

Just for You

Chapter 34

Genre:
Mom-Son
Relatives
Oral
Anal
Lesbian

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 apologize
for what I did
earlier,
Margaret.

Ah, you
are back.

It's
alright,
Ann.

Nothing happened, Ann. Maybe I should have rephrased my words back there. It was my fault.

I'm sorry, Richard. I didn't mean to insult you.

No-No... The fault was mine.


Have I got
the cutest
son ever or
what? Haha.

Mom...

He is,
Margaret. He
definitely is.

Oh, that's
right.

You forgot
about the
invitation,
Ann.



I hope you guys
will accept my
invitation to spend
the weekend at
my house.

Come on,
Margaret. We
will have a
great time
together. It's
a good
chance for
Richard to
make new
friends too.

Oh, that's
very kind of
you. We just—

Yeah... of
course. May
I speak to
you in
private,
Kira?



I think Alice would never welcome me as a friend.

Kira told me you have a son called Max, don't you?

Haha. I know what you mean.

Yes, I've Max and Lisa too. Alice is the eldest, and Lisa is my youngest daughter.

What are you planning for, Kira?

The invitation. Why?

Kira!

Kirrrraaaa!!

What are you talking about?

Oh, No-no. It's Ann's idea, not mine at all.

What?



Damn it. Okay, Ann already likes Richard and liked Mia when she saw her on the set with him too. So, I suggested that the kids meet, get to know each other and be friends. Ann was interested in that idea and came up with that weekend event.

And what's behind your fantastic suggestion...?

You know it.

But you have been involved somehow, thanks to Jack. I have no idea how you did it, but If you can stop Jack, you could stop Eric.

I told you, I don't want to get involved with yours and your family problems.


Kira, this isn't my fucking issue. You should solve yours by yourself.

...

Margaret, please! I live in a nightmare. I see my nieces being turned into something that they may lose their bright future for, my sister is in almost a slavery relationship, and I can't get blackmailed and fucked by that Eric for the rest of my life.

Please do me this favor, and in return, I'll do anything you ask me for later. I beg you.

Okay, Kira.
Okay.



My heroine!!
Thank you!

I'm sure
you will do it.
I trust you.

Thank me
later when
it's done.

So, what's your
decision,
Margaret?




With
pleasure,
Ann.

Oh, where is
Richard, by
the way?

So, will you
accept my
invitation?

That's great.
I'm sure the
kids would enjoy
their time
together too.

He's got a
phone call.



I suggest that Margaret come on Friday night, so we don't waste half of Saturday waiting for her arrival.

This is a good idea. Also, I'd be happy if she could stay with us for a week.

I appreciate your hospitality guys, but staying for a week is too much. I have my shop, and I can't have it closed for a week.



No! It's OK with her, isn't it, Margaret?

By the way, does Eric stay overnight at your house, Ann?

That's fine, you can go in the morning and come back in the afternoon. Anyway, we can manage it later.

Mmm... Sometimes, yes. Would that bother you?

Okay...

Whatever.



Mom, Mia is home, but she is a little tired and won't go to the shop. So, are you ready to leave?

I can't leave right now. I got to deliver the photos to the editing team. It may take a couple of hours. I'll call Mia to check on her.

Okay, then
I'll go home.

Of course!
Bye, everyone.

Yes and take
care of Mia.
Don't leave her
alone until I
come back.

Bye,
Richard.

An hour later.

Oh, poor Mia.
She must have
fallen asleep.



Mia, let me take you to bed. Come on.

Did you take an aspirin for the stomachache?

Leeeet... me... sleeppppp.

Yyyyeaah.

Hmm, that's why you feel dizzy. Okay, I will be right back.

Here you go.



KISSING

ZZZ

*Have some rest
and sleep well,
my beautiful
rowdy girl.*



Hey! How do you feel now?
Any better?

Hey,
Richard.

Kind of. Thanks
for bringing
the duvet and
the pillow.

Don't
mention it.

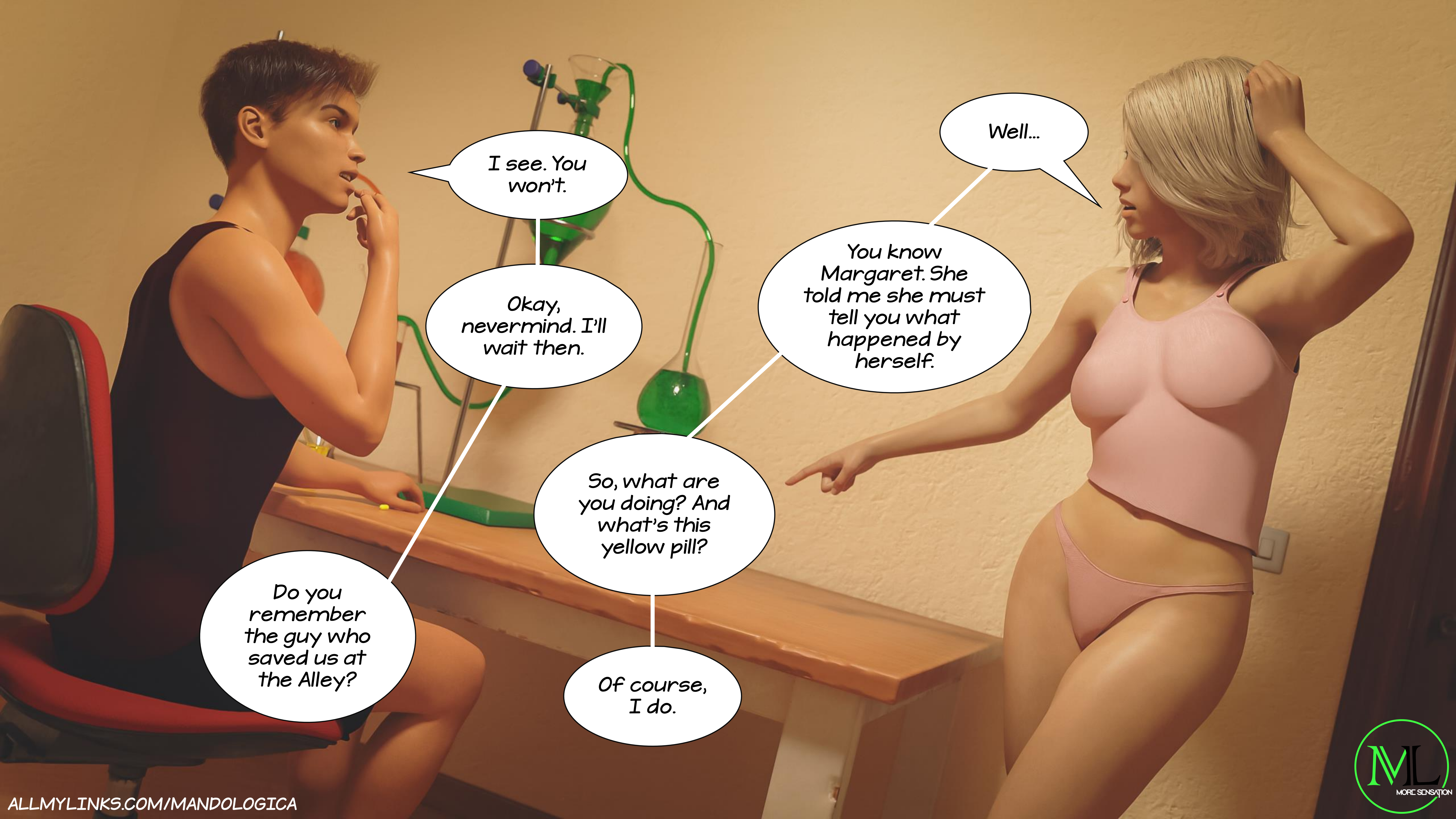
Mmm... It looks like you are in a good mood tonight, even though...

Didn't Margaret tell you what happened today at the studio?

Although you still look tired, you are so beautiful.

What?

Not yet. Would you tell me?



Do you remember the guy who saved us at the Alley?

Okay, nevermind. I'll wait then.

I see. You won't.

So, what are you doing? And what's this yellow pill?

Of course, I do.

You know Margaret. She told me she must tell you what happened by herself.

Well...

Richard told Mia about Erika's condition and that he will help Edward to find a cure for Erika because the medicine they buy is expensive and they can't afford it anymore. He didn't tell her about Olivia or the "Kobra" gang.

Oh God!! Poor Erika. That's so sad.

If you do feel sorry for her, then can you help me to get Erika out of her dismal atmosphere? That would be useful for the treatment.

With pleasure! I will be glad to help her. It's a pity for a young girl to live with that suffering.

Have I ever told you that you are indeed an angel?

Nope. You only say that I'm just a big mouth.

Well, that's
what you
always say.

I don't know
what you
are talking
about.

And do you
believe it?

And don't you
feel what's in
my heart
towards you?

Oh, yeah?
Acting like a
fool now?
Hmmm...

What are you doing?

Maybe your pussy knows what I'm talking about.



KISSING

Haha. I do! You've just forgotten one thing.

Do you get it now?

What?



So be it!

If you want my pussy that bad, then come and get it!

The harder you work for something, the greater you will feel when you achieve it.

Wait!

HAHAHA

*In your
dreams!*

*You won't
catch me,
Richard!*



Standing behind the table won't help you, sexy girl! Give in to me and I will make you happy tonight.

Well-well-well. Someone here is turned on already. Nope! You won't have me tonight you overconfident guy!



Now,
what?

Hehe.
Damn it!



I got you!

So what? You won't get what you want.



Nope! You won't get my pussy.

I doubt that you will resist this.

Resist what?



BITE

MMMM

I know your
weakness,
Mia.

N..No. You'll...
notttttt...



I missed
you.

You are very
naughty
tonight.





I missed
you too,
Richard.





HMMM

Ohh. It feels
so good.

RUBBING



Show me how.


But I want to take care of you this time.



Ahhh. Easy,
babe!

Mmm... Your
cock is hard
because you
like sucking my
tits, ha?

RUBBING



Do you enjoy
a tit job,
Richard?



I do, and I will be more excited if you give me a blowjob.

Ha?

Yeah? You want your cock in my mouth?

Yes.

And what do I get in return?

You'll have this
passion in your
pussy too.

Now, we're
talking.

Wow.



Well-well-well,
Some are enjoying
their time here.
Hehe.

AHHH... Don't stop!

GULP





АННН

SQUEEZING


GULP



SPANK

EEMMM

Wow! Richard is
more daring
now... Nice!!



I was motivating you. Hehe

What was that?

Gosh... Haha. I didn't expect that.

*OK Mr Naughty!
Now don't stop
fucking me until
I cum!*



YEAH... MMM...

You're going to
fuck me hard
this time. I
want it rough!

*Yeesss... Suck my
tits while every
inch of your cock is
penetrating my
vagina.*





I can keep
doing this boring
pose or...


Or What?



I fuck you the way I did with Mom at the studio today.

Hmmm... You two had some fun out there without me?

Show me what you got.

A woman with dark hair and red lipstick, wearing a white sequined dress, stands in a room with wood-paneled walls. She has a thought bubble above her head and a speech bubble to her right. The thought bubble contains the text: "Hehe. I agree. He did a good job back there. But I want him to improve himself more and more." The speech bubble contains the text: "Richard! What are you doing?!!".

Hehe. I agree. He did a good job back there.
But I want him to improve himself more and more.

Richard! What are you doing?!!

Oh my GOD!!

Do you like it,
naughty girl?

Aaaahhh....

I'm just warming up.

OHHH

FUCK!!





Your pussy is so tight. You like it, naughty girl. You DO!!

AHAAA

Yes-Yes-
Yesssss!!



Where did you learn this??

I'm a guy full of surprises!

Haha...
Ahhh...
FUCK!!

That's how you should get fucked, Mia!

OHHH

You'll cum for me, won't you?

MMMM



Come on! Say
it!

YESSS! I'll
cum for
YOU!!

I...I'm...
CUMMING...
AHHH.



Ehhh... I'm going to cum too, Mia!

Not inside her, Richard!



AHHH



Hey, why not
inside me?

Remember what
Mom said? We've
got to take care of
our future
professionally and
financially first.

Ah! I see.

Sweet as
always.

Let me bring
some tissues to
wipe off
what's on your
back.

5 minutes later.

Oh, I almost forgot. Did you talk to Margaret about the firearm classes?

And do you still insist on having those classes?

Do you think Mom will agree?

I did, but we couldn't finish the discussion because Kira and Ann interrupted us.

I do.



Mom decided not to get married or start a new life with another man after Dad's death. Although Mom was young and very pretty, she chose me over herself.

I hope she does. I really do. I want her to have some rest. She takes care of everything, including me, our income, our safety...etc.

She chose to live for me and only me. That's not fair.

It's time I take care of all our stuff and let her live for herself a bit. It's her right.

Ohhhh...
Richard...


As long as it's her choice and she is happy with it, I've no problem. All what I want is to see Mom happy.

Does it mean you're okay with her having a new man in her life?


NO!!!

No, Richard. I don't need any other fucking man in my life.

Mom? When did you...?

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a white sequined dress, is seen from the back, embracing a woman with long brown hair wearing a dark red dress. The woman in red is looking towards the camera with her hands on her cheeks. They are in a living room with a dark wood coffee table and a shelf with decorative items in the background.

*You're everything to me,
remember? I want you
and only you, my love.
And who said that I
don't live for myself?
Every second with you
is priceless, honey.
You're my man, Richard.
You are!!*



Also, I thought about what we've discussed in the studio, and I hear you now.

You've got my permission for the firearm classes. And I'll teach you how to take the lead step by step.

I love you so much, Richard.

Mom...

I love you, Mom.

Shut up, big mouth!

HAHA. I'm hungry, guys. Mia, please put the meals in the microwave.

This naughty boy will take the lead. Our life will be in a mess, then.

You've been here since-

Hey! I liked how you fucked Mia.

Yes, Mr. Full of surprises.
Haha.



Two times?!

Next time, you will fuck me harder and better. I want to cum at least two times.

At least!
Haha.

Dinner is ready.



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To be continued in chapter 35