

Hell Village

My Sweet Seduction!

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THE NEXT DAY, SARAH IS SITTING ON THE LIVING ROOM COUCH, STILL WEARING HER SHORT, SEXY NIGHTGOWN. SHE READS A MESSAGE ON HER PHONE THAT LEAVES HER A BIT WORRIED.



THE MESSAGE IS ABOUT HER MOTHER.

HER BROTHER SENDS A
MESSAGE SAYING THAT
THEIR MOTHER, JAKE'S
GRANDMOTHER, ISN'T
DOING TOO WELL.





AS SARAH READS THE MESSAGE, JAKE WATCHES HER FROM A DISTANCE, ADMIRING HER CURVES UNDER THE TIGHT NIGHTGOWN.



"GOOD MORNING, MOM.
EVERYTHING OKAY? YOU LOOK
WORRIED."



"GOOD MORNING, SON. YES, I JUST GOT A MESSAGE FROM YOUR UNCLE SAYING YOUR GRANDMOTHER ISN'T DOING TOO WELL."

JAKE SITS NEXT TO HIS MOTHER AND PLACES HIS HAND ON HER THIGHS, A GESTURE THAT MIXES MORAL SUPPORT WITH A HINT OF HIDDEN DESIRE.

RUB-RUB



"SO, MOM... WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO?"

DAMN, HER THIGHS ARE SO SOFT...

RUB-RUB


"SWEETHEART, I WAS THINKING OF GOING TO HER HOUSE, BUT I SAW THERE ARE NO FLIGHTS THERE. SO, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO."

RUB-RUB

"I HAVE AN IDEA. IF WE GO BY CAR, IT'LL TAKE TWO DAYS, BUT IF WE TAKE DAD'S MOTORHOME, WE CAN SPEND THE NIGHT ON THE ROAD AND CONTINUE THE TRIP THE NEXT DAY."

RUB-RUB

"BUT YOUR DAD WON'T
WANT TO COME ALONG. HE
ONLY THINKS ABOUT THAT
DAMN JOB."



"WHO NEEDS DAD? I KNOW HOW TO DRIVE, AND IT CAN BE JUST THE TWO OF US."

RUB-RUB



SARAH IS THRILLED WITH JAKE'S PROPOSAL AND HUGS HIM WARMLY, FEELING HIS BODY PRESSED AGAINST HERS.



"YOU'D REALLY DO THAT FOR ME, SWEETHEART?"



"OF COURSE, MOM.
AFTER ALL, YOUR MOM
IS MY DEAR
GRANDMOTHER."

A woman with short grey hair, wearing a black, backless dress with a lace cutout on the side, is embracing a man from behind. The man has short brown hair and is wearing a black long-sleeved shirt and blue jeans. They are in a modern living room with grey armchairs, a patterned rug, and large windows with blinds. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

"THEN WE LEAVE
TOMORROW EARLY IN THE
MORNING."



"YOUR DAD WON'T MIND IF WE
BORROW HIS MOTORHOME."

JAKE AND SARAH WOKE UP EARLY AND
STARTED GETTING EVERYTHING READY
FOR THE TRIP.



A FEW HOURS LATER, THEY WERE
ALREADY ON THE ROAD HEADING TO THEIR
GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE.



VROOM VROOM

SARAH WAS HAPPY TO SPEND SOME ALONE TIME WITH HER SON.

VROOM VROOM



MEANWHILE, SARAH'S BROTHER
SENDS A MESSAGE SAYING
THEIR MOTHER IS ALREADY
FEELING BETTER.



VROOM VROOM

"SWEETHEART, I'M LOVING THIS TRIP. I REALLY NEEDED SOMETHING LIKE THIS."

"THAT'S GREAT, MOM. WHEN YOU'RE HAPPY, I'M HAPPY TOO."

"NO NEED TO RUSH ON THE ROAD.
GRANDMA IS FEELING BETTER. SO, LET'S
TAKE OUR TIME AND ENJOY THE RIDE."

AFTER HOURS OF DRIVING, JAKE
PARKED THE MOTORHOME IN A
CLEARING. IT LOOKED LIKE A
FOREST, BUT IT WAS A
CAMPSITE.




"ALL SET, WE'LL
SPEND THE NIGHT HERE."

"ISN'T THIS PLACE
DANGEROUS?"

"RELAX, MOM. THIS IS A CAMPSITE.
IT'S JUST EMPTY BECAUSE IT'S
OFF-SEASON."

RUB-RUB


"ALRIGHT THEN. I'LL GET
READY TO SLEEP."

A woman with short, straight-cut grey hair and blue eyes is looking back over her shoulder. She is wearing a light purple, low-cut, sleeveless top and a pink skirt with a red waistband. She is sitting in the passenger seat of a car. A man with short blonde hair, wearing a black polo shirt, is driving. The car's interior is visible, including a grey leather sofa with several pillows on the left. A speech bubble above the man contains text. The background outside the car is dark, suggesting it is nighttime.

"LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO SHARE THE BED. THERE'S ONLY ONE BED IN THIS THING."

"SWEETHEART, ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO SLEEP JUST IN THOSE BOXERS? IT'S FREEZING."

"I'M USED TO IT."

A woman with short grey hair is lying on her side on a bed with a patterned pink and white sheet. She is wearing black lace lingerie. A speech bubble above her head contains the text: "ALRIGHT THEN. LET'S SLEEP BECAUSE WE HAVE A LONG ROAD AHEAD TOMORROW..".

"ALRIGHT THEN. LET'S SLEEP BECAUSE WE HAVE A LONG ROAD AHEAD TOMORROW.."

*OH MY GOD, I'M
GOING TO SLEEP NEXT
TO MY MOM.*

*I CAN SMELL HER AGAIN...
THAT SOFT PERFUME SHE ALWAYS
WEARS.*

A man with short, light-colored hair, shirtless, stands in a modern bedroom. He is looking down at a woman who is lying on her side on a bed. The woman has short, light-colored hair and is wearing a black lace-trimmed thong. Her hand is resting on her head. The room features wood-paneled walls and ceiling with recessed lighting. A large window in the background shows a city skyline at night. A thought bubble above the man contains text.

*WHAT IF... STOP
THESE THOUGHTS. I WON'T
BE ABLE TO SLEEP LIKE
THIS.*

SARAH WAS ALREADY USED TO WEARING LINGERIE AROUND HER SON. SHE KNEW HE WOULDN'T HAVE ANY ILL INTENTIONS TOWARD HER.


"I ASKED YOU TO FIX UP THE SLEEPING AREA, BUT YOU FORGOT TO GRAB THE BLANKETS."




"I'M SORRY, MOM.
I'M NOT GOOD WITH
THESE THINGS."

A woman with short blonde hair, wearing a black bikini, is lying on her back on a bed with a pink floral patterned sheet. She has her hands behind her head and is looking towards a man who is lying on his side in the foreground, partially visible. The man is shirtless and has his hand on his head. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman.

"IT'S OKAY, SWEETHEART. IN THAT CASE, LET'S WARM EACH OTHER UP."

A woman with short grey hair, wearing a black bikini, is lying on a bed with a patterned pink and white sheet. She has her arms raised behind her head. A man with short blonde hair, shirtless and wearing red and white briefs, is sitting on the bed looking at her. A speech bubble points to the woman.

"HUG ME. THE HEAT FROM OUR BODIES WILL KEEP US WARM."



MY PLAN WORKED. I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.



I LEFT OUT THE BLANKETS ON PURPOSE. NOW I GET TO SLEEP CUDDLED UP WITH MY MOM.

JAKE LIES DOWN WITH HIS MOTHER, HUGGING HER FROM BEHIND. AS SHE SLEEPS, HIS BODY RUBS AGAINST HERS, AND HE BREATHES IN THE SWEET SCENT OF HER PERFUME.

RUB-RUB

SARAH'S FLESHY BUTTOCKS NOW MIXED WITH THE SUBTLE MOVEMENT OF HER SON'S PELVIS, WHO, FROM BEHIND, SAVORED EVERY SECOND.

RUB-RUB

BUT IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG,
AND SARAH COULD FEEL
THE HARDNESS OF HER SON
AS HE HELD HER TIGHTLY.

RUB-RUB




"JAKE, ARE YOU AWAKE?"
(JAKE SAYS NOTHING,
PRETENDING TO SLEEP.)

SARAH FEELS HER SON'S
HOT BREATH ON HER
SENSITIVE NECK. SHE
SPEAKS TO JAKE AGAIN.





"JAKE, SWEETHEART, ARE YOU AWAKE?" (HE REMAINS SILENT BUT FEELS THE SKIN OF HIS MOTHER'S BODY SHIVER.)

A woman with short grey hair is lying in bed, looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. She is wearing a black lace-trimmed bikini top. A man's arm and shoulder are visible next to her, suggesting he is lying beside her. The bed has white pillows and a white sheet. The scene is lit with soft, warm light.

SARAH FELT HER SON'S HARD PENIS THROBBING BETWEEN HER BUTTOCKS. JAKE'S HOT BREATH ON HER NECK AND THE SHIVERS OF PLEASURE CONSPIRED TO TAKE THE NIGHT IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION. SARAH, IMAGINING HER SON WAS ASLEEP, CONVINCED HERSELF THAT HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WAS HAPPENING—IT WAS JUST SOMETHING FORCED BY HUMAN NATURE.

BUT, EVEN SO, SARAH BEGAN TO GET AROUSED, AND HER HIPS MOVED IN A RHYTHM THAT SYNCED WITH HER SON'S. JAKE FELT HIS MOTHER'S BREATH GROW HEAVY WITH PLEASURE AND HER HEART RACE. HE KNEW HE WAS TAKING CONTROL.



SLOWLY, SARAH'S LEGS MOVE TO MEET JAKE'S.

RUB-RUB

HER HIPS SHIFT BACKWARD,
FITTING BETTER AGAINST HER
SON'S HARD COCK.

RUB-RUB

SHE CAN'T HOLD BACK A
MUFFLED MOAN.

RUB-RUB

HMMM...
HAAA...

HAHA...
HMMM...

JAKE'S HIPS CONTINUE TO MOVE IN SYNC WITH SARAH'S.

RUB-RUB

AND THE UNEXPECTED HAPPENS.

HAAA...
HMMM...

RUB-RUB

JAKE'S COCK SLIPS OUT OF HIS BOXERS, RESTING ON HIS MOTHER'S THIGHS.

PLOP!

SLEP

SARAH LETS OUT ANOTHER
MOAN, BUT THIS TIME SHE
CAN'T HOLD BACK. SHE
MOANS, RELEASING LITTLE
WHIMPERS OF PLEASURE.

HAHAHA!

IN AN INVOLUNTARY GESTURE, SARAH SPREADS HER LEGS A LITTLE WIDER, ALLOWING HER SON'S HARD COCK TO PRESS AGAINST HER ASS, HUNGRY FOR MALE ATTENTION.

SLEP

SIN, IMMORALITY, SEXUAL DEPRAVITY... NONE OF THOSE WORDS MATTERED TO SARAH ANYMORE. STILL, SHE FEARED JAKE MIGHT WAKE UP AND WITNESS HER SURRENDER TO HER OWN SON'S BODY.

RUB-RUB



(SARAH NEEDS TO KNOW IF HER SON IS AWAKE.-) "JAKE... JAKE, ARE YOU AWAKE?"

RUB-RUB

JAKE STAYS SILENT,
PRETENDING TO
SLEEP. HE KNEW HIS
MOTHER WAS TURNED
ON.

RUB-RUB

(SARAH CONTINUES MOVING LASCIVIOUSLY,
GRINDING HER ASS AGAINST HER SON'S COCK.) "OH
GOD, WHAT AM I DOING? FORGIVE ME, MY SON, BUT THIS
FEELS SO GOOD."

RUB-RUB

HMMM...

HAAA...

JAKE, IN A BOLD MOVE, GOES ALL IN AND REACHES FOR HIS MOTHER'S BREASTS, MASSAGING THEM SLOWLY AND TENDERLY.

RUB-RUB

HAHA...

SHE IS STUNNED BY JAKE'S BOLD
GESTURE, BUT SOON THE SQUEEZES
AND CARESSES HE GIVES HER
BREASTS TURN INTO PLEASURE.

HMMM...
HAAA...

HMMM...
HAAA...

HMMM...

HAHA...

HER SON'S WARM HANDS ARE NOW EXPLORING HER BREASTS. WHAT OTHER PARTS WOULD THOSE HANDS, WHICH SARAH ONCE HELD TO HELP HIM CROSS THE STREET SAFELY, EXPLORE?

RUB-RUB

JAKE TURNS ONTO HIS BACK, STILL PRETENDING TO SLEEP. A RISKY MOVE, BUT HE KNEW HIS MOTHER WAS SUBMITTING TO THE WORLDLY PLEASURES OF INCEST.



JAKE KNEW THE RULES OF THE GAME WERE ABOUT TO CHANGE. IT WAS NO LONGER A GUY DRESSED AS BATMAN DECEIVING HIS MOTHER TO HAVE SEX WITH HER.



IN THIS NEW GAME, HE,
JAKE, SARAH'S SON,
WOULD SEDUCE AND
HAVE SEX WITH HIS OWN
MOTHER.


NO MASKS, NO TRICKS. THE MOTHER
CONSENTING TO LET HER SON DO WHATEVER HE
WANTED WITH HER.



SARAH LOOKS AT HER SON'S
COCK WITH PLEASURE AND
REDEMPTION.

SARAH KNEELS IN FRONT OF HER SON'S HARD COCK. SHE ADMIRES IT, BEGGING FOR STRENGTH TO RESIST SUCH AN ERECT MEMBER.

"MY SON... I KNOW I'M A
BAD AND SELFISH MOTHER."

A woman with short grey hair, wearing black lace lingerie, stands over a man lying on a bed. She is holding a large, realistic-looking penis in her hand. The man is wearing red briefs and has his arms behind his head. The scene is set in a bedroom with a wooden door and a nightstand.

"YOUR COCK IS SO BIG AND BEAUTIFUL, AND I'M SO NEEDY."

"I DON'T WANT TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOU WHILE YOU'RE ASLEEP, BUT IF YOU KNEW WHAT I'D LIKE TO DO, I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO LOOK YOU IN THE FACE AGAIN."

"SO, FORGIVE YOUR TERRIBLE
MOTHER, BUT I CAN'T TAKE IT
ANYMORE...!"

A woman with short, straight-cut grey hair and a black bikini top is looking down at a large, thick penis that is protruding from a man lying on a bed. The man is wearing red shorts with a white waistband. The scene is set in a room with light-colored walls and a window with vertical blinds in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

"I NEED TO TOUCH THAT
THICK, BIG COCK."

WITH GREAT CAUTION, SARAH
APPROACHES HER SON'S
COCK.

SNIFF



SHE WANTS TO FEEL THE HEAT
OF HIS MEMBER BURNING HER
FACE.

SNIFF

TO FEEL THE THROBBING OF THE VEINS PUMPING BLOOD TO THE TIP OF HIS COCK.

SNIFF

HMMM...

HMMM...

HMMM...

HMMM...

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HMMM...

HMMM...

SARAH GRABS HER SON'S COCK,
SQUEEZING AND FEELING ITS
PULSE.

RUB-RUB

HOLDING HIS COCK, SHE BEGINS TO RUB
HER HAND, STROKING IT SLOWLY.

RUB-RUB

SHE NEEDED TO DO IT GENTLY SO AS
NOT TO WAKE HER SON

RUB-RUB

MEANWHILE, JAKE, PRETENDING TO SLEEP, ENJOYS HIS MOTHER'S DELICATE HANDS RUBBING HIS. HARD COCK.



"MY SON, YOUR COCK IS SO BEAUTIFUL."

RUB-RUB

"YOUR COCK IS SO THICK AND BIG."

RUB-RUB

JAKE KNOWS HIS MOTHER IS WEAKENED BY DESIRE.



AND IF HE PUSHES HER, HE CAN
MAKE HER GIVE IN.

RUB-RUB
RUB-RUB
RUB-RUB
RUB-RUB

HE KNOWS THIS IS THE RIGHT MOMENT.

RUB-RUB
RUB-RUB

RUB-RUB
RUB-RUB

"MOM... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?"

"MY SON... I... I..."

"OH MY GOD... HOW EMBARRASSING! MY SON... I'M SORRY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME!"

END

CONTINUED IN THE NEXT EPISODE.

