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Chapter 11



WARNING

This comic contains age restricted content. It features sexual content, coarse language and violence that are not suitable for viewers under the age of 18

All characters presented in this comic are 18+ or older.

All characters, situations, events and locations are fictional, and any similarity with the real world is a pure coincidence and no connection

You must be of legal age 18+ to read this comic. If not, please close it

Previously in chapter 10

You can let Oliver fuck you,
and in return, I will consider
you have fulfilled your task.

Either you accept it, or
we end the agreement,
and you lose the coffee
shop.

What?!

Previously in chapter 10

The game has
changed, Margaret.
Take it or leave it.

She has no
choice. Come on.
This will be
exciting.

That's not fair! We
agreed that you would
have sex with Oliver,
not me!!



Previously in chapter 10

I am trapped. I didn't expect this to happen. Now, What should I do?





Do you mean...?

Maybe she needs
to see the size to
get motivated.

Why are you hesitating?
Get fucked and have
your shop back!

Damn it! Why is this
happening now?!



Oh, it is big!

What do you think?

I knew it. Come
and lick it.

Can I touch it first, please?

OK, I agree, although you should do what I say, not vice versa!

That's nice...
Haha... I like to watch this

Should I do this? Can't we have another agreement, please?

No, Margaret. But don't worry, I will make you satisfied sexually.



Are you sure?!

Squeeze

What are you doing??

What's wrong? Don't
you like it, you son of a
BITCH?!

IT HURTS!! AHH

**Squeezing
Harder**

Ahhh

Are you CRAZY?!

SHUT UP!

*Squeezing
Harder*



What?!

Turn around and
bend down, Olivia.

You have heard
me. Do it or...



PAIN

Do you mean the photo?

Olivia, do what I say, or I will call the police accusing your son of harassment and trying to rape me with your help. I have evidence.

What photo?

TURN AROUND!

Squeezing Harder

Good girl. Let's take these panties off.

Squeeze

Oh, what a lovely
pussy we have here.
How about Oliver
fucking you instead?

I will do anything.
Release my cock,
please...

What do you
think, Oliver?



See? He is ready to fuck
you, Olivia. Isn't that
what you want?

Y...Yes...

Yeah, but you
will not get it.



You will get this!



Doesn't my finger
make you horny? Ha?

No, please...

Ayyy... It hurts!

Oops... You are right.



I am in a nightmare...

Lick my fingers

Hurry up!

Good boy. Stay there.

Woah

Oh my God!

How is it now?

Margaret, please...

Ahhh

You don't want it, but your
body says something else.
You are already wet.

Fingering



Isn't it excited to get spanked
whilst being fingered?

Spank

Fingering



I am going to cum!

No. you aren't.
Maybe later!

Now, Oliver...

Ayyy

Spank

Lick my finger to taste
your mom's pussy.

No!

Oh! She did make
him lick her
finger with my
pussy's taste!

The word "No" isn't in
my dictionary. LICK IT!



Now, what?



Oh God... Not again... It
has been a while...

Look what both of you
have done to me... I
didn't want it to happen
this way!

Anyway, too late for regression. Olivia, please call Mia to come here and wait with Richard downstairs.

And what about Oliver?

We need to talk
together alone. And
don't worry, I won't
hurt him.

OK.

A woman with long dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a red spaghetti-strap dress with lace trim, stands in a modern hallway. She has a thoughtful or regretful expression. In the background, a man in a light blue shirt and brown pants is crouching near a doorway. The hallway has grey walls, wooden pillars, and patterned glass partitions.

Damn it, Oliver! I shouldn't
have agreed to that plan. But I
never expected to see
Margaret in such a mood.

Ouch! It hurts!
Margaret has a solid
hand to spank with.

Touching

In the meantime.

Have I ever told you that
you have a very tasty
pussy?

Oh, now the mugger is
being friendly to the
hostage to save
himself.



Or maybe he enjoys it.

Wow... what are
you doing?

Woah



Haha... interesting! Please
show me what you've got.

The mugger is excited and
wants to take control.

Ahhh... do it faster...

Mmm... Perfect!

Why have you stopped?



Is it ok with the
hostage if I finger her?

Are you asking me if
you can do it or not?!

My lovely hostage is
free to agree or
disagree.

Yeah... Did I say
something wrong?

Your lovely?

The hostage is all yours!!



Mmmm

Kiss me, again and again!



Amazing... He is into me.

Wow... It is
warm down
there.

Rubbing



Mia, May I...

Oh, the mugger calls
me by my name.

No mugger nor
hostage anymore. It
is Richard and Mia
now!

Ahhh

Kissing



What beautiful boobs!

What are you waiting for?



Do you like it,
Richard?

You have no idea.

Mmmm

Ahhh

Slow and be gentle,
Richard.

Yeah... Yeah... You turn
me on like crazy.

Woah

Ahem..





Oh, Olivia.

Margaret needs you upstairs in my room, Mia.



No. I should stay here with Richard.

It must be something important then. Are you coming with me?

You should?



So, you spend some
naughty time with Mia,
ha?

Well... she is beautiful
and funny. I am ...

A woman with long brown hair and blue eye makeup, wearing a red spaghetti-strap dress, stands on a modern staircase with grey upholstered steps and wooden railings. She is looking towards a man who is seen from the back, wearing a dark red sleeveless shirt and black pants. The background features a white wall with a hexagonal pattern and a modern interior design with hanging lights.

Are you attracted to her? I
don't mean sexually, but
emotionally.

I don't have a clear answer. But
after what happened today at the
alley, I find myself responsible for
making Mia happy and safe.



That's normal. When two persons face together a hard time, they get closer to each other more than usual.

But when you and I had a hard time at the alley that day, we didn't get closer to each other. Haha.

Oh, I apologize, Olivia. It was a stupid joke. I am so sorry.



Nevermind, I am Ok. Let's
go and wait for Margaret
in the living room.

Mom is adorable.
But she is aggressive
sometimes!

You are so sweet, Richard.
I admit that Margaret
raised you well.

You don't need to tell
me that. My butt is in
pain already!



...

Why are you so quiet, Oliver?

Would you like to say something?

In the meantime.



I am sorry,
Margaret. I didn't....

Ms. Margaret.
Is that clear?!

I am sorry, Ms. Margaret.
I didn't mean to be rude.
I don't know what the
hell I was thinking.

I have tried to be nice with you, friendly, and caring about your feelings. And I got in return a blackmailing to fuck me...

I have not finished.

I only wanted to...

Sorry.

A woman with short brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a black, long-sleeved, ribbed dress with a deep V-neckline, is looking at a man. She has red lipstick and red nail polish. The man has short brown hair and is wearing a white, long-sleeved shirt. They are in a modern room with a concrete wall and a wooden door in the background. A small table with a lamp is visible on the left.

You have disappointed me,
Oliver. And you should get
what you deserve.

What do you mean?



What?! You can't be serious.

You will pay us some money.
You will do a bank transfer to
my bank account.

Do you think the photo
that Mia captured will
cause any threat to me? It
is nothing. Accusing me of
harassment?! Bullshit...

I am serious.



What the fuck is that?
She took a photo of me in
that pose!!

What's funny??

Haha. Funny!

A woman with short brown hair and red lipstick, wearing a black, ribbed, long-sleeved dress with a deep V-neckline, is standing and talking to a man. The man is seen from the back, wearing a white shirt. They are in a modern bedroom with a bed, a nightstand with a lamp, and a wooden door in the background. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text: "I have a copy of your emails, business contracts, naughty photos of your women clients, and more."

I have a copy of your emails,
business contracts, naughty
photos of your women clients,
and more.

What if I send the
business plans of your
company to your
competitors? You will lose
many clients, won't you?

A man with dark, spiky hair and green eyes, wearing a light grey button-down shirt, stands in the foreground. Behind him, a woman with long brown hair and red lipstick looks over his shoulder. They are in a modern interior with large windows and white horizontal blinds. A speech bubble points to the right, containing text about social media and business reputation.

What if I publish the naughty photos of those women on social media? The company's reputation will go down, and no potential client will work with you anymore. That means the end of your business.

What if I send the naughty photos to those women's husbands? Don't you think they will come after you and declare a war against the company?





Now, about the money. I know you have no access to the company's bank account. But you get commissions.

I will be nice. I will take half of your commissions for the past five months only.

Why the last five months?

They are enough to rent a new shop in case your mother tries to change the rules again! I told you I would be nice, not greedy...

Mia, please bring your laptop and start making a bank transfer with Oliver.

I'm here.

Is it the amount of
money that you
have planned?

OK. I will bring my
laptop.

Yes, it is.



Oh, Oliver. By the way, It
is not about the size...

What size?



Stop believing what the porn movies show that everything is about penis size.

You should read more about this. And learn how to satisfy a woman emotionally before sexually. See you later.



Sure!

Bring Oliver downstairs
when you have finished
making the bank transfer.



Now, It is your turn,
Olivia...



Thank you for taking the time
to read the comic

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chapters for FREE at
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See you in chapter 12