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Chapter 14



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

A 3D rendered scene in a modern living room. Two women are sitting on a patterned rug. In the foreground, a large, crumpled, light-brown sack or bag is partially visible. The woman on the left has blonde hair and is wearing a white and blue swimsuit. The woman on the right has dark brown hair and is wearing a red one-piece swimsuit with a dark red bow on her foot. A grey sofa with patterned cushions is in the background. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the blonde woman saying "That was incredible, Olivia. You are very sexy!" and another from the dark-haired woman saying "...".

That was incredible,
Olivia. You are very sexy!

...

What's wrong?

I have never thought
that I would have sex
with a girl.

But I think you liked
it, didn't you?

First, it was Margaret,
then Richard, then you...
Why am I behaving like a
whore...?

No... Look at me.



If you get fucked by
anyone just for pleasure,
then you can call yourself
a whore.

Yeah, you are a whore.

Isn't that what's
going on?

WHAT?!

Haha. I am kidding, Olivia. Calm down. What would happen if Margaret couldn't persuade Oliver to have an incest relationship with you? I mean, how would you feel?

I understand. Don't you have another man in your life? Come on. You are a businesswoman, and of course, you have met many.

I have no idea. To be rejected by my son would be a brutal disappointment.



Is that why you
thought about Oliver?

And?

I have met losers, terrible
and greedy men... what I
can say... No chance.

Correct. He is my son at
the end. I can handle
him and get used to his
behavior, and....

Have sexual satisfaction
with him instead of
looking for a stranger.



Richard?

What about Richard?

Don't you like him?



Hmm... That's a nice description! Think about it. It may work.

He is such a young gentleman.



As I told you, we are not in a boyfriend/girlfriend relationship yet. Each one of us can do whatever.

Aren't you attracted to Richard? How do you ask me to think about him?

Besides, If you need someone who doesn't manipulate you, Richard is the best person. You can trust him. Good night, Olivia.



What a joke! I guess Mia isn't serious... Anyway, time to go to bed.



I need to call Peter as soon as possible. I hope he can provide me with some information about that black pill.

I am sure Mom has her reasons, but why is she hiding that from me?



Sure, Mom.

Knock
Knock

May I come in,
Richard?

Oh..My...God!!
WOW!!



You look gorgeous,
Mom!

Thank you, sweetie.
Do you like it?

Of course! There must be
an important event that
made you wear that dress.



You always dress that
when you are in a
perfect mood.

How did you know that?

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a red lace bra and matching underwear, is sitting on a bed. She is looking towards a man who is also sitting on the bed. The man is wearing a black tank top and black shorts. He is gesturing with his hands as he speaks. The background features a grey wall and a patterned wallpaper. There are two speech bubbles between them.

You are right,
Richard. I am happy.

Could I know
the reason?



No pressure anymore,
darling. We got the
money needed to rent a
new shop.

Really, Mom?! That's
good news. But, how?
Oliver hasn't fucked
Olivia yet, has he?

He hasn't. I blackmailed
him when he tried to
have sex with me.



Oh... OK...

What's wrong?

It is not your usual
way to blackmail
people, Mom.

Haha. Come here.

Oh, My lovely angel!

No, honey. You need to
do what is necessary
to win a battle.



Would you teach me
how to do it as you
do, Mom?

With pleasure, honey. I
will teach you
everything I know.

So, do we still have
to stay here? Or can
we go home?

Not yet. Maybe
Oliver agrees to fuck
Olivia, and we get
the shop back.

And we invest
the extra money
you got in
something else.

Right.

Haha. You are sexy like hell! I can't wait to see your surprises tonight, Mom.

OK, enough talking. We are here to enjoy our night together.



Haha, you will. First,
take your clothes off.

Hurry, Richard!
Aren't you hungry to
eat me tonight?



Here I am, naked.

Come here,
my hero.

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a red lace bodysuit with long sleeves and garter straps, stands in a modern bathroom. She is looking at a man who is standing in a glass-enclosed shower stall. The man is shirtless and has his pants pulled down to his ankles, revealing his penis. He is looking back at the woman. The background shows a grey wall and a shower door with horizontal bars.

Now, I want you to undress me. But I want to have passion, my prince. You know how much I like it when I am in a good mood.

I will, and you guide me too, my queen.



You have forgotten
the correct spot to
start from.

Oh, why?

Ah, sorry!

Hit



Well done!

Where is my manner?



Very good!

Kissing



Now you can lick
my tits.

Not yet, Mom.



Wow! You have improved.



Mmm... Suck my nipples.



Ahhh... Harder.

Sucking



Ahhh



Sweetie, the other one is jealous.

I can't let it wait more!

Woah

Mmmm



My tits are happy, and
they want to hug you.



Oh, Mom! I am in heaven. I wish I could stay like this forever.

No one had been allowed to have this hug except you and your father.



You always mention Dad from time to time though he died many years ago.

I loved him, and I do still. I need you to be a real gentleman like your dad was, Richard. We both wanted to be proud of you.

I will, Mom.



Now, back to your undressing task. My butt can't take my panties anymore. Would you help me?

Oh! my lovely area, sure!



Again??!!

Sorry, sorry. I can't resist your beauty and sexy body, Mom.

Hit



Nice!

Kissing

OK, now you can lift
the panties down.



Mmmm

He got really improved!

Sucking

Oh! Richard!
Slow down!

I can't, Mom! You
know how much I love
to suck your pussy!



I know... But... You are hurting Mommy.



I apologize, Mom. I didn't mean to hurt you.

We have the whole night, sweetie. Don't rush it, OK?

OK. I am sorry.



Nevermind, my love. Lay down on your stomach.

Wow... Is it what I think?



Do you remember
this position?

YES! You will do a
massage for me,
won't you?

Haha. Right, but not
the regular one.

How is it, honey? Do you
like my tits massaging
your back?



Haha. I have a
body shover.

Oh, you like it, ha?



Mom! Haha.

Mmm... Yummy.



Mmmm



Mmmmm

Wow! Rubbing my back with your pussy refreshes my mind, Mom!

Rubbing



Oh... This feels
GOOD!!

Harder, Mom.

Ahhh... I am going
to cum.

Wait, sit on my
face. I want to taste
it fresh



In the meantime.

What a night...
crazy night...



Mia is right. Richard has proven many times that I can trust him. He is not sneaky nor a pervert.

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

Olivia, you don't have to worry at all. I am not a pervert to ask you to do it again.

What the fuck am I thinking?
I am supposed to be with
Oliver, not Richard.



Knock
Knock



I want to apologize
for what happened
this evening, Mom.

Oliver?! What is it?

Nevermind. It is my fault
too because I agreed with
your idea to blackmail
Margaret to have sex
with you.

Mom, I saw you had sex
with Margaret and
Richard. Then with Mia.

... It was out of my hand.
Thanks to your idea, I
was kind of their sex toy
tonight.



Is it due to your sexual needs?

Oliver, what do you want?

Could we give ourselves another chance to get closer to each other?





Do you mean...
sexually?

Not for now. Maybe
later one day we
could do it.

That's a big step
anyhow. Are you sure?



Ahhh...

It comes from Richard's bedroom.

Did you hear that?



Let's see what's
going on in there.

What are you
doing?

I wish I could have
it as an appetizer
every day

Margaret and
Richard enjoy their
time together...
She is damn lucky...

Let's go back before
Mia sees us.



No, I want to see what's going on.



Ahhh

Wow!



You want it that much, naughty boy!

Please bend down, Mom!



What a view...

How much are you
crazy about my
pussy, baby?

I adore your beauty
and love every inch
of your body, Mom.



Beautiful words, my love!
What is your next move?



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to read the comic

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See you in chapter 15