LIKE OLIVER'S FANTASY, WHICH NOW SEEMED FADED AND DISTANT. IT WAS SOMETHING ONLY HERS, AN INSTRUMENT OF PURE SELF-AFFIRMATION.



AND IN THIS DYNAMIC, THE IMAGES MERGED. GRACE'S MOUTH, SOFT AND INSISTENT, SUPERIMPOSED ITSELF ON JACKSON'S CONTROLLED SMILE. THE EXPERIENCE WITH TYLER AT THE COFFEE SHOP, AND HER ADVENTURES WITH NOLAN. THE PROMISE OF PERMISSION WITHIN A RIGID CONTROL. OLIVER'S BETRAYAL, REAL OR IMAGINED, WHICH FREED HER FROM ANY RESIDUAL GUILT. EVERYTHING BECAME FUEL. EACH LOUD, SHAMELESS MOAN THAT ECHOED THROUGH THE WALLS WAS A NAIL IN THE COFFIN OF THE PREVIOUS EVELYN, THE RESTRAINED WIFE, THE LOYAL FRIEND, THE WOMAN WHO BELIEVED IN BOUNDARIES.





BZZZZ

OH GRACE!
OH NOLAN!



BZZZZ



AHHH... I'M GOING... I AM...



WOW, I REALLY NEEDED THAT, TO CLEAR
MY HEAD WITH A REFRESHING ORGASM
BEFORE ENJOYING A GOOD NIGHT'S
SLEEP.



LATER...




PHEW! EVELYN IS ASLEEP,
I'LL TRY NOT TO MAKE ANY
NOISE AND WAKE HER UP. SHE'S
BEEN INSATIABLE THESE PAST FEW
DAYS AND I'M VERY TIRED...

CLICK




BASTARD... HE CAME UP SO
QUIETLY AND DIDN'T EVEN GIVE ME
A KISS!


.....
THAT SON OF A BITCH IS DEFINITELY
SLEEPING WITH ANOTHER GIRL!



DAMN, IS HE SMILING? IS HE DREAMING?



AHH FIO... SWEET
FIORELLA...



BASTARD, SON OF A BITCH,
LOWLIFE. I KNEW IT, I KNEW
IT! I CAN'T TELL GRACE NOW... I
CAN'T WAKE HIM UP... I'LL STAY
QUIET HERE, OBSERVE, AND GATHER
AS MUCH INFORMATION AS
POSSIBLE.



NOT NOW, AIDAN... UNLESS YOU HAVE GREAT NEWS.



BARTENDER...
A DRY MARTINI, PLEASE.

AND NO, SIGNORE, I'M NOT
AIDAN, I'M SORRY, BUT I NEVER
BRING BAD NEWS.

SORRY, I'M WAITING FOR
NEWS FROM MY BROTHER
ABOUT... A COMPLICATED
SITUATION.

BUSINESS, I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT. IT'S ALWAYS COMPLICATED. I MEAN... THE WHOLE WORLD IS ONE BIG, COMPLICATED BUSINESS. AND YOU LOOK LIKE SOMEONE WHO PUT ALL THEIR EGGS IN ONE VERY FRAGILE BASKET.


THAT'S A VERY ACCURATE
DESCRIPTION, MA'AM...
AND YOU? ARE YOU HERE TO SAVE
SOMEONE OR TO RUN AWAY FROM
SOMETHING?



FIGURELLA, NICE TO MEET YOU.

ACTUALLY... BOTH OF US. THE SALVATION PART ONLY STARTS TOMORROW AND I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT AWAITS ME, BUT TODAY, I'M HERE TO ESCAPE, MAINLY FROM MYSELF.

BUT WHERE I COME FROM, SIGNORE... PEOPLE DON'T USUALLY GIVE THIS KIND OF INFORMATION AT FIRST GLANCE.



OLIVER, AND THE
PLEASURE IS ALL MINE,
FIORELLA.

AND WHERE ARE YOU FROM,
AND HOW DO PEOPLE
USUALLY MEET?




I'M ITALIAN, FROM
SOUTHERN ITALY.

AND THERE, PEOPLE GET TO KNOW
EACH OTHER AROUND A TABLE. FOOD,
WINE, CONVERSATION THAT FLOWS FOR
HOURS UNTIL IT TOUCHES ON WHAT
REALLY MATTERS. YOU DON'T HAND
OVER A PIECE OF YOUR SOUL AT A
BAR COUNTER TO A
STRANGER.

BUT THIS ISN'T ITALY. AND YOU SEEM TO BE CARRYING A HEAVY BURDEN. PERHAPS THE RULES COULD BE... RELAXED.

RELAXING THE RULES.
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A
LUXURY RIGHT NOW.

MY BASKET OF EGGS, AS YOU
RIGHTLY PUT IT, DOESN'T
ALLOW FOR MANY
DEVIATIONS.



VEDI... YOU SEE. THE BASKET IS JUST A CONTAINER. THE EGGS ARE WHAT MATTER. SOMETIMES, TO SAVE THE EGGS, YOU HAVE TO BE WILLING TO BREAK THE BASKET AND FIND A NEW ONE. OR CARRY THEM IN YOUR OWN HANDS FOR A WHILE. AND YOU LOOK LIKE A MAN WITH STEADY HANDS.

YES, BUT WHAT IF
THE HANDS ARE TIRED OF
HOLDING EVERYTHING?

WHAT IF THEY WANTED TO
HOLD OTHER
THINGS?


TIREDDNESS IS A SIGN, SIR. A SIGN THAT YOU'RE CARRYING THE WRONG WEIGHT, OR CARRYING IT THE WRONG WAY. ONE OF MY PROPOSALS FOR TOMORROW'S MEETING IS ABOUT REDISTRIBUTING THE BURDEN. ABOUT BRINGING IN FRESH HANDS TO SHOULDER THE LOAD. BUT THAT'S A CONVERSATION FOR TOMORROW, IN A MEETING ROOM, WITH PAPERS AND NUMBERS I DON'T YET KNOW, WITH PROFESSIONALS I HAVE LITTLE OR NO INFORMATION ABOUT. TONIGHT... TONIGHT, WE'RE JUST TWO PEOPLE RUNNING AWAY FROM SOMETHING. IT'S MORE HONEST GROUND, DON'T YOU THINK?

I THINK SO,
ABSOLUTELY... I JUST
DON'T THINK IT'S HERE...

ROOM 1005.

I'LL WAIT FOR YOU... WE HAVE TOO
MUCH IN COMMON FOR THIS
CONVERSATION TO STAY ONLY AT A
HOTEL LOBBY BAR.

I'LL UNDERSTAND IF YOU DON'T SHOW
UP, BUT THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU
YOURSELF SAID... THIS ISN'T
ITALY, WE DON'T NEED HOURS
OF CONVERSATION AND THE
RULES ARE ALREADY ALL
FLEXIBLE FOR US.



WITHOUT EVEN
HESITATING, ITALIAN?
I'M GLAD YOU CAME.


"LA CURIOSITÀ È UN
PECCATO CAPITALE PER UNA
RAGIONE".

CURIOSITY IS A CAPITAL SIN FOR A
REASON.

AND YOU, SIR, ARE MY
CURIOSITY TODAY.







I CONFESS THAT I'M
VERY CURIOUS TOO,
FIORELLA.



I REALLY LIKE
IT... AND YES, I
CAN HANDLE IT!

SO, TAKE ADVANTAGE OF
IT, OLIVER... DON'T WASTE
OUR TIME. USE ME TODAY
AND TOMORROW, WE'LL SEE
THE DAMAGE... DO YOU LIKE
WHAT YOU SEE? DO YOU
THINK YOU CAN HANDLE IT,
OLIVER?

SO MAKE YOURSELF
COMFORTABLE,
RELAX... BUT I MUST
TELL YOU, WE ITALIAN
WOMEN HAVE A
REPUTATION TO BE KIND
OF...





I'LL LET YOU FIGURE
IT OUT...

KIND OF WHAT?
STRAIGHT TO THE POINT?
NAUGHTY?



END

PIGKING.COM.BR

 patreon
www.patreon.com/pigking

CONTINUE IN THE NEXT EPISODE...

