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Chapter 13



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



I am tired and
would like to sleep
early tonight.

It was a hard day for
you and Mia. I
suggest you both go
and have some rest.

It is okay. I will
go to sleep later.



Richard?

Yes?

Thank you again.

Don't mention it.
Good night, Olivia.

It has been a long
time since I had
any appreciation



It seems Mom is talking to Oliver. Let's see what's going on out there.

OK, let me summarize what you have said. Your parents used to finish business deals by having sex with the clients here at the house.

A young man with short dark hair and green eyes, wearing a white button-down shirt, is standing in a modern kitchen with white hexagonal tiles. He is gesturing with his right hand while talking to a woman whose back is to the camera. The woman has long, wavy brown hair and is wearing a dark, ribbed top. In the background, a large window shows a reflection of the man and a woman in a black dress. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

Yes. The clients come home,
have business dinner, and
then go upstairs with Mom
to fuck her...

And your father was
OK with that?

A man with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to his right with a concerned expression. His right hand is raised towards his chest. He is standing in front of a wall with a white hexagonal tile pattern. To his right, a woman with long brown hair tied in a ponytail, wearing a black ribbed dress, is shown in profile, looking towards him. The background includes a glass partition and a modern interior setting.

I was furious at that time. I asked my parents to stop it. But... my father was straightforward, saying that they couldn't.

His boss was blackmailing him due to my dad's big loan from the company. That bastard forced him to use my mother to fulfill business deals and deduct the loan amount.



Do you know
who he is?

I haven't met him.
But they call him
"Mr. Ricco."



I can understand how
hard it was for you.

With time, Dad paid the
loan and saved a lot of
money doing private deals...
thanks to Mom's pussy...



The inheritance helped us to open a private company.

For some time, but she has stopped for a year. Since then, she has tried to get close to me.

And what happened after your father's death?

And what about Olivia? Did she continue that sexual approach to close deals?



But I refused her!

I hate her!

She is a mother, and somehow, she knew that you are into incest.

Are you punishing her?

In the meantime.

You are a sweet girl, Mia.
You and Richard are
close to each other. Are
you in a relationship?

And are you
planning to be?

If you mean
boyfriend/girlfriend,
we aren't.

You know boys... It
takes time.

A 3D rendered scene of two women in a modern living room. The woman on the left has long brown hair and is wearing a red one-piece swimsuit with a patterned bodice. She is sitting on a grey sofa, looking surprised. The woman on the right has short blonde hair and is wearing a light pink and blue one-piece swimsuit. She is sitting on the floor, leaning against the sofa, and looking at the first woman. A potted plant with large green leaves is between them. In the background, there is a large grey TV on the wall and a black console table with two framed pictures.

What?! You are lying.

Speaking of Richard,
he told me that your
tits are beautiful.

You are right. He
didn't. But I saw you
both having sex on the
sofa the other day.



Why are you shy?
Young cocks are much
better, aren't they?

It doesn't matter. What
matters is when I
touched you at dinner,
they were so SOFT...

Oh, my...

Mia, it is not...

What's wrong with you guys today? First, Margaret forced me to have sex with her and Richard. And now, you want it too, or you will tell Oliver.

Can I touch them again, please?

No.. I will not do anything that you are not comfortable with. Let me give you a small, simple kiss.

You don't have to kiss me back.

I don't kiss girls.



Your lips call to
sme, Olivia.

M...i...a

Wow... I had no idea
that sucking your lips
would get me excited!



You should stop.

Mmm... I like
your perfume.

Oh.. my... God!

You can stop me if you
don't like it.



Hahaha



I like it!



YES!

Do you enjoy it?



Stick your lovely sweet
tongue out.



Mmmm

What is in
your mind?

Now, I want to
conquer your tits.

You will see.



These poor tits need
some attention...
They feel lonely!





No!

Do you want me
to stop?



I like it so much! I had no idea that a girl's touch would turn me on.

Could you hug me?

Yes, of course.

A 3D rendered scene featuring two women in a domestic setting. The woman on the left has short blonde hair and is wearing a light purple, low-cut dress with a white lace-up detail. She is looking towards the other woman with a playful expression. The woman on the right has long, dark brown hair and is wearing a dark red, strapless dress. She is leaning forward, with her hands near the blonde woman's chest. They are sitting on a large rug with a bold geometric pattern in shades of blue, teal, and beige. In the background, a grey sofa with patterned cushions is visible. A speech bubble from the blonde woman contains the text "Haha. Not like this!".

Haha. Not like this!

Woah

This way!

But I don't
know how...

Hug my face, with
passion.



Come on!

Like this?

Very good!



Ahhh

Mmmm

Are you ready for
more action?

In the meantime.

Listen to me, Oliver. What happened in the past was your parent's mistakes. I understand it, and you had no control to fix it. You are punishing your mother for what happened. That's fine.

But don't blame anyone
but yourself in the future.

What do you mean
by saying in the
future?

A woman with short brown hair in a high ponytail, wearing a black ribbed long-sleeved bodysuit, stands in a modern kitchen. She is facing a man with short dark hair, wearing a light blue button-down shirt and camouflage cargo pants. She has her hands near his face, and he has his hands out in a gesture. The kitchen has white hexagonal tiles on the wall, a large glass window on the left, and dark grey and white cabinetry on the right with a built-in oven.

Olivia has stopped
having sex with
strangers because she
wants to be only yours.

Maybe she doesn't
want to do any new
business.

I don't care about that.
I deal with facts. She
wants you badly.

I still don't understand
your words about blaming
myself in the future.

You hurt Olivia's feelings
when you asked to have
sex with me.

Her son refused her and
wanted to fuck another
woman in front of her.

The son of a bitch!!
Did he want to fuck
my mom?!!

But you didn't agree
to have sex with me.

What?!

That's not true.

I kicked your ass, so
you never dare think
about it again.

YES! YES! That is
Margaret that I know!



What would happen?

Regardless if I refused it or not, Olivia is disappointed. And do you know what happens when a woman gets disappointed by the person she loves?



Olivia will be an easy target for anyone to fuck her. Before, she used to do it for business. But later, she will do it to forget you

Thanks to you, Olivia will behave like a whore soon.

I will not waste my time
with you anymore. Do you
want to take the risk?
Fine! Wait and watch her
turning into a SLUT!

You are a LIAR!

NO! NO!

Why are you upset? I
thought you hated
your mom!.

Make your
choice, Oliver.

FUCK YOU!

Stupid son! You don't
deserve her love.



Wow... I can see spark
in his eyes. I need to
talk to Mom.



Hey, Mom.

Oh, I thought you have slept already.

Nonsense... Margaret
was manipulating me.

Mmm... Ahh...



What sound is that?



What the fuck is going on here?

you are enjoying
this, Olivia.

Sex with girls is different
than with men.

Yeah, it is. But I like both, haha.



Now, let's enjoy more.

Ohhh

Do you like my
finger in your
pussy?

Ahhh

OH! Very... GOOD...
You are getting...
better, Olivia.



I can't take this. Fuck it!

Hahaha

Mmmm

I need to sleep. I hope
I can forget this
horrible evening.



Did you like what you
eavesdropped on, sneaky?



Me? Sneaky?

Hmmm...



OK... Tell me what happened upstairs, please, please!

Haha. With pleasure!

I kicked Oliver down on the floor, fingered and spanked Olivia.

Wow... You fingered and spanked Olivia? You are genuinely a naugh....

Oops...

I told you many
times not to call me
a naughty girl!!

Ouch... It hurts.
Aww... I am sorry,
Soorryyy...

What have you just said?

Ahem... Nothing



Not my ears... please...



Oh!



Thank you, Baby.

For what, Mom?

For your trust, your support, and your care. I liked what you said to Olivia.



From chapter 12

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



I love you more than anything, Mom.

I love you so much, baby.

Kissing

Listen, you knew that
Oliver wanted to fuck me.

That asshole!

A woman with dark hair and red lipstick, wearing a black pleated dress, is whispering into the ear of a man with short brown hair wearing a red dress. They are in a modern house with large glass windows. In the background, another person is visible through the glass. The scene is lit with soft indoor lighting.

Well, Mommy is horny. She wants to have some fun with her lovely son. She needs her son to put the fire out.

I am yours!



Wait for me in your room. I will be there in 20 minutes. And take this air kiss.



She is so cute when she behaves like a naughty girl. I will go to my room and get prepared too.



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to read the comic

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See you in chapter 14