



Hell Village

Maverick 15

Story: Frank Romano

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Milf and Adultery

MAVERICK, MY SON... I CAN STILL
TASTE YOUR COCK IN MY MOUTH FROM
EARLIER TODAY. THAT DIRTY BUSINESS IN
THE BATHROOM LEFT ME WITH A FIRE THAT
JUST WON'T GO OUT.




I TOLD YOU YOU'D GET
ADDICTED, MOMMY. YOUR CUCKOLD
FATHER NEVER KNEW HOW TO GIVE YOU WHAT
I GIVE YOU. YOU'RE MY FAVORITE BITCH
NOW.

I REALLY AM YOUR WHORE, YOUR BITCH... DO WHATEVER YOU WANT WITH ME. THAT IDIOT FATHER OF YOURS HAS NO IDEA I PREFER YOUR CUM DRIPPING ON ME OVER HIS.

SHUT UP AND LISTEN. AUNT MURIEL IS COMING OVER. I WANT BOTH OF YOU NAKED WAITING FOR ME IN THE BEDROOM AS SOON AS SHE GETS HERE.

YOU WANT BOTH OF US
AGAIN? YOU DOG... I'LL GET
EVERYTHING READY. I'M GOING TO MAKE
SURE MY PUSSY IS SOAKING WET FOR
YOU AND FOR THAT OTHER SLUT OF
AN AUNT OF YOURS.



MY SON... YOUR FATHER IS
STILL HOME. IF THAT SUCKER
FINDS OUT HE WAS RIGHT ABOUT
US, MY LIFE IS OVER.


TAKE IT EASY, HE'S IN THE BEDROOM
PACKING HIS THINGS. BY NOW, HE'S
PROBABLY DYING OF SHAME TO EVEN LOOK
YOU IN THE FACE.

A photograph of a man and a woman on a balcony. The man, who is shirtless and muscular, is wearing red shorts with a grey trim. He is standing behind the woman, who is wearing a purple leotard. He is touching her buttocks with his right hand. The balcony has a wooden railing and a grey concrete top. In the background, there is a modern building with large windows and a traffic light. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head, containing the text: "NOW SHUT UP AND LET ME MAKE YOU MY LITTLE BITCH AND USE THAT HOT BODY OF YOURS."

NOW SHUT UP AND LET ME MAKE
YOU MY LITTLE BITCH AND USE THAT HOT
BODY OF YOURS.



YOU REALLY LOVE MAKING ME YOUR BITCH, DON'T YOU?



FINE... BUT DON'T
FORGET THAT THE BITCH
HERE IS STILL YOUR
MOTHER.

ROMULO APPEARS WITH HIS BAGS
PACKED TO BEG HIS WIFE FOR
FORGIVENESS. MAVERICK STRATEGICALLY
POSITIONS HIMSELF BEHIND LEOPOLDA
AND, WHILE THE FATHER PLEADS FOR
MERCY, HE RUBS HIS COCK AGAINST HIS
MOTHER'S ASS WITHOUT THE CUCKOLD
NOTICING, TURNING THE MOMENT INTO AN
ACT OF PURE DEPRAVITY AND MOCKERY.


RUB-RUB

LEOPOLDA, I'M SO SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO, BUT... BUT I REALLY AM AN IDIOT FOR DOUBTING YOU.



RUB-RUB





ROMULO, YOU'VE CROSSED EVERY LINE.
HOW DO YOU THINK I FEEL? I FEEL LIKE
YOUR SON'S WHORE WITH THOSE SICK
ACCUSATIONS OF YOURS!


IF THIS SUCKER ONLY KNEW
THAT WHILE HE CRIES, HIS SON'S DICK
IS RUBBING AGAINST MY ASS... I AM
MAVERICK'S WHORE, AND I LOVE EVERY
INCH OF IT.

RUB-RUB

DO THIS: I'M GIVING YOU THREE DAYS TO REFLECT ON WHAT YOU'VE DONE. GO TO A HOTEL AND THINK HARD DURING THAT TIME.

OF COURSE I'LL TAKE YOU BACK, AFTER ALL, YOU PAY FOR THIS HOUSE. BUT THESE THREE DAYS WILL BE A LIMIT-FREE FUCKFEST WITH MY SON AND YOUR MONEY.

RUB-RUB



FINE, I'LL DO THAT. I'LL USE THIS TIME TO REDEEM MYSELF AND HOPE FOR A SECOND CHANCE WHEN I GET BACK.

JUST GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE, YOU USELESS PRICK. YOUR SLUT OF A SISTER, MURIEL, IS COMING OVER, AND OUR ORGY WILL BE MUCH MORE DEPRAVED WITHOUT THIS CUCKOLD AROUND TO RUIN MY PLEASURE.

RUB-RUB

HA HA HA! DID YOU SEE THAT SUCKER'S FACE?
HE WAS BEGGING FOR FORGIVENESS WHILE I
WAS ALMOST CUMMING ON YOUR ASS!

HE HE... HE'S A TOTAL CUCKOLD. NOW THE HOUSE IS OUR PRIVATE BROTHEL FOR THE NEXT THREE DAYS, MY SON.

NOW I WANT A VICTORY KISS FROM MY FAVORITE BITCH.

YINK!

ММММММММ!


ММММММММ!

MMUUAH!

SLURP! SLUURRP!

HMMMMNN...

SMACK!

A woman with dark hair, wearing a pink, form-fitting, short-sleeved dress with a gold belt, stands on a balcony. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The balcony has a black railing and a white cushioned sofa. In the background, there is a cityscape with buildings and greenery. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The scene is set during the day.

HEH... LOOKS LIKE MY IDIOT BROTHER
ALREADY WENT TO CRY IN THE HOTEL?
GREAT... NOW WE CAN TURN THIS HOUSE
INTO A REAL ORGY.

AUNTIE, YOU GOT HERE JUST IN TIME.
MOM IS ALREADY SOAKING WET AND
READY FOR BOTH OF US.

COME HERE, AUNTIE. MOM IS SOAKING WET JUST WAITING FOR YOU.

RUB-RUB

OF COURSE, NEPHEW. LET'S MAKE
THE MOST OF EVERY SECOND.

IT'S NOT EVERY DAY WE HAVE THIS
FREEDOM AND THIS DEBAUCHERY INSIDE
THIS HOUSE.

BESIDES, FOR ME, A
REQUEST FROM MAVERICK IS
AN ABSOLUTE ORDER.

CLICK-CLACK...

RUB-RUB

LET ME SEE THIS PUSSY OF YOURS.
WOW- IT'S REALLY SOAKED.

AHHN!

SQUELCH...

RUB-RUB

YOU BITCH, STOP RUBBING THAT
HAND ON MY PUSSY!

AH!!

RUB-RUB

SQUELCH...

AHHN!

NO, SISTER-IN-LAW... TODAY I DO WHAT MAVERICK SAYS, AND HE TOLD ME TO DO EVERYTHING TO YOU.

SQUELCH...

RUB-RUB

AHHN!

WOW, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE COMPLAINING ABOUT. YOU'RE MOANING AND YOU'RE SO WET.

SQUELCH...

RUB-RUB

HURRY UP, YOU TWO. GET THOSE CLOTHES OFF NOW.

SQUELCH...

RUB-RUB

EVERYONE IS NAKED. MAVERICK,
SITTING ON THE COUCH, LOOKS
DOWNCAST. LEOPOLDA AND MURIEL,
SITTING ON THE FLOOR, LOOK AT
HIM WITH CONCERN.






WHAT'S WRONG, MY SON?
WHY DO YOU LOOK SO
THOUGHTFUL?

IT'S TRUE, I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU LIKE THIS. YOU WERE SO TURNED ON IN THE KITCHEN WHILE WE WERE UNDRESSING.


I'M STILL TURNED ON, BUT...
LOOK. WE FUCK... I LIKE IT, BUT
I FEEL LIKE SOMETHING'S
MISSING.

MISSING WHAT? JUST SAY IT AND WE'LL DO IT FOR YOU. WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM US?



I LOVE WATCHING A CATFIGHT. HERE'S THE DEAL. YOU TWO ARE GOING TO FIGHT, AND THE WINNER GETS TO FUCK ME. THE LOSER JUST WATCHES AND HAS TO ACCEPT THE HUMILIATION.


LET ME SEE IF I UNDERSTAND. YOU WANT ME TO FIGHT YOUR AUNT?



I'M FINE WITH IT. I'LL ACCEPT ANY CHALLENGE TO GET FUCKED BY MAVERICK.

BUT I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT,
I...

IT WOULD REALLY TURN ME ON, BUT IF YOU DON'T WANT TO... I'LL JUST DECLARE YOU THE LOSER. I'LL ONLY FUCK AUNT MURIEL, AND YOU JUST WATCH.



NO, NO... IN THAT CASE, I'LL
FIGHT THIS BITCH. IF IT MAKES YOU
HAPPY, I'LL DO IT.

AT THEIR SON'S REQUEST, THE TWO WOMEN BEGIN TO FIGHT. DURING THE STRUGGLE, THEY LET OUT EVERYTHING THEY FEEL FOR EACH OTHER.

HANN

HANN

THUD!

HAHH

THUD!

HAHH

YOU BITCH... THAT'S A GOOD
REASON TO BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF
YOU!

HAHH

HAHH

WHORE, I ALWAYS KNEW
YOU WERE A SLUT WHO
FUCKS EVEN HER OWN SON!

YES! FEEL FREE AND REALLY HIT
EACH OTHER. I WANT TO SEE BLOOD,
SWEAT, AND LUST.

HAHH

HAHH

HUFF!

HUFF!

YOU BITCH. YES, I FUCK MY SON, BUT I HAVE THE RIGHT. I'M HIS MOTHER. YOU'RE NOTHING TO HIM.

HUFF!

HUFF!

I'M HIS AUNT AND I HAVE THE
RIGHT TO FUCK HIM TOO.



HUFF!

HUFF!

I'M GOING TO BEAT YOU JUST SO YOU CAN WATCH HIM FUCK ME.



HUFF!

HUFF!

NO, I'M GOING TO BEAT YOU.

HUFF!

HUFF!

I WANT TO SEE A DIRTIER FIGHT. GO ON... FINGER HER PUSSY OR SHOVE A FINGER IN HER ASS. SHOW ME YOU'RE BOTH BITCHES IN HEAT.

AH!

CRUNCH!



AAAH!

ARK B NK

ААА!

ААА!

AAH!

AAH!

AAH!

LEOPOLDA MANAGES TO
DOMINATE MURIEL BY
SITTING ON HER FACE
WHILE FINGERING HER
PUSSY.

SQUELCH!

MMPH!

MMPH!

COME ON, BITCH, SUCK MY
PUSSY, YOU SLUT. GET YOUR
WHOLE TONGUE IN THERE.

SQUELCH!

MMPH!

MMPH!

MAVERICK LOVES WHAT HE SEES. THIS WAS EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTED. TOTAL, NO-HOLDS-BARRERD FILTH.

SQUELCH!

MMPH!

MMPH!

SQUELCH!

SQUELCH!



SQUELCH!

THAT'S IT, MOMMY. HERE'S YOUR REWARD. SUCK MY NICE COCK WHILE YOU GRIND YOUR PUSSY ON AUNT MURIEL'S FACE. TAKE IT ALL, YOU GREEDY BITCH.

GULP...

SCHLOP!

SQUELCH!



GULP...

SCHLOP!

SQUELCH!



GULP...

SCHLOP!

SQUELCH!



GULP...

SCHLOP!

SQUELCH!

SCHLOP!

GULP...

SQUELCH!

MY SON. I KNOW YOU LOVE WATCHING TWO
WOMEN FUCK. LET MOMMY PUT ON A SHOW FOR
YOU WITH YOUR AUNT. I'M GOING TO MAKE HER
SCREAM HERSELF HOARSE.

SQUELCH!

MOM... YOU REALLY DO KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT I LIKE.

SWHISH...

AND AUNT MURIEL IS THE BEST AUNT EVER. I'M SUCH A LUCKY GUY.

SWHISH...

YES, MY LOVE. I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU.

SWHISH...

MOMMY WOULD TOO,
SWEETIE. ANYTHING FOR MY
BOY.

SWHISH...

THAT'S BECAUSE WE'RE YOUR
PERSONAL LITTLE SLUTS.

SWHISH...



AHH...

SWHISH...

AHH...

AHH...

SWHISH...

AHH...

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AHH...

AHH...

SWHISH...

AHH...

AHH...

SWHISH...

AHH...

SWHISH...

AHH...



SWHISH...

AHHHHHHH...

AHHHHHHH...



AAAAAAAAHHH...

SWHISH...

AAAAAAAAHHH...

AAAAAAAAA...

SWISH...

AAAAAAAAA...

АНННННН...

SWHISH...

АННННННН...

AAAAAAAAHHH...

SWHISH...

AAAAAAAAHHH...



ANNNNNNNN...

SWHISH...

ANNNNNNNN...

RIGHT AFTER LEOPOLDA AND MURIEL CUM, MAVERICK BEGINS TO FUCK HIS AUNT HARD, WHILE HIS MOTHER GRINDS HER DRIPPING PUSSY AGAINST HER SISTER-IN-LAW'S FACE, FORCING HER TO LICK AND DRINK EVERY DROP OF HER SWEET NECTAR.

AHHH...

HMMM...

FLOPP

FLOPP

NOW THE ORGY TAKES A NEW TURN, WITH MAVERICK AS THE ABSOLUTE MAIN EVENT. LEOPOLDA PATIENTLY WAITS FOR HER TURN, MAKING MURIEL SAVOR EVERY STRAND OF THE NECTAR DRIPPING FROM HER SOAKED PUSSY.

FLOPP

FLOPP

AHHH...

HMMM...

АННН...

FLOPP

FLOPP

HMMM...



AHHH...

HMMM...

FLOPP FLOPP

АННН...

НМММ...

FLOPP

FLOPP

AHHH...

HMMM...

FLOPP

FLOPP



FLOPP

AHHH...

FLOPP

HMMM...



AHHH...

FLOPP

FLOPP

HMMM...

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AHHH...

HMMM...

FLOPP

FLOPP



AHHH...

HMMM...

FLOPP

FLOPP



AHHH...

FLOPP

FLOPP

HMMM...

FLOPP

FLOPP

AHHH...

HMMM...



DAMN, I FORGOT TO TAKE MY
MEDICATION.

LEOPOLDA... MURIEL...
MAVERICK... WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS!

LEOPOLDA AND THE OTHERS
ARE STARTLED BY THE SUDDEN
APPEARANCE OF THE BETRAYED
HUSBAND, FROZEN IN THE
MIDDLE OF THEIR FORBIDDEN
ACT.



A 3D rendered man with dark hair, wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt and dark pants, stands in a modern kitchen. He has a pained expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth, and his right hand is clutching his chest. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned above his head, containing the text "FUCK, MY HEART... IT CAN'T TAKE THIS...". The kitchen background features white horizontal wall panels, dark grey cabinetry, a stainless steel range hood, a countertop with a sink and a white coffee machine, and a dark refrigerator. In the foreground, there are two white bar stools on a wooden plank floor. To the left, a white chair is tucked under a table. The overall scene is brightly lit, suggesting an indoor setting.

FUCK, MY HEART... IT CAN'T TAKE THIS...



ARGH... GHNNN...



QUICK, SOMEONE CALL
AN AMBULANCE! HE'S HAVING
A HEART ATTACK!

END

CONTINUED IN THE NEXT EPISODE.