

J  
U  
S  
T  
  
F  
O  
R  
  
Y  
O  
U

## Chapter 12



# 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



Richard, I am hesitant to ask you this question. Maybe it isn't that meaningful to you, but it is important to me.

I am listening. What is it?





I know that you and Margaret  
have an exceptional relationship.  
So, if you want to fuck another  
woman, would you ask your  
mom to help you?

Of course not!





That would hurt her feelings. I love my mom and hate seeing her get hurt.

And why is that?



You are right. I have another question. How did you and Margaret reach that level of understanding?

There are many factors, but the most important one is trust.





Does it mean that you know everything about Margaret's past?

Not everything, and I don't care.

But I think it is your right to know about her past.





She promised to tell me  
about her past, when  
the time is right.

And do you  
believe her?





Hey! Margaret keeps her word. Are you pushing me not to believe her??!

Oh, No. I didn't mean that.



Next time, please be careful when you talk about my Mom.





Wait! I am sorry.





Jeez! Mom... What are you doing here?









I will need your help in a while. Stay nearby, and when you hear me mention your name, you come in, OK?

OK.





I love you!

I love you too, Mom!





Here you are, Olivia.





Why?

I beg your pardon.





Why did you follow  
Oliver's desire?

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



A woman with short brown hair, wearing a black, long-sleeved, ribbed dress with a deep V-neckline, stands in a modern living room. She is pointing her right index finger towards a man who is sitting on a grey sofa with patterned cushions. The man has long dark hair and is seen from the back, with his hand near his face. The room features a grey sofa, a floor lamp with a grey shade, and three framed abstract paintings on the wall. The ceiling has a modern light fixture with several small white bulbs.

I am not asking for  
your apology. I am  
asking why...

It was just...

Just what? To see  
me humiliated?!





Stop lying. You don't like me, I know this. And I feel the same towards you.

It doesn't matter anyway. We have to just complete this agreement, and then we end this.

No...



You are pathetic.

What? Me?!

A mother wants her son badly. Her son knows that, but instead, he refuses her and asks to fuck another woman.

And guess what? He wants to fuck the woman right in front of his own MOTHER!



That's enough,  
Margaret... Stop it,  
please.



How does it feel to be  
refused by the one  
you want to be with?

Look at me.

Painful, hurting...  
it is terrible...





Are you ready to do  
whatever it takes to  
have Oliver?

It depends on what...





Are... you... READY to do  
whatever it takes to  
have Oliver? Yes, or No?

Yeah... I do!









No... that's not appropriate!

Haha. Kissing me is not appropriate, and your desire to have sex with your son is?!





You have just said that  
you will do whatever it  
takes to have Oliver.

Not this way. Also, you  
must help me if you want  
to get your shop back.





What are you talking about?

I can leave at any moment. Your threatening card is useless now.

That was before your fatal mistake upstairs. You disrespected our agreement. I don't care about getting my shop back.





I... don't...  
understand...

To renew the  
agreement, you need  
to be mine tonight.





I am not into girls.



That's fine because I am a woman. And you are a miserable mother. Let me make it up to you.





What? No!

Let's have some fun.

What if Oliver  
comes downstairs?



Nah... Mia is taking care of that. Now, where were we?





I think I don't need  
to tease you, right?

Woah





You liked me fingering  
you upstairs, didn't you?





Ahhh

How is it down there?





Your tight pussy likes  
my finger, doesn't it?

Margaret, please....



Oh, are you saying  
please lick your pussy  
too? Ha!





No... I...





Mmmm



Oh, sorry. I  
misunderstood you. My  
bad... You meant  
fingering you with two  
fingers not one.





Ahhh... I... I...

I know, I know. You  
want a kiss.

\*Fingering\*











Your pussy is getting wetter.  
Does this mean that you  
want to cum for me?





I would like to cum for you, Margaret.

SAY IT!



Good girl! I will make  
you enjoy it like  
never before. Here  
we GO!!









Hahaha

Oh my God! You  
have squirted!





OK, naughty girl. It is time  
to pay back the favor. I  
made you cum. You must  
make me cum too.



Come here and  
start licking it.









Oh God... Should I do everything by myself?

Wait...



That's nice. Are you sure you are not into girls? Your tongue indicates that you know what you are doing.





Do you like my pussy? Or  
maybe Richard's cock more?







Mom is waving to  
come in without  
making a noise.

Come in, sweetie.

Don't you want to  
answer, Olivia? Fine!





I think this is enough.





I don't like a strapon  
nor a dildo thing.

Not that fast. Do you  
want to get fucked?

It will be  
absolutely a  
natural cock.



Richard? What  
are you doing?!



What's wrong, Olivia?  
I thought you liked  
Richard's cock last  
time.

This is crazy!

Push harder,  
Richard!





Ahhh

\*Fucking\*

Richard is doing you a favor. He is fucking you instead of Oliver. Don't you appreciate it?



Sweetie I know you will not like this but fuck her as you would fuck me. Hard and with passion.





Is this better, Mom?

Why do you ask  
me? Ask Olivia.

Woah

\*Fucking\*





I didn't. It is Mom who asked me to fuck you.

Is it better, Olivia?

I... li...ke IT! But you told me... that you... will... not... oh GOD!

Ahhh

\*Fucking\*





But she does like it  
sweetie. I am looking  
at her face and can see  
satisfaction

\*Fucking\*



Oh! What's going on here?



Is it done?

100%

Look at me, Mia!

Mmmm

Ohhh







Where is he?

I will go to him.

He didn't want  
to come in. I  
think he is  
standing in the  
corridor.





Hey guys, I want to  
do my part too.





No, Mia!

No. Olivia, Richard,  
you can both stop if  
you want to. I need  
to talk to Oliver.

Oh, sorry... I thought  
I could...









Richard?





\*Kissing\*

Oh, my!



Regardless of what happened,  
and what we both said earlier, I  
would like to thank you for this  
short, but memorable moment.





You are a wonderful woman, Olivia.

What a kind person you are, Richard.



Ahem... Why am I not  
supposed to join you guys?





The big mouth again...

Hahaha

Shut up!





In the meantime.

Why are you standing  
here, Oliver?

What do you expect  
me to do? Come in,  
and say, "Come on,  
fuck her harder"!!





...

Or you could come in  
and shout at everybody.

But you didn't. So, it is  
either because you like it,  
which isn't valid, or you are  
used to seeing Olivia fucked  
by others.

...





I will tell you.

Oliver?

I am listening.





Thank you for taking the time  
to read the comic

You can support at  
<https://subscribestar.adult/mandologica>

You can read the previous  
chapters for FREE at  
<https://subscribestar.adult/mandologica>

Join our community  
<https://discord.gg/2uh93v8CHP>

See you in chapter 13