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# Chapter 17



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# 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

Mmmm





Yummy!



Hey, listen, we need to finish it quickly because I want to get ready for any surprise from Olivia or Oliver.

What's wrong?

Nothing.




Mmm... OK, my naughty girl. Get up and turn around.

That's right

Like this?





Let me rub your pussy  
and make you cum.

Ohhh... I like it  
when you tease me.

Move your head back.



Ahhh...

\*Kissing\*



\*Rubbing\*




Don't stop!  
Oh my...

Yeah?! Do you really like it that much?


YES! YES!

Then cum for me, Mia. Cum!




Yeaaah...


AHHH CUMMING...

A digital illustration of two women in a room. The woman on the left has dark brown hair and is wearing a red lace top. She is holding a cigar in her mouth and looking at the other woman. The woman on the right has blonde hair and is wearing a light pink top with teal and pink straps. She is looking down at the cigar. A speech bubble from the woman with the cigar says "Taste your juicy pussy, sweetie." The background shows a window with a view of greenery and a grey wall.

Taste your juicy  
pussy, sweetie.



That's my girl!



Are you happy?

Great! Now, let's get ready for the day.

I am.

Sure.

In the meantime.

Where?!

Go and hide  
somewhere.

I don't know... Do  
it quickly and hide  
your shorts.




Mom?

I am coming



Good morning, Oliver.  
Why do you look upset?

Is Richard with you?




His phone keeps ringing.

N... No.

No, he isn't. Why are you hiding behind the door?

Maybe he is downstairs.

Oh, maybe it is Peter.  
And is Olivia hiding  
behind the door?  
Interesting...



I am naked. I was going to take a shower.


OK. Anyway, I am upset about what happened yesterday with Mia.



AHHH...

Shhh... Please be quiet.

... Wh...Why are you upset?



Why? Are you serious?  
Mia caught us spying on  
Richard and Margaret!

Don't... worry... She  
won't tell any of them  
about that.

Oh... She was spying on us...  
She will like what I am going  
to do now.




I hope so.

You are worrying too much.



AHHH... Oh my God!!


What is it??



Hmmm... It does feel good doing this "Almost caught" thing. Now, I understand why Mom enjoys it.



Oh... What the hell is Richard thinking? It is too risky to do this while Oliver is standing in front of me.



Mom?

It is ok... Just a  
stomachache.

Is this what  
Margaret has told  
me about before?

1

And do you not like it? To feel risky?

2

If I feel risky, how would I enjoy it?

3

Because you aren't Margaret.




From chapter 6.

1  
Well... I think it may depend on your partner. If he is smart enough, he will follow your lead without confusion.

2  
Do you think so?

3  
Is this a hint?



Maybe I can do the same. Let's try it.

Do you think Mia would blackmail us?

Maybe... She likes to record videos. Perhaps she recorded what we did yesterday.

I don't think so.

Maybe she will blackmail you to fuck me, to get the shop.

Oh my God... I like how Richard fucks me!



Oh, she will guide me as Mom did.

Let's assume that is so. Try to concentrate with me too.

If she asks you to fuck me from behind. How would you do it?

Come on. What would you do?

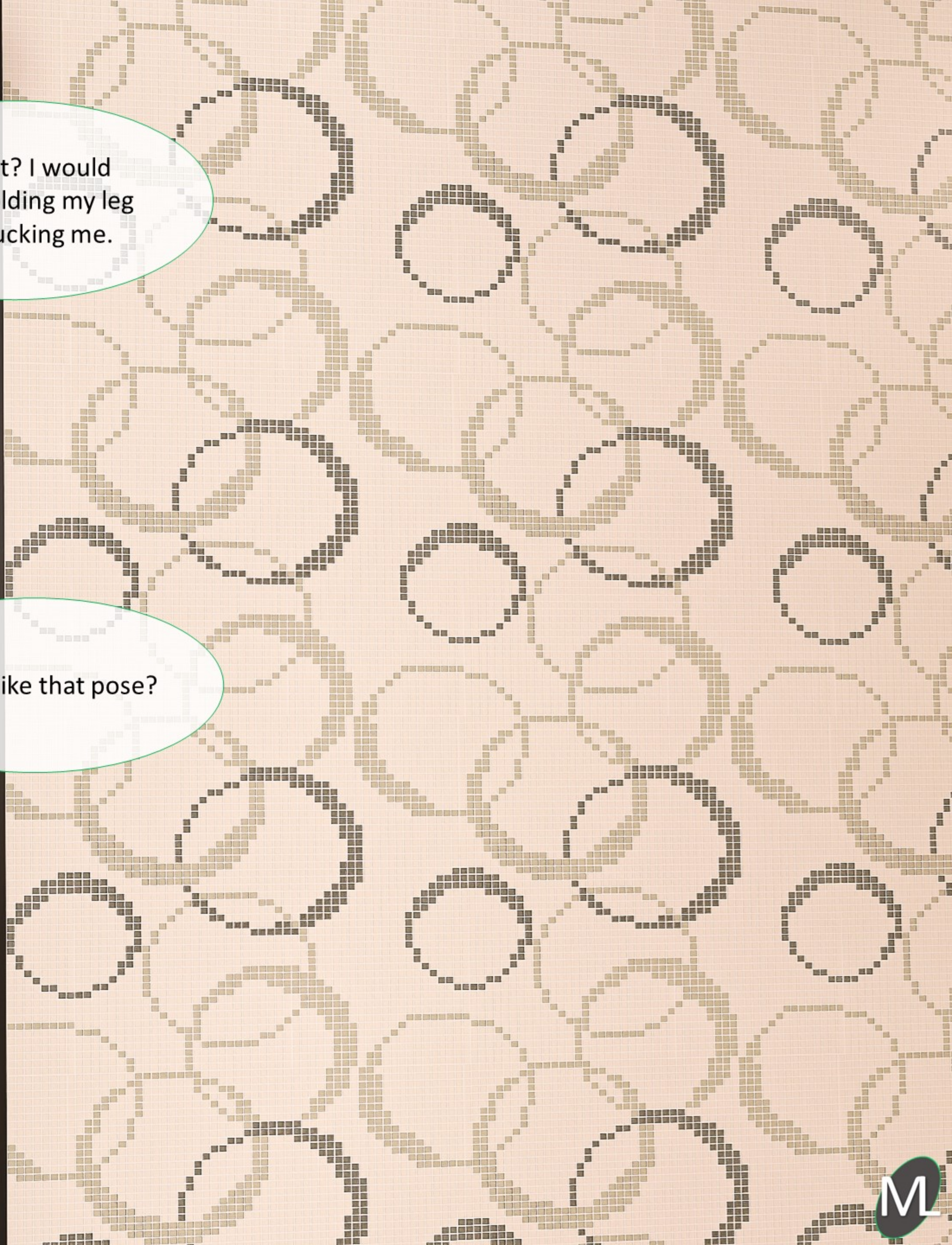
What kind of question is that?!


Alright... I would hold your hips and fuck you.



Is that it? I would prefer holding my leg while fucking me.

Do you like that pose?






Do you mean it  
that way, you  
naughty mother?



Oh... Yeeaahhh.... I  
love it! Hmm...

And why are you  
moaning?




I am just  
behaving as if it  
is happening.

I can't believe that I  
am repeating  
Margaret's exact  
words.

OK, I need to go.

No, wait!






Wouldn't you rub  
my pussy while  
fucking me?



What?!!

I am just asking. And I would like to imagine it happening.

Mmm... It feels good.



Does it feel good in your imagination?

No asshole... She likes me fucking her instead of you!

I didn't want it to happen this way, Oliver. But you tried to fuck Mom. So now, I will fuck your mother instead!!


Yeah.

You are weird today, Mom.

Mmm... This is the same  
thing I thought about  
Margaret on her arrival...  
Now, I understand  
everything.

Can I go now?

Won't you wait until I  
suck your cock?



See you downstairs  
for breakfast.

Something is wrong. Her  
moaning, her shaking  
hand... Did she lie to me?



It is OK. You did a fantastic job. You have been trained well by Margaret.



I am sorry for taking that risk without your permission.

I am sorry again. And... I was wondering if aaa...

Well... Do you think...?

You have asked  
Oliver to wait to...

What is it?



It is ok if you don't want to.

Suck his cock? Haha...  
Do you want me to suck your cock?


I will do it with pleasure.

In the meantime.

Good morning.

Good morning, Oliver.

Do you feel better today? Or are you still upset due to our conversation of yesterday?

A young man with dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt and camouflage pants, stands in a hallway. He is looking towards a woman whose back is to the camera. The woman has long brown hair in a ponytail and is wearing a black, ribbed, long-sleeved dress. They are in a modern hallway with white walls and wooden doors. There are three speech bubbles containing text.

Nevermind,  
Margaret. I feel  
better.

Why do you insist on  
calling you by Ms.?

Ms. Margaret.

I was disappointed with what you have done. So never call my name without Ms.

Give me a break...



Good morning

Would you like me to blackmail you again?

Good. Now would you come and help me prepare breakfast?

....

I can.

No, I will take a quick shower first. Where are Richard and Olivia?

Will you help with preparing breakfast too?


Good morning, Mia.



Mom is in her bedroom. Richard's phone has been ringing many times, but he is not in his room.

Maybe he is... I would be surprised if he is with Olivia. It is happening faster than I expected.

Maybe he is hanging around the house. He likes to be busy all the time.

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a black, long-sleeved, ribbed dress with a deep V-neckline, stands on the left. She has her hand near her neck. A man with short dark hair, wearing a white button-down shirt and camouflage pants, stands on the right with his arms crossed, looking towards the woman. They are in a modern room with large windows and a patterned rug. A speech bubble from the woman and a thought bubble from the man contain text.

Let's go to the kitchen,  
Oliver, and not waste  
any more time talking.

I want to get more  
information about  
that Mr. Ricco.



Check Olivia's room.

I guess Richard is with her.

Why?



Richard and Olivia??!



Hmm... Olivia is giving Richard a blowjob...

\*Gulp\*

\*Gulp\*

You know how to  
suck a cock! Ahh...  
you are terrific!





I do.

Are you enjoying it?

Who sucks your  
cock better? Me or  
Margaret?

Haha. I get it. You love Margaret so much, Richard. Nevermind. Now, let me enjoy sucking your cock some more!

...

I can hear both of them  
next to the door.





Ahhh





Well, well... what do we have here?

Mia?



What are you doing here? You should have knocked on the door first! And close the fucking door!

Oops... sorry... It would help if you taught me how to spy. Haha.

I heard your voices  
and got curious to  
know what's going on.

We have finished  
anyway.

Seriously, what are  
you doing here?

What do you mean?

It is not, Olivia.



What?!

I want to lick your pussy,  
while Richard fucks me.



Thank you for taking the time  
to read the comic

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See you in chapter 18