

Forbidden 34 Desire



Story and 3D Art

Teddy

Housewife / Remake

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AFTER SOME CAR TROUBLE, CODY AND CHLOE HAD TO SPEND THE NIGHT ON THE ROAD. THE NEXT MORNING, THEY FINALLY ARRIVE AT CHLOE'S PLACE.



BUT CHLOE NOTICES SOMETHING FUCKING WEIRD...





WHY THE HELL IS JACK'S CAR HERE? THAT BASTARD SAID HE'D BE FIXING THE TRACTOR TODAY...



CODY, GRAB MY SHIT FROM THE TRUNK,
WILL YA? I'M GONNA CHECK THIS OUT.

SURE THING, AUNT
CHLOE. I GOT YOU.



WANT ME TO GO INSIDE WITH YOU?

NAH, CODY... I'M GOOD.
WON'T TAKE LONG.



ALRIGHT THEN, AUNTIE. I'LL
GRAB THE STUFF AND HEAD IN.



.....

THIS IS FUCKING WEIRD... DID HE COME
BACK FOR SOMETHING HE FORGOT?

SOMETHING'S OFF... I CAN FEEL IT...



HAAAAAAAAA!

JACK, DID YOU HEAR THAT?
SOUNDED LIKE A CAR... I DUNNO.

FUCK

FUCK

HAAAAAAAAA!

PROBABLY JUST A COW OR SOME SHIT... OR THE
NEIGHBOR'S FARM TRUCK...

THE ONLY THING I HEAR IS YOUR
MOANS AND MY BALLS SLAPPING HARD
AGAINST YOUR HOT ASS.

FUCK

FUCK

HAAAAAAAAA!

HAAAAAAAAA!

MUST'VE BEEN MY IMAGINATION, JACK. NOW KEEP POUNDING THAT THICK COCK DEEP IN MY ASS...

FUCK

FUCK


A man in athletic wear stands next to a blue SUV with its trunk open in a rural setting. The man is looking towards the camera with a serious expression. The SUV is parked on a grassy area with a wooden fence and rolling green hills in the background. The sky is clear and blue.

FUCK... I DON'T REMEMBER
AUNT CHLOE TELLING THEM WE'D BE
HERE THIS EARLY...

SOMETHING'S OFF... AND FROM
WHAT I REMEMBER, JACK AIN'T EXACTLY
A TRUSTWORTHY GUY...

LAST TIME WE VISITED THIS FARM... I REMEMBER JACK HITTING ON MY MOM NONSTOP...

IS HE... OH SHIT, THIS IS GONNA BE A FUCKING MESS...



HAVEN'T SEEN HIM AROUND THE HOUSE... IS HE IN THE BEDROOM?

OH GOD, I REALLY FUCKING HOPE NOT...

HOLY SHIT! JACK!?



CHLOE!?

WAIT, CHLOE! LET ME FUCKING
EXPLAIN, PLEASE!

EXPLAIN?! EXPLAIN WHAT?! YOU'RE IN
OUR BED, FUCKING A TRANS GIRL!

THERE'S NOTHING TO EXPLAIN, JACK! IT'S
PRETTY FUCKING OBVIOUS TO ME!



I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T KNOW JACK WAS MARRIED, MA'AM...



I DON'T GIVE A FUCK RIGHT NOW! GET THE HELL OUT OF MY HOUSE NOW! AND WAIT OUTSIDE, BECAUSE JACK'S COMING WITH YOU!

BABY... YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE LIKE THIS...

WHAT!?

SHUT THE FUCK UP, JACK! YOU GODDAMN MOTHERFUCKER! HOW DARE YOU DO THIS TO ME?!

AND IN OUR FUCKING BED NO LESS!



DAMN, THAT'S LOUD... I
BETTER GO CHECK...

THUD

YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN SHIT
MIGHT GO DOWN, AND AUNT CHLOE
MIGHT NEED HELP.

SHE'S PROBABLY SHAKEN
UP AND PISSED AS HELL AFTER
WHAT SHE SAW...

WOW... SHE SEEMS TO BE A
VERY YOUNG GIRL...

AUNT CHLOE MUST BE
FURIOUS WITH JACK...

I'LL GIVE JACK CREDIT FOR GOOD TASTE...
THOUGH SHE'S NOT MY TYPE...

MY MOM... FUCK, I WISH I WAS
WITH MY MOM RIGHT NOW... SHE'S
PROBABLY BORED AS HELL...






BABY... IT WAS JUST A STUPID MISTAKE... I FUCKED UP...

FORGIVE ME... YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I TRULY LOVE...


A woman with dark hair, wearing a light pink, short-sleeved, form-fitting dress with a white belt, stands in a room with blue carpeting. She is gesturing with her hands as if speaking. In the foreground, the back of a man's muscular body is visible as he sits on a bed. The room features a window with blue blinds, a blue door, and a white cabinet.

LOVE ME? BULLSHIT, JACK!
FROM WHAT I SAW, YOU LOVE
FUCKING TRANS GIRLS!


A man with a beard is sitting on the edge of a bed with a green tufted headboard. He is shirtless and looking towards a woman standing in front of him. The woman is wearing a light pink, form-fitting, short-sleeved dress and has her hair in a bun. She is looking back at the man. The room has a blue carpet and a white wall.

NO BABY, I WAS JUST BEING A
CURIOUS IDIOT...

I JUST WANTED TO TRY
SOMETHING DIFFERENT... BUT MY
HEART BELONGS TO YOU.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a light pink, short-sleeved, form-fitting dress with a white belt, stands in a room with a blue carpet. She is pointing her right index finger towards a man who is sitting on a bed with his back to the camera. The man is shirtless and has a hairy back. The room has white walls, a window with blue blinds, and a blue door. A speech bubble originates from the woman.

LIKE HELL IT DOES, JACK! PACK YOUR SHIT
AND GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY HOUSE!

A man wearing a pig mask stands in a bedroom, gesturing with his hands as he speaks to a woman. The woman is seen from behind, wearing a light pink, form-fitting dress. The room features a bed with a teal headboard and light blue bedding, a window with blue blinds, and two blue doors. A speech bubble above the man contains the text: "BUT CHLOE... WHAT ABOUT THE FARM? WHO'S GONNA TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING?".


BUT CHLOE... WHAT ABOUT THE FARM?
WHO'S GONNA TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING?

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a light pink, form-fitting, short-sleeved dress with a white belt and high-heeled shoes, stands in a room with blue carpeting and white walls. She is looking towards a nude man who is standing with his back to the camera. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. In the background, there is a window with blue blinds and a blue door.

I CAN FIND SOMEONE CAPABLE OF WORKING HERE... THAT WILL BE THE EASY PART OF MY NEXT FEW DAYS...



AND I DON'T WANT TO SEE
YOUR FACE AROUND HERE. GRAB
YOUR SHIT AND GET OUT.

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a light pink, form-fitting, short-sleeved dress, stands with her back to the camera, looking towards a man. The man is a 3D digital model of a pig, standing on a blue carpeted floor in a bedroom. He is gesturing with his hands as if speaking. The room features a bed with a grey blanket, a white desk with a green box and a vase of flowers, and two blue doors in the background.


MAYBE SOMEDAY, JACK... BUT
IT WON'T BE ANYTIME SOON.

BABY... CAN WE TALK SOMEDAY? LET
ME EXPLAIN PROPERLY?


ALRIGHT, CHLOE... I'LL GET MY THINGS...



DAMN... I HOPE EVERYTHING'S OKAY UP HERE...


A man in a black and white athletic singlet and shorts stands in a room with a blue carpet and a window with blinds. He is looking at his back, which is shown in a separate view to his right. A thought bubble above him contains the text: "THIS MUST HAVE BEEN WAY WORSE THAN I THOUGHT... BUT FROM WHAT I CAN SEE, IT'S OVER NOW...".

THIS MUST HAVE BEEN WAY WORSE
THAN I THOUGHT... BUT FROM WHAT I CAN
SEE, IT'S OVER NOW...



AUNT CHLOE, ARE YOU OKAY?
DO YOU NEED ANYTHING?

NO, CODY, THANK YOU. DON'T WORRY,
I'VE TAKEN CARE OF EVERYTHING.



I'M SORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED
HERE, AUNTIE. THIS MUST HAVE BEEN
AWFUL FOR YOU.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD GET SOME
REST. IF YOU WANT TO TALK, I'M
HERE TO LISTEN.

THANK YOU, CODY.

CHLOE AGREES TO TALK TO CODY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED. IN A TREMBLING VOICE, SHE POURS OUT EVERYTHING - THE SUSPICIONS SHE'D BEEN HARBORING ABOUT JACK, THE WARNING SIGNS SHE'D IGNORED, AND THE SHOCK OF FINDING HIM IN BED WITH SOMEONE ELSE TODAY.



CODY, BEING THE GOOD NEPHEW HE IS, LISTENS CAREFULLY TO EVERY WORD.



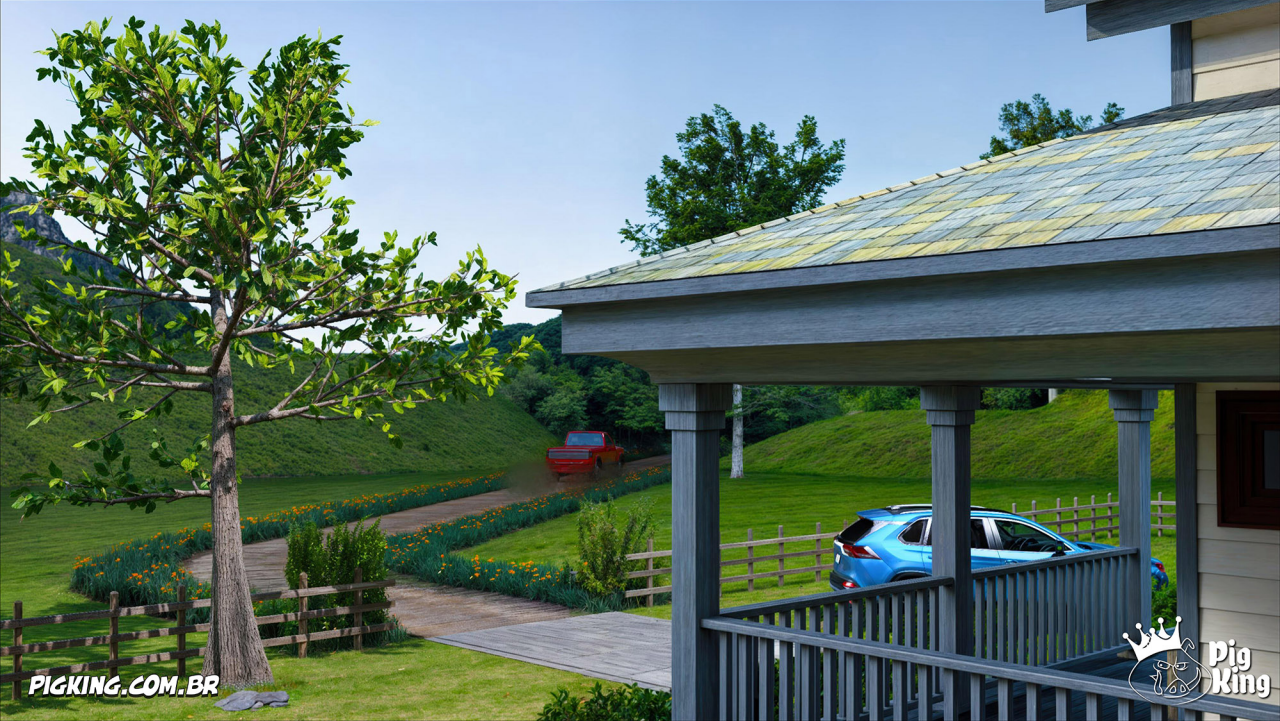
A FEW MINUTES LATER, JACK LOADS HIS BAGS INTO THE CAR. THE ENGINE ROARS TO LIFE, AND WITHOUT A BACKWARD GLANCE, HE DISAPPEARS DOWN THE DIRT ROAD, LEAVING ONLY A CLOUD OF DUST BEHIND.





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YOU SHOULD CHANGE INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE AND GET SOME AIR, AUNT CHLOE.

IT'LL HELP YOU RELAX... I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE AND WE CAN KEEP TALKING.

YES, CODY. GRAB A DRINK FROM THE FRIDGE. I WON'T BE LONG.

SURE THING, AUNTIE.

WHAT A CRAZY DAY... STARTED WILD
AND JUST GOT CRAZIER...

CAN'T WAIT TO GET HOME TO MOM...
WANT TO FUCK HER BRAINS OUT...

AUNT CHLOE'S SUCH A MILF TOO...
THAT FAT ASS OF HERS... BET HER
PUSSY'S JUST AS SWEET...

.....

PROBABLY HAS A TIGHT LITTLE
ASSHOLE JUST LIKE MOM'S... MAYBE I
SHOULD MAKE A MOVE...

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF
AUNTIE BEING VULNERABLE
AFTER THAT FIGHT WITH JACK...



CODY!

SORRY I TOOK SO LONG...I WANTED
SOMETHING LIGHT FOR THIS HEAT.

WHAT THE HELL!?! AUNT CHLOE
IS REALLY HOT.



OH MY GOD... I HOPE THIS OUTFIT
ISN'T TOO VULGAR...


I DON'T WANT MY NEPHEW TO GET
THE WRONG IDEA ABOUT ME...

YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL,
AUNTIE! WE'VE GOT ALL DAY...




THANK YOU SO MUCH, CODY...

YOU CAN'T IMAGINE HOW MUCH IT MEANS TO
ME HAVING YOU HERE RIGHT NOW...



AUNT CHLOE...YOU KNOW YOU CAN COUNT ON ME FOR ANYTHING. I REALLY WANT TO SEE YOU OKAY.

I KNOW IT'S NOT EASY TO FORGET... BUT HOW ABOUT WE ENJOY THIS DAY? JUST JUST YOU AND ME... NO THINKING ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE.



YES, CODY. I'LL DO MY BEST TO TRY TO FORGET THIS MADNESS.

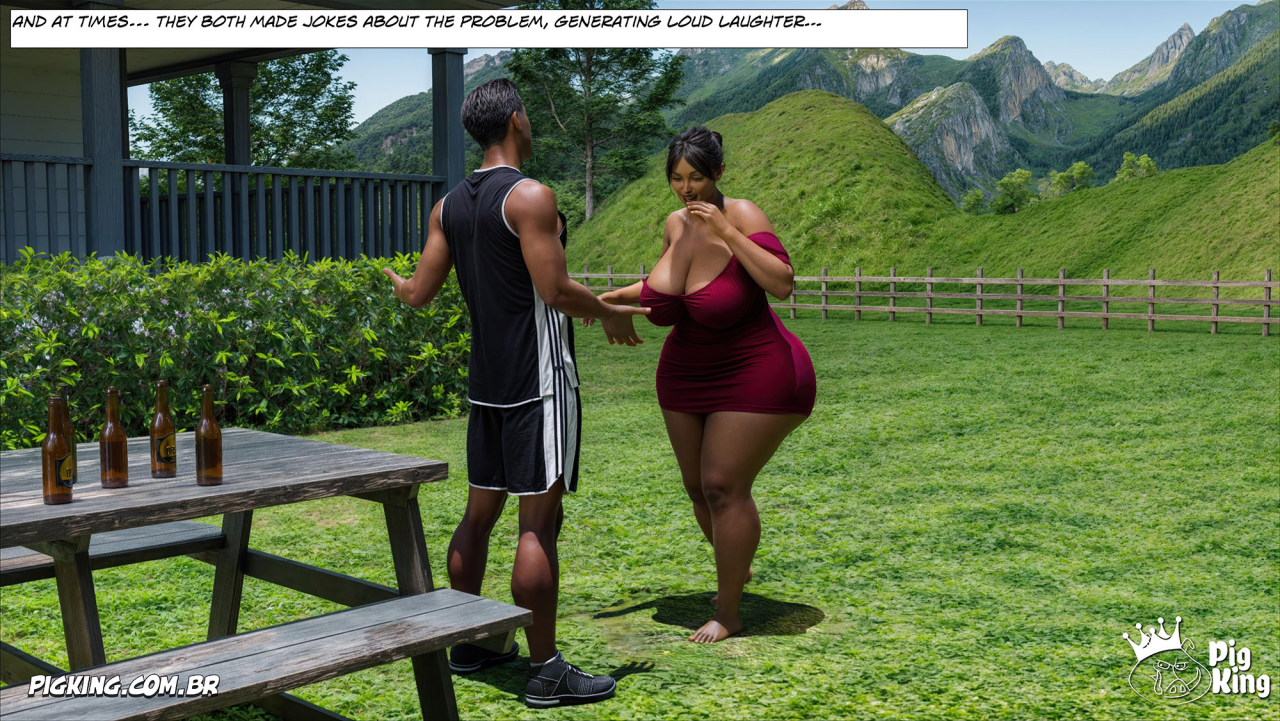


THAT'S IT! AND I PROMISE TO MAKE THIS DAY SPECIAL FOR YOU, AUNTIE. YOU DESERVE IT.

THE CONVERSATION WENT ON FOR HOURS, WITH CHLOE COMPLETELY FORGETTING THE SCENE SHE HAD WITNESSED IN HER BED.




AND AT TIMES... THEY BOTH MADE JOKES ABOUT THE PROBLEM, GENERATING LOUD LAUGHTER...



IT SEEMED LIKE A GREAT MOMENT OF DISTRACTION... AND A GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR CODY TO ACT ON HIS ULTERIOR MOTIVES...





OH MY GOD, CODY! ONLY YOU COULD
MAKE ME LAUGH AT A TIME LIKE THIS... SO
LUCKY TO HAVE YOU STAYING LATE.

ANYTHING FOR YOU, AUNTIE...DEEPER VOICE. I'D NEVER LEAVE YOU.... VULNERABLE LIKE THIS.



JACK WAS THE BIGGEST FOOL FOR
TRADING A WOMAN LIKE YOU...


JUST LOOK AT YOU... BEAUTIFUL,
SMART, AND... IRRESISTIBLE.

OH, CODY, STOP... I'M NOTHING SPECIAL,
DON'T MAKE THINGS UP.

A man in a black and white athletic tank top and shorts stands on a green lawn, gesturing with his hands as he speaks to a woman. The woman is wearing a red, off-the-shoulder, form-fitting dress and is looking at him. In the background, there is a house with a porch and a wooden picnic table with three beer bottles on it.


I MEAN IT, AUNTIE. YOU'RE AMAZING. YOU DESERVE TO HAVE FUN EXACTLY HOW YOU WANT...

WITH WHOEVER YOU WANT. YOU DESERVE ALL OF THAT.



I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING... BUT
I'M SO UNUSED TO THIS...


I MARRIED SO YOUNG I DON'T
KNOW HOW TO BE... ANYONE ELSE.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a red off-the-shoulder dress, stands in a grassy field with a cornfield and hills in the background. She is looking at a man who is seen from the back, wearing a black tank top and shorts. A speech bubble from the man contains the text. In the foreground, there is a wooden picnic table with two beer bottles on it. The scene is set outdoors next to a red building.

DON'T TALK LIKE THAT. WOULD BE LUCKY TO HAVE YOU.

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a red off-the-shoulder mini dress, stands on a green lawn. She is looking down and slightly to her right. A man with short dark hair, wearing a black and white athletic tank top and shorts, stands facing her. The background features a red building and a field of corn. A white speech bubble originates from the woman's mouth.

MY GOD, CODY... IF YOU WEREN'T MY NEPHEW,
I'D THINK YOU WERE HITTING ON ME...

A man and a woman are standing in a cornfield, embracing and about to kiss. The woman is wearing a red one-piece swimsuit, and the man is wearing a black tank top and shorts. They are standing on a grassy area next to a red building. In the background, there are rows of corn plants and green hills under a clear sky.


IT'S OKAY, AUNTIE... JUST
LET IT HAPPEN...



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A man and a woman are standing in a grassy park area. The man is wearing a black tank top and shorts, and the woman is wearing a red dress. They are looking at each other. A speech bubble is pointing to the woman.

NO, CODY! THIS IS WRONG!
YOU'RE MY NEPHEW!


IF CLARE FINDS OUT... SHE'LL KILL US!



IT'S OKAY, AUNTIE... IT CAN BE OUR SECRET. YOU DESERVE TO BE HAPPY...

YOU'RE FREE NOW, YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT.

LET YOURSELF DO WRONG THINGS
TOO... IT'S OKAY. JUST THIS ONCE.

A man and a woman are shown in a romantic embrace outdoors. The man, on the left, is wearing a black and white athletic tank top and shorts. The woman, on the right, is wearing a red, form-fitting, long-sleeved dress. They are standing on a grassy lawn in front of a blue house with a white door and a wooden picnic table. The scene is brightly lit, suggesting a sunny day.

OF COURSE, AUNTIE... JUST THIS ONCE.

OKAY THEN, CODY... BUT JUST THIS ONCE.



MY GOD... AFTER LETTING MY FATHER RAPE ME... NOW I'M KISSING MY NEPHEW...


WHERE WILL THIS END? I'M GOING TOO FAR WITH THIS INCESTUOUS LIFE...



BUT CODY TOUCHES ME WITH SUCH FORCE... SUCH DESIRE...

I CAN'T PULL AWAY... ACTUALLY... I THINK I WANT THIS.

MY GOD... I'M COMPLETELY
LOSING CONTROL...



CODY... BETTER NOT... WE CAN'T GO THIS FAR...



AUNTIE, LET ME GIVE YOU PLEASURE. TODAY
YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT...

FORGET WHAT'S WRONG... BE MY WOMAN.



OKAY, CODY... DO WHATEVER YOU WANT...
I'LL BE YOUR WOMAN TODAY...



MY GOD... HE'S GOING TO
TEAR MY NIPPLES OFF...

SUUCK

SUUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

CODY IS SUCKING SO HARD... THIS IS TURNING ME ON SO MUCH...

AM I DOING THE RIGHT THING? LETTING MY
NEPHEW DO THIS TO ME?

IT'S GOING TO BE LIKE AT DAD'S HOUSE...
IN THE END I LET HIM FUCK ME...

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

MY GOD, WHAT AM I DOING
ALLOWING THIS?

SUCK

SUCK

I KNOW IT'S WRONG, BUT IT FEELS SO GOOD...

JUST THIS ONCE...

SUCK

SUCK

DAMN... WHAT PERFECT BREASTS. IT MAKES ME WANT TO BITE THEM UNTIL SHE SCREAMS.

SUCK

SUCK

MY GOD... HOW HE'S SO STRONG
AND WILD... HE MUST FUCK WITH
BRUTAL FORCE...

SHE MUST HAVE A BEAUTIFUL
PUSSY... HOT AND TIGHT...

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK



AUNTIE... I WANT TO TASTE
YOUR PUSSY.

OPEN WIDE... I'M GOING TO BURY MY
TONGUE DEEP INSIDE YOU.

YES, CODY... PUT YOUR
TONGUE IN ME...

I'M LOVING SEEING YOU LIKE THIS... WITH YOUR LEGS SPREAD OPEN FOR ME, AUNT CHLOE.

JUST BY THE SIZE OF HER PANTIES, YOU CAN TELL HOW HOT SHE MUST BE...



MY GOD, CODY... YOU'RE SO
TURNED ON BY ME.

HOW CAN YOU DO THIS SO EASILY
WITH YOUR OWN AUNT? ARE YOU SURE
YOU WANT TO CONTINUE?

YES, AUNT CHLOE, I WANT TO... I'M
GOING TO DO THIS TO YOU.

WANT TO TASTE THAT BEAUTIFUL
PUSSY YOU'VE BEEN HIDING...



FUCK, AUNT CHLOE... WHAT A
PERFECT PUSSY.

SO FULL AND BEAUTIFUL... I'M GOING TO
EAT YOU OUT WITH EVERYTHING I'VE GOT...

SLURP!
SLURP!

HAHAHA!



END

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CONTINUED IN THE NEXT EPISODE.