

SINFUL LUST

-ZETTO

SKETCH COMIC PRESENTS

LIZANA and the HOMELESS Chapter 1





AH,
MADAM?

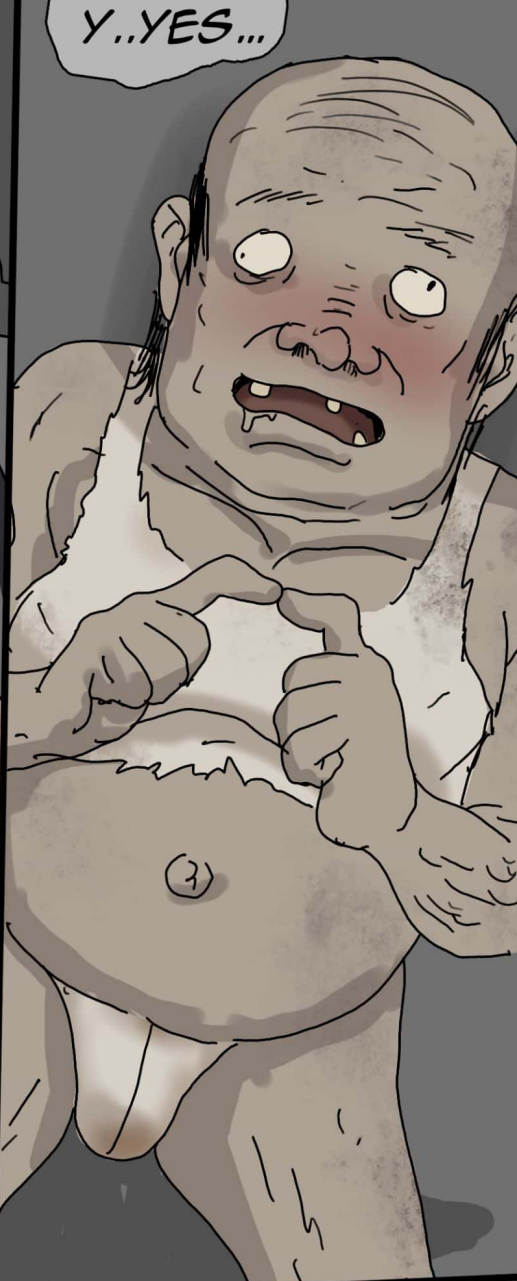


WOW SHE
SMELL
GOOD.

MAYBE
SHE HELP
RICKY..



HUH? ARE
YOU
LOST?
DO YOU
WANT ME
TO HELP
YOU FIND
YOUR
PAPA?



Y..YES...



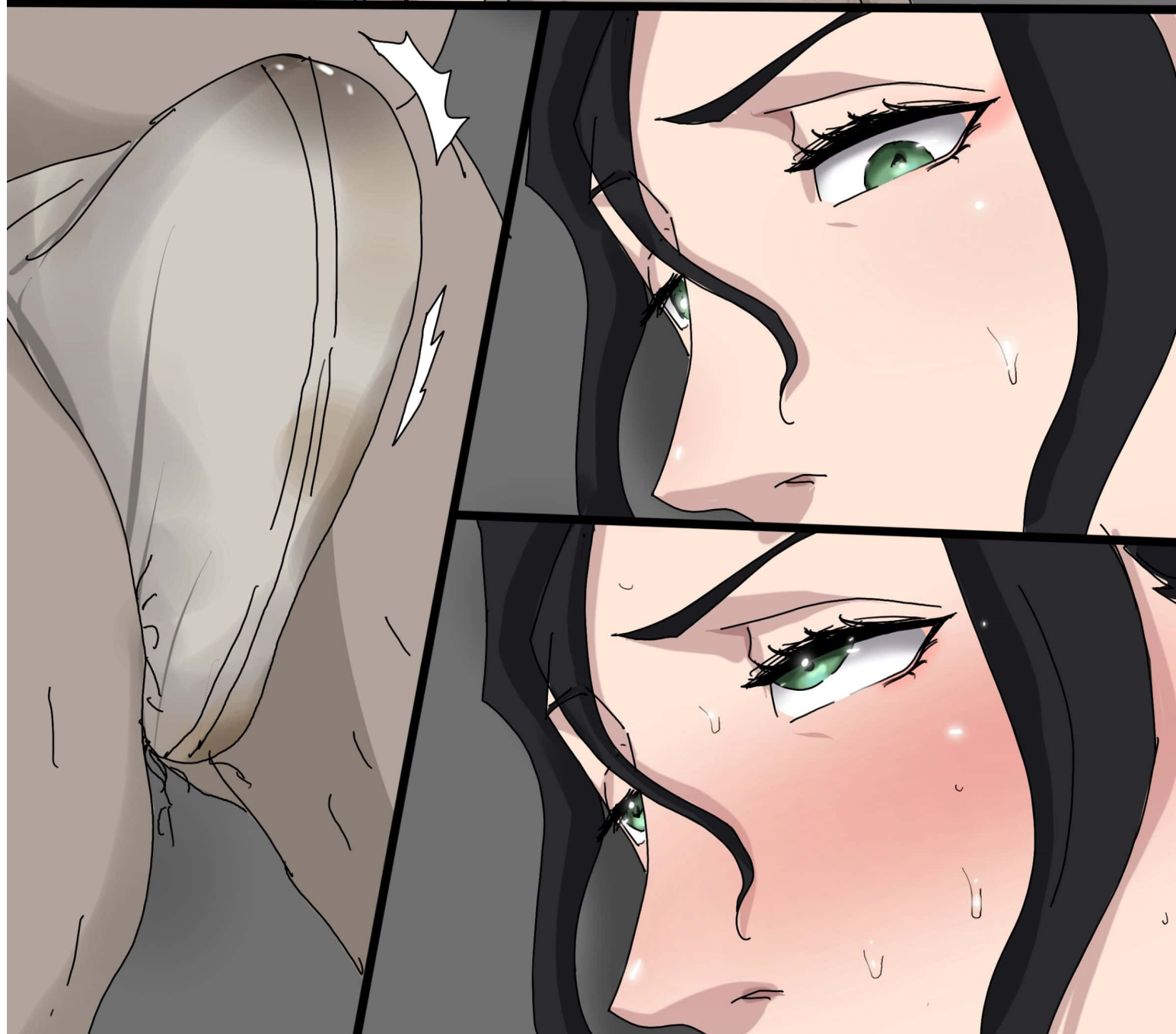
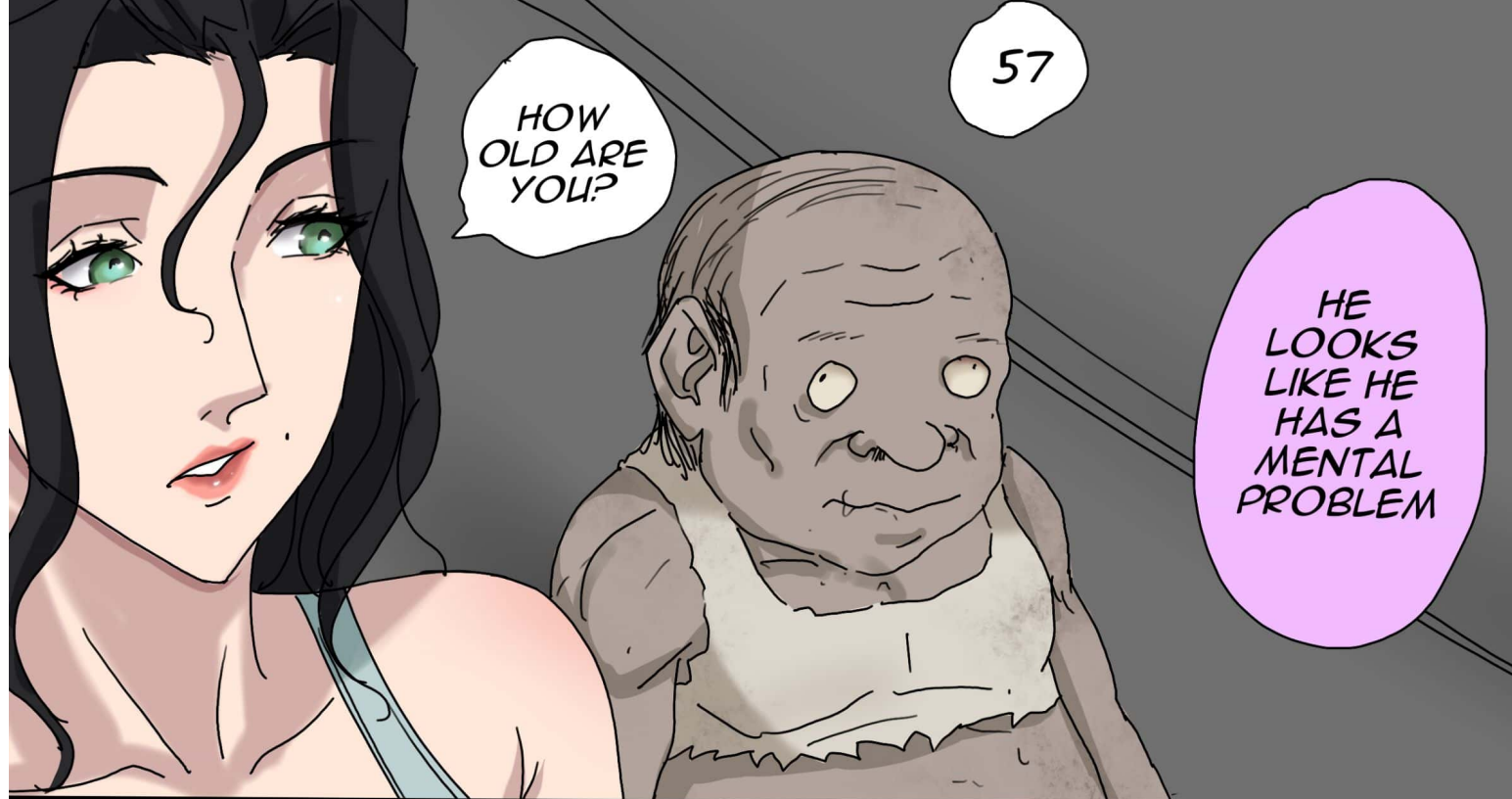
ALRIGHT
LET'S GO
FIND
YOUR
PAPA....



BY THE
WAY, MY
NAME IS
LIZANA?
WHAT'S
YOUR
NAME?

NICE TO
MEET
YOU
RICKY...

ME
RICKY.





OH, SO
HE IS HIS
FATHER?

THEY ARE
REALLY
PITIFUL,
AND HIS
FATHER
LOOKS
EXTREMELY
OLD.

YOU'VE BEEN
WANDERING
EVERYWHERE!
YOU'RE SO
SILLY SON, I'VE
BEEN LOOKING
FOR YOU FOR
A WHILE NOW.

HER NAME
LIZANA,
SHE HELP
ME PAPA...

OH
REALLY,
LET'S GO
THANK
HER..

RICKY
(57 YEARS OLD)

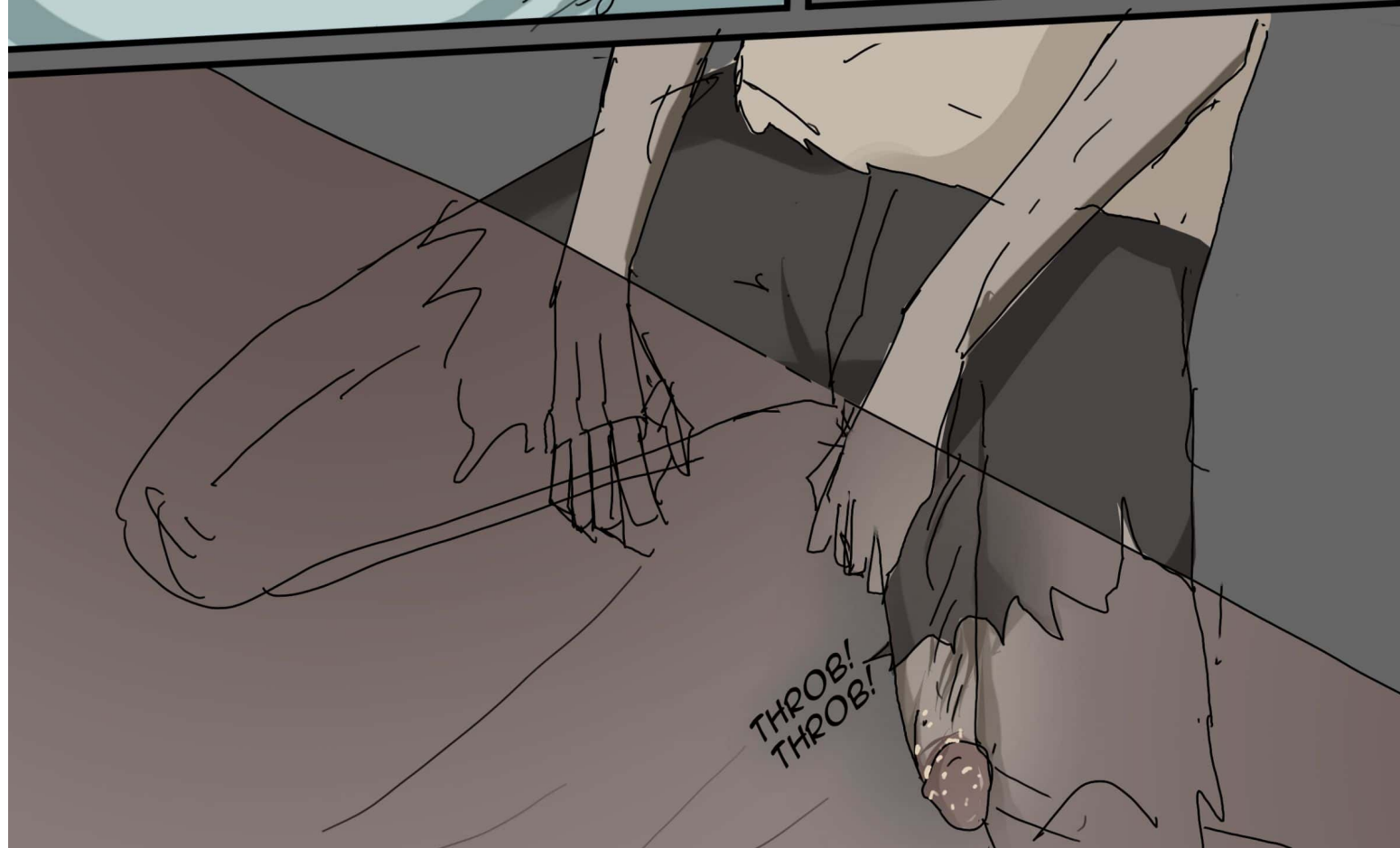
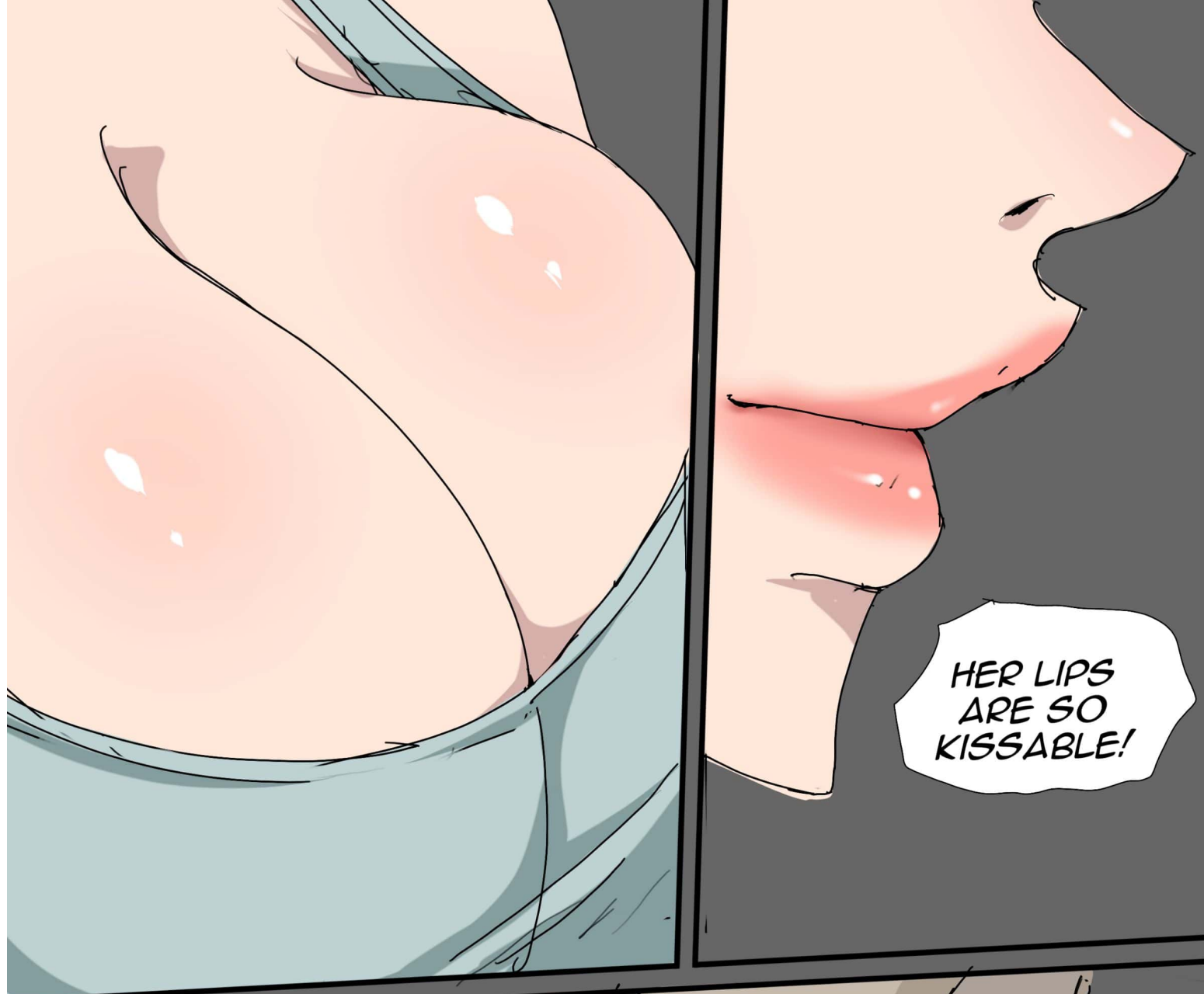
BERTO
(76 YEARS OLD)

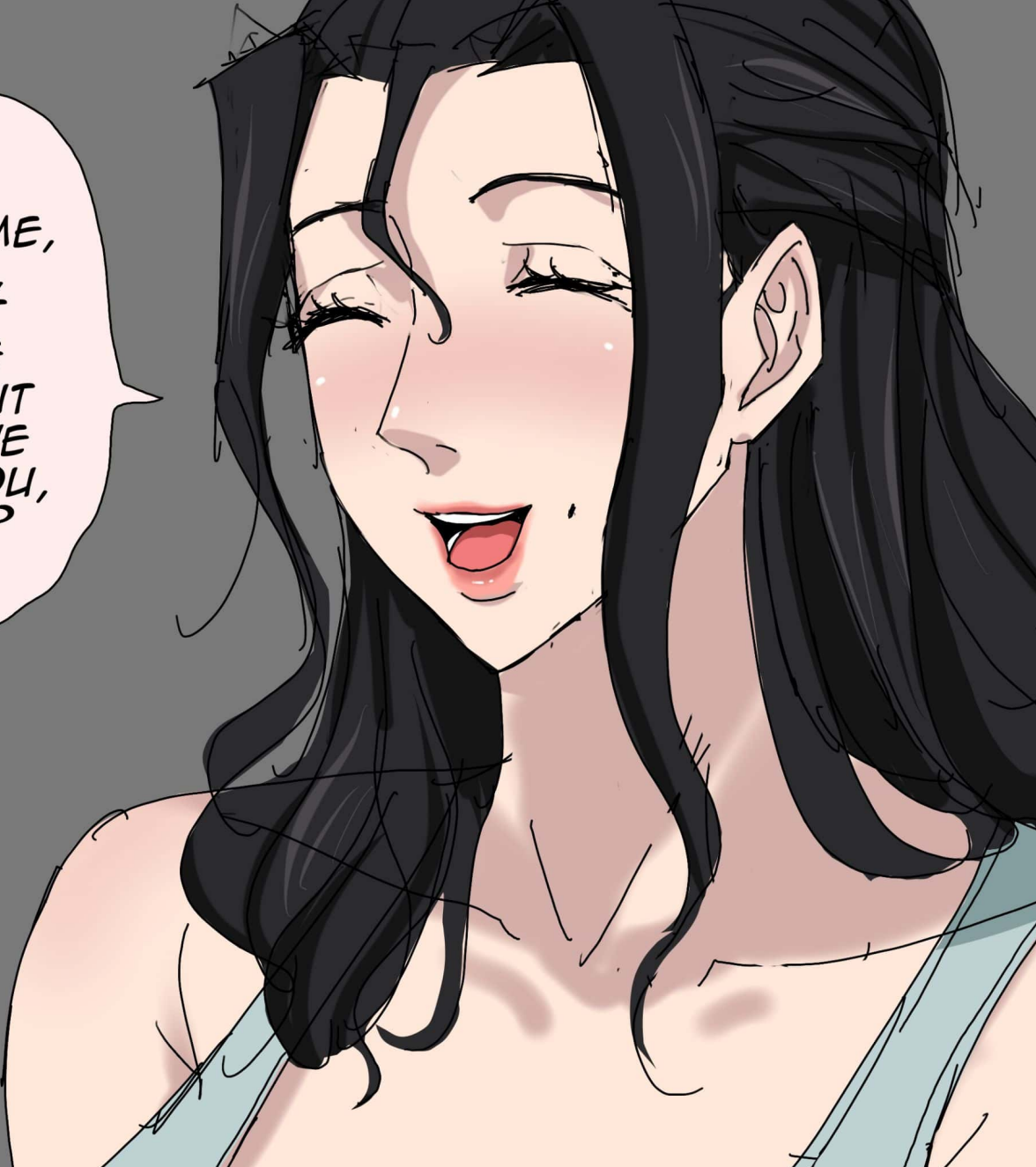


THANK YOU
SO MUCH,
LIZANA-SAN.
I'VE BEEN
LOOKING
FOR HIM
FOR A WHILE
NOW.
I WANT TO,
BUT I CAN
NO LONGER
WALK
PROPERLY.



YOU'RE
WELCOME, I
FELT SORRY
FOR HIM
BECAUSE IT
SEEMED
LIKE HE
DIDN'T
KNOW
WHERE TO
GO..IT'S A
GOOD THING
HE CALLED
ME..





NEXT TIME,
RICKY,
DON'T
LEAVE
WITHOUT
ANYONE
WITH YOU,
OKAY?



CAN
RICKY
CALL
YOU
MAMA?

HEY, BE
ASHAMED!
YOU'RE THE
OLDER ONE
THERE!









YOU
SHOULD
SLEEP
NOW SON..

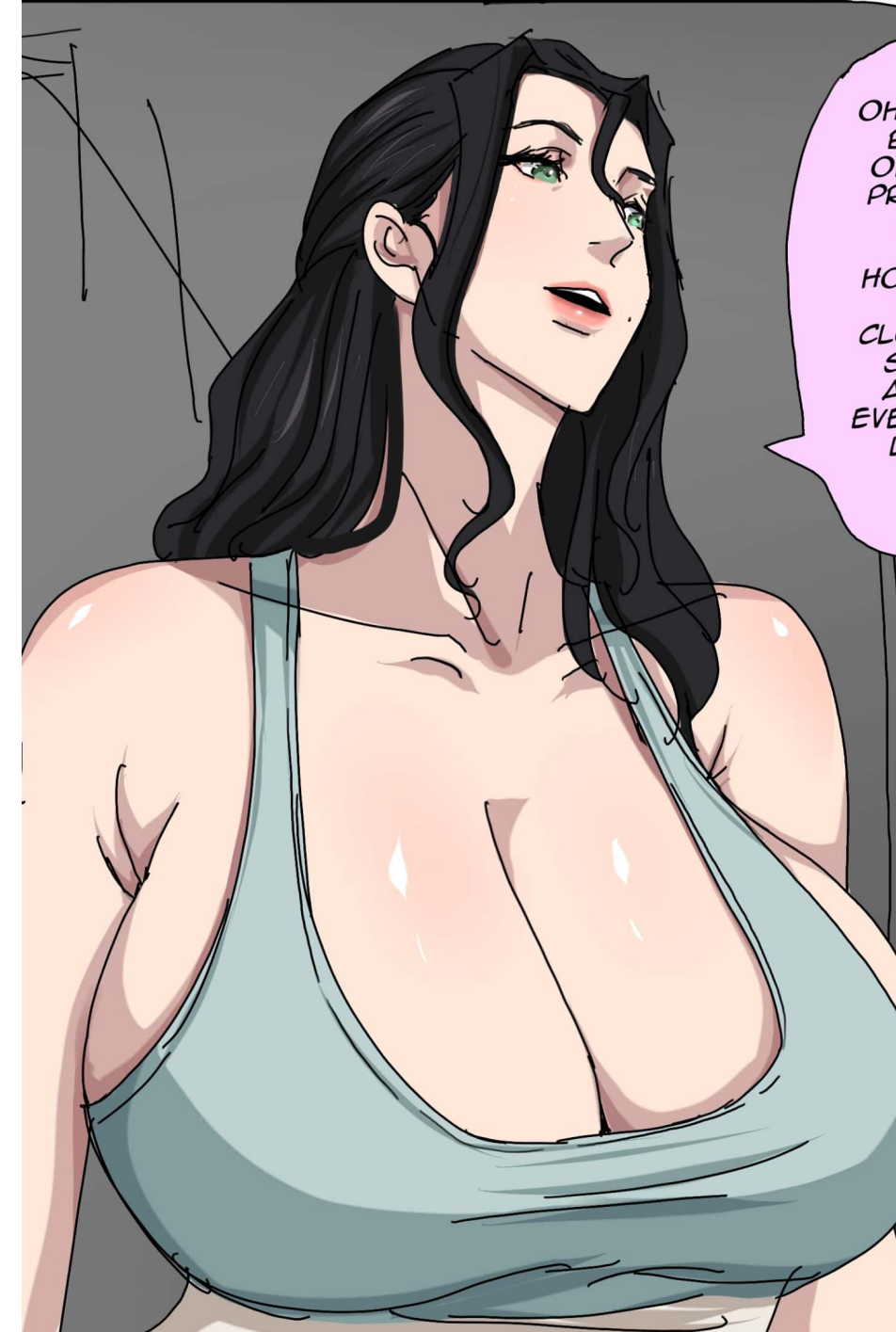
OK PAPA..



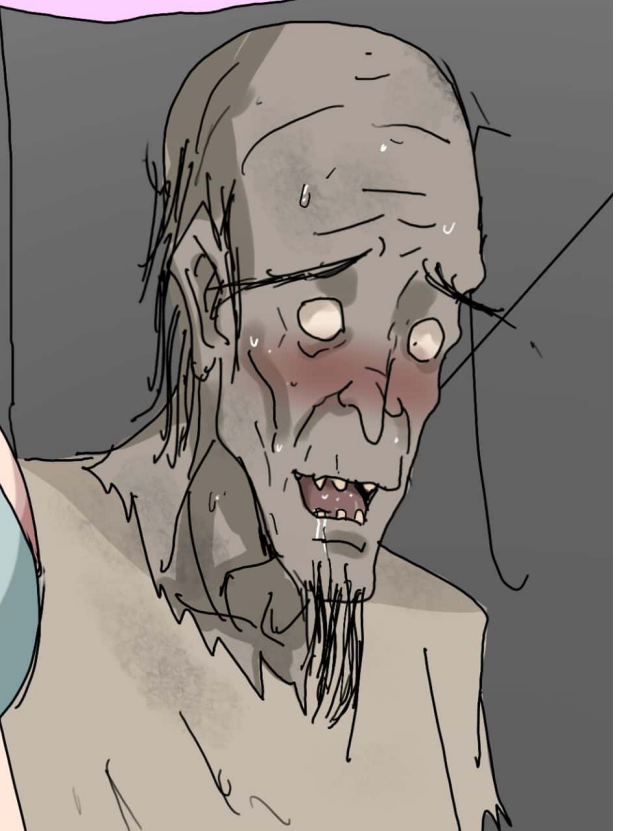
CAN I ASK YOU
SOMETHING LIZANA-
SAN?

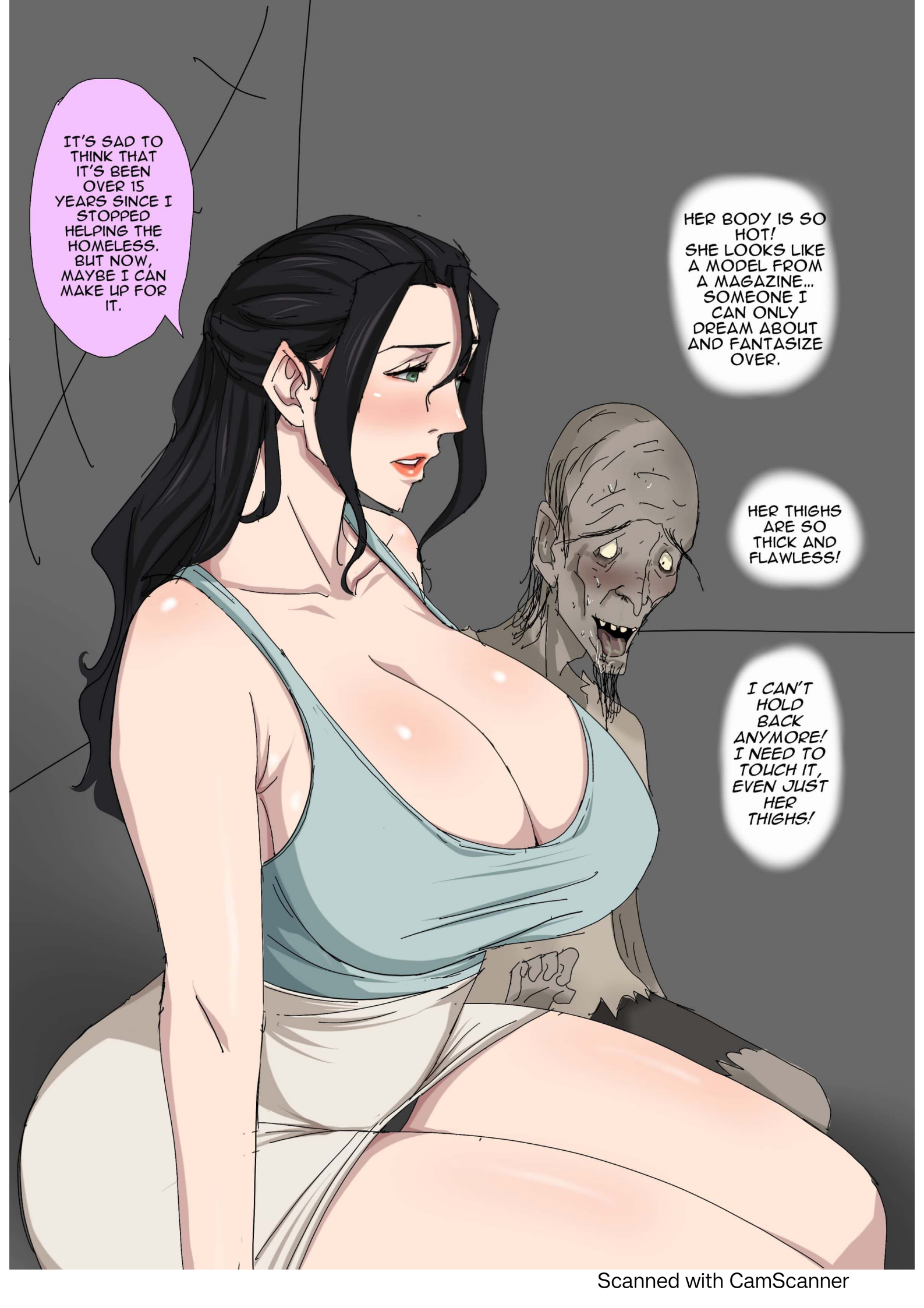
YES,
SURE
...

WHY AREN'T YOU
DISGUSTED OR
BOTHERED BY THE
SMELL OF US? YOU
LOOK LIKE YOU'RE
WEALTHY AND NOT
USED TO A PLACE LIKE
THIS, YET YOU'RE HERE,
TALKING WITH US?



OH, IS THAT YOUR QUESTION?
BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL, WE
OFTEN CONDUCTED FEEDING
PROGRAMS BECAUSE IT WAS
PART OF OUR SCHOOL'S
CURRICULUM TO HELP
HOMELESS PEOPLE. WE ALSO
REGULARLY DISTRIBUTED
CLOTHES AND RELIEF GOODS.
SO, I GOT USED TO BEING
AROUND PEOPLE LIKE YOU.
EVEN NOW, HOMELESS PEOPLE
LIKE YOU HOLD A SPECIAL
PLACE IN MY HEART.



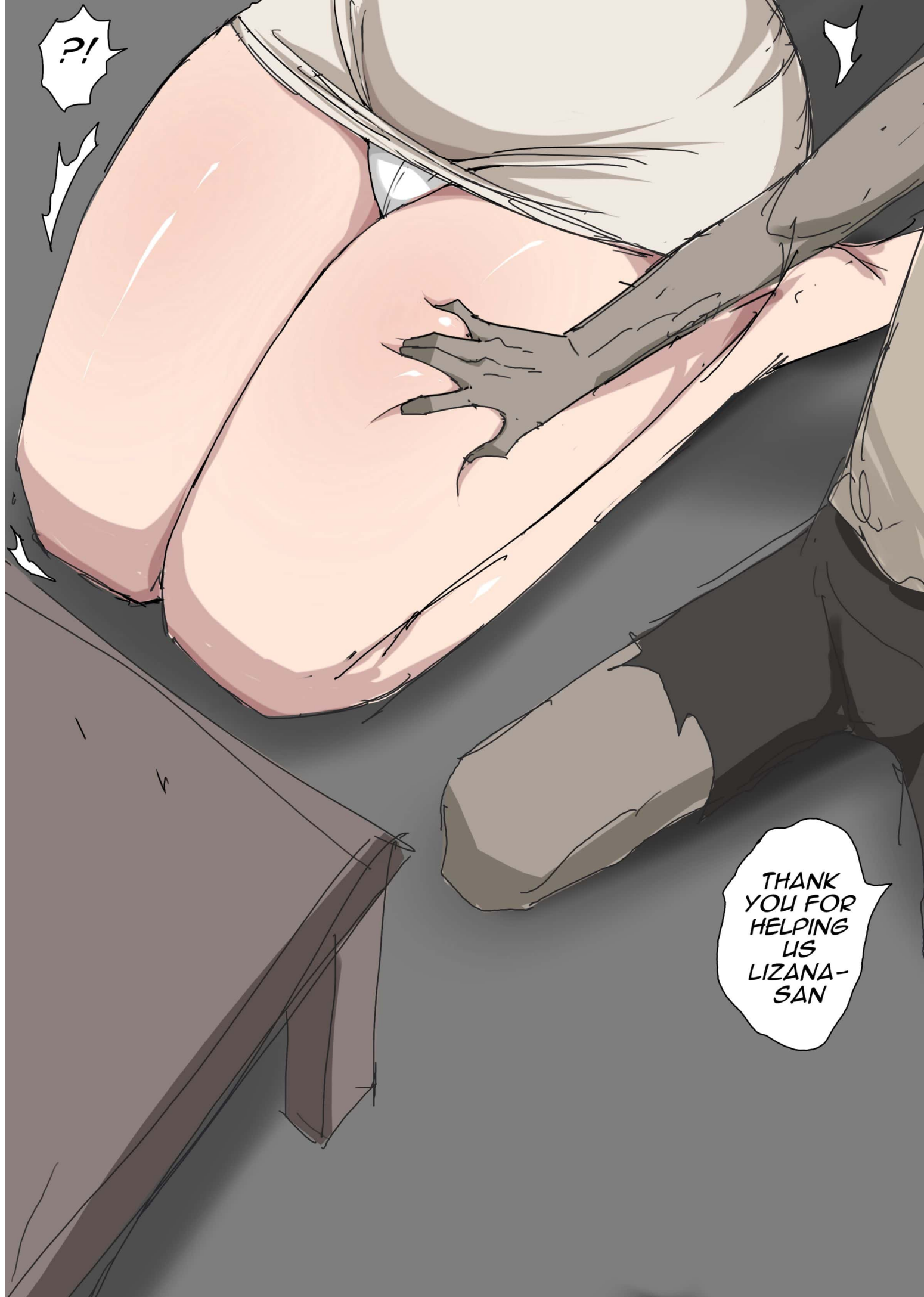


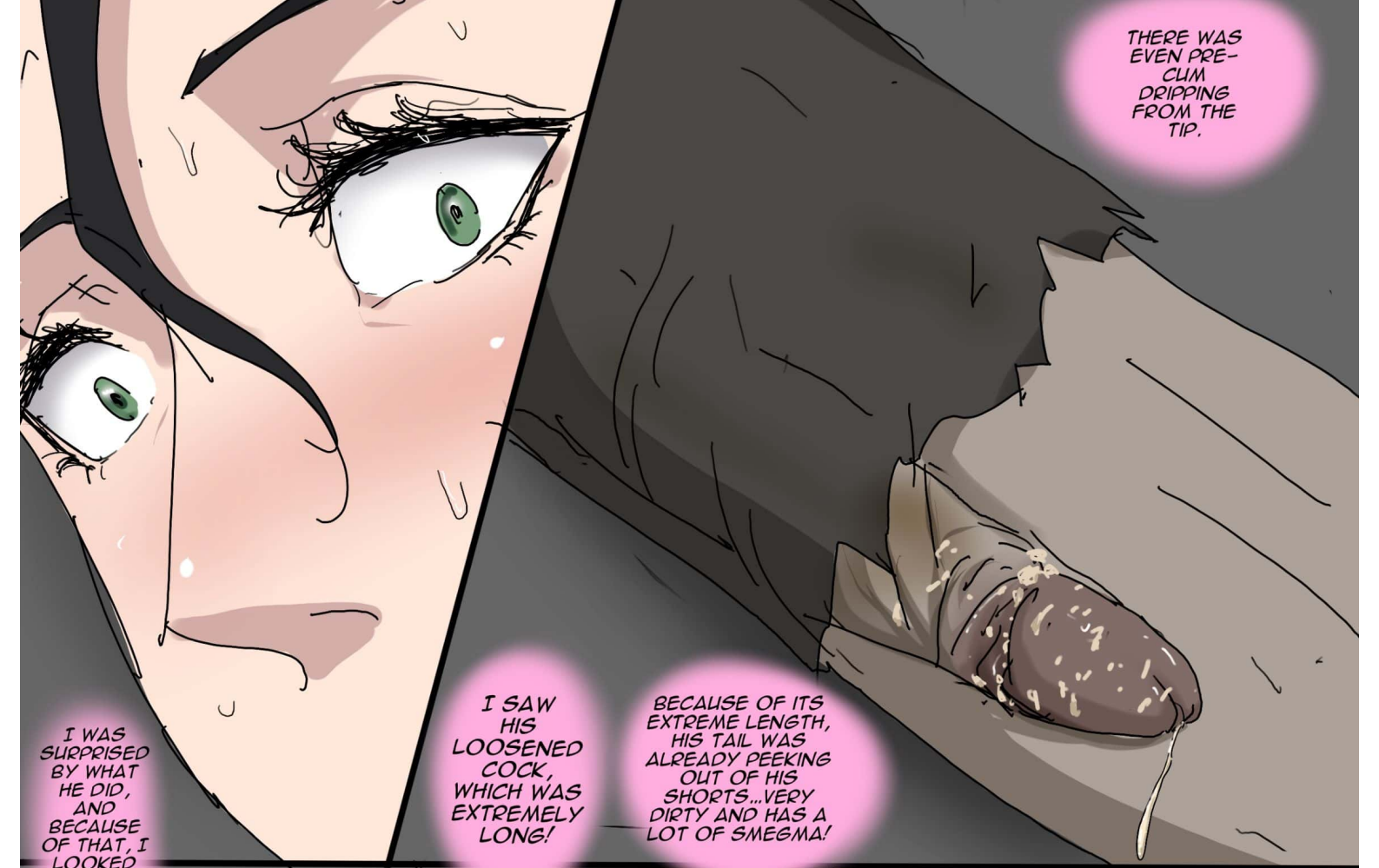
IT'S SAD TO
THINK THAT
IT'S BEEN
OVER 15
YEARS SINCE I
STOPPED
HELPING THE
HOMELESS.
BUT NOW,
MAYBE I CAN
MAKE UP FOR
IT.

HER BODY IS SO
HOT!
SHE LOOKS LIKE
A MODEL FROM
A MAGAZINE...
SOMEONE I
CAN ONLY
DREAM ABOUT
AND FANTASIZE
OVER.

HER THIGHS
ARE SO
THICK AND
FLAWLESS!

I CAN'T
HOLD
BACK
ANYMORE!
I NEED TO
TOUCH IT,
EVEN JUST
HER
THIGHS!





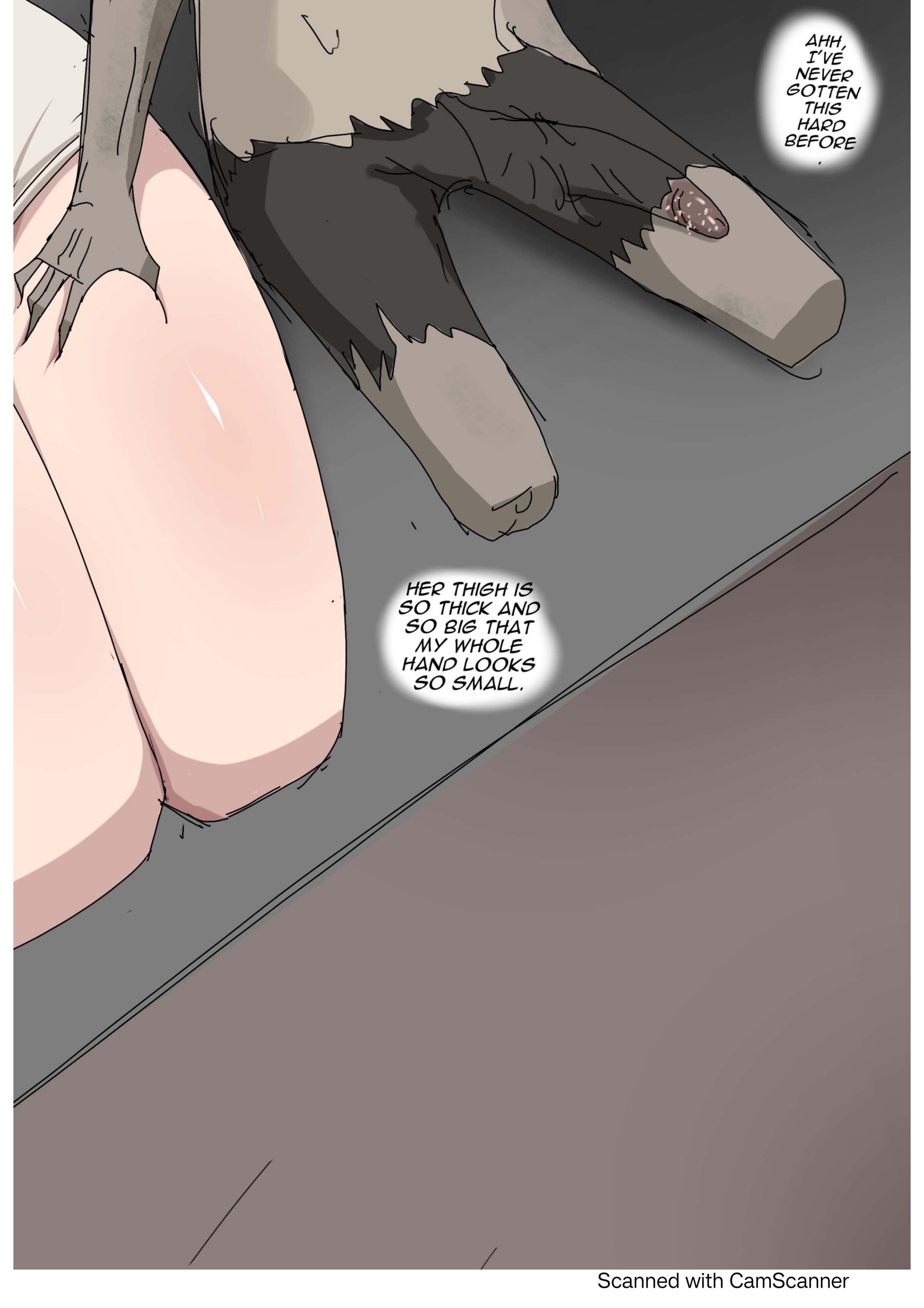
THERE WAS
EVEN PRE-
CUM
DRIPPING
FROM THE
TIP.

I WAS
SURPRISED
BY WHAT
HE DID,
AND
BECAUSE
OF THAT, I
LOOKED
DOWN AND
SAW..

I SAW
HIS
LOOSENED
COCK,
WHICH WAS
EXTREMELY
LONG!

BECAUSE OF ITS
EXTREME LENGTH,
HIS TAIL WAS
ALREADY PEEKING
OUT OF HIS
SHORTS...VERY
DIRTY AND HAS A
LOT OF SMEGMA!

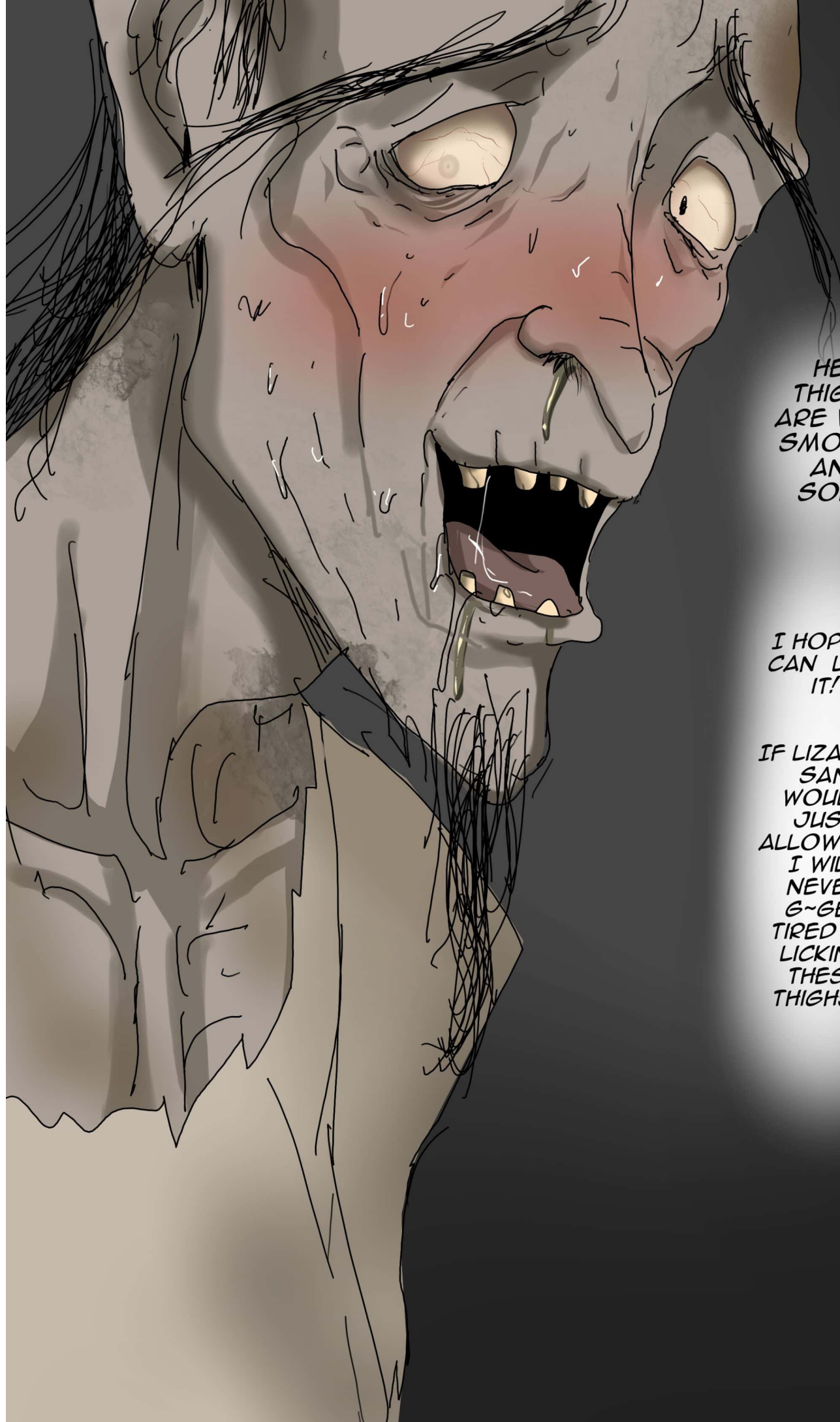




AHH,
I'VE
NEVER
GOTTEN
THIS
HARD
BEFORE

HER THIGH IS
SO THICK AND
SO BIG THAT
MY WHOLE
HAND LOOKS
SO SMALL.

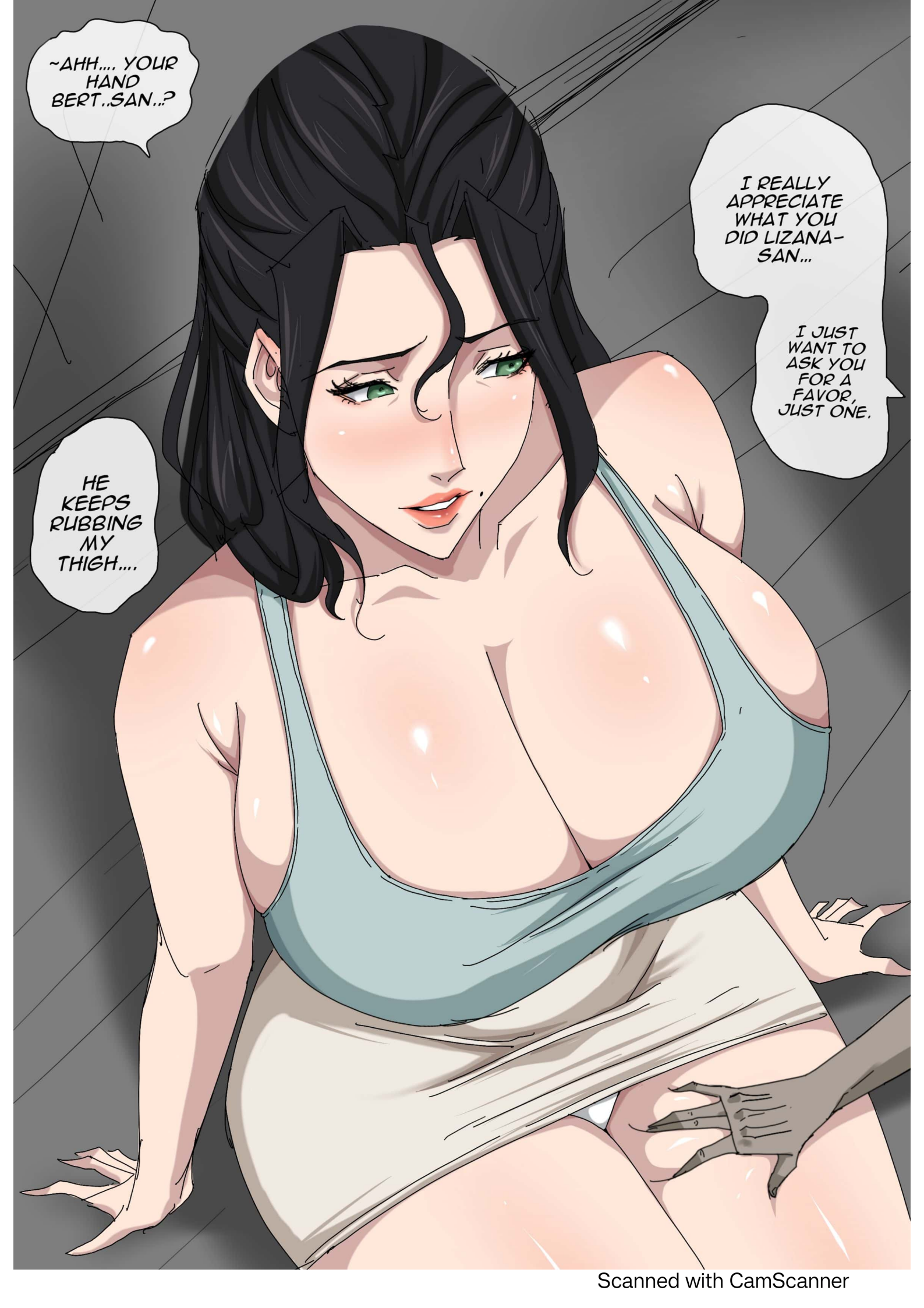




HER
THIGHS
ARE VERY
SMOOTH
AND
SOFT!

I HOPE I
CAN LICK
IT!

IF LIZANA-
SAN
WOULD
JUST
ALLOW ME,
I WILL
NEVER
G~GET
TIRED OF
LICKING
THESE
THIGHS....

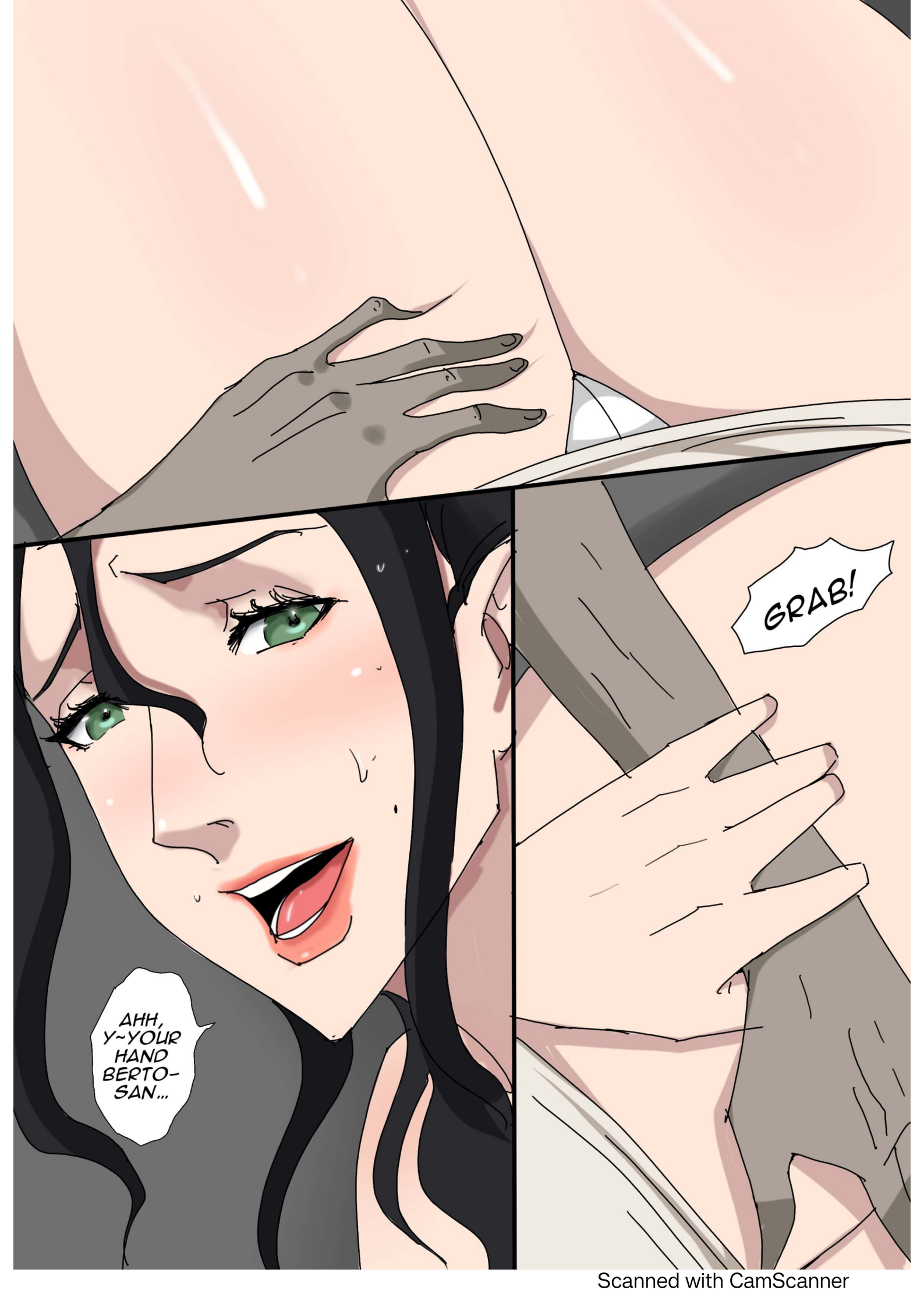


~AHH.... YOUR
HAND
BERT..SAN...?

I REALLY
APPRECIATE
WHAT YOU
DID LIZANA-
SAN...

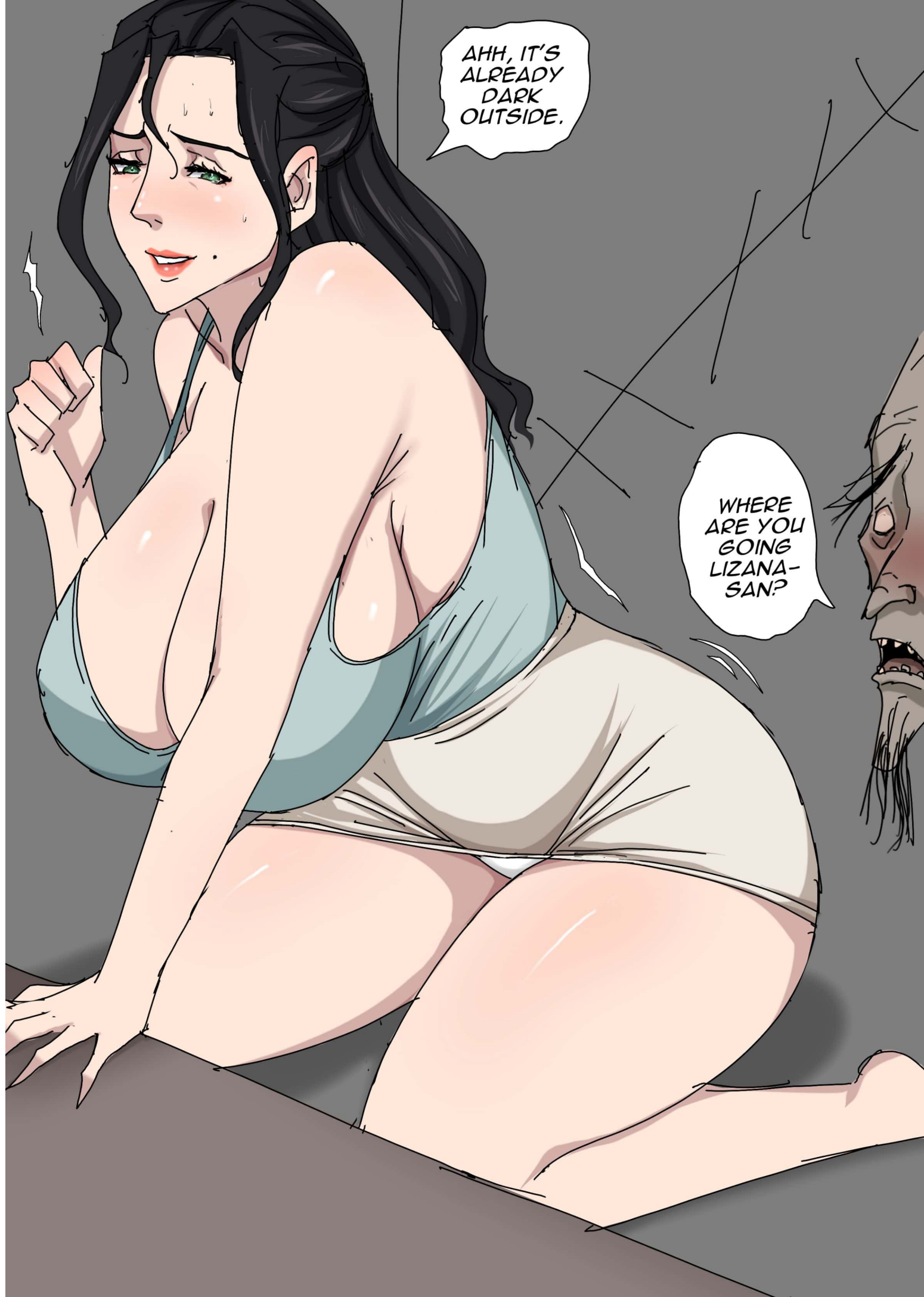
I JUST
WANT TO
ASK YOU
FOR A
FAVOR,
JUST ONE.

HE
KEEPS
RUBBING
MY
THIGH....



AHH,
Y~YOUR
HAND
BERTO-
SAN...

GRAB!



AHH, IT'S
ALREADY
DARK
OUTSIDE.

WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING
LIZANA-
SAN?



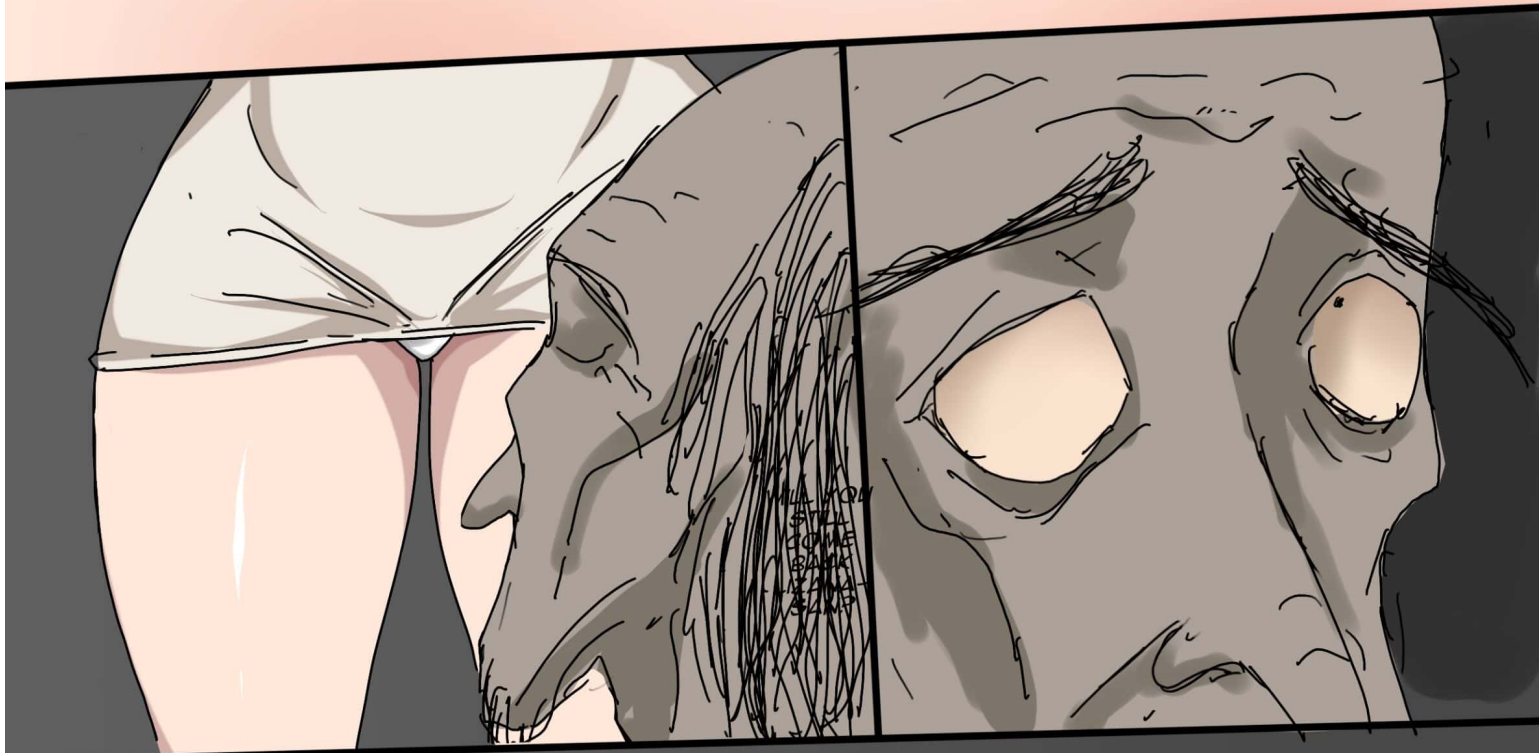


AH, IT SEEMS I
NEED TO LEAVE
NOW AND DO
SOME
GROCERY
SHOPPING
AGAIN. MAYBE
I CAN VISIT
YOU GUYS
TOMORROW.

BUT IT'S
STILL
TOO
EARLY.



IT'S
SO
LONG!?



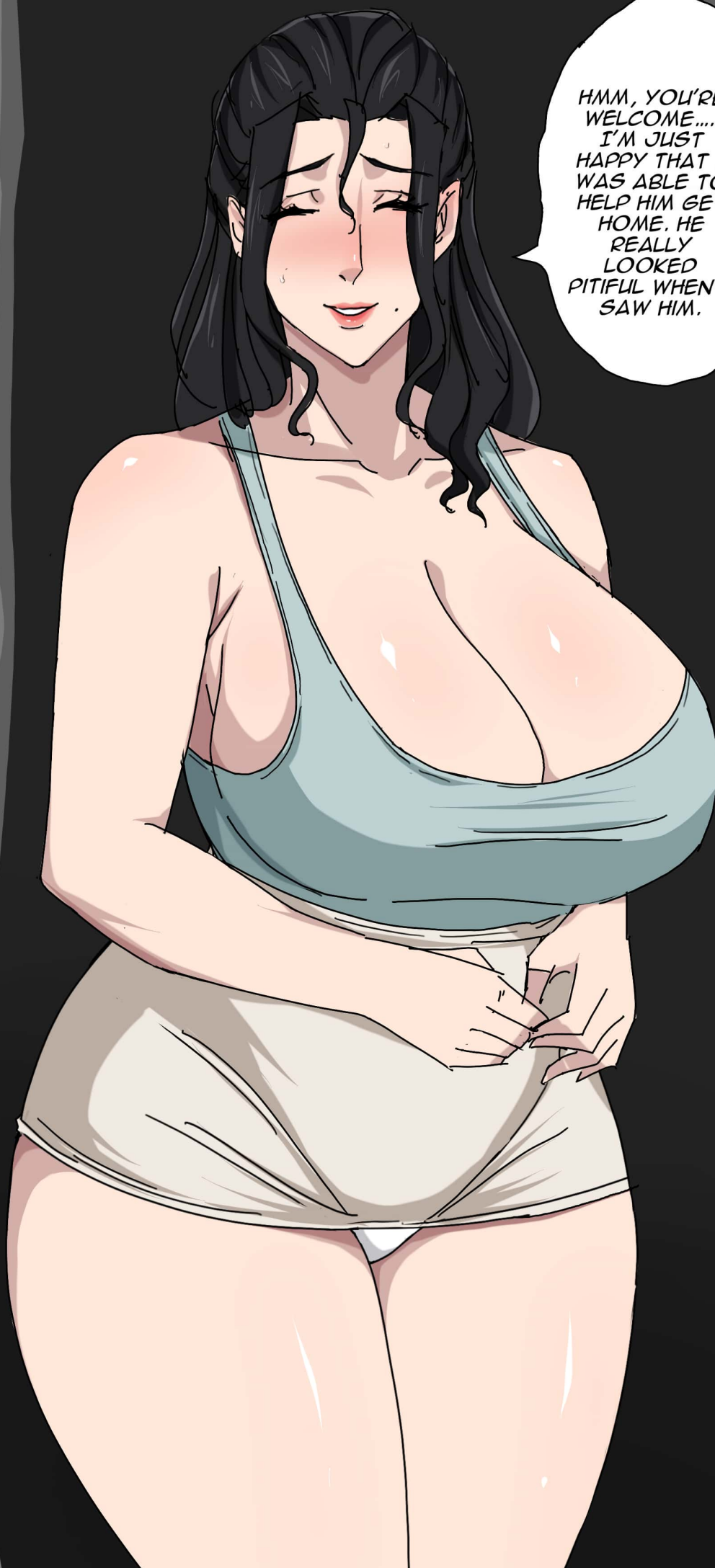
OH MY GOD!
WHAT IS
GOING ON!?

IT GOT
EVEN
LONGER
THAN
BEFORE.
IT'S
ALREADY
REACHING
HIS
KNEE!?









HMM, YOU'RE
WELCOME.....
I'M JUST
HAPPY THAT I
WAS ABLE TO
HELP HIM GET
HOME. HE
REALLY
LOOKED
PITIFUL WHEN I
SAW HIM.



BYE,
SEE YA
TOMORROW!

T...TAKE
CARE
LIZANA-
SAN..



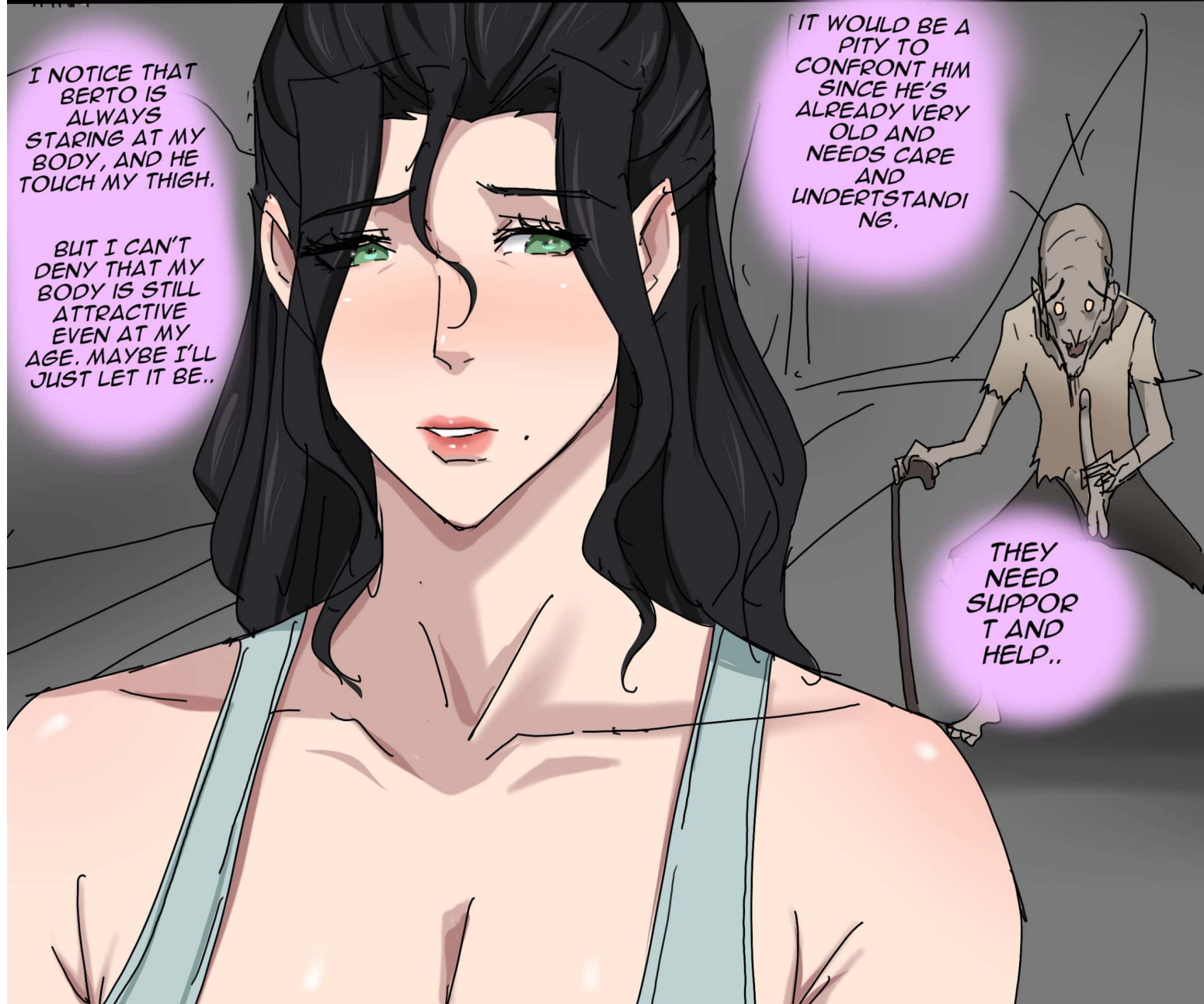


I NOTICE THAT
BERTO IS
ALWAYS
STARING AT MY
BODY, AND HE
TOUCH MY THIGH.

BUT I CAN'T
DENY THAT MY
BODY IS STILL
ATTRACTIVE
EVEN AT MY
AGE. MAYBE I'LL
JUST LET IT BE..

IT WOULD BE A
PITY TO
CONFRONT HIM
SINCE HE'S
ALREADY VERY
OLD AND
NEEDS CARE
AND
UNDERSTANDI
NG.

THEY
NEED
SUPPORT
AND
HELP..





F~FLUCK
THAT
ASS!
SHE
IS
SO SEXY!

FAP!

FAP!

FAP!

FAP!

HI!
I'M BACK
GUYS!

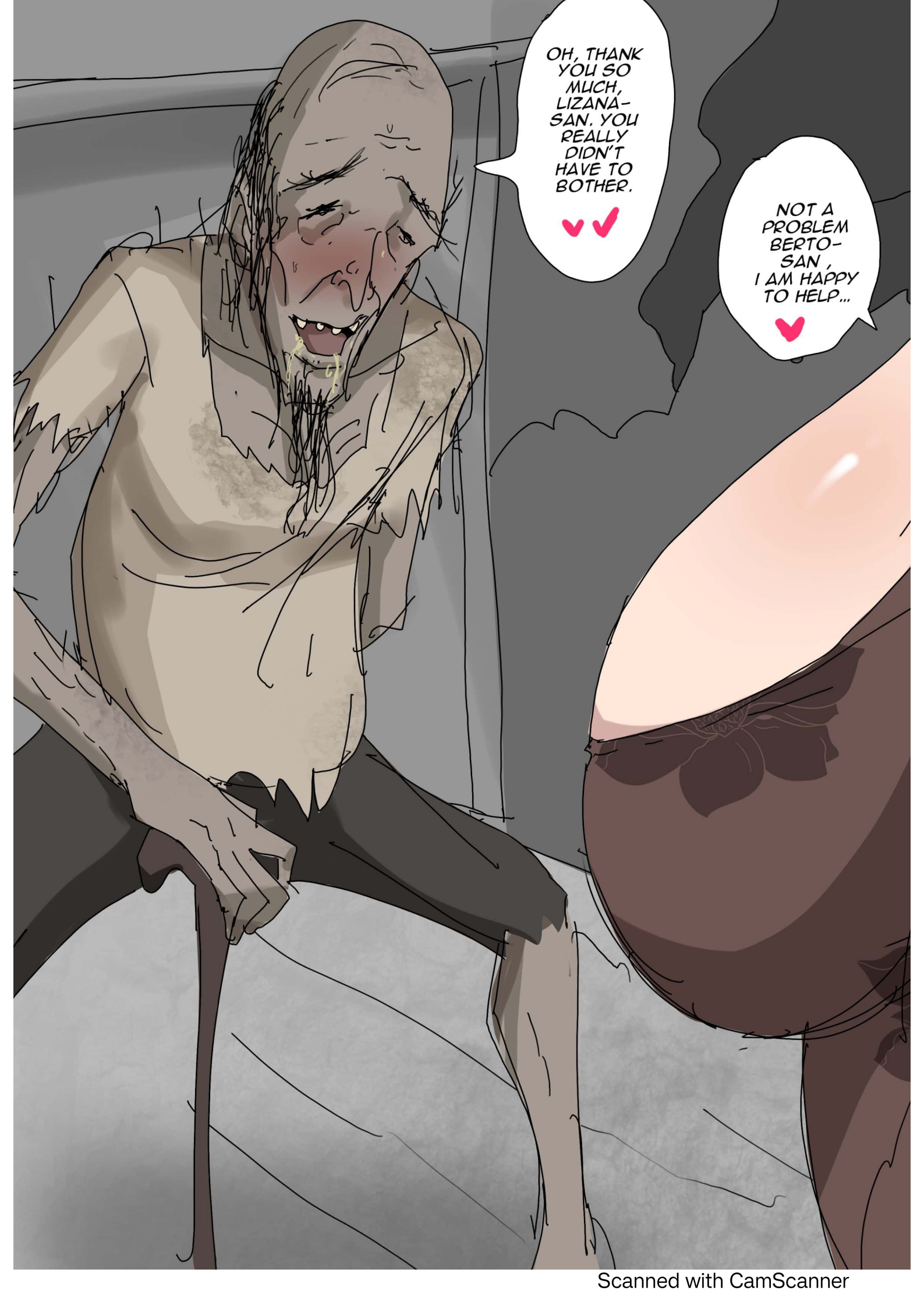




AHH YES!
THERE'S
PLENTY, I'LL
COOK FOR
BOTH OF
YOU.

DO YOU
HAVE
ANY
FOOD
THERE
MAMA?



A comic panel featuring an elderly man on the left and a woman's leg on the right. The man is balding with some grey hair, has a wrinkled face, and is wearing a simple, light-colored tunic. He is leaning on a dark wooden cane with his right hand. His expression is one of relief or gratitude, with his mouth slightly open and a small smile. The woman's leg, wearing a brown skirt with a floral pattern, is visible on the right side of the frame. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman. The background is a simple grey wall with a vertical line suggesting a door or wall edge.

OH, THANK
YOU SO
MUCH,
LIZANA-
SAN. YOU
REALLY
DIDN'T
HAVE TO
BOTHER.



NOT A
PROBLEM
BERTO-
SAN,
I AM HAPPY
TO HELP...





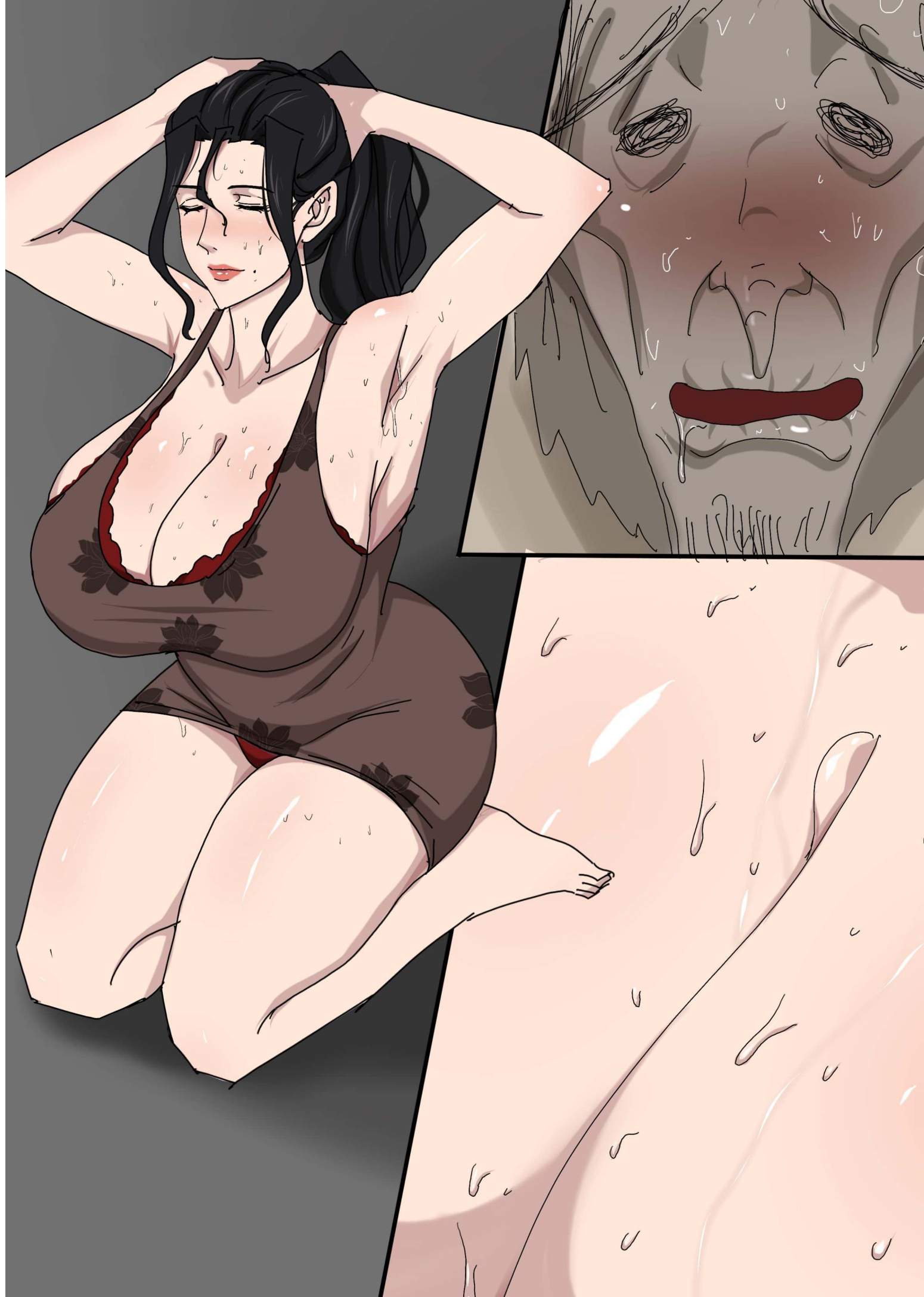


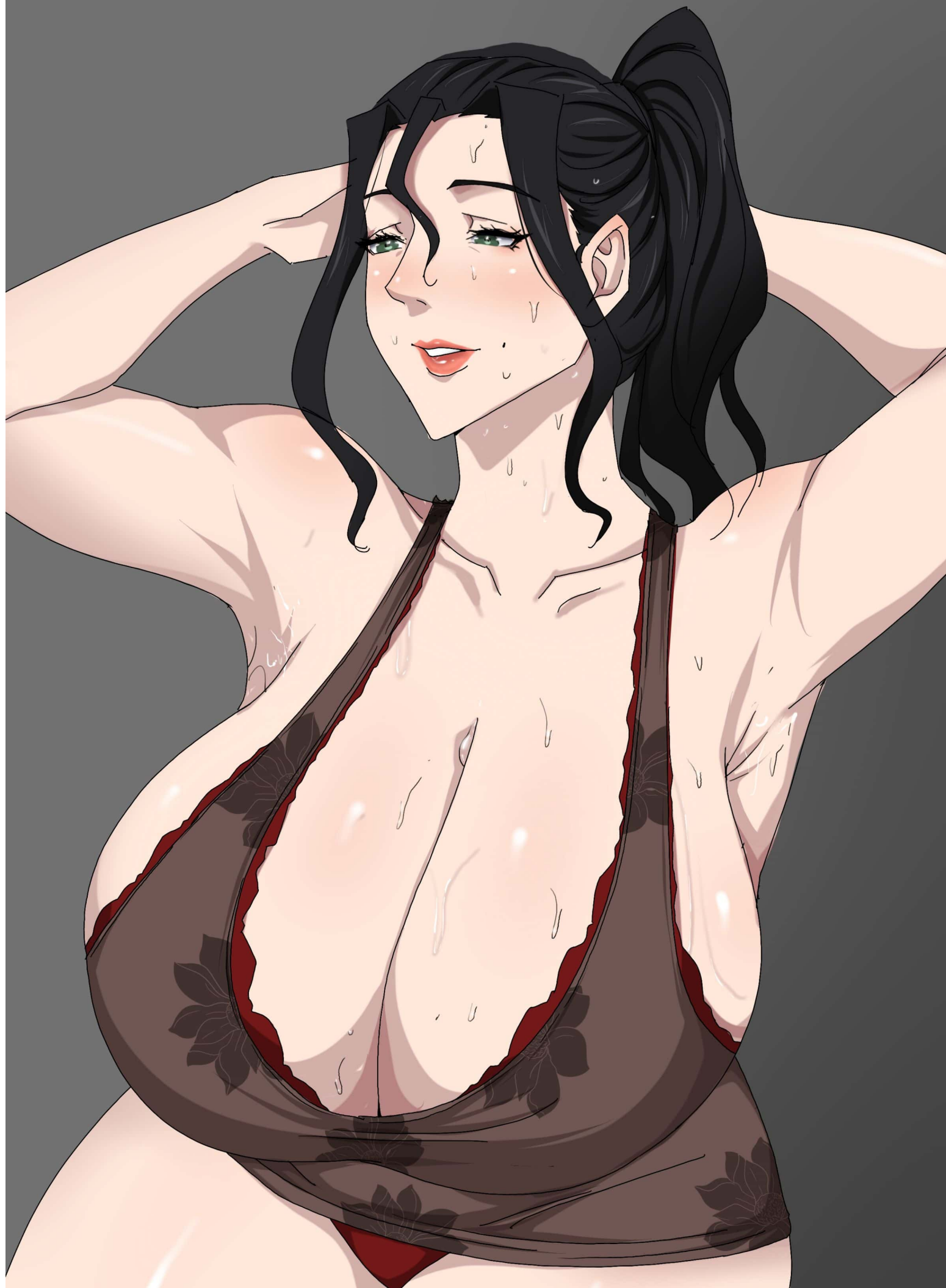
AHH IT'S
SO
HUMID...
I'M
SWEATING
A LOT...

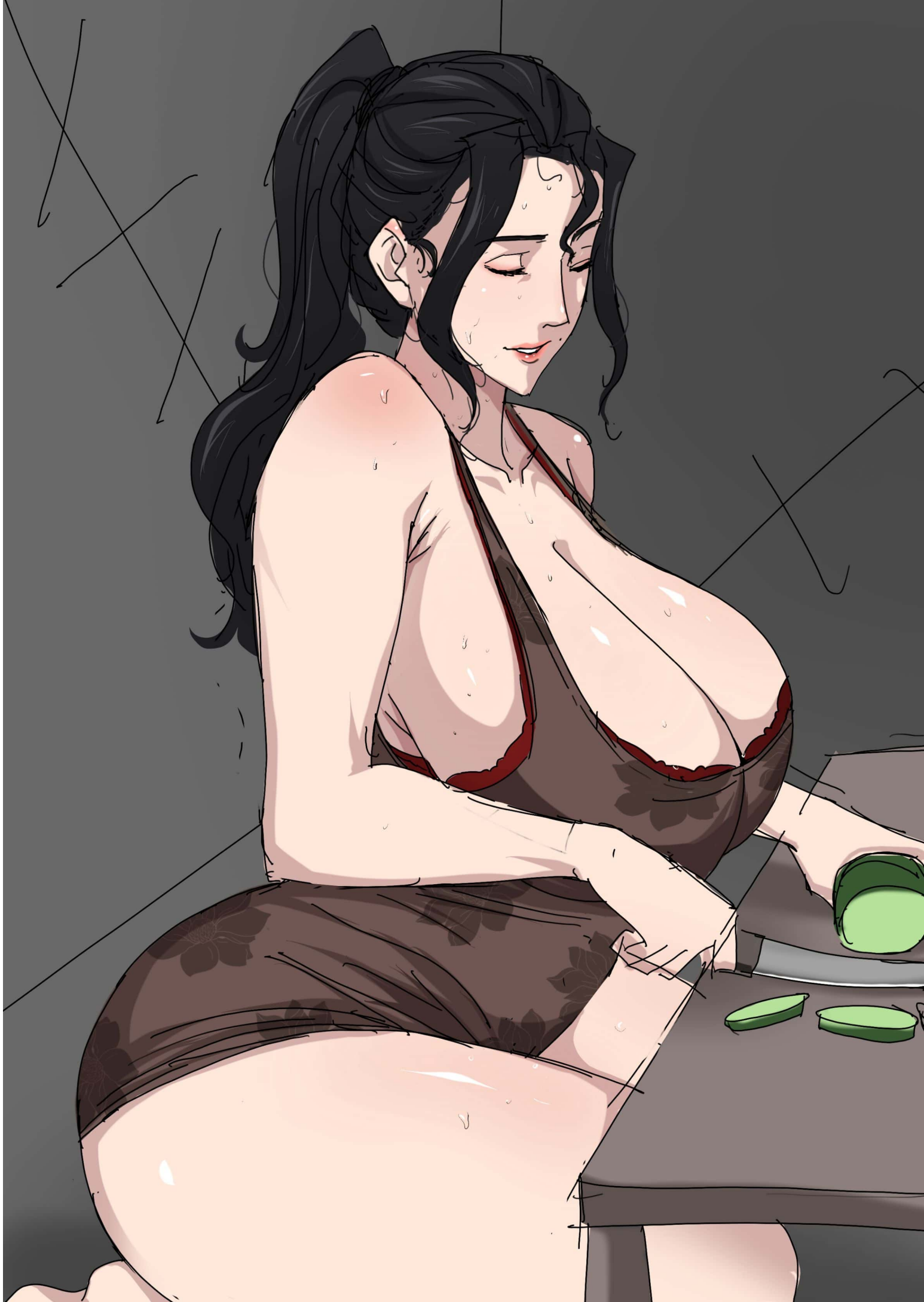
I'M SORRY
LIZANA-SAN BUT
WE DON'T HAVE
ELECTRIC FAN
HERE..

IT'S
ALRIGHT BERTO.



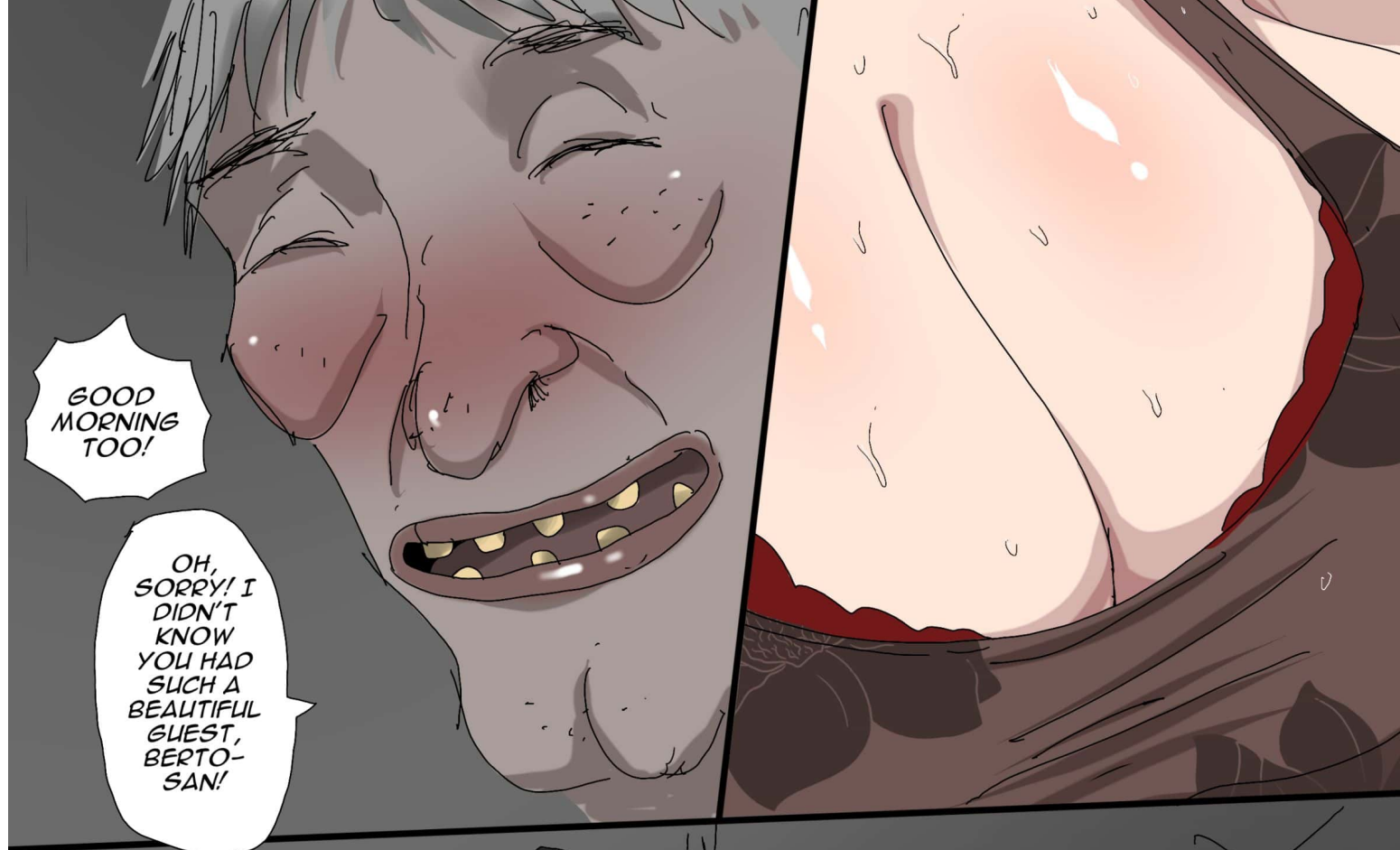






YES, YOUR
MISO
SOUP
TASTE
SO GOOD,
IT'S THE
BEST I'VE
EVER HAD
LIZANA-SAN!





GOOD
MORNING
TOO!

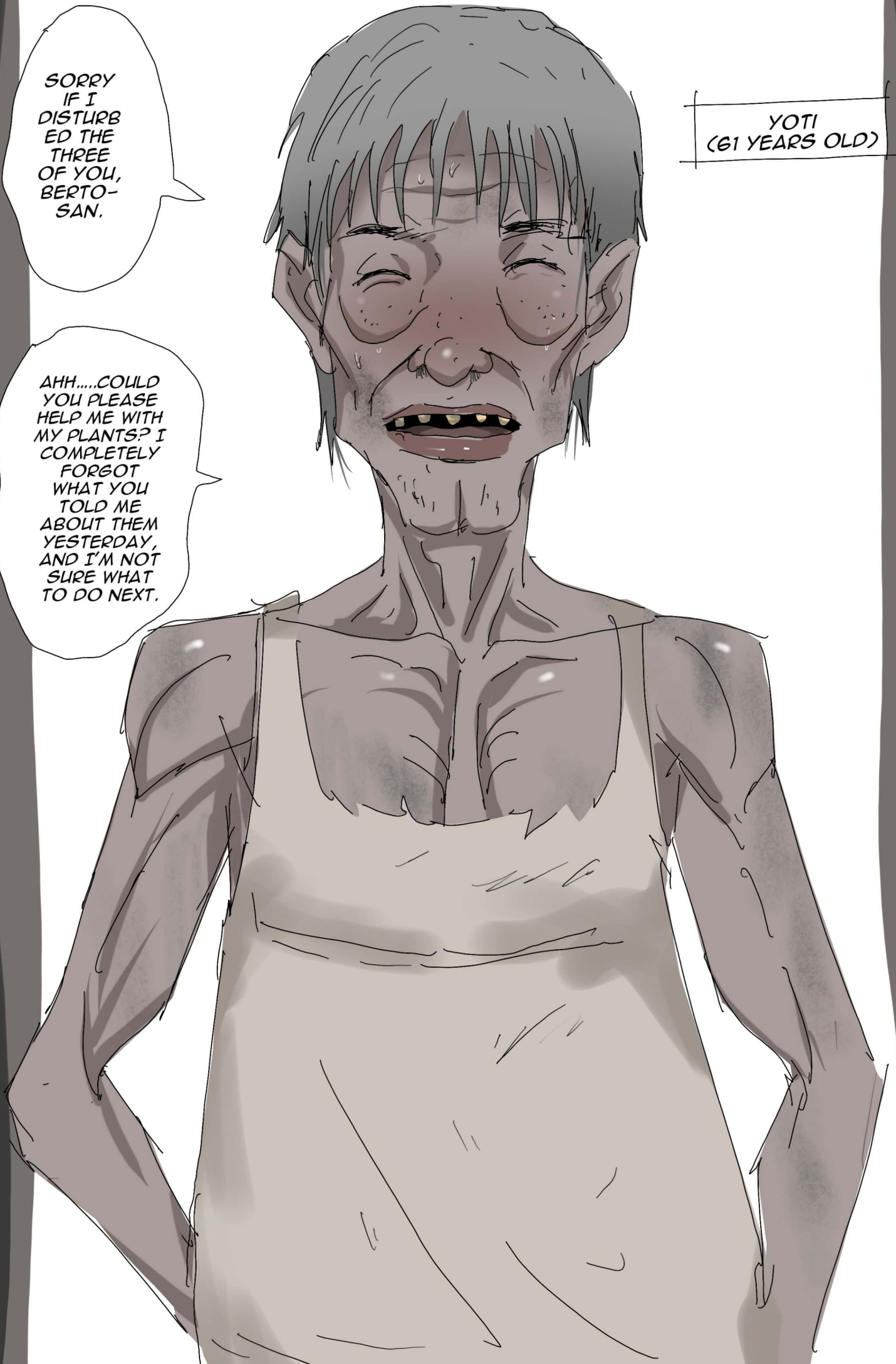
OH,
SORRY! I
DIDN'T
KNOW
YOU HAD
SUCH A
BEAUTIFUL
GUEST,
BERTO-
SAN!

//////

SORRY
IF I
DISTURB
ED THE
THREE
OF YOU,
BERTO-
SAN.

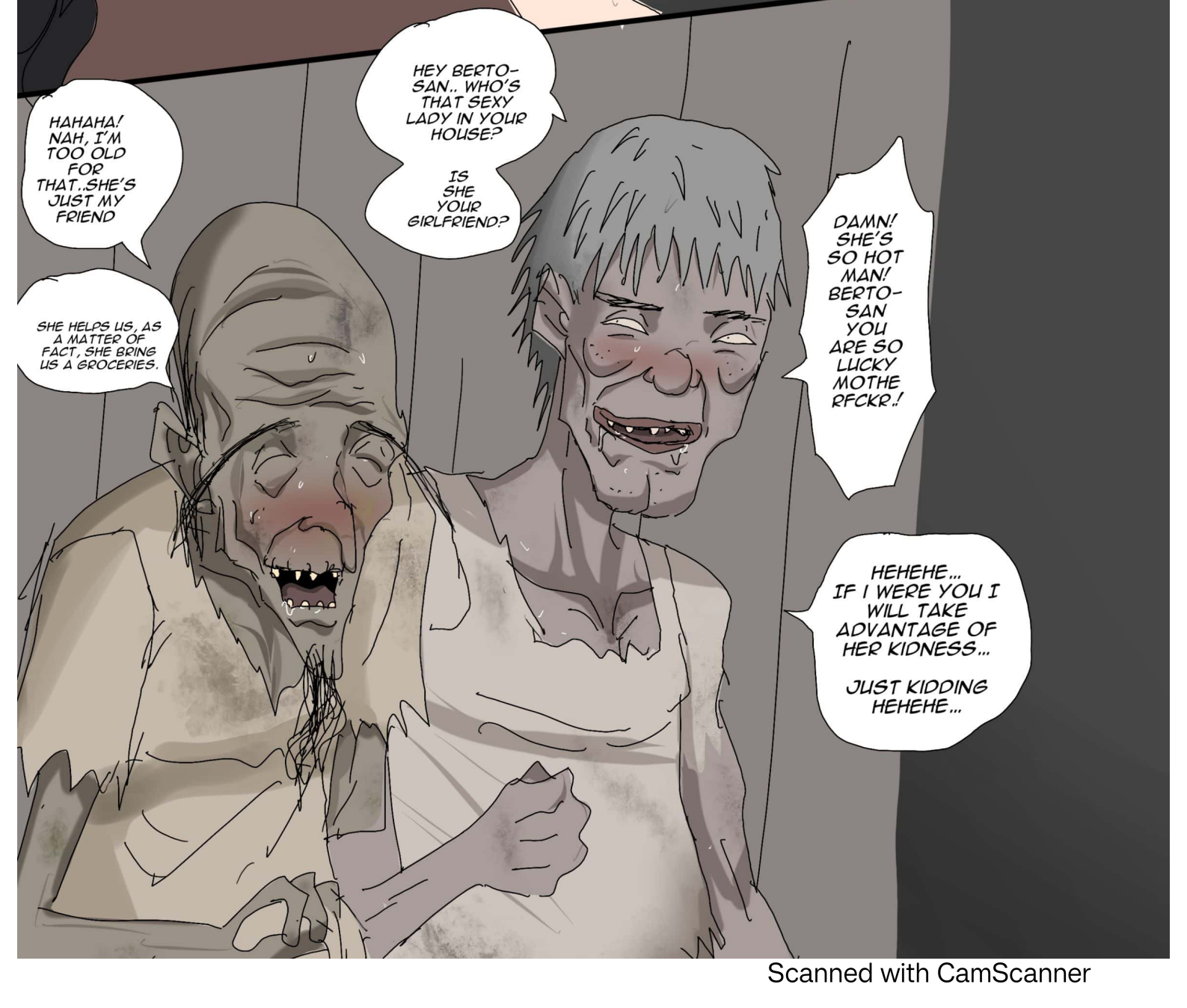
YOTI
(61 YEARS OLD)

AHH.....COULD
YOU PLEASE
HELP ME WITH
MY PLANTS? I
COMPLETELY
FORGOT
WHAT YOU
TOLD ME
ABOUT THEM
YESTERDAY,
AND I'M NOT
SURE WHAT
TO DO NEXT.





BE
RIGHT
BACK
LIZANA-SAN.



HAHAHA!
NAH, I'M
TOO OLD
FOR
THAT..SHE'S
JUST MY
FRIEND

SHE HELPS US, AS
A MATTER OF
FACT, SHE BRING
US A GROCERIES.

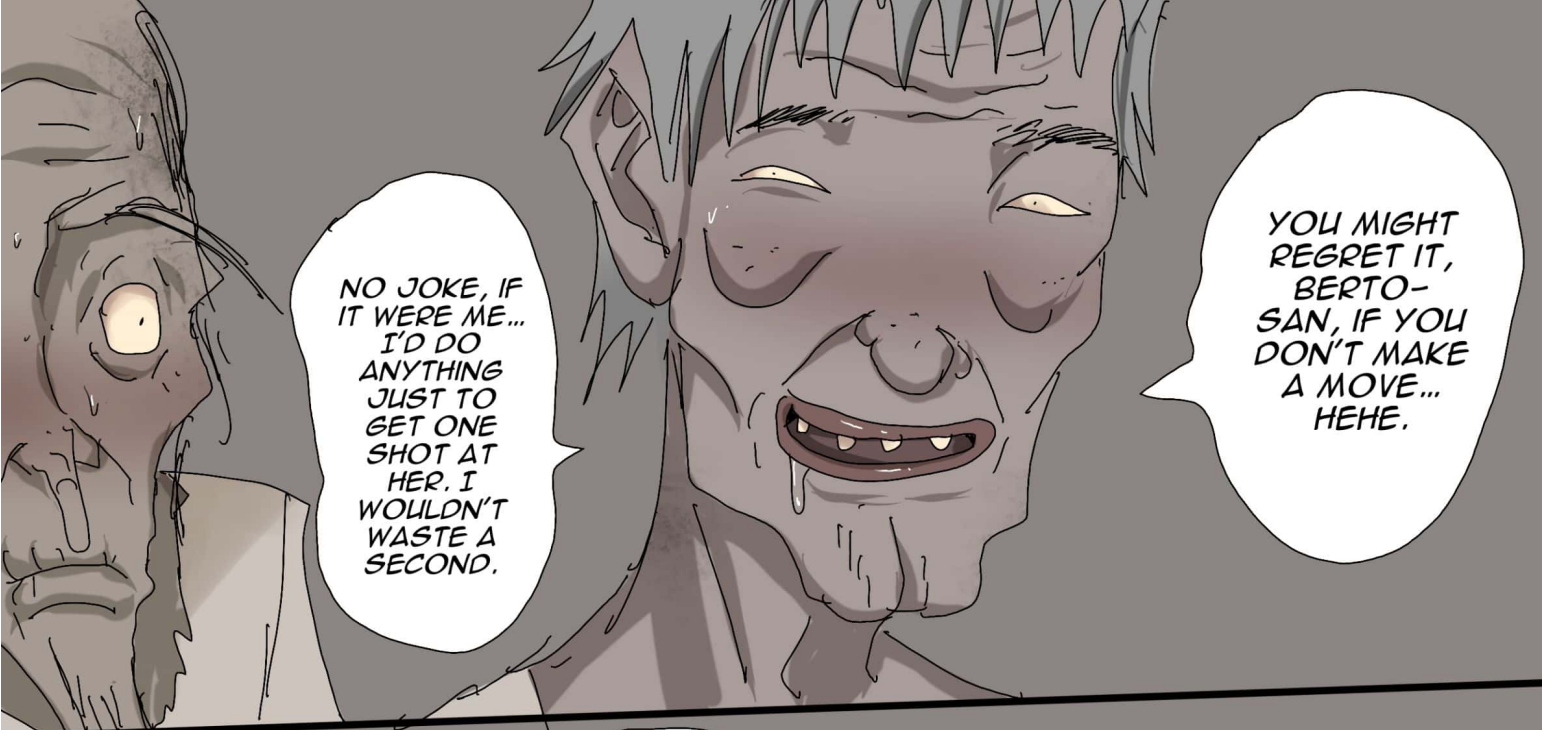
HEY BERTO-
SAN.. WHO'S
THAT SEXY
LADY IN YOUR
HOUSE?

IS
SHE
YOUR
GIRLFRIEND?

DAMN!
SHE'S
SO HOT
MAN!
BERTO-
SAN
YOU
ARE SO
LUCKY
MOTHE
RFCKR.!

HEHEHE...
IF I WERE YOU I
WILL TAKE
ADVANTAGE OF
HER KIDNESS...

JUST KIDDING
HEHEHE...



NO JOKE, IF
IT WERE ME...
I'D DO
ANYTHING
JUST TO
GET ONE
SHOT AT
HER. I
WOULDN'T
WASTE A
SECOND.

YOU MIGHT
REGRET IT,
BERTO-
SAN, IF YOU
DON'T MAKE
A MOVE...
HEHE.



NAH, I'M NOT
THAT KIND OF
MAN. I'M WAY
TOO OLD, AND
SHE WOULD
NEVER GO FOR
SOMEONE LIKE
ME. I SMELL BAD,
AND I'M FILTHY.

ALRIGHT,
YOUR CHOICE...
BUT DON'T BLAME
ME IF SOMEONE
GETS TO HER
BEFORE YOU DO,
HEHE.



ALRIGHT, WHAT
IS IT THAT YOU
NEED? WHY
ISN'T YOUR
PLANT
GROWING?

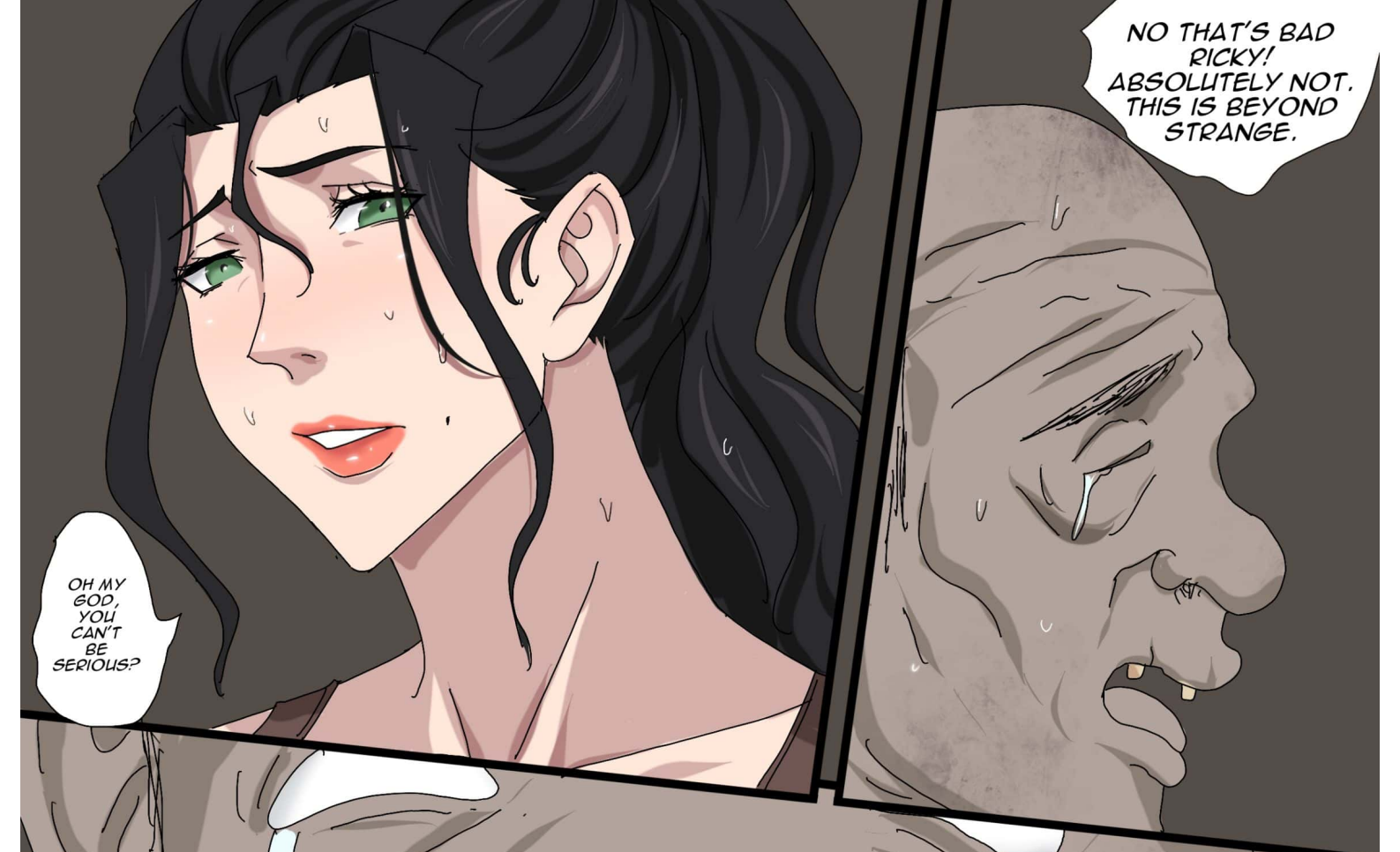
YEAH
KIND OF
HEHEH...

UHM RICKY
WANGRY...
CAN RICKY
HAS SOME
MIWK....? THE
SPECIAL
MIWK...
FWOM YOU...



WHAT'S
WRONG
RICKY?

...EXCUSE
ME?



NO THAT'S BAD
RICKY!
ABSOLUTELY NOT.
THIS IS BEYOND
STRANGE.

OH MY
GOD,
YOU
CAN'T
BE
SERIOUS?



NO... MAMA SAID
RICKY IS BAD!

I JUS' ... I WEALLY
MISS IT. THE
BOOBIE MIWK. I
WAS A WITTLE
BOY WHEN I HAD
IT!

JESUS!
HE IS 57 YEARS
OLD AND HAVE
HAIR ALL
OVER ..CLEARLY
HE DOESN'T
KNOW WHAT HE
SAYING RIGHT
NOW...

WAAAHHH... YOU
DON'T WLIV ME
ANYMORE...
MOMMY
DOESN'T
WANNA GIVE ME
MIWK...

SOB....
SOB...
SOB....

WHAT IS HE EVEN
TALKING ABOUT? I'M
NOT EVEN HIS REAL
MOTHER TO BEGIN
WITH, SO I DON'T
UNDERSTAND WHY
HE'S SAYING ALL
THOSE THINGS, AS IF
I OWE HER
SOMETHING OR LIKE I
HAVE SOME
RESPONSIBILITY
OVER HIM....

OH GOD..

WHAT SHOULD I DO
ABOUT THIS?

HEY, HEY...
LOOK AT ME.
COME ON
NOW. STOP
CRYING LIKE
THAT.

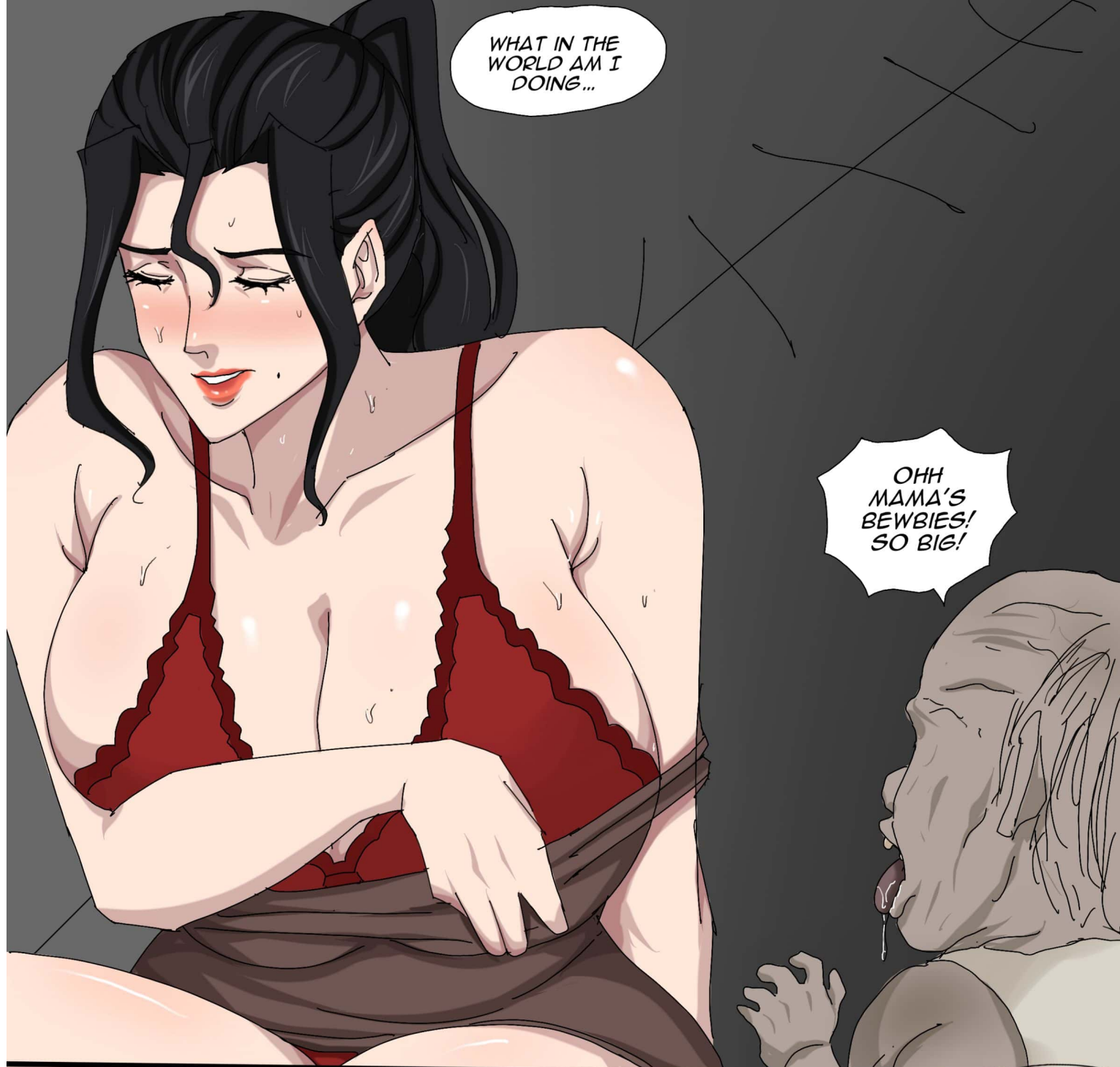
HEYYY! JUST
THIS ONCE.

JUST TO
CALM YOU
DOWN.

BUT YOU
CAN'T TELL
YOUR FATHER
OKAY?

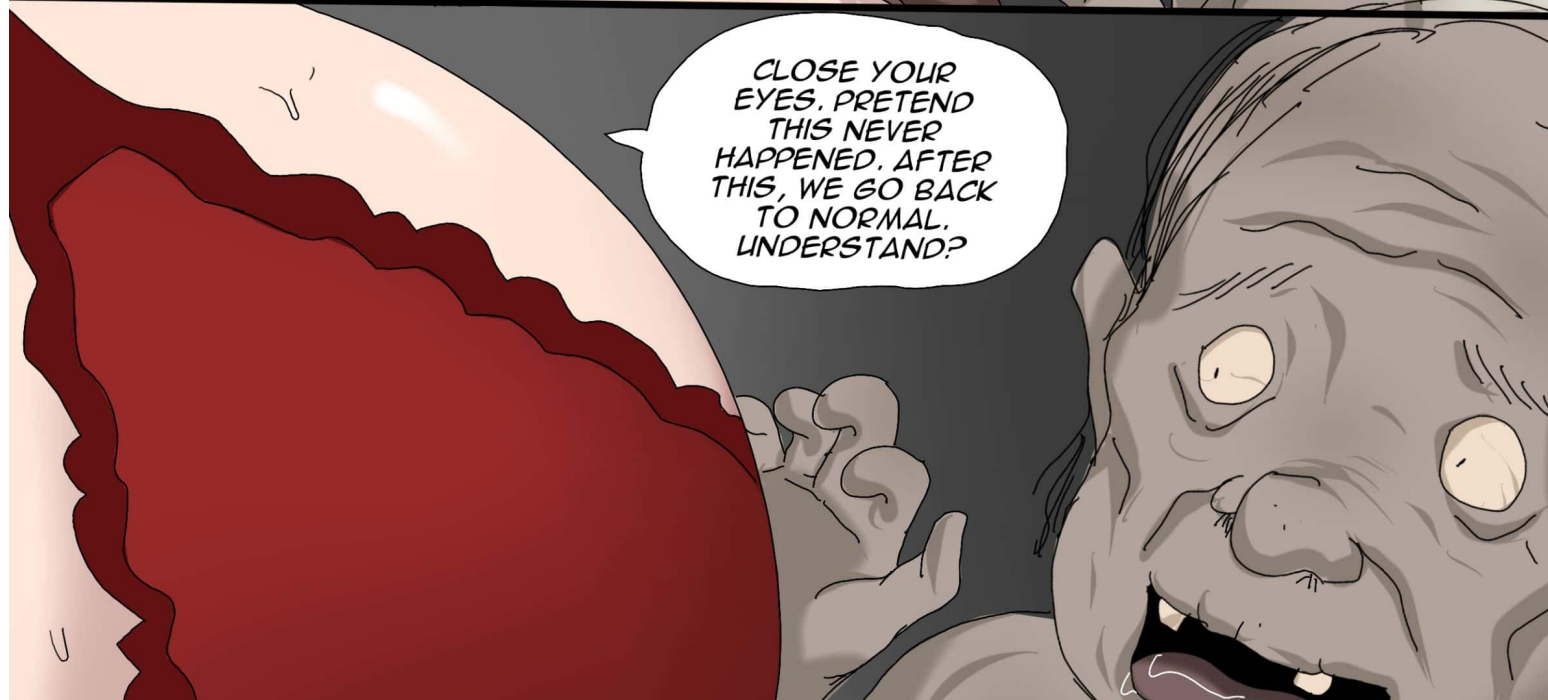
R-REALLY?

I
PWOMISE!
I WON'T
TEWW
PAPA!
CWOSS MY
HEAWT!



WHAT IN THE
WORLD AM I
DOING...

OHH
MAMA'S
BEWBIES!
SO BIG!



CLOSE YOUR
EYES. PRETEND
THIS NEVER
HAPPENED. AFTER
THIS, WE GO BACK
TO NORMAL.
UNDERSTAND?



OOHHHH....
M*MA'S
BEWBIES
SO SOFT...

SO BIGS FULL OF
MIWKS...



GOOD THING I AM STILL
LACTATING...

THE REAL PROBLEM IS, I'VE
BEEN GIVING THIS TO
SOMEONE WHO'S NOT
EVEN MY OWN CHILD AND
ON TOP OF THAT, HE'S
ALREADY A GROWN ADULT!

I JUST GOT CARRIED
AWAY BECAUSE I FELT
SORRY FOR HIM. MAYBE HE
ONLY LONGS FOR HIS
MOTHER, AND THAT'S WHY
HE ACTS THAT WAY.

AHH..

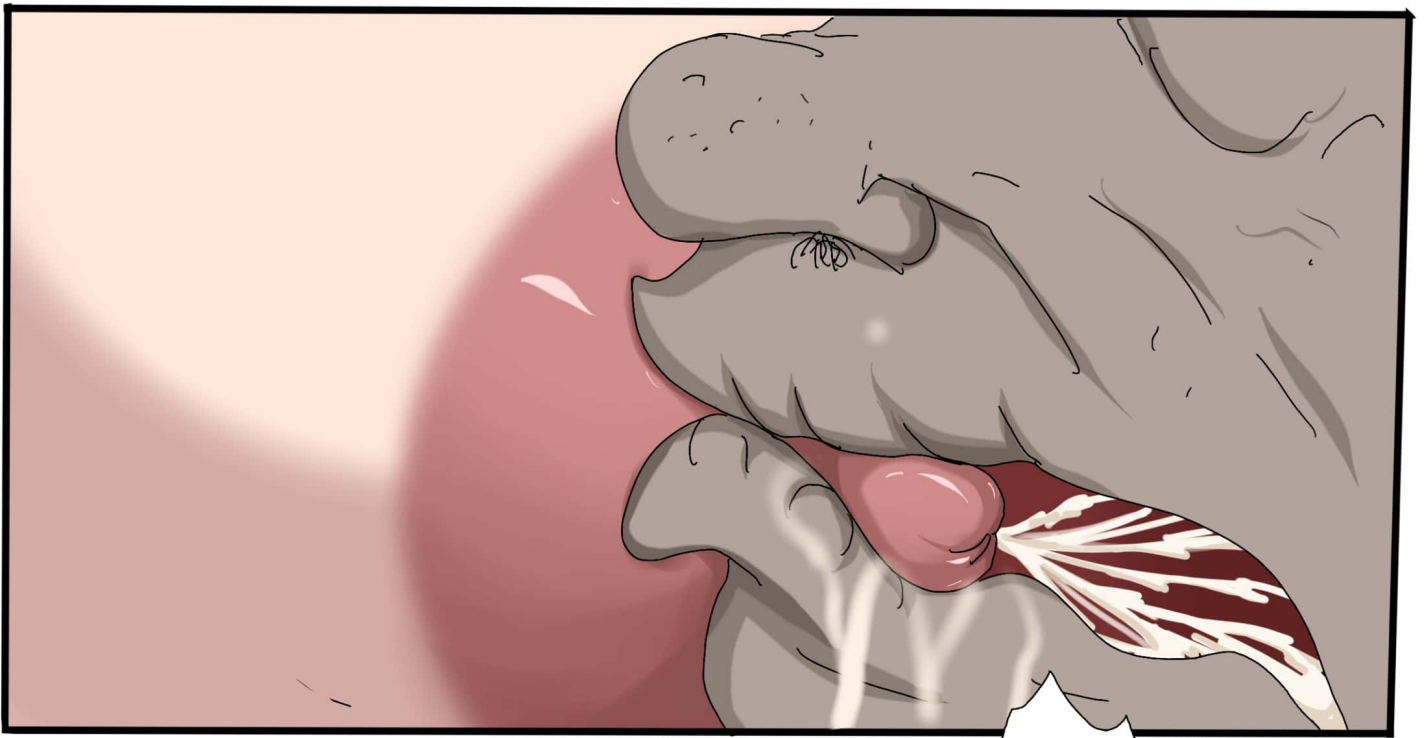
PLEASE
DON'T
BITE IT
RICKY...

RICKY
WUV
MAMA'S
BOOBIE
MIWK.



EVEN AT MY AGE, I STILL PRODUCE SO MUCH MILK. IT WOULD BE SUCH A SHAME IF IT WENT TO WASTE, ESPECIALLY NOW THAT MY OWN CHILDREN NO LONGER NEED IT. BUT WITH HIM, I KNOW IT'S GOING TO SOMEONE WHO TRULY NEEDS COMFORT AND CARE. I JUST WANT HIM TO MAKE THE MOST OF IT... BECAUSE THIS WILL BE THE LAST TIME.

MAYBE I'LL JUST THINK OF IT AS WET NURSING SOMEONE ELSE'S CHILD — EVEN IF DEEP DOWN, I KNOW IT'S NOT THE SAME. HE'S NOT MINE, AND I KNOW THIS ISN'T HOW THINGS SHOULD BE... BUT A PART OF ME JUST WANTED TO GIVE HIM COMFORT, EVEN FOR A MOMENT.



HAH!
I
SAID
DON'T
BITE
IT...
RICKKY
YY!

MOMMY...
YOUR
MIWK
WAS
SOOO
YUMMY
AND
WARM...

ΔΔΔΔHHH!

MAYBE IT'S TIME I
GIVE HIM SOMETHING
HE'S NEVER HAD... A
REAL WOMAN'S
TOUCH.

HE'S GONE HIS
WHOLE LIFE NOT
KNOWING HOW IT
FEELS TO BE TRULY
DESIRED, TO BE
GENTLY TEASED
AND
SLOWLY PLEASED.

JUST THE
THOUGHT OF
FINALLY SHOWING
HIM THAT KIND OF
PLEASURE OF
BEING THE FIRST
TO AWAKEN THAT
PART OF HIM.
IT'S HARD TO
RESIST.

HE DESERVES TO
KNOW WHAT IT'S
LIKE... EVEN JUST
ONCE."



IT'S
THROBBING...

EVEN THOUGH
HE'S A HOMELESS
CHILD TRAPPED IN
AN ADULT'S
BODY, THAT
LONGING IS STILL
THERE. MAYBE IT'S
WRONG, BUT THE
THOUGHT OF
BEING THE FIRST
TO AWAKEN THAT
PART OF HIM... IT
EXCITES ME.

I...IT IS...
IT'S
HARD...

HA!
MAMA!

OHH
GOD,
ARE
YOU
OKAY?!

TOUCH
IT
MOWR
MAMA...

AA...A-KAY...







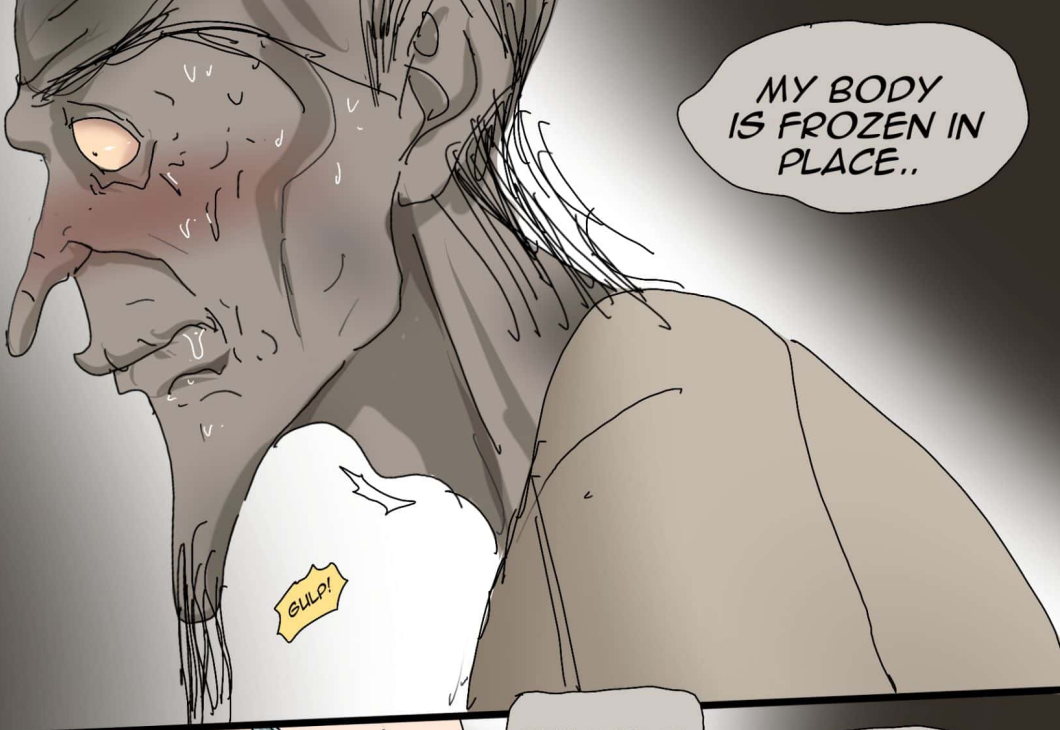
THANKS
FOR THE
HELP
BERTO-
SAN!



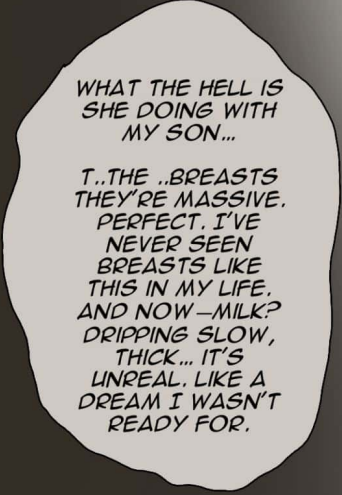
NOT
A
PROBLEM!
JUST CALL ME IF
YOU NEED
ANYTHING, OKAY?



OH JESUS!
MY
BACK
HURTS!



MY BODY
IS FROZEN IN
PLACE..



WHAT THE HELL IS
SHE DOING WITH
MY SON...

T..THE ..BREASTS
THEY'RE MASSIVE.
PERFECT. I'VE
NEVER SEEN
BREASTS LIKE
THIS IN MY LIFE.
AND NOW -MILK?
DRIPPING SLOW,
THICK... IT'S
UNREAL. LIKE A
DREAM I WASN'T
READY FOR.



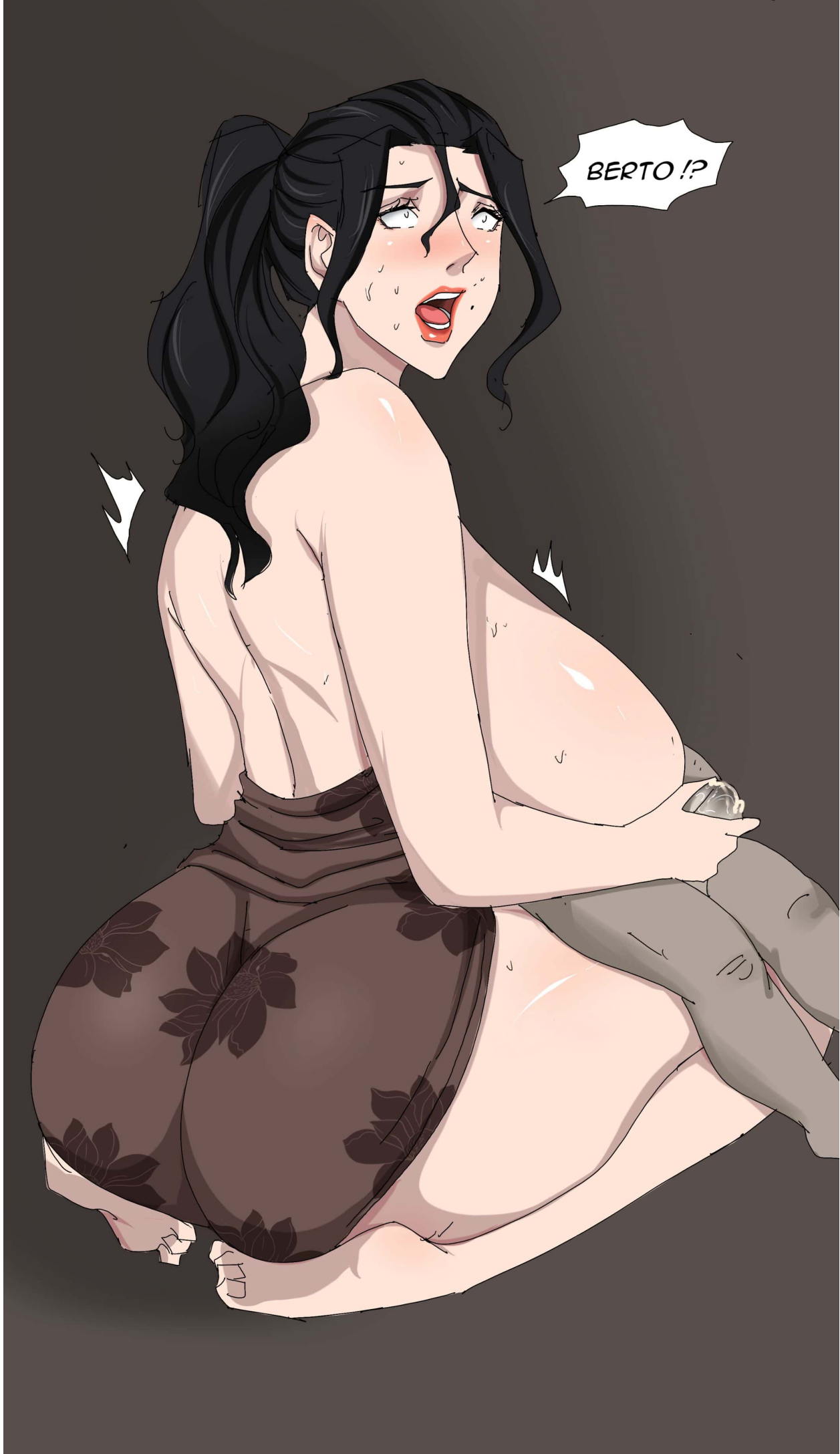
THEY ALREADY
LOOKED HUGE
UNDER HER
CLOTHES...



BUT NOW, SEEING
LIZANA'S
BREASTS BARE -
DAMN. THEY'RE
FLAWLESS. SO
SMOOTH, SO
PERFECT.
MASSIVE, AND THE
WAY THE MILK
DRIPS... IT'S
UNREAL. LIKE
STARING AT A
LIVING DREAM.



LIZANA-SAN!





I JUST
WANTED TO
HELP HIM, BUT
I DON'T
KNOW WHY IT
ENDED UP
LIKE THAT...

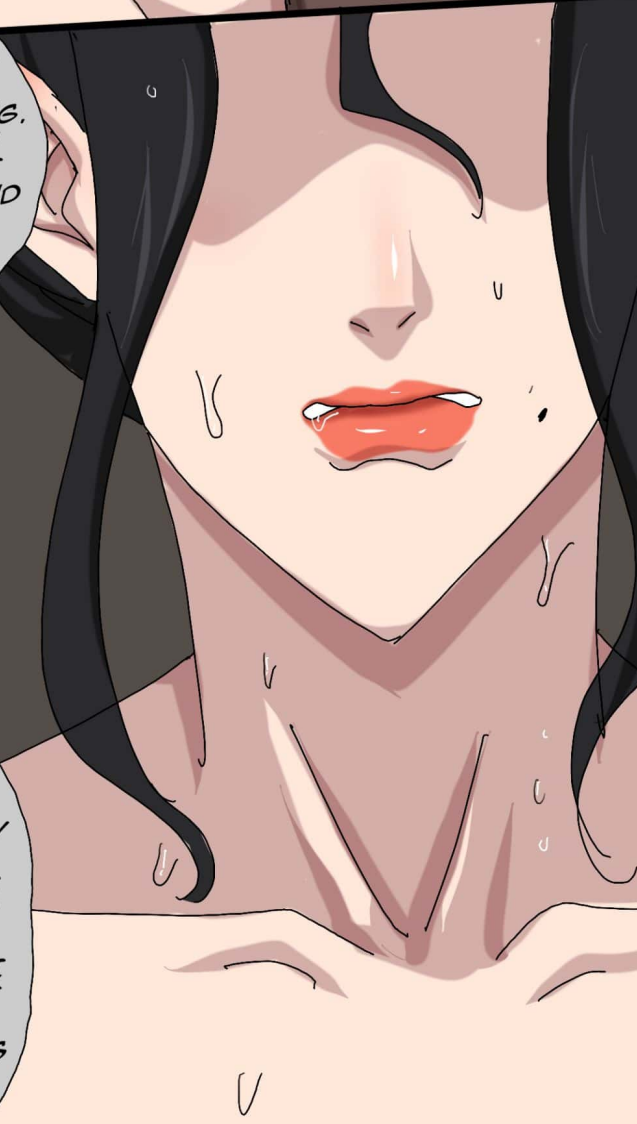
YOU KNOW
THAT HE
HAS A
DISABILITY,
RIGHT?





I KNOW,
PLEASE
FORGIVE
ME,
BERTO-
SAN.

NOW YOU
SEE ME
DIFFERENTLY,
LIKE I'M A
DIRTY
WOMAN.



DON'T SAY
THAT
THAT'S NOT
HOW I SEE
YOU,
LIZANA-SAN..
YOU ARE
KIND, AND
YOU HELPED
US SO MANY
TIMES !

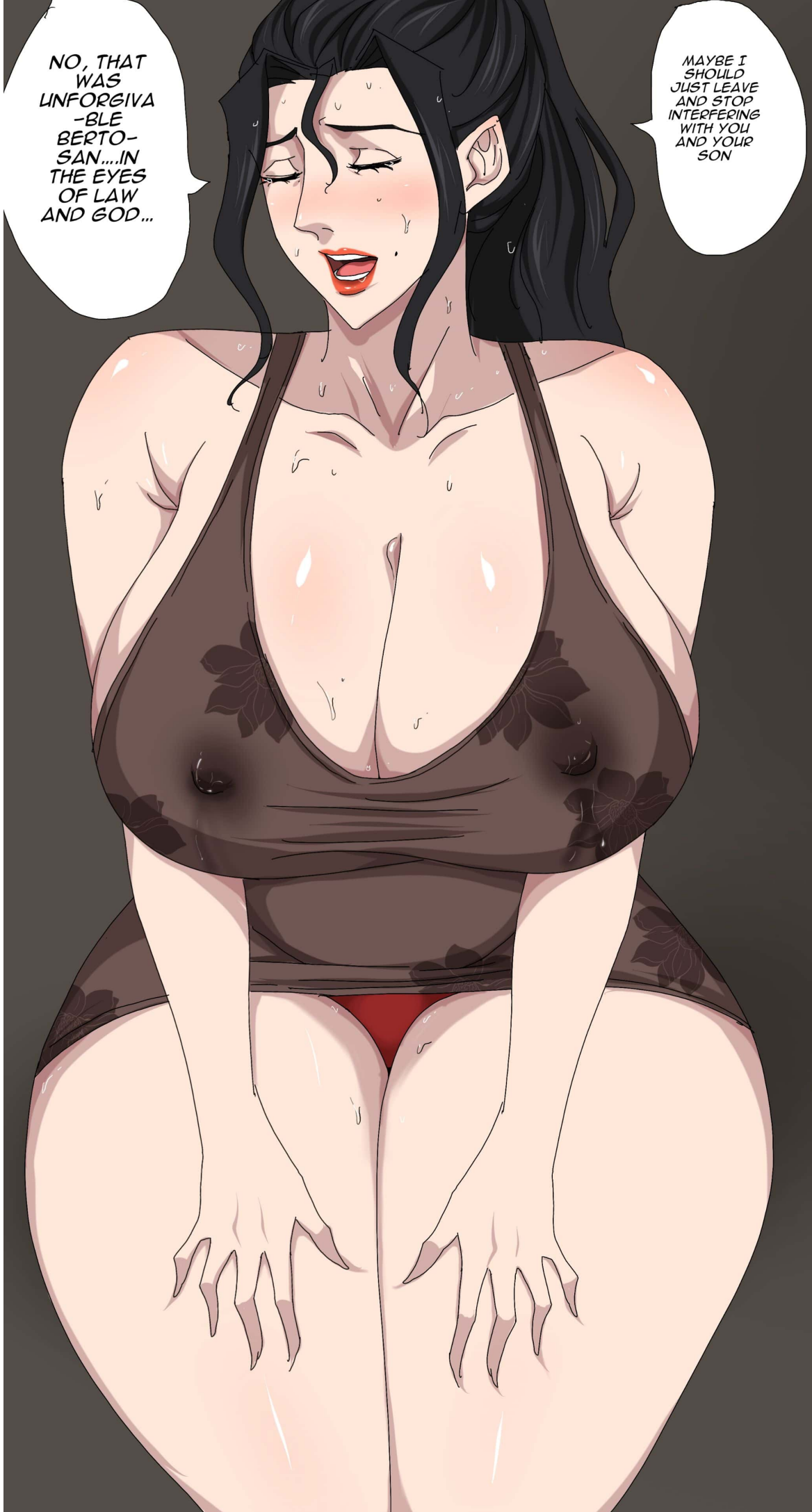


I KNOW IT'S
REALLY
HEARTBREAKING.
WHAT IF YOU
HAD A HEART
CONDITION AND
SAW THAT!?

I'M NOT ANGRY
AT YOU,
LIZANA-SAN. I
LOVE MY SON
VERY MUCH,
WHICH IS WHY I
REACTED THAT
WAY. PLEASE
FORGIVE ME AS
WELL.

NO, THAT
WAS
UNFORGIVA
-BLE
BERTO-
SAN...IN
THE EYES
OF LAW
AND GOD...

MAYBE I
SHOULD
JUST LEAVE
AND STOP
INTERFERING
WITH YOU
AND YOUR
SON







THOSE LIPS....

MY
COCK
IS
THROBBING!

FF...FUCK.. I CAN'T
TAKE IT ANY
LONGER... I NEED
TO..

THROB!

THROB!

THROB!



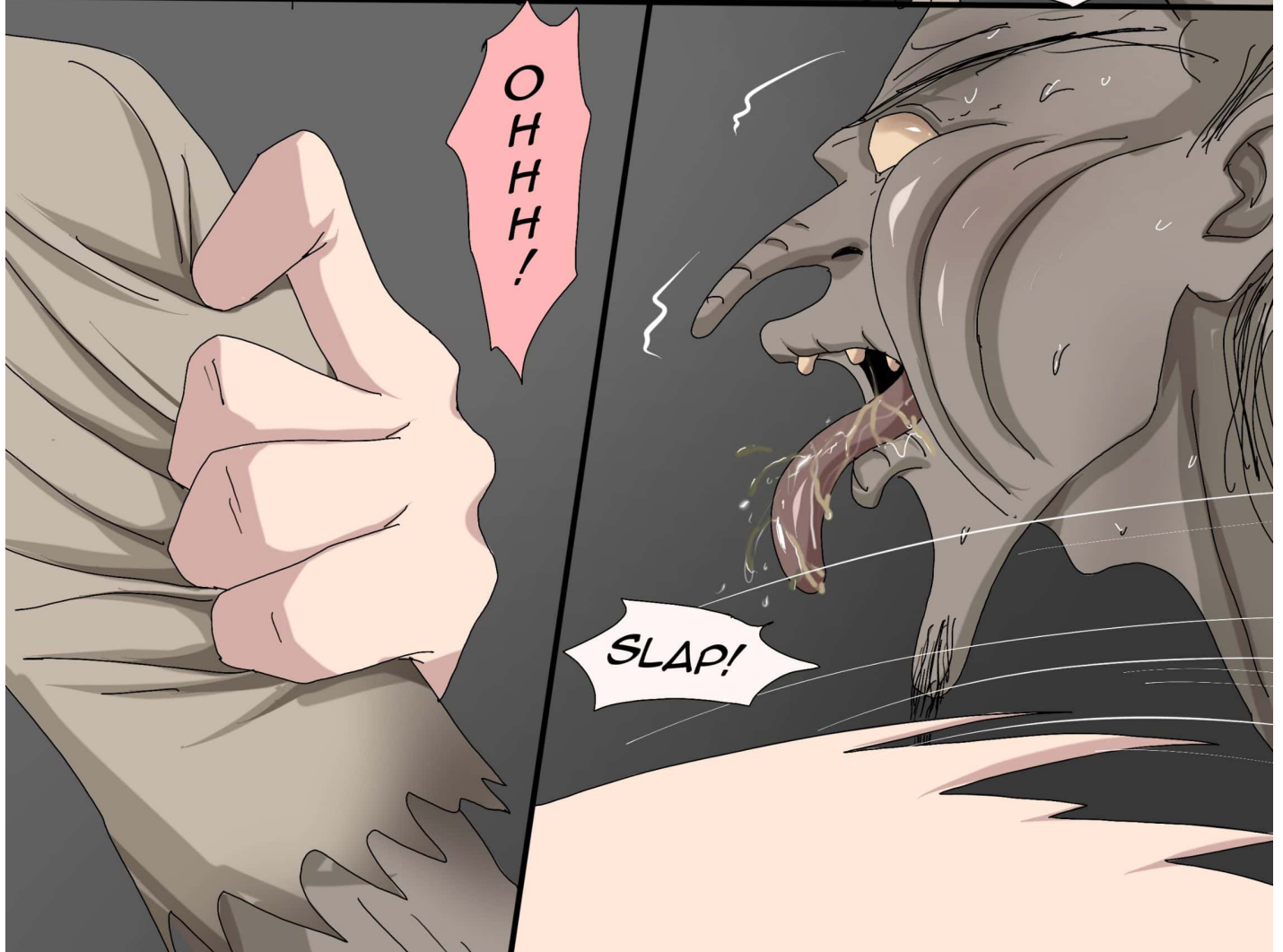




HER SALIVA IS SO
DELICIOUSLY
SWEET!

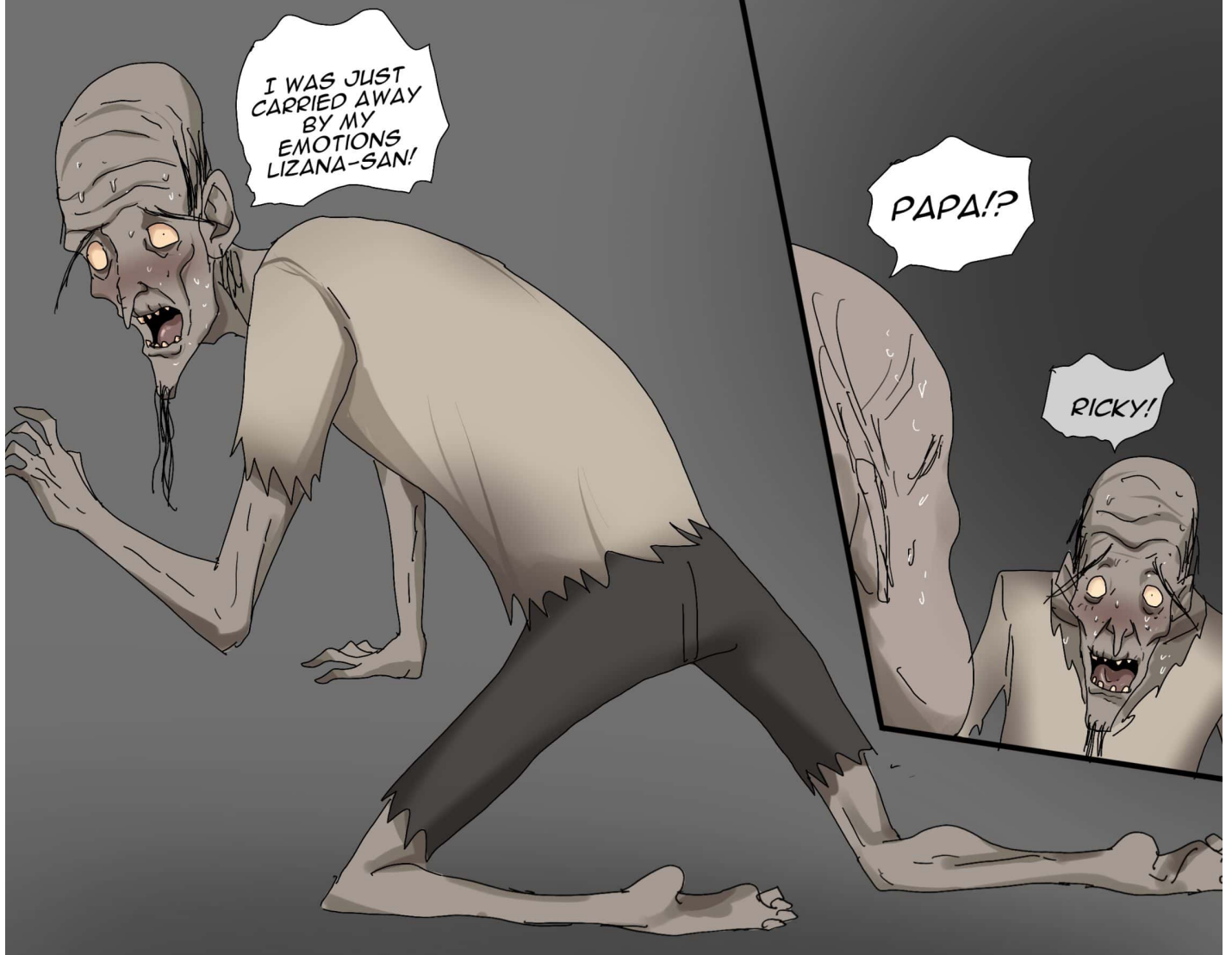


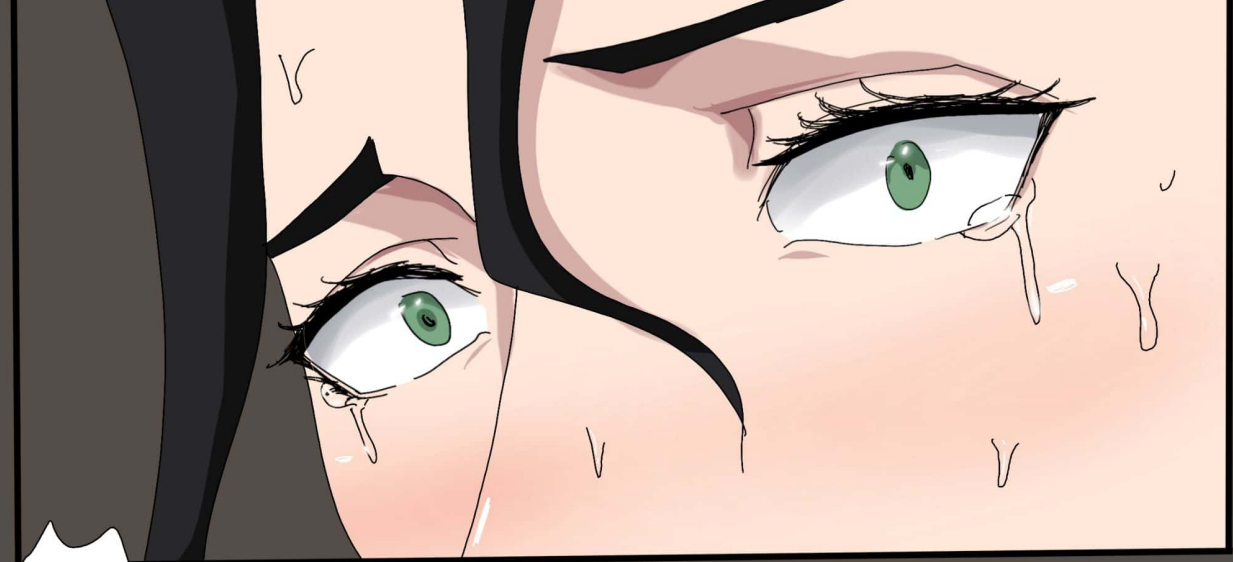
GRAB!



**O
H
H
H
!**

SLAP!

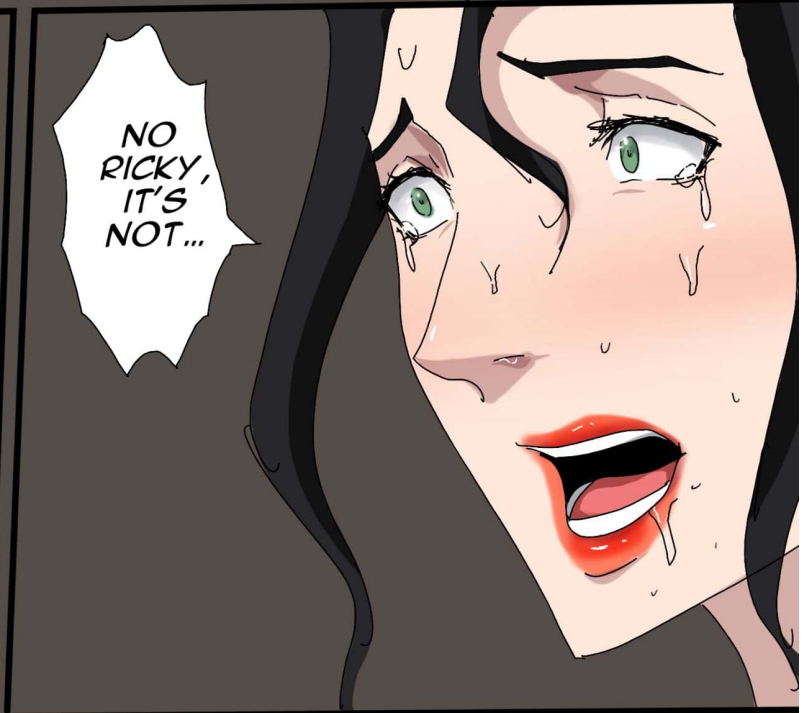




WHY
YOU
HURT
PAPA?!



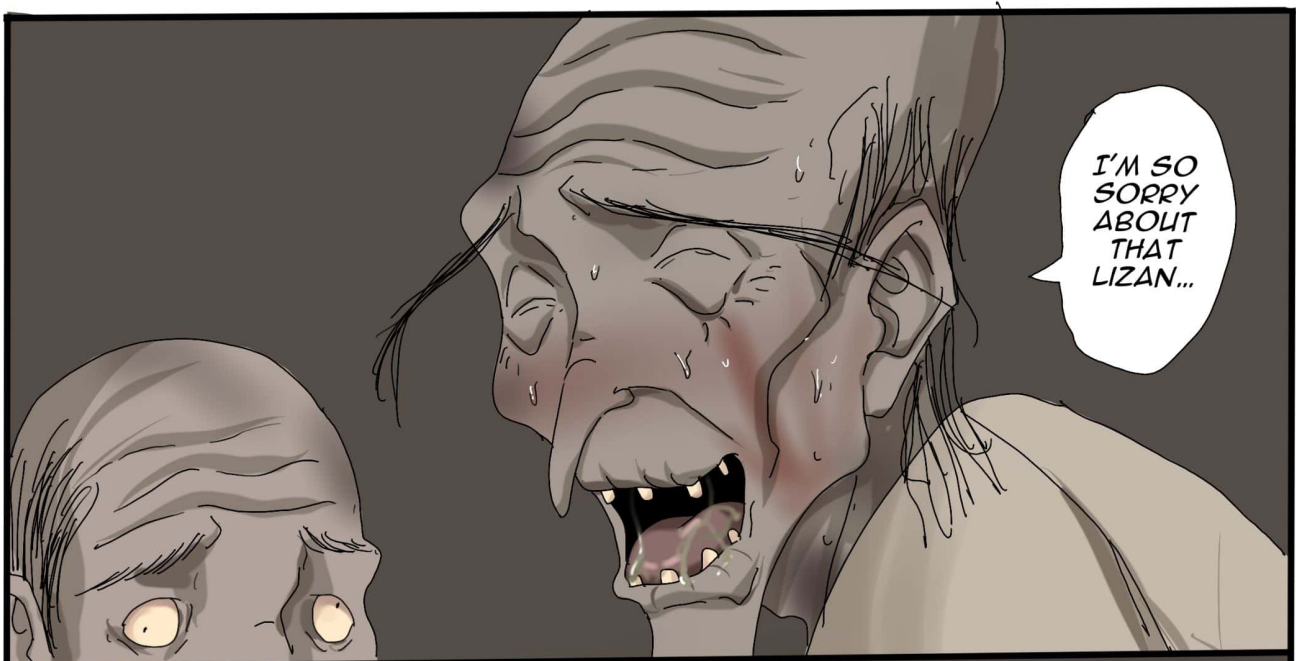
NO
RICKY,
IT'S
NOT...



NO IT'S
OKAY
SON..
DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
ME. I'M
GOOD.

YOU
SHOULD
NOT
SHOUTED
AT
HER SON..







IT'S LIKE
BERTO
HASN'T
BRUSHED
HIS TEETH A
SINGLE DAY
IN HIS LIFE.

HIS
MOUTH
SMELLS
SO BAD,
LIKE A
ROTTING
DEAD
RAT.

THE TASTE OF IT
IS STILL IN MY
MOUTH,
EVEN NOW,
AND I CAN'T GET
RID OF IT MATTER
HOW MANY TIMES
I
BRUSH
MY TEETH!



I
FELT
BAD
FOR
RICKY
..

BUT WHAT
I DID
EARLIER
REALLY
MAKES ME
FEEL
GUILTY.

HE TREATED
ME LIKE A
REAL
MOTHER,
YET I STILL
HURT HIS
FEELING..

I
FEEL
TERRIBLE
FOR
BETRAYING
HIS TRUST
LIKE THAT.

IT FELT
LIKE
HEAVEN
AND EARTH
HAD
TURNED
AGAINST
ME WHEN
HE SAID
THAT.

*AFTER A FEW
WEEKS.*



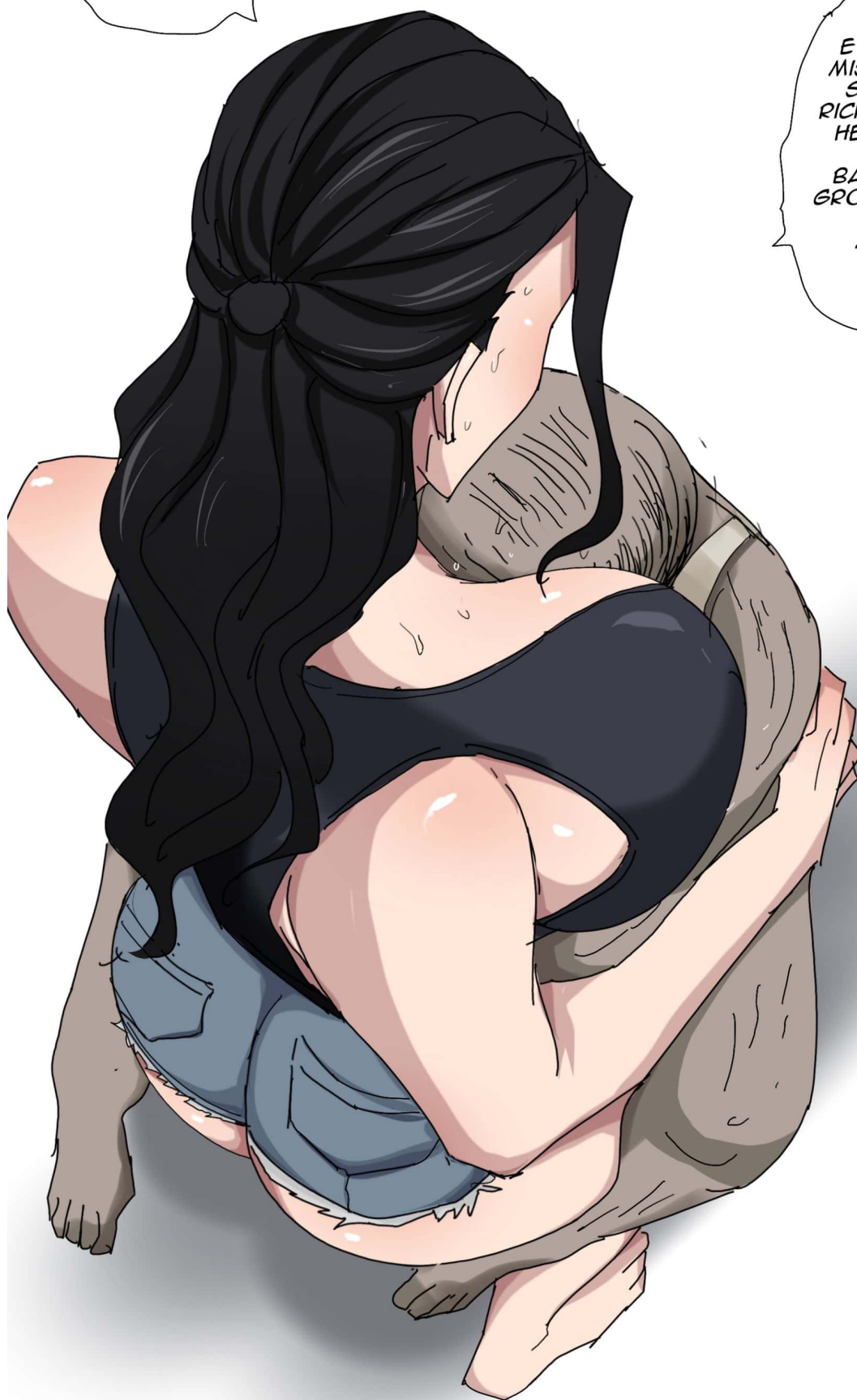
YES
IT'S
ME
RICKY!

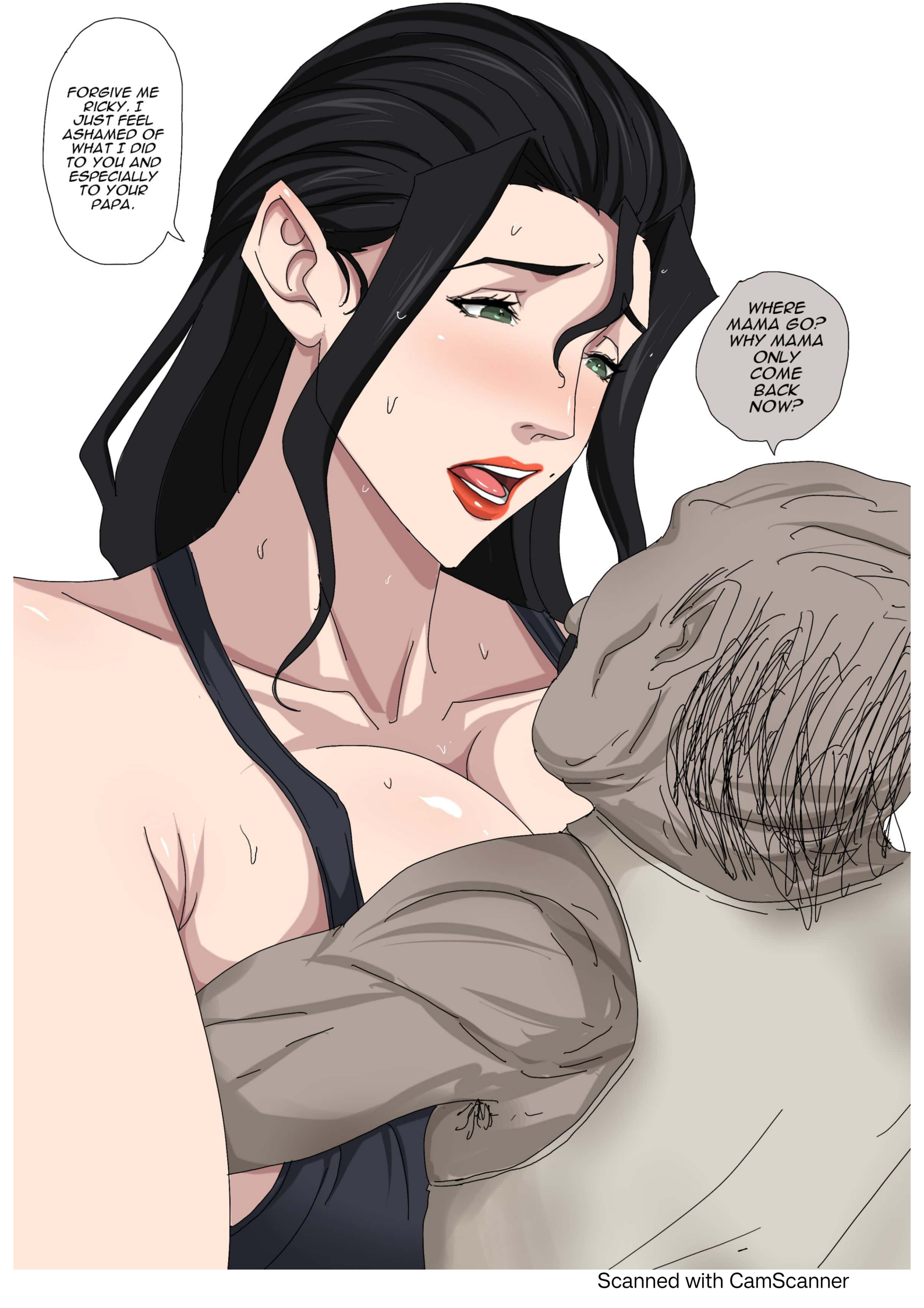
IS THAT
YOU,
MAMA? ...
"



MY
NAME?

EVEN PAPA
MISSES YOU
SO MUCH.
RICKY ALWAYS
HEAR HIM IN
THE
BATHROOM,
GROANING AND
SAYING
MAMA'S
NAME...





FORGIVE ME
RICKY. I
JUST FEEL
ASHAMED OF
WHAT I DID
TO YOU AND
ESPECIALLY
TO YOUR
PAPA.

WHERE
MAMA GO?
WHY MAMA
ONLY
COME
BACK
NOW?









THAT'S
REALLY SAD.
IF I HADN'T
DONE THAT,
THEY WOULD
STILL BE
EATING
PROPERLY
UNTIL NOW...
I REALLY
FEEL GUILTY.

BUT THAT'S
OKAY.
EVEN IF WE
HAVE NOTHING
TO EAT OR
ONLY EAT
SWEET
POTATOES
EVERY DAY.

IT'S FINE
WITH US.
WE ARE STILL
THANKFUL TO
GOD BECAUSE
WE WAKE UP
ALIVE EACH
DAY.

AHH, NOT
REALLY.
THERE ARE
STILL MANY
WHO ARE
MORE
BEAUTIFUL
THAN ME.
ANYWAYS
THANK YOU..

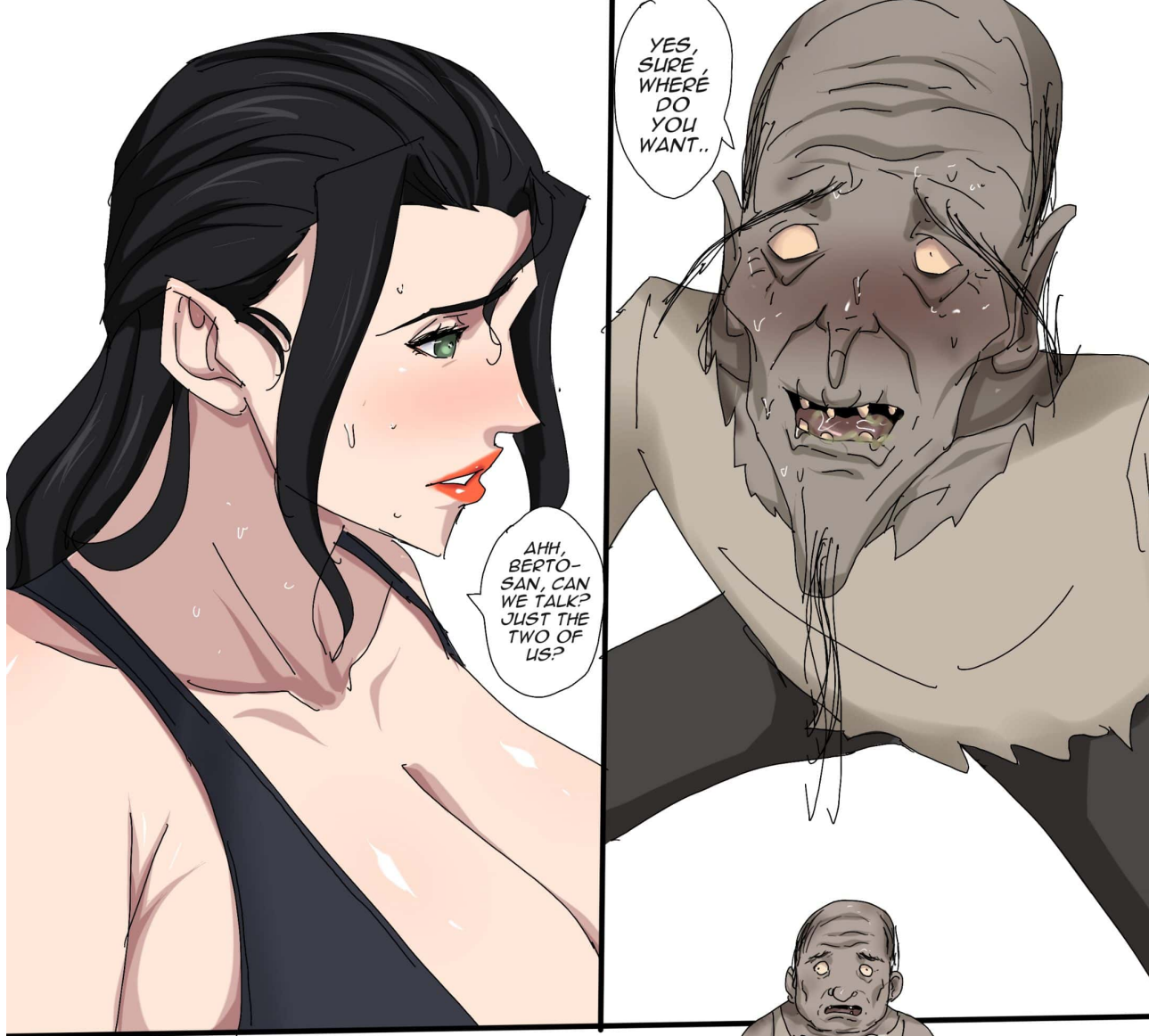
BUT
BERTO-
SAN,
THAT'S NOT
WHY I'M
HERE...
THERE'S
SOMETHING
I WANT TO
TELL YOU.

DON'T THINK
ABOUT IT,
HAHA...

BUT ANYWAY,
WHY DO YOU
LOOK EVEN
MORE
BEAUTIFUL,
LIZANA-SAN?

MAMA
ALWAYS
PRETTY!





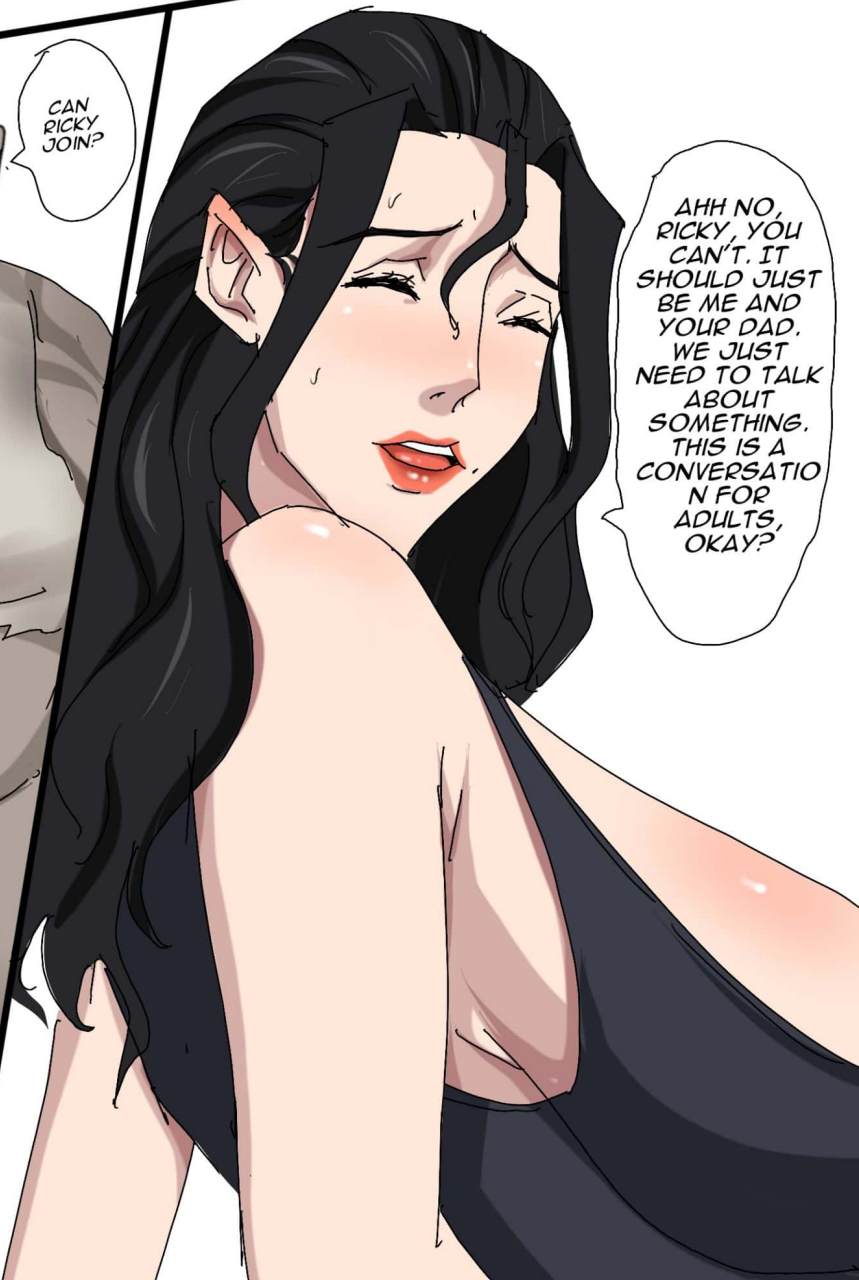


AHH, SON,
PLAY HERE
OUTSIDE
FOR A
WHILE.
LIZANA-
SAN AND I
JUST NEED
TO TALK
INSIDE.



WHY
JUST
PAPA
AND
MAMA
TALK
INSIDE?

CAN
RICKY
JOIN?

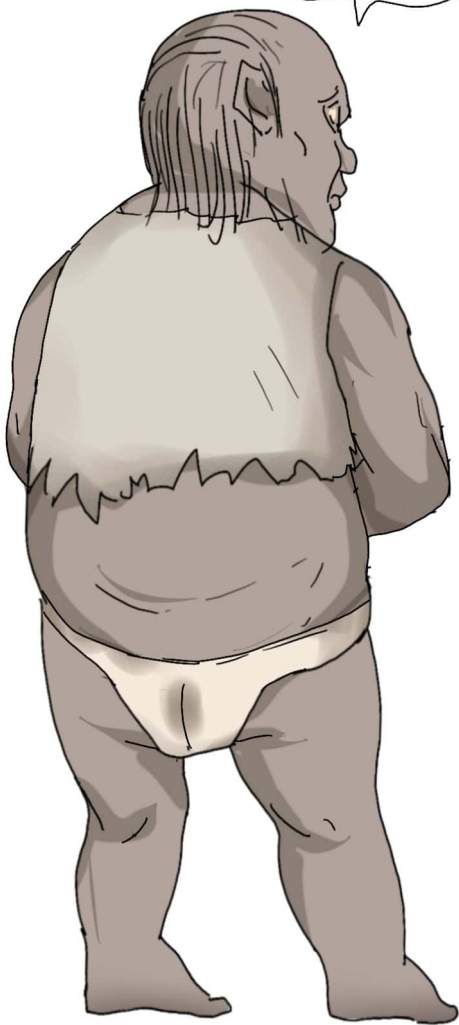


AHH NO,
RICKY, YOU
CAN'T. IT
SHOULD JUST
BE ME AND
YOUR DAD.
WE JUST
NEED TO TALK
ABOUT
SOMETHING.
THIS IS A
CONVERSATIO
N FOR
ADULTS,
OKAY?

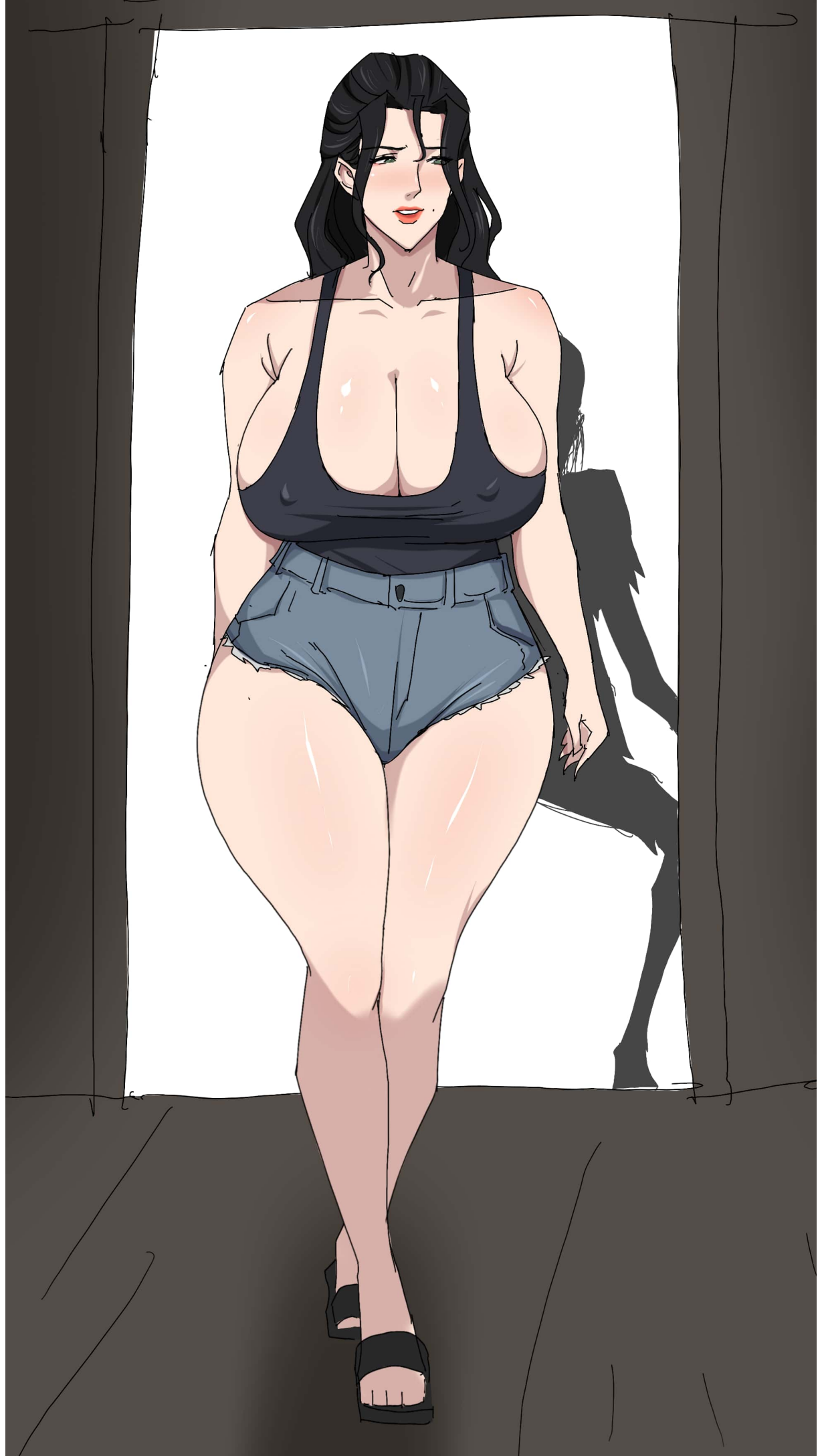
IF YOU
BEHAVE
WELL, I'LL
GIVE YOU
SOME
CHOCOLATE
LATER,
OKAY?

ALRIGHT...

OKAY
RICKY
PLAY
OUTSIDE..

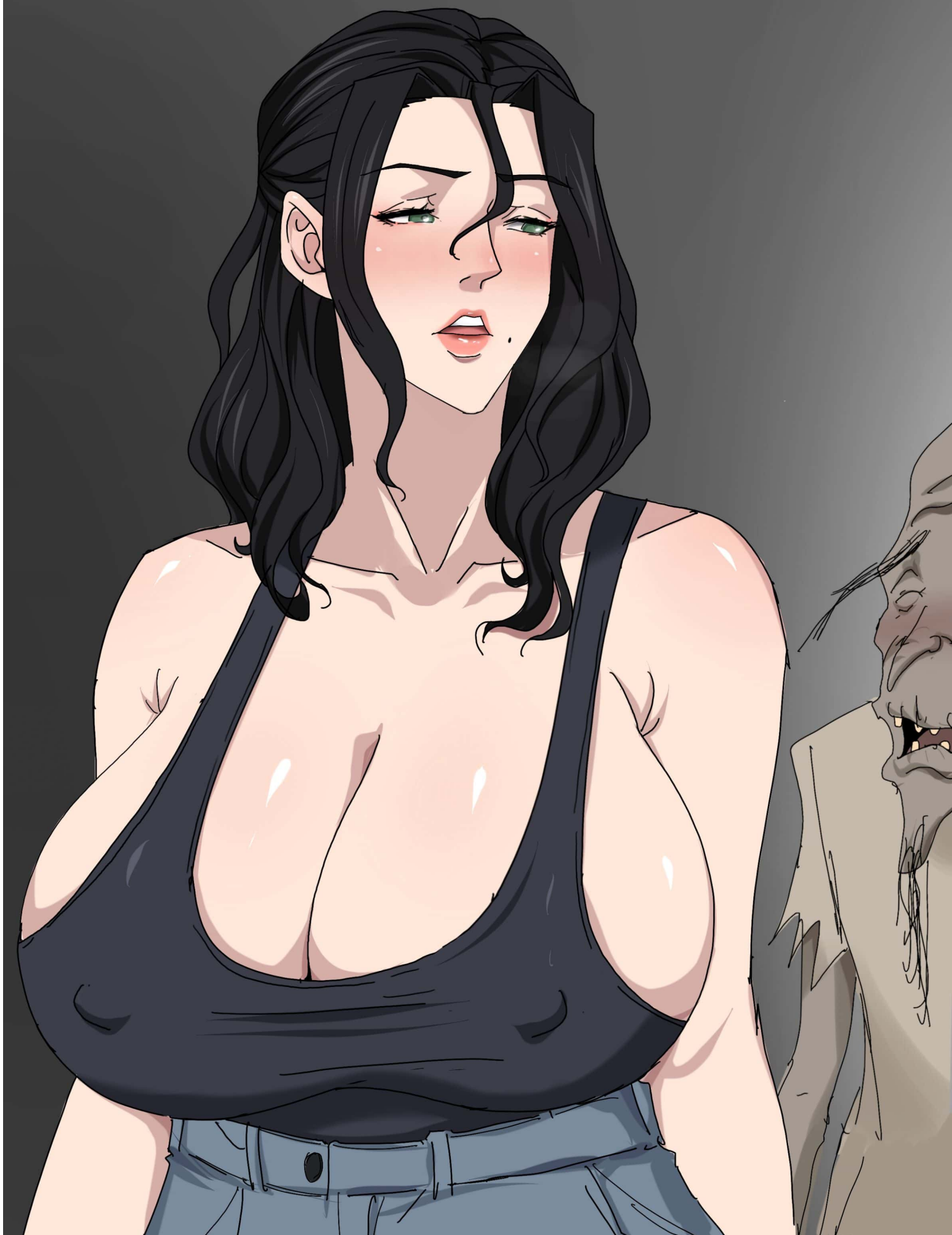






SINFUL
LUST







EVEN I CAN'T
BELIEVE WHAT
I JUST DID...

AND I'M
SURE TOO,
NO ONE
WOULD EVER
BELIEVE THAT
SOMEONE
LIKE ME
COULD DO
THIS TO A
UGLY OLD
HOMELESS
MAN...

I ENDED UP
KISSING
BERTO
AGAIN.

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
I'M FEELING
RIGHT NOW,
BUT I'M
HEATING UP.
MAYBE
BECAUSE OF
THE RUSH OF
EMOTIONS..



THAT'S
HOW
I
APOLOGIZE
BERTO-
SAN.

AND THIS
IS WHAT
YOU DID
TO ME
TOO,
RIGHT?
YOU WANT
A KISS,
DON'T
YOU?

WHY
LIZANA-
SAN
WHY?!

YES, LIZANA-
SAN, I
REALLY,
REALLY WANT
A KISS, BUT I
CAN'T
BELIEVE IT...
THAT
SOMEONE
AS
BEAUTIFUL
AND
WEALTHY AS
YOU WOULD
KISS
SOMEONE
LIKE ME—SO
OLD, UGLY,
AND EVEN
SMELLY.

I REALLY
WANT TO
KISS YOU,
EVEN SINCE
THE FIRST
TIME I SAW
YOU.

I'M SO
LUCKY
OLD
MAN...



LHM..

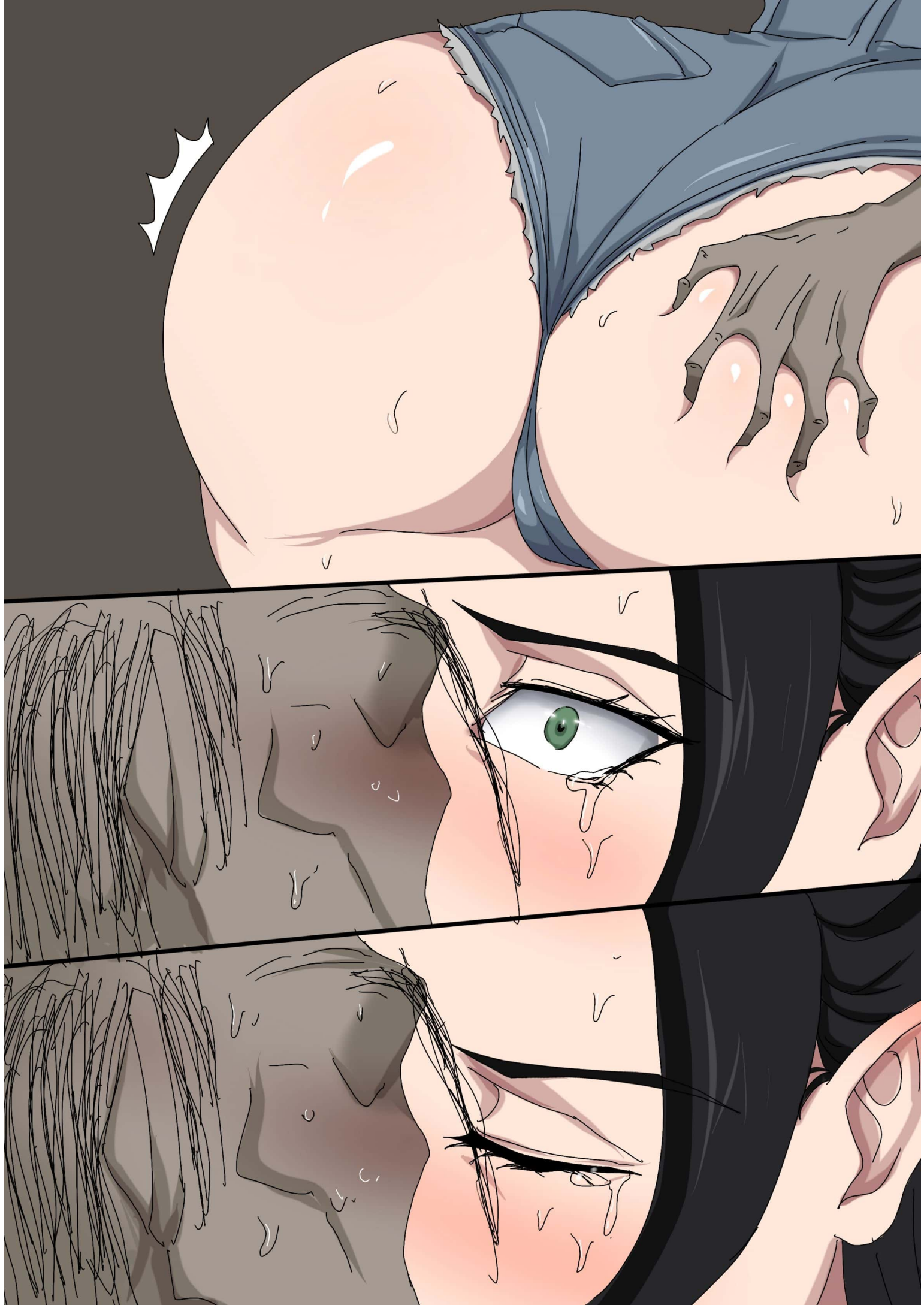
LINH..

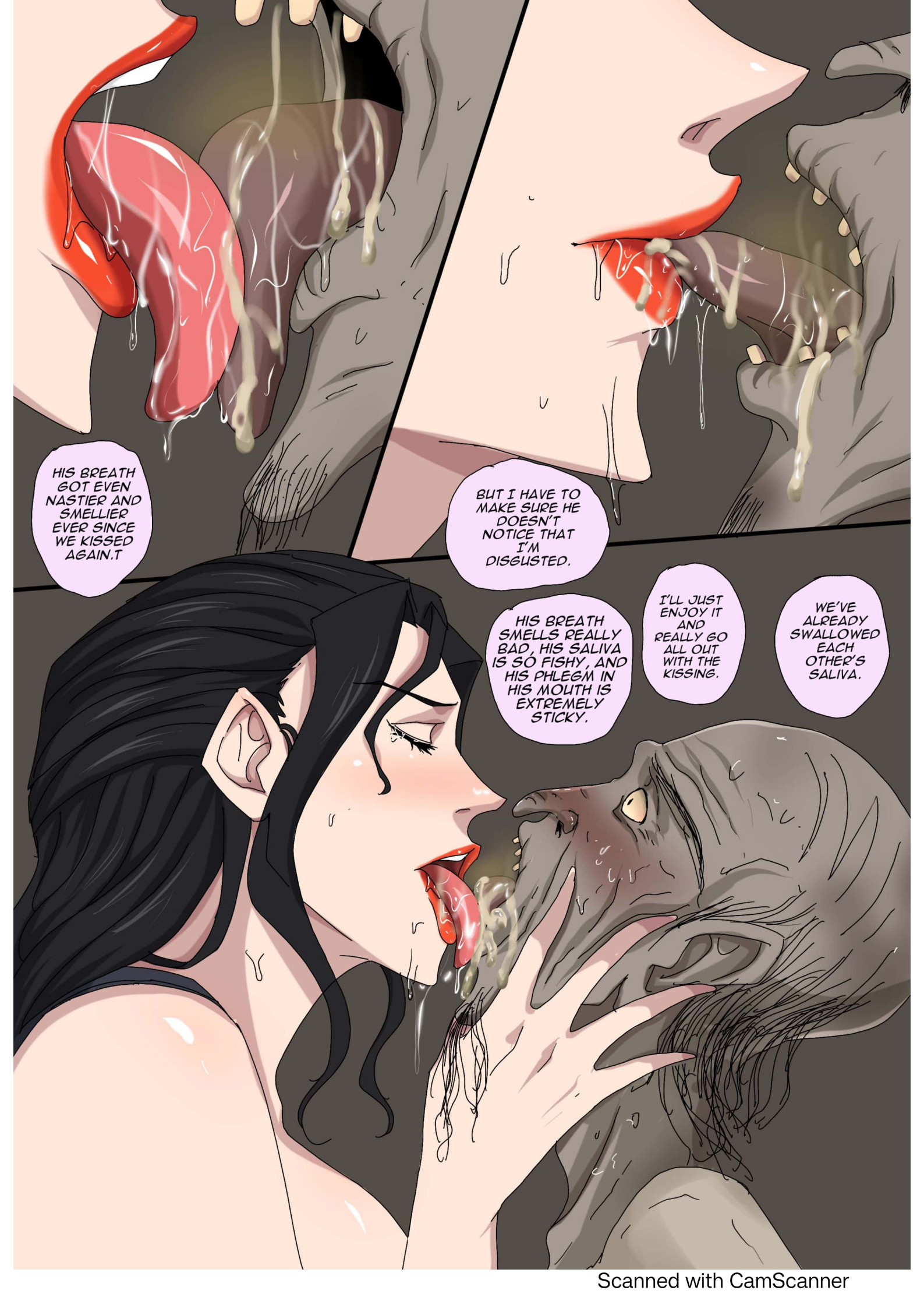
HMP..

HMM..

HNN..

LINH...





HIS BREATH
GOT EVEN
NASTIER AND
SMELLIER
EVER SINCE
WE KISSED
AGAIN.T

BUT I HAVE TO
MAKE SURE HE
DOESN'T
NOTICE THAT
I'M
DISGUSTED.

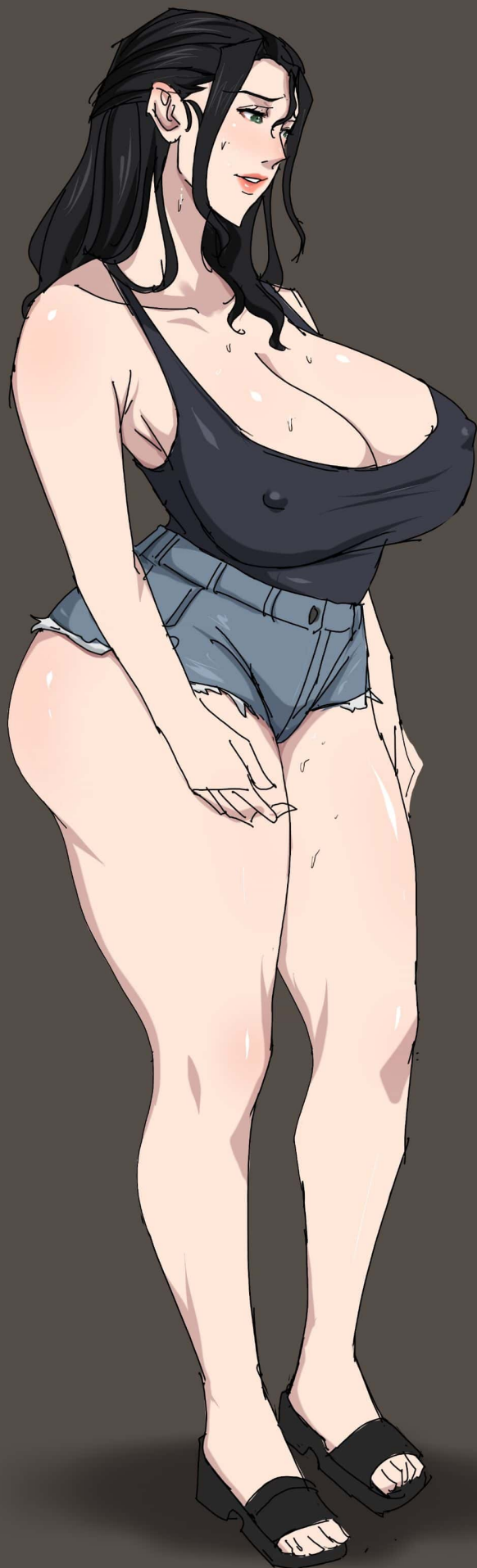
HIS BREATH
SMELLS REALLY
BAD, HIS SALIVA
IS SO FISHY, AND
HIS PHLEGM IN
HIS MOUTH IS
EXTREMELY
STICKY.

I'LL JUST
ENJOY IT
AND
REALLY GO
ALL OUT
WITH THE
KISSING.

WE'VE
ALREADY
SWALLOWED
EACH
OTHER'S
SALIVA.

30
MINUTE
S OF
SLOPPY
KISSING
..





NOT EVEN
IN MY
WILDEST
DREAMS
DID I
IMAGINE
SOMEONE
THIS SEXY
AND
GORGEOUS
WOULD
KISS ME.

BUT, CAN I
MAKE A
REQUEST?



YOU
REALLY
DON'T
HOLD
BACK, DO
YOU?

YOUR
THIGHS...
THEY'RE
PERFECT.
STRONG,
SOFT... IT'S
MY FAVORITE
PART OF
YOU.

NO, I'M
JUST
TELLING
THE
TRUTH..





LICK..

UHM!

I~IT'S
TASTY...

TSURPPP....

SLIRPPPP...

YUMM...

TSURPPP....

HMMM!

LIZANA-
SAN,
YOUR
THIGHS RE
SO
GOOD....

Y..YES.. ..

BERTO WAS
CLEARLY
THRILLED..
WAS THIS THE
FIRST TIME HE'D
EVER TOUCHED
BUTT LIKE THAT?

AFTER ALL, IT'S
BEEN YEARS
SINCE HIS WIFE
PASSED... NO
WONDER HE WAS
THIS EXCITED TO
FEEL A WOMAN'S
BODY AGAIN.

THIS OLD MAN
JUST COULDN'T
HIDE HOW TURNED
ON HE WAS....

WOW, YOUR BUTT
ARE SO THICK
AND SOFT... AND
YOUR SKIN'S SO
SMOOTH TOO,
LIZANA-SAN.

CAN
I
LICK IT
TOO?

LUCKY!
LUCKY!
LUCKY!

I'LL
REMOVE
SHORTS
FIRST..

WHY AM I
DOING THIS?
I'VE ALREADY
KISSED HIM,
AND NOW I'M
LETTING
MYSELF GET
EVEN CLOSER—
UNDRESSING IN
FRONT OF AN
OLD, DIRTY
MAN WHO
SHOULD MEAN
NOTHING TO
ME. BUT
SOMETHING
ABOUT HIM
MAKES IT HARD
TO STOP...

I STILL FEEL
BAD FOR
SLAPPING HIM
LAST TIME...
MAYBE THIS IS
MY WAY OF
MAKING IT
RIGHT, HOPING
HE'LL FORGIVE
ME IF I LET HIM
IN LIKE THIS—
EVEN IF PART OF
ME WONDERS IF
I'M JUST
TRYING TO
QUIET MY OWN
GUILT.



ALRIGHT,
BUT
JUST
THIS
ONCE...



OH GOD... LIZANA-
SAN, YOU'RE A
GODDESS. THAT
BEAUTY... THAT
BODY... IT'S
UNREAL. SO SEXY
IT MAKES MY
HEAD SPIN. I
DON'T DESERVE
THIS. I'M JUST AN
OLD, UGLY, DIRTY
MAN. YOU'RE...
TOO MUCH FOR
ME.

MOST PEOPLE
DON'T EVEN LOOK
ME IN THE EYE...
BUT YOU? YOU
LET ME THIS
CLOSE. LET ME
SEE YOU LIKE
THIS.
I DON'T KNOW IF
I SHOULD FEEL
LUCKY... OR
UNWORTHY.

TOO
MUCH,
HUH?
THEN WHY
DO YOU
KEEP
LOOKING
AT ME
LIKE YOU
WANT
EVEN
MORE?

YOU SAY
YOU DON'T
DESERVE
THIS, BUT
YOUR EYES...
THEY'RE
SAYING
OTHERWISE.





WELL... IT'S
PROBABLY
BECAUSE I WORK
OUT THREE TIMES
A WEEK.

WHY ARE
YOU STILL
SO SEXY...
EVEN AT
YOUR AGE?



OHH I SEE....
IT'S
PERFECT..
YOU'RE SO
HOT, LIZANA...
SERIOUSLY,
LIKE THE KIND
OF WOMAN
THAT TURNS
HEADS
WITHOUT
EVEN TRYING.

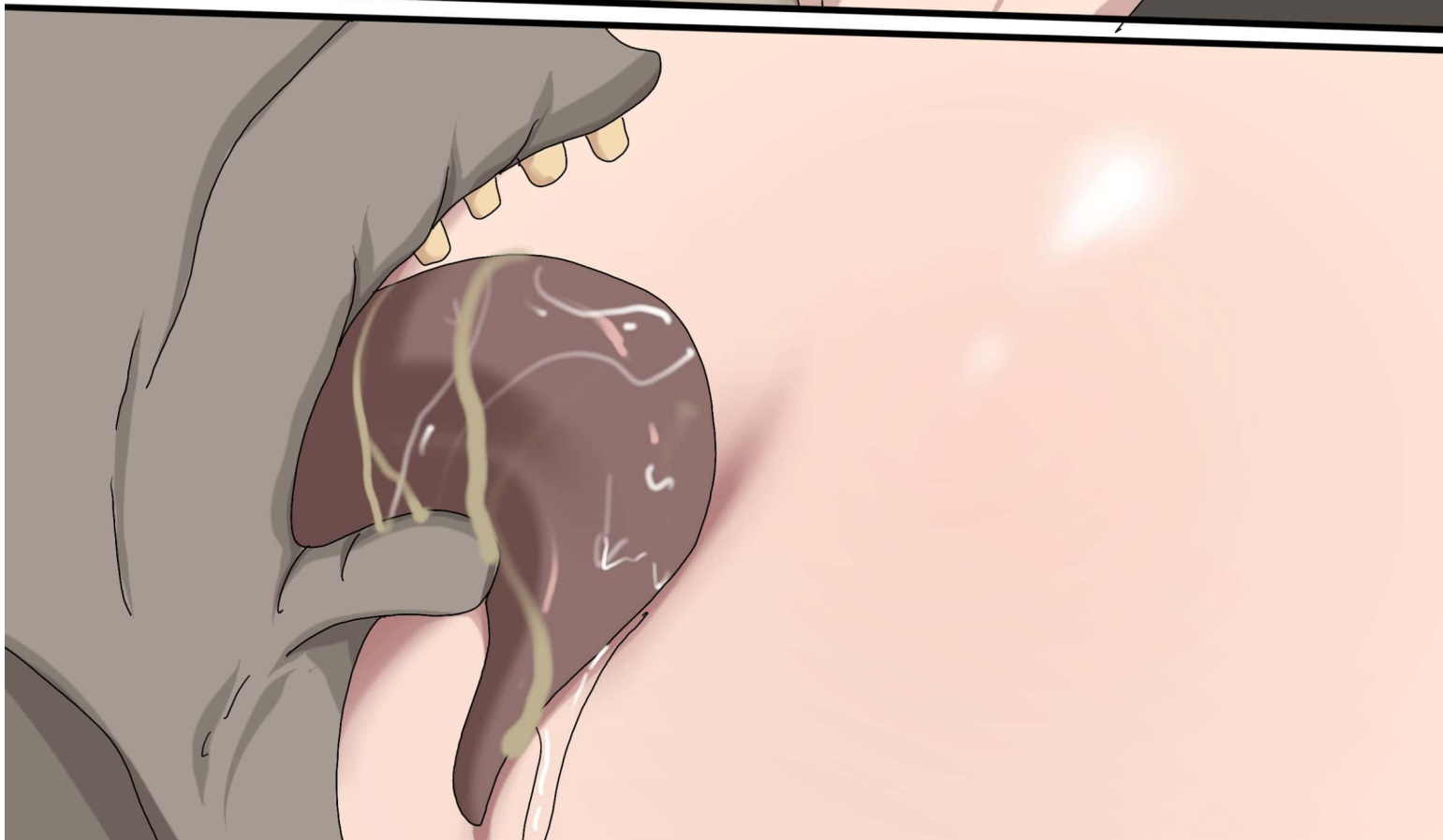


A comic panel featuring a woman with long, dark, wavy hair tied in a ponytail, wearing a dark blue tank top. She is shown from the back, looking over her shoulder. Behind her is a large, muscular, grey-skinned demon with yellow eyes and sharp teeth. The demon is holding her from behind, with his hands on her buttocks. The background is a solid dark grey.

YOUR
BUTT... IT'S
SOMETHING
ELSE. BIG,
PERFECT,
SHAPED
LIKE IT WAS
CARVED TO
DRIVE A
MAN
CRAZY.

OH GOD!
BLESSED
ME!





UHM, I CAN
EAT THIS
CAKE ALL
DAY..









YOU'RE
REALLY
FEELING
THIS, HUH?

YES LIZANA-
SAN..

THEY'RE SO
SOFT...
AND THEY
SMELL NICE.
LIKE...
SUNSHINE AND
WARM
LAUNDRY.

THANK
YOU
LIZANA-
SAN..

IT'S
JUST
SKIN,
BERTO.

YOU ARE
IMPOSSIBLE
BERTO,
BUT
THANK
YOU...

NOT TO ME....

THE FIRST TIME I SAW
YOUR THIGHS... I DIDN'T
THINK SOMEONE LIKE
ME SHOULD BE
ALLOWED TO LOOK,
BUT NOW I'M HERE...
AND THEY'RE RIGHT IN
FRONT OF ME, AND
THEY'RE SO...
(GULPS)
SO MEATY AND
FLAWLESS. AND REAL.
AND I'M TRYING NOT
TO FALL HARDER THAN
I ALREADY DID.

AND... YOUR
BREASTS...
THEY'RE SO
MASSIVE AND
SOFT... LIKE
PILLOWS.
I SWEAR, I COULD
REST HERE
FOREVER.

IT'S
OKAY.
YOU'RE
SAFE
WITH ME...

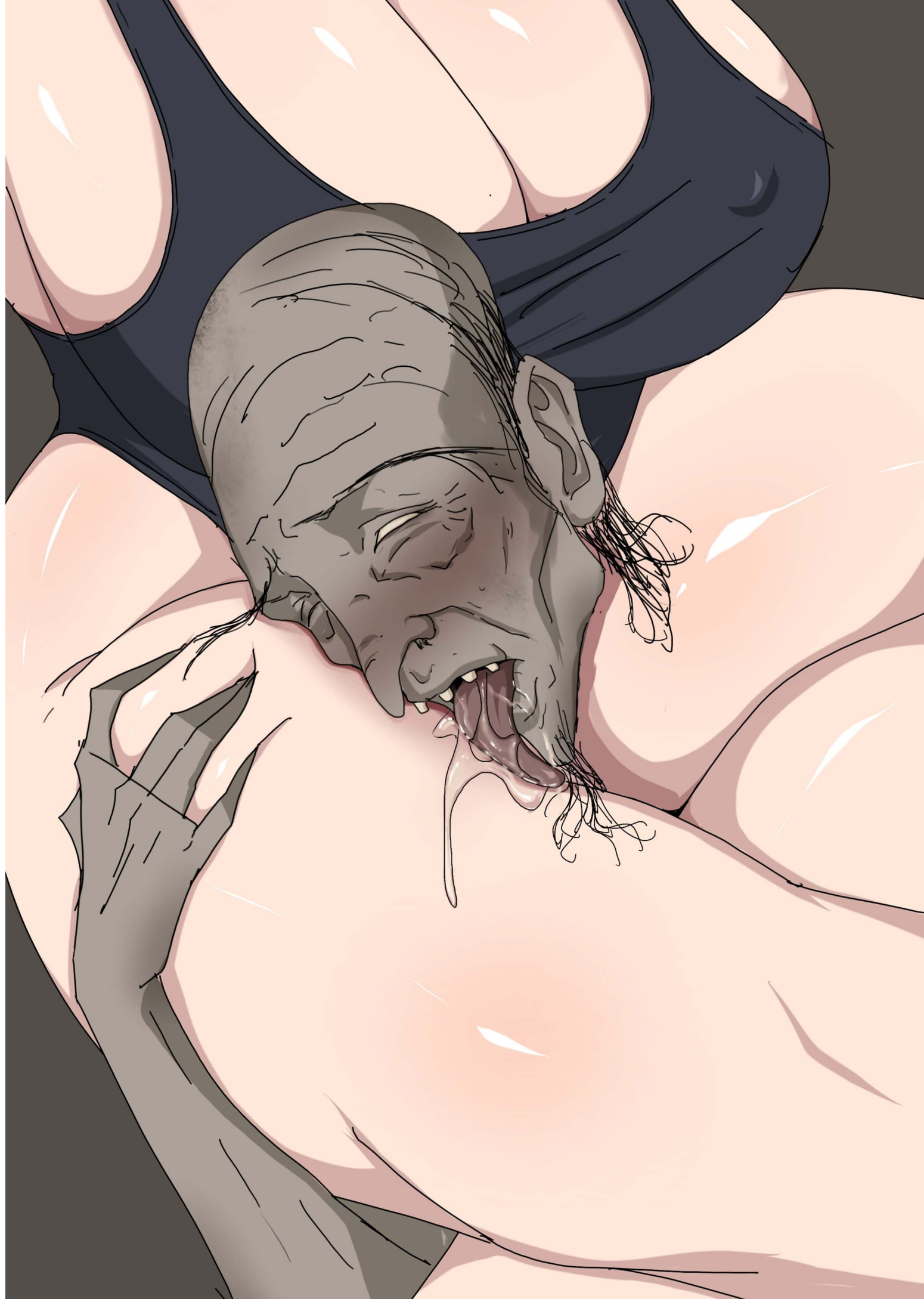
YOU CAN
STAY...

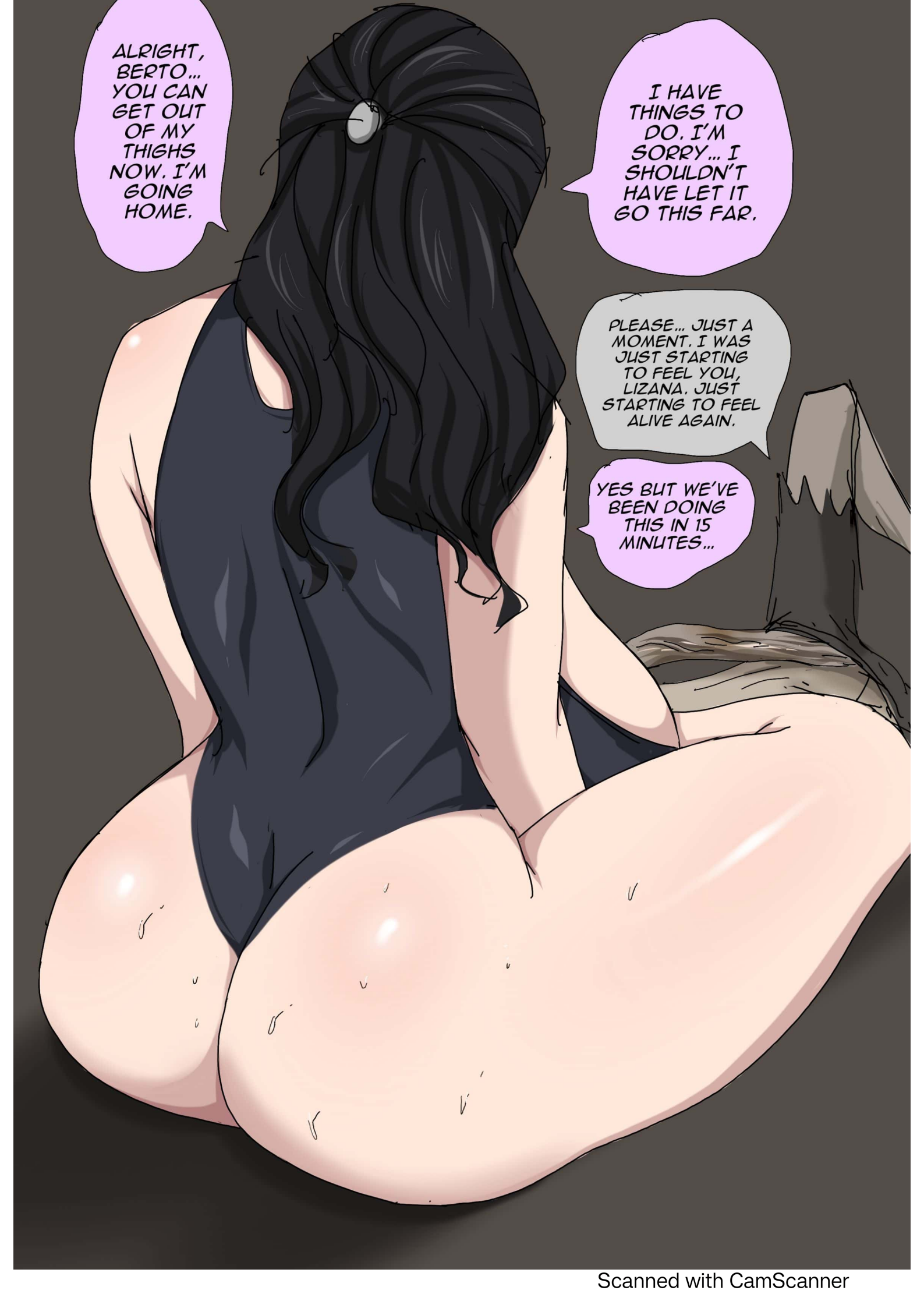
BUT ONLY IF
YOU DON'T
TRY TO TAKE
IT FURTHER.
NO INTENSE
NAUGHTY
THINGS.

I MEAN IT

CAN I...
STAY?
JUST FOR A
WHILE? I
DON'T NEED
MUCH. JUST
THIS... JUST
YOU, FOR A
MOMENT."

YOU
REALLY
DON'T MIND?





ALRIGHT,
BERTO...
YOU CAN
GET OUT
OF MY
THIGHS
NOW. I'M
GOING
HOME.

I HAVE
THINGS TO
DO. I'M
SORRY... I
SHOULDN'T
HAVE LET IT
GO THIS FAR.

PLEASE... JUST A
MOMENT. I WAS
JUST STARTING
TO FEEL YOU,
LIZANA. JUST
STARTING TO FEEL
ALIVE AGAIN.

YES BUT WE'VE
BEEN DOING
THIS IN 15
MINUTES...





CAN I
LICK
YOUR
PUSSY
LIZANA-SAN?

WHAT!? NO!
BERTO, I ALREADY
KISSED YOU, AND IT
WASN'T JUST A KISS...
IT WAS INTIMATE, YOU
TOUCHED ME, YOU
LICKED MY SKIN, WE
CROSSED THE LINE.

HIS COCK
IS
TOUCHING
MY SKIN.....

ARE YOU
SURE WE
SHOULD BE
DOING THIS
HERE? YOUR
SON COULD
WALK IN ANY
SECOND..

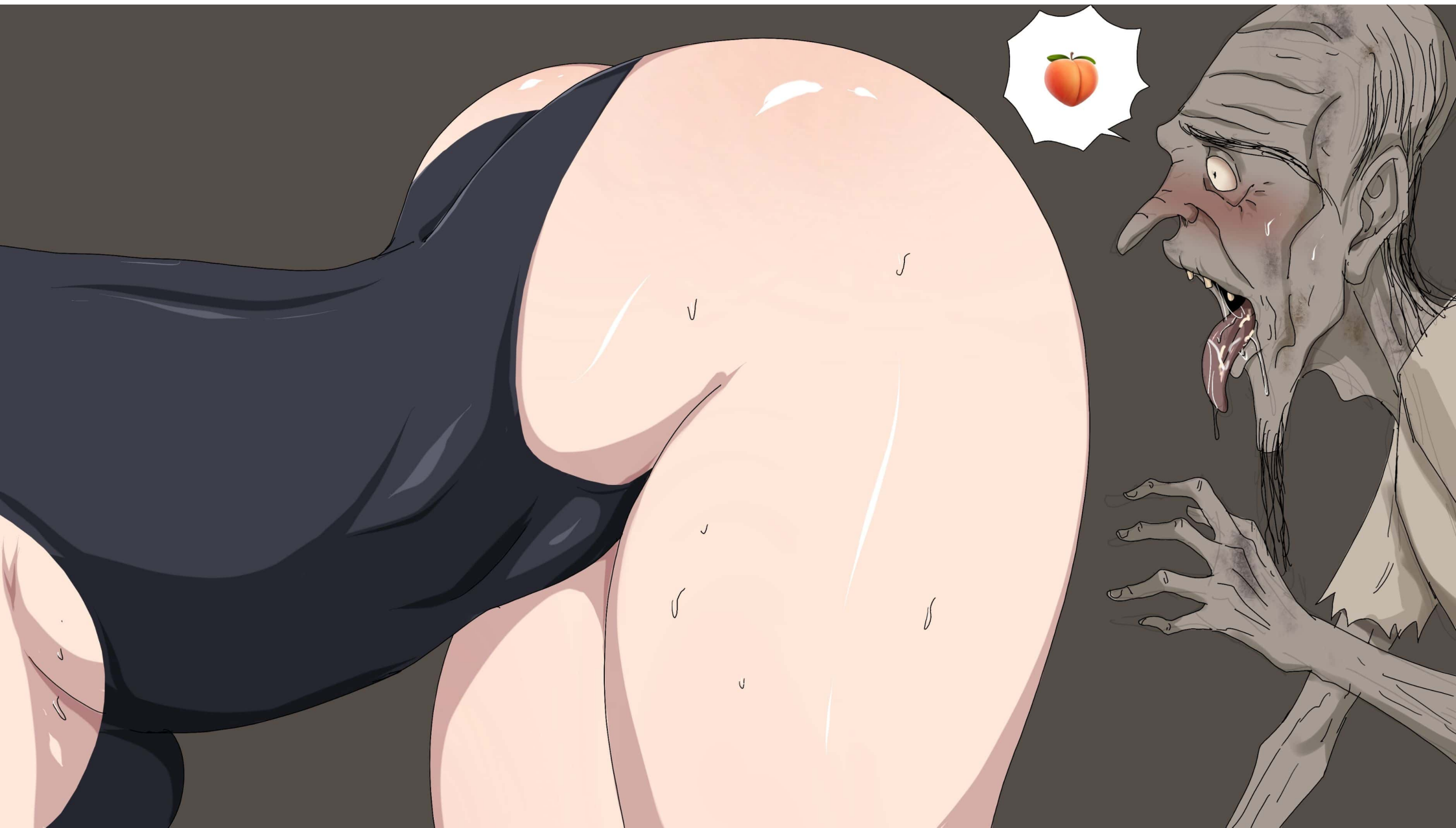
ALRIGHT.. BUT
IN ONE
CONDITION? I
WILL NOT
REMOVE MY
BODY SUIT
OKAY?

YOU'RE
RECKLESS
BERTO-
SAN..

LET HIM
COME,
MAYBE
HE'LL LEARN
SOMETHING.

HEHEHE
JUST
FEEL IT
LIZANA-
SAN...







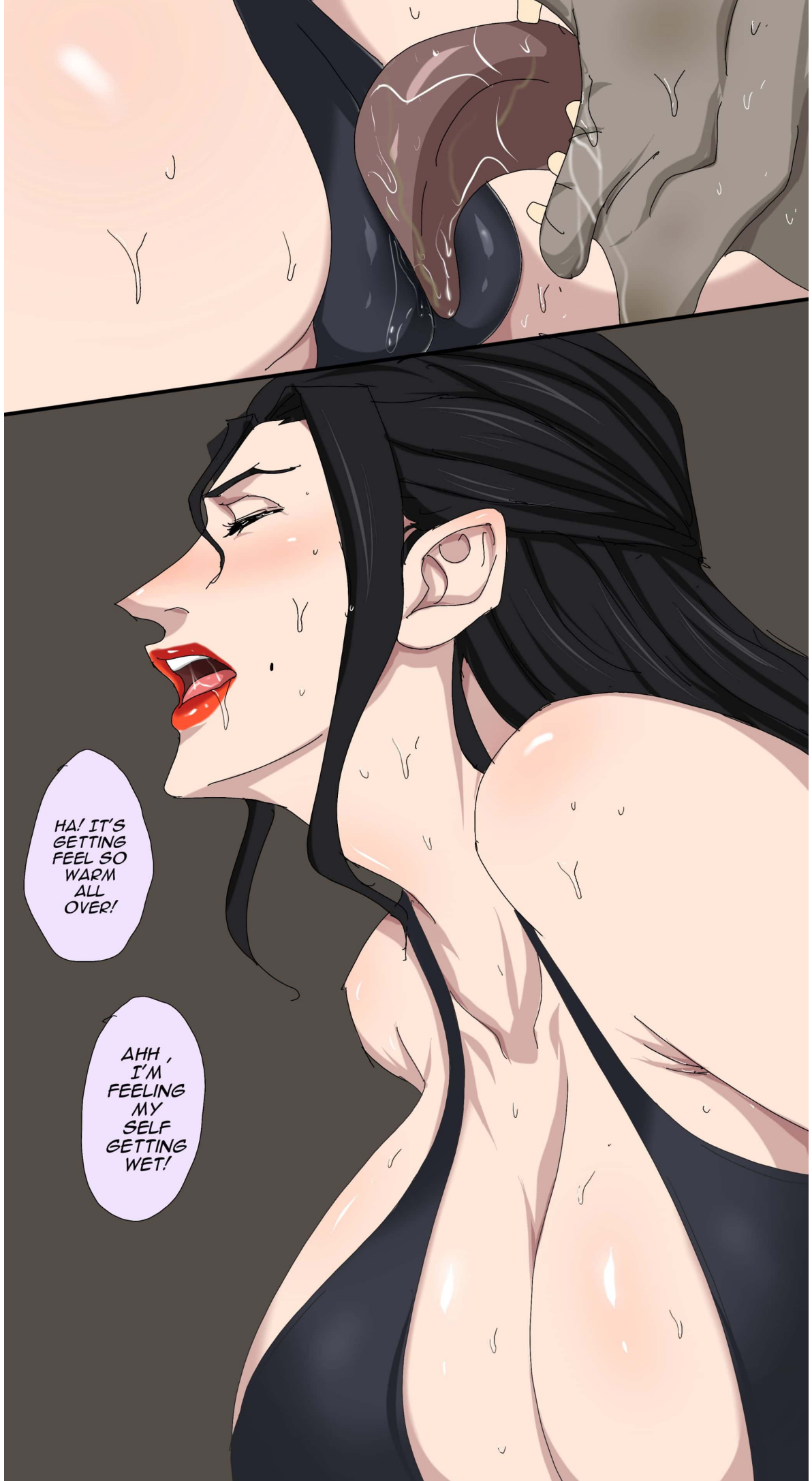
AHH.. I
CAN'T GET
ENOUGH OF
YOUR BUTT
LIZANA-
SAN...

THIS IS MINE!

SO
TASTY!

SO
SOFT
LIKE A
BLIN!





AHH!



LHMMM....

SLURP....



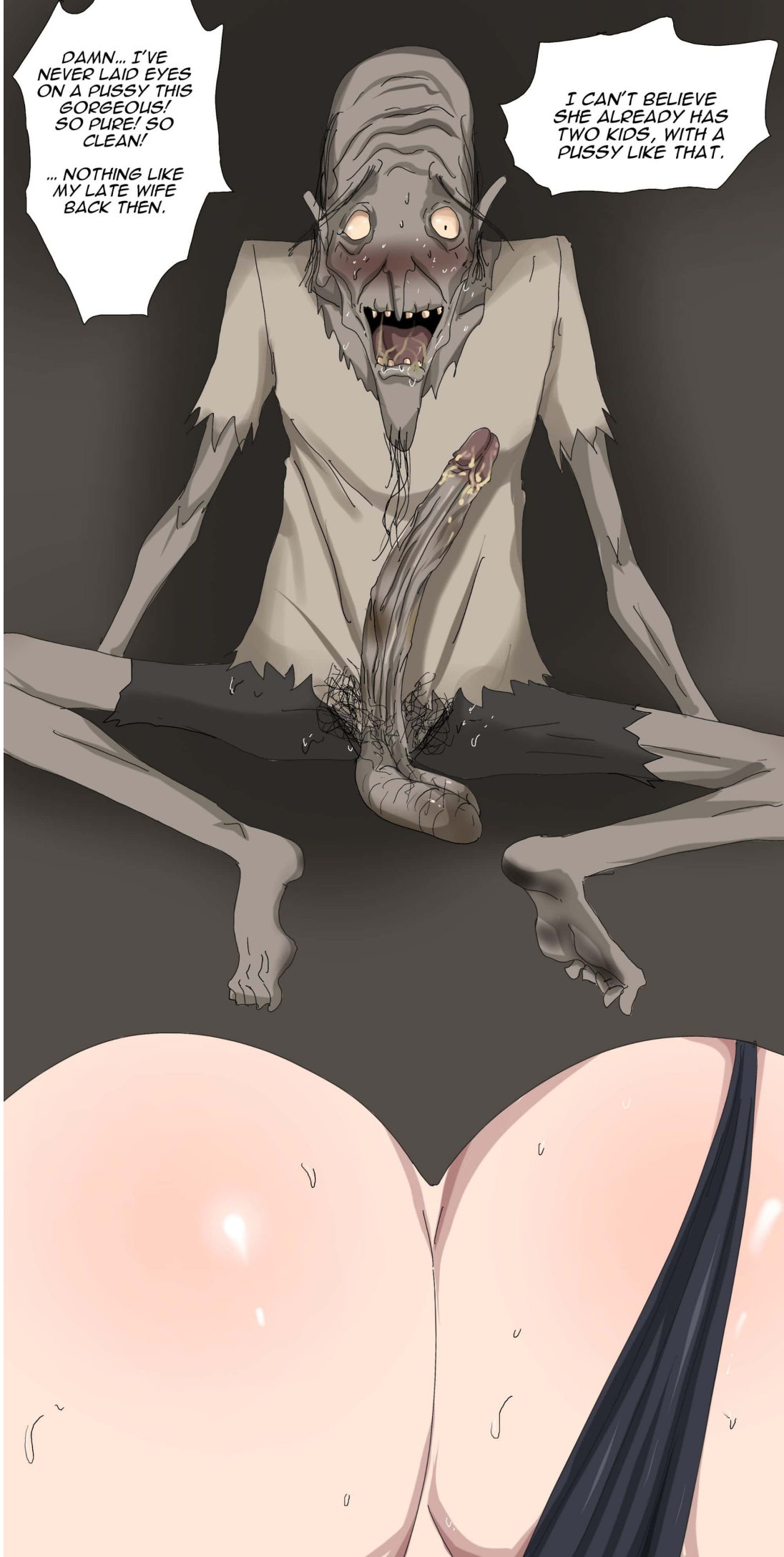


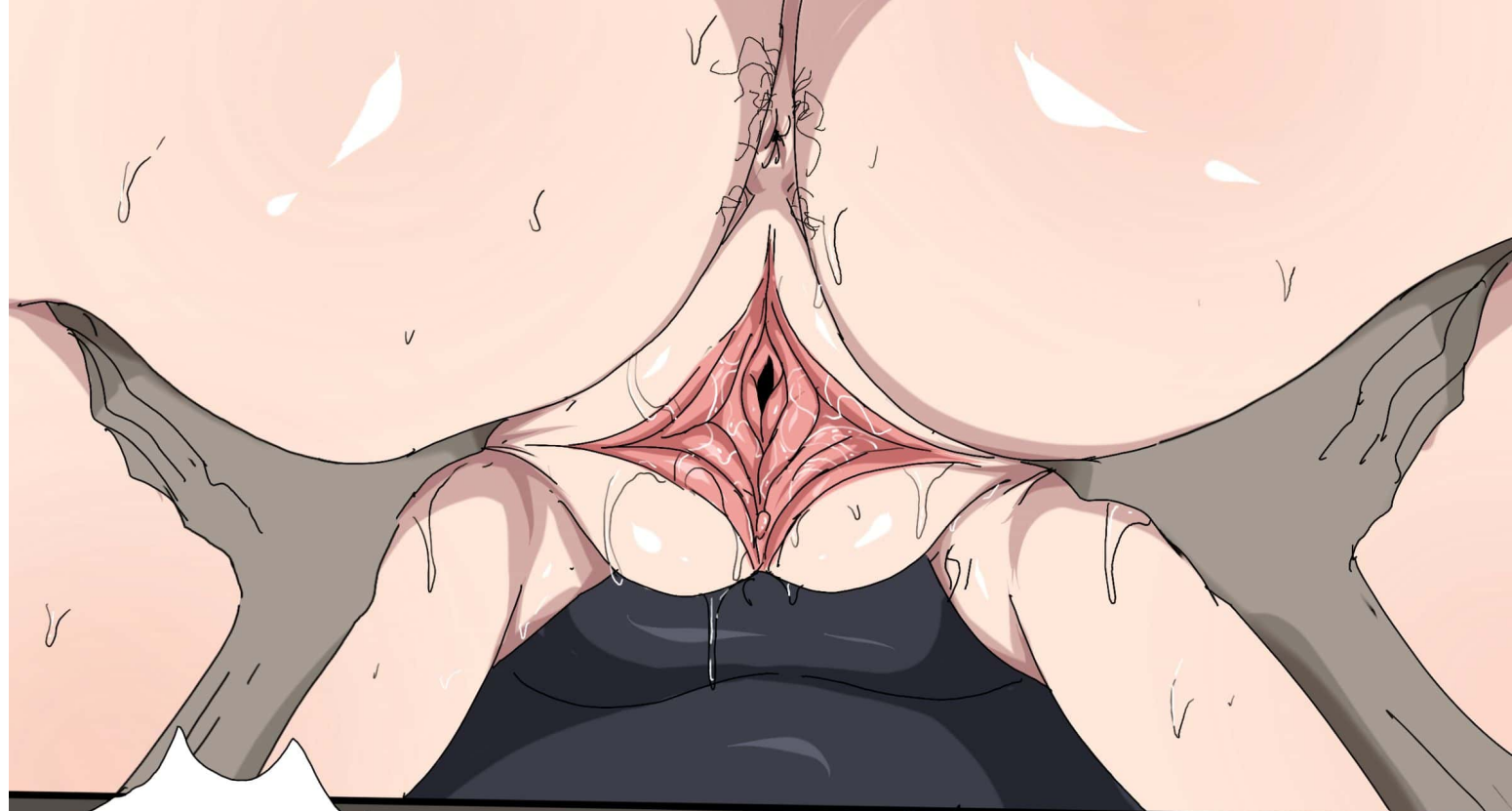
**IT'S SO
BEAUTIFUL!**

DAMN... I'VE
NEVER LAID EYES
ON A PUSSY THIS
GORGEOUS!
SO PURE! SO
CLEAN!

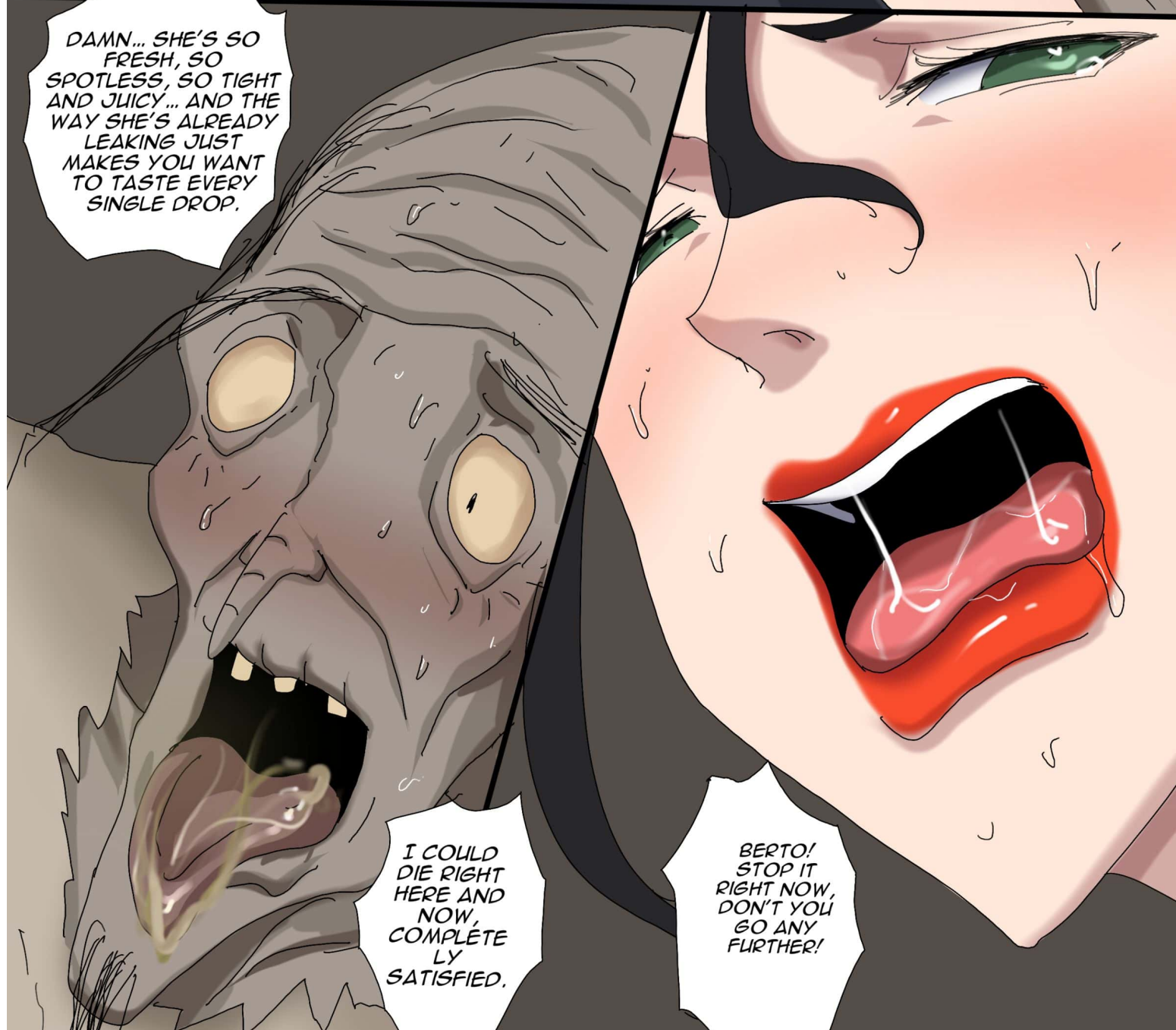
... NOTHING LIKE
MY LATE WIFE
BACK THEN.

I CAN'T BELIEVE
SHE ALREADY HAS
TWO KIDS, WITH A
PUSSY LIKE THAT.





DAMN... SHE'S SO FRESH, SO SPOTLESS, SO TIGHT AND JUICY... AND THE WAY SHE'S ALREADY LEAKING JUST MAKES YOU WANT TO TASTE EVERY SINGLE DROP.



I COULD DIE RIGHT HERE AND NOW, COMPLETELY SATISFIED.

BERTO! STOP IT RIGHT NOW, DON'T YOU GO ANY FURTHER!



OHHH... YOU
ARE SO WET
LIZANA-
SAN...

AHH... THIS IS SO
EMBARRASSING, I
CAN FEEL MY
WHOLE BODY
TREMBLING... AND
HE CAN CLEARLY
SEE THAT I'M
ALREADY
SOAKING WET

AHH! NO STOP IT
BERTO! AHH!

WE HAVE A DEAL!

I JUST WANT TO
HIT HIM SO BAD,
BUT I'M HOLDING
MYSELF BACK...
AND I HATE
MYSELF FOR
WHAT I DID BACK
THEN.

I CAN'T
STOP HIM...
HE'S
DEVOURING
MY PUSSY
COMPLETELY,
AND I FEEL
SO
HELPLESS..

I CAN SEE IT ALL
OVER HIS FACE...
LIKE IT'S BEEN
DECADES SINCE
HE LAST TASTED
A WOMAN, AND
HE'S JUST
CRAVING EVERY
BIT OF ME.



IT'S
GOOD..

HA!

HMN!

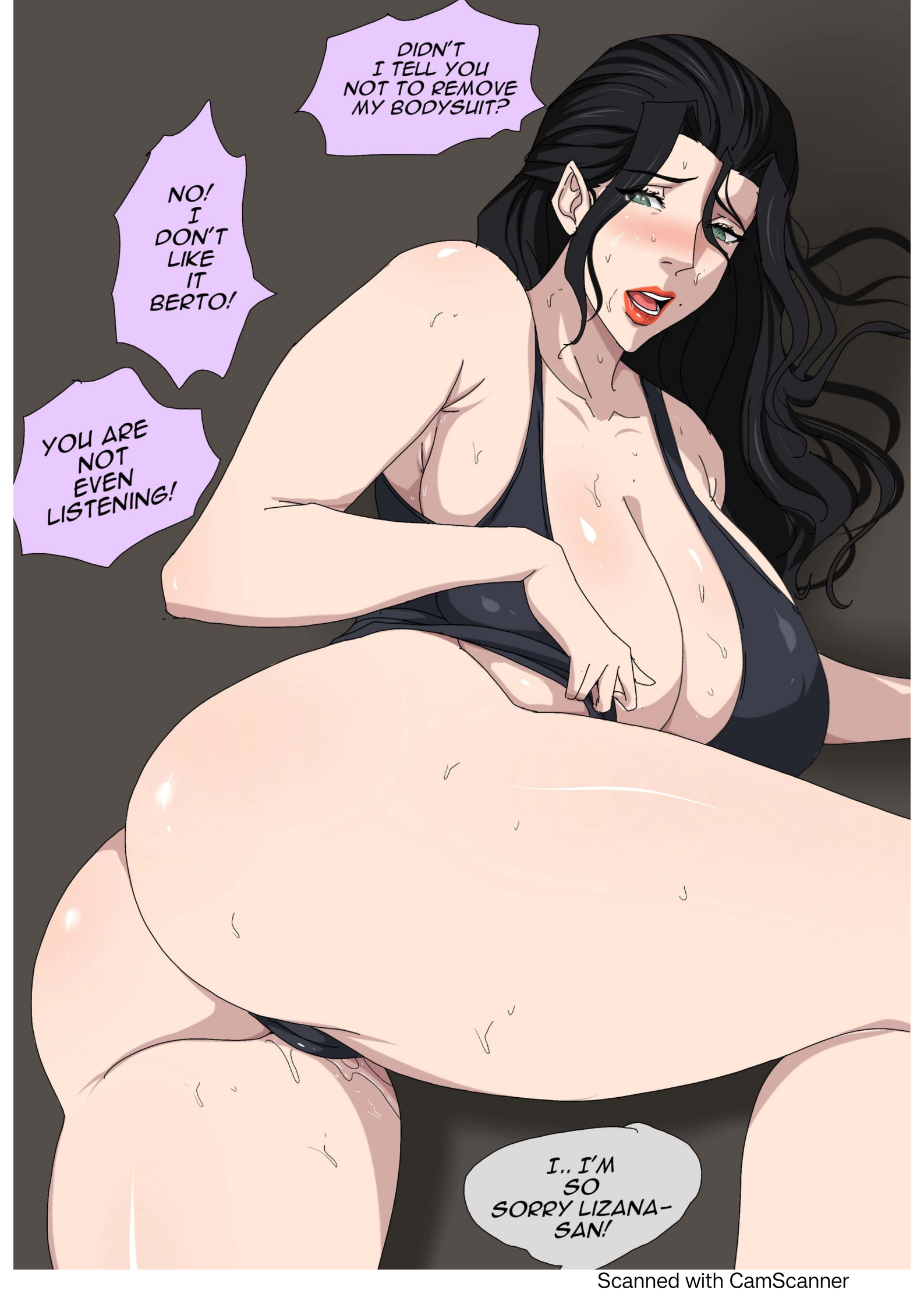
AHHH..

HE IS GOOD...
HE KNOWS
WHAT HE IS
DOING....

I NEED TO DO
SOMETHING..

IF I DON'T STOP
HIM, I MIGHT END
UP GIVING MYSELF
TO HIM
COMPLETELY...
AND I'M NOT
SURE I'D BE ABLE
TO RESIST.



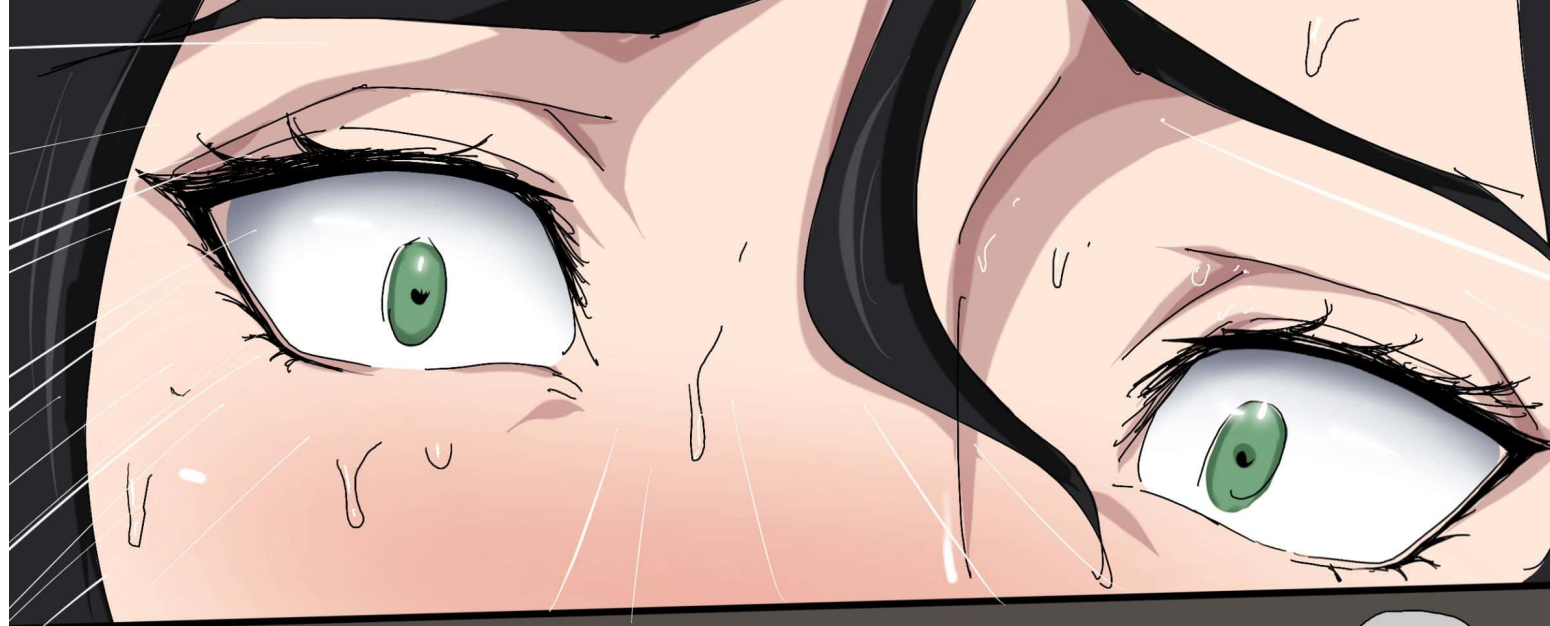


DIDN'T
I TELL YOU
NOT TO REMOVE
MY BODYSUIT?

NO!
I
DON'T
LIKE
IT
BERTO!

YOU ARE
NOT
EVEN
LISTENING!

I.. I'M
SO
SORRY LIZANA-
SAN!



IT'S EVEN
LONGER NOW
COMPARED
TO EARLIER...
LIKE IT'S
GROWING..

I'M
SO
SORRY...

THIS OLD
MAN'S
SOMETHING
ELSE... AT
HIS AGE, HE
CAN STILL
MAKE HIS
COCK
STAND TALL

MAKES ME
WONDER
WHAT ELSE
HE CAN DO.



BUT
I LOST MY
TEMPER
WITH HIM
AGAIN...
NOW I
JUST FEEL
BAD.

I STILL
CAN'T
BELIEVE IT...
IN MY
ENTIRE LIFE,
I'VE NEVER
SEEN A
COCK THAT
LONG—AND
I NEVER
IMAGINED
ONE COULD
LOOK LIKE
THAT... SO
SLIM, YET
SO
LONG, VEINY
AND
TEASING.

NO, NO! IT'S
OKAY! UHM...
MAYBE WE CAN
JUST DO IT A
DIFFERENT WAY
INSTEAD,
ALRIGHT?

EVEN JUST
A LITTLE, I
WANT TO
HELP THIS
OLD MAN—
EASE THE
LUST IN HIS
BODY. IN
THIS WAY, I
FEEL LIKE
I'VE DONE
SOMETHING
GOOD AND
MADE UP
FOR WHAT I
DID.

THANK
YOU
LIZANA-SAN..



DO
YOU
KNOW
ASS-JOB?

AHMMM...

AN ASS JOB IS
WHEN SOMEONE
USES THEIR BUTT
CHEEKS TO RUB
OR SQUEEZE
SOMEONE'S
PENIS,

KIND OF LIKE A
SOFT MASSAGE
BETWEEN THE
CHEEKS.

IT DOESN'T GO
INSIDE, JUST
OUTSIDE RUBBING
USING THE BUTT.

ASS....
J...JOB?
NO
LIZANA-
SAN..

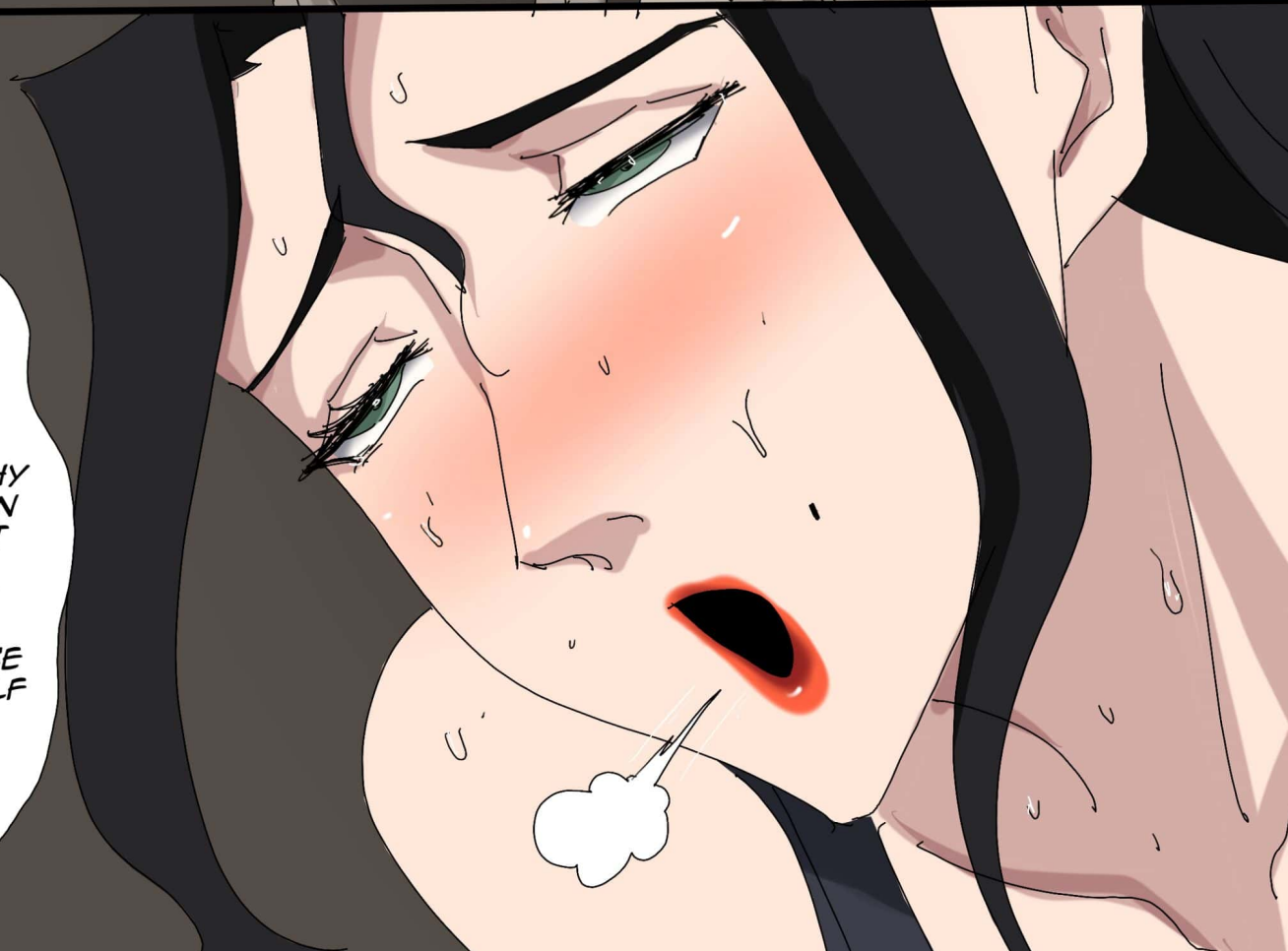
IN SHORT..
IT'S JUST
WHEN YOU
RUB IT
BETWEEN
MY BUTT
CHEEKS -

NO GOING
INSIDE,
JUST
SQUEEZING
AND
SLIDING IT
IN
BETWEEN.

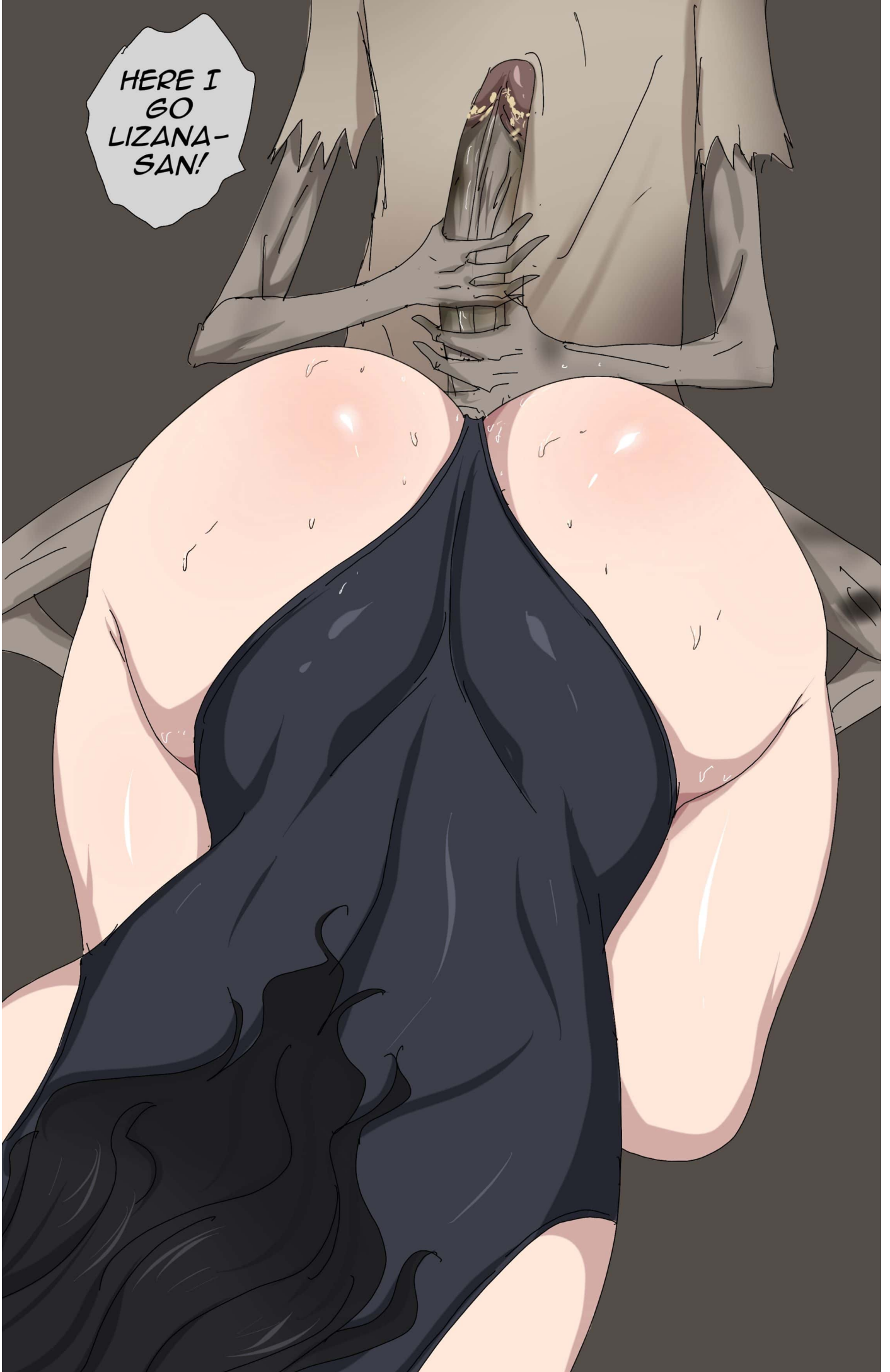
AHH, I GET IT
NOW... IT
SOUNDS LIKE
THAT WOULD
FEEL REALLY
GOOD, HUH?
ALRIGHT, I'LL
GIVE IT A TRY,
LIZANA-SAN!



HAIST... WHY
DID I EVEN
SUGGEST
THIS? I
HAVEN'T
EVEN
EXPERIENCE
D IT MYSELF
YET.

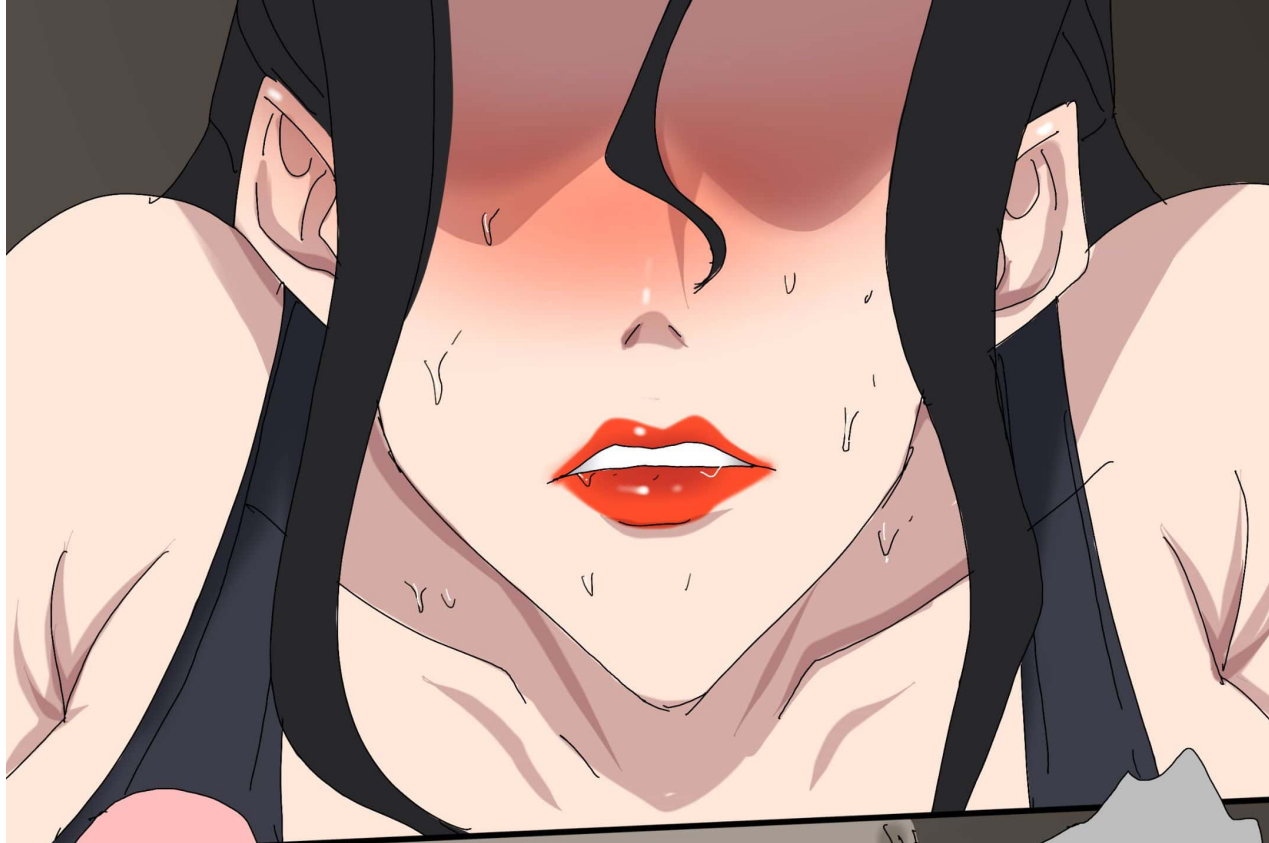


HERE I
GO
LIZANA-
SAN!







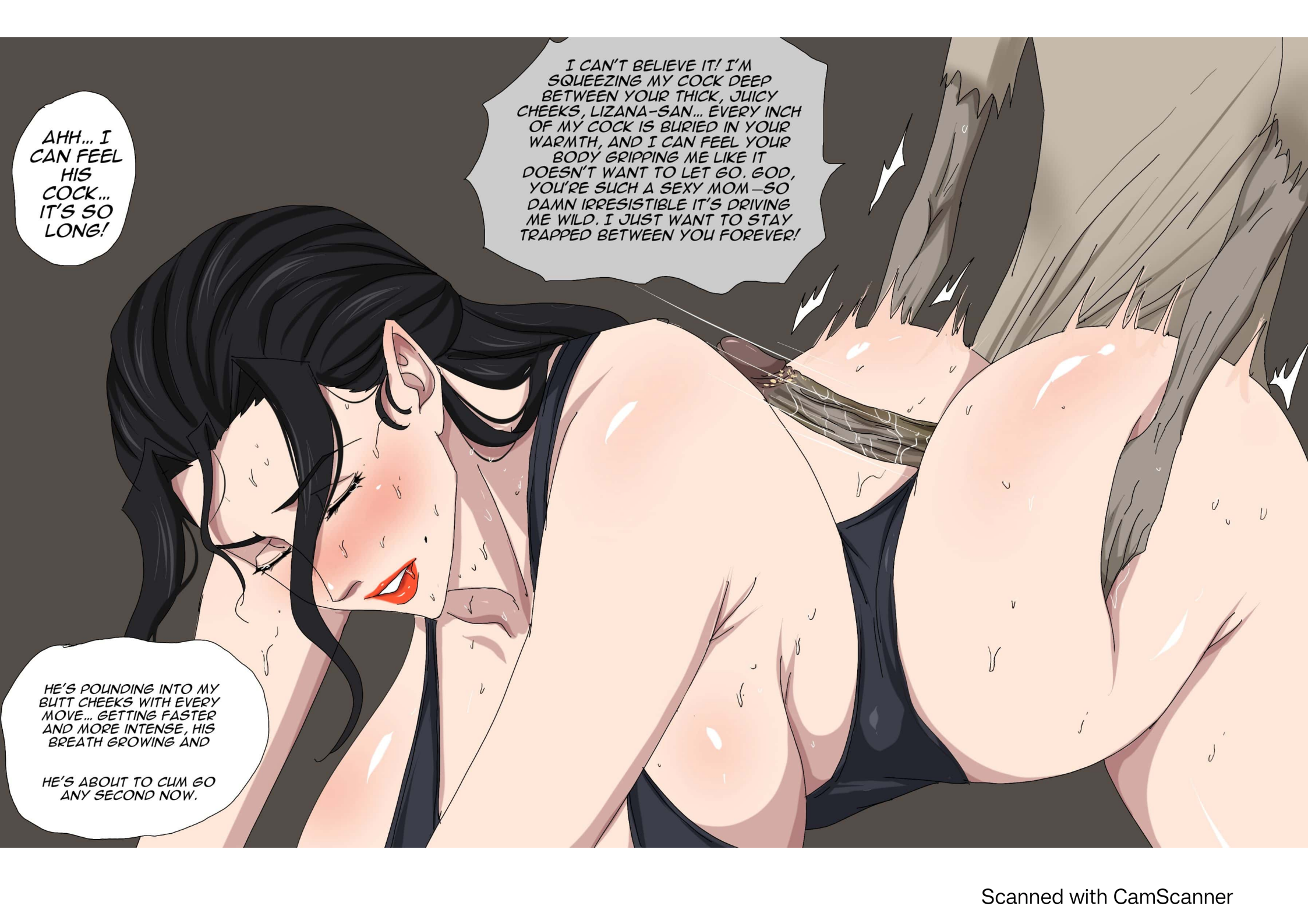


AHHH NOW I
CAN SENSE
HIS TRUE
INTENSION...

LIZANA-SAN'S
CHEEKS SO
TIGHT LIKE

IT JUST FEELS
WE'RE..HAVING
SEX!





AHH... I
CAN FEEL
HIS
COCK...
IT'S SO
LONG!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'M
SQUEEZING MY COCK DEEP
BETWEEN YOUR THICK, JUICY
CHEEKS, LIZANA-SAN... EVERY INCH
OF MY COCK IS BURIED IN YOUR
WARMTH, AND I CAN FEEL YOUR
BODY GRIPPING ME LIKE IT
DOESN'T WANT TO LET GO. GOD,
YOU'RE SUCH A SEXY MOM—SO
DAMN IRRESISTIBLE IT'S DRIVING
ME WILD. I JUST WANT TO STAY
TRAPPED BETWEEN YOU FOREVER!

HE'S POUNDING INTO MY
BUTT CHEEKS WITH EVERY
MOVE... GETTING FASTER
AND MORE INTENSE, HIS
BREATH GROWING AND

HE'S ABOUT TO CUM GO
ANY SECOND NOW.





HA!
HAA!
AH!

I'M
GONNA
BURSTTT!

THRUST!
THRUST!

THRUST!
THRUST!

AAHHHHHH!

I'M CUMMING
LIZANA!



OH GODD..OHH..

OH YEAH...

ARE WE
DONE
NOW
BERTO?

I..I
DON'T
THINK SO
LIZANA-
SAN...



I MUTTERED UNDER MY BREATH, EYES TRAILING ALONG HIS LENGTH. HIS LENGTH. IT LOOKED EVEN LONGER NOW – IMPOSSIBLY SO. THICK VEINS, FLUSHED SKIN, AND A STIFFNESS THAT DIDN'T MAKE SENSE FOR A MAN HIS AGE. HE SHOULD'VE BEEN EXHAUSTED. BUT INSTEAD, HE STOOD THERE LIKE HE HAD SOMETHING TO PROVE. MY SHOCK FADED... REPLACED BY SOMETHING ELSE. A SMIRK TUGGED AT MY LIPS.

OH MY...
HOW
YOU'RE
STILL
HARD BER-
TO...?

I DON'T KNOW, LIZANA-SAN...
MAYBE IT'S REALLY JUST YOU. I'VE NEVER FELT THIS WAY BEFORE – NOT WITH ANYONE. YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL, WAY OUT OF MY LEAGUE, AND I NEVER THOUGHT SOMEONE LIKE YOU WOULD EVEN LOOK AT A FILTHY, HOMELESS OLD MAN LIKE ME. I'VE SEEN PLENTY OF WOMEN PASS BY, BUT NONE OF THEM EVER MADE ME FEEL WHAT YOU DO... YOU'RE JUST TOO DAMN HOT."



LIZANA-SAN...
JUST ONE LAST
REQUEST. CAN
YOU WRAP
THOSE WARM,
SOFT LIPS
AROUND MY
COCK? I'VE
BEEN HOLDING
BACK FOR SO
LONG...

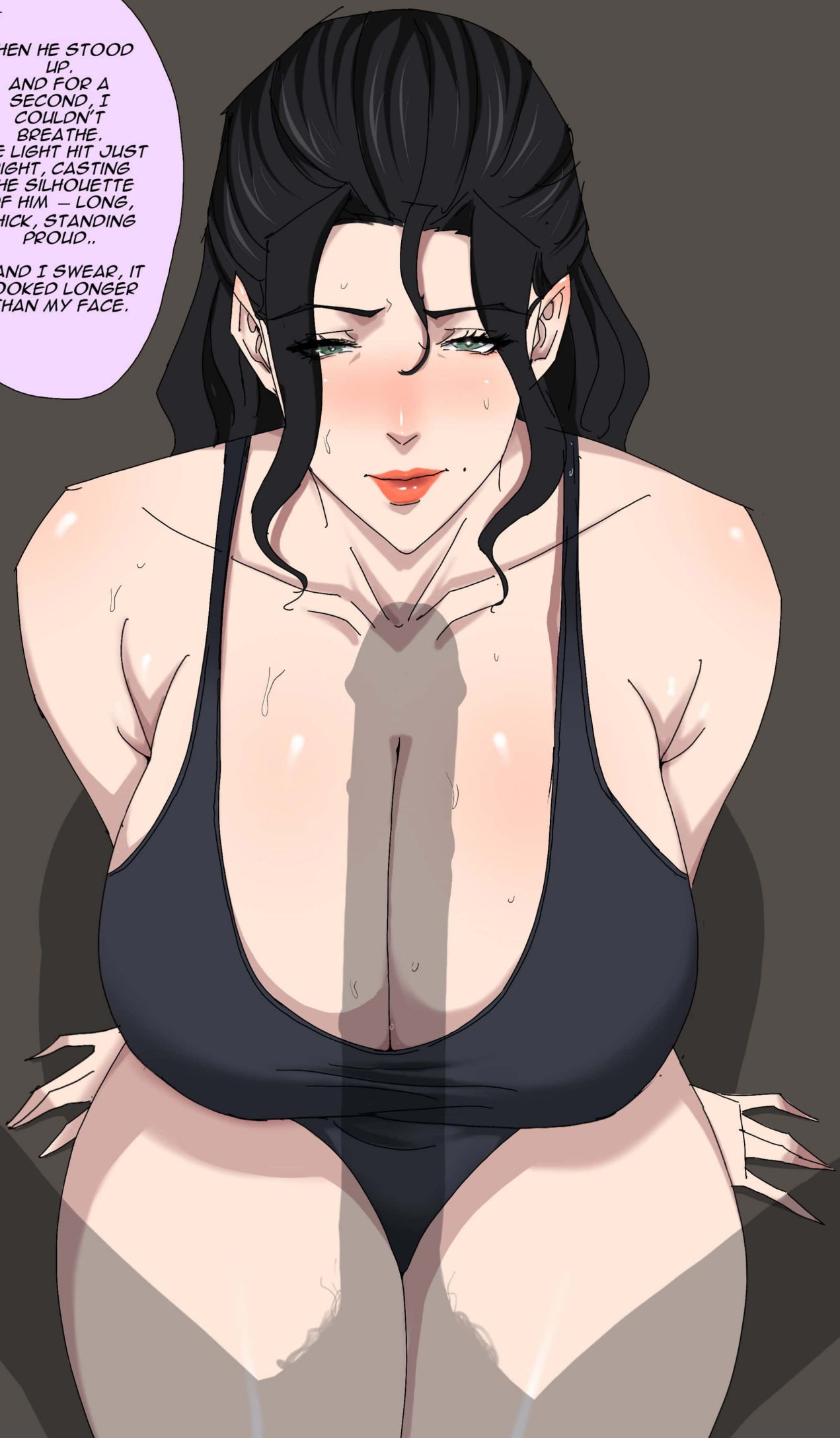
I WANT TO
FEEL IT
AGAINN....

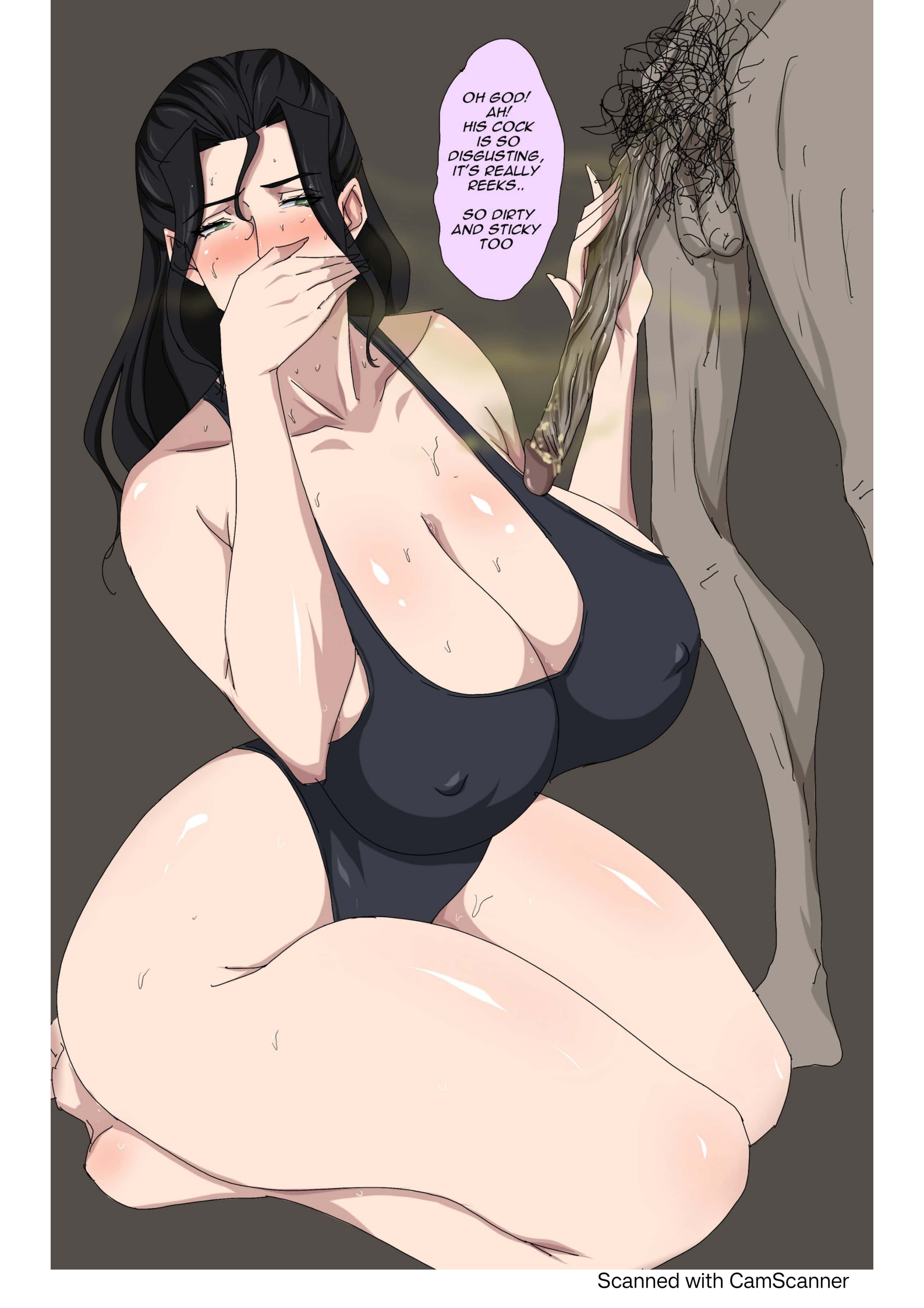




THEN HE STOOD
UP,
AND FOR A
SECOND, I
COULDN'T
BREATHE.
THE LIGHT HIT JUST
RIGHT, CASTING
THE SILHOUETTE
OF HIM – LONG,
THICK, STANDING
PROUD..

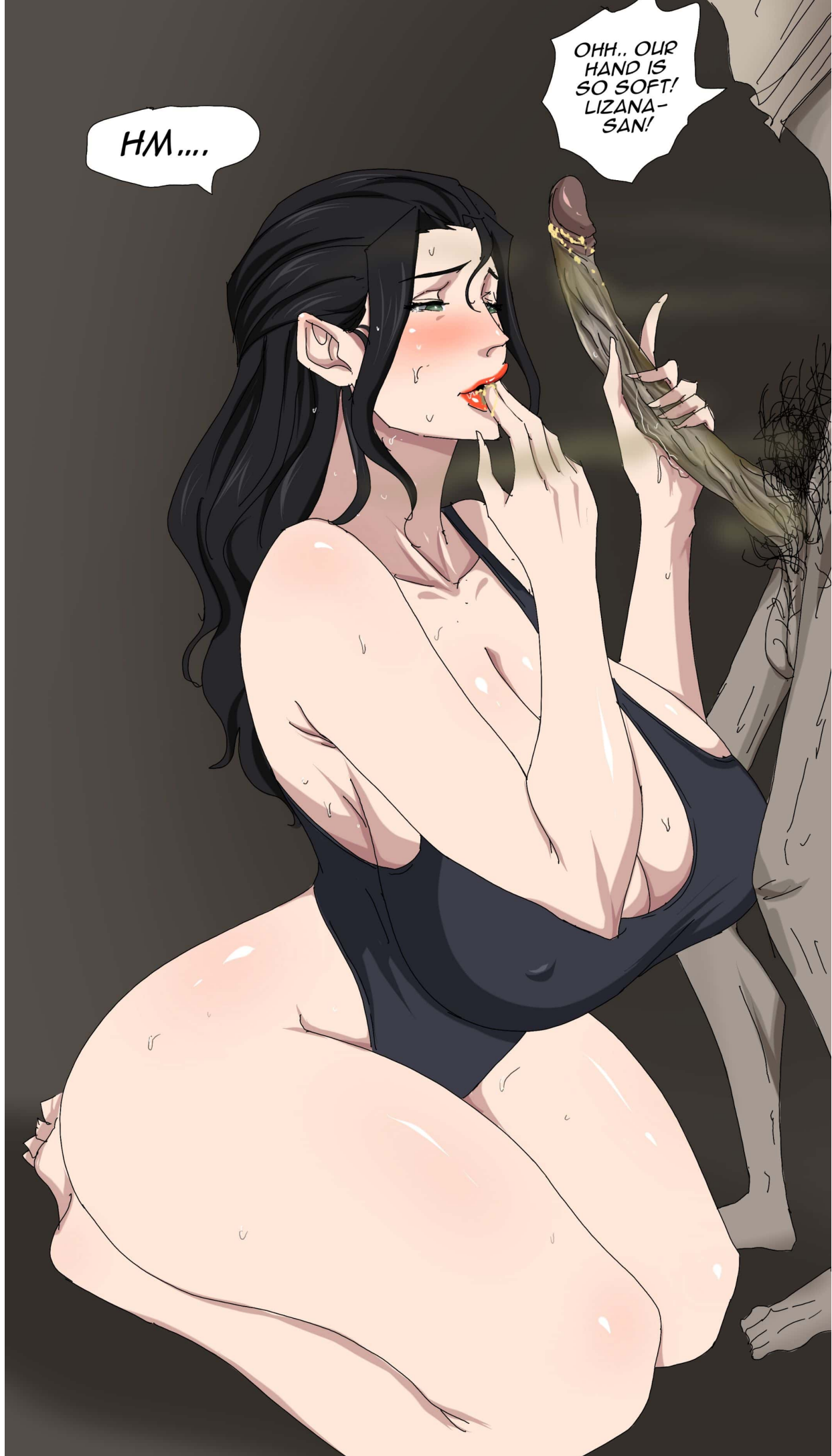
... AND I SWEAR, IT
LOOKED LONGER
THAN MY FACE.





OH GOD!
AH!
HIS COCK
IS SO
DISGUSTING,
IT'S REALLY
REEKS..

SO DIRTY
AND STICKY
TOO



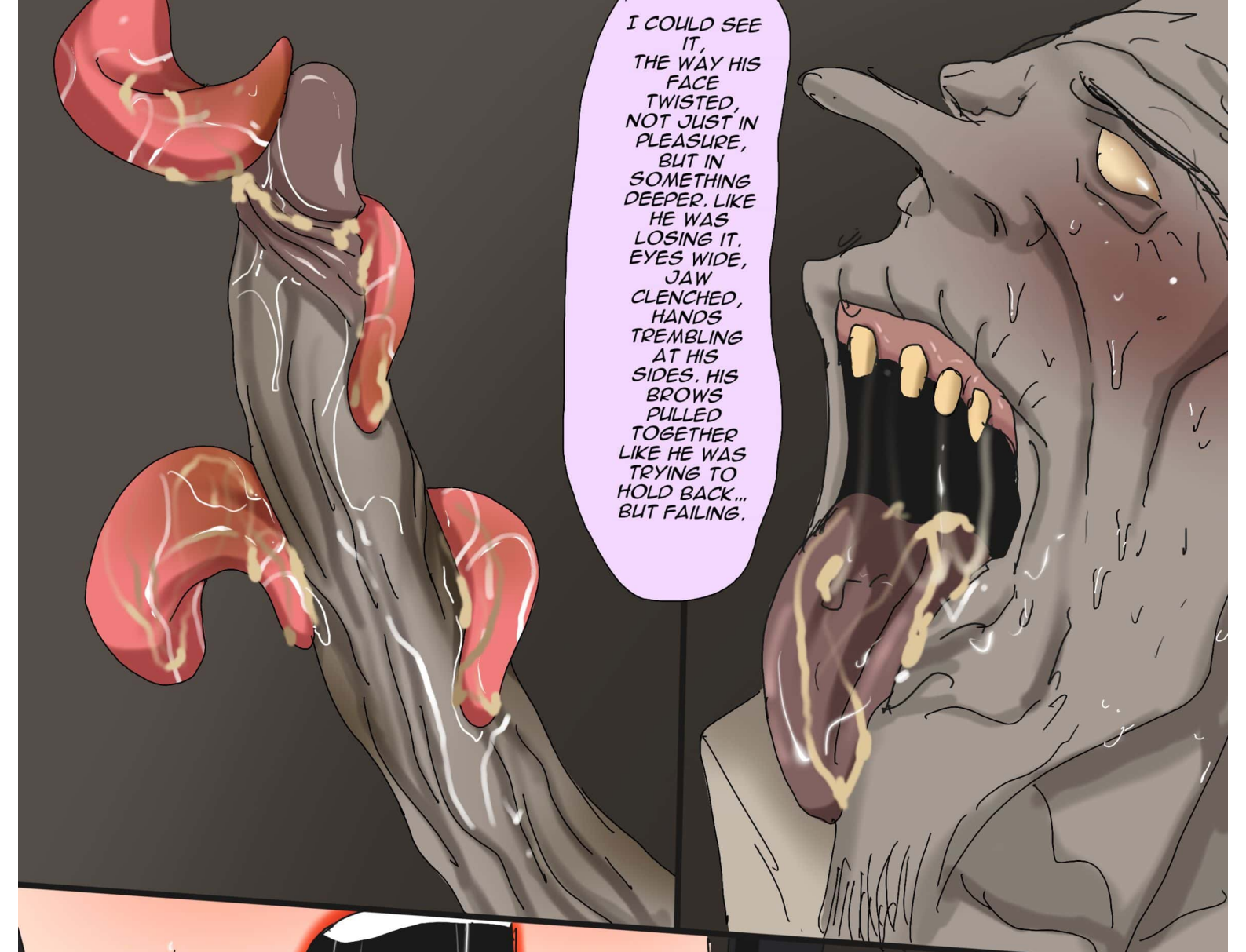
I
STARTED
TO
CLEAN IT...

OH
GOD!

HO...

LIZANA-SAN!

I DIDN'T RUSH.
EVERY MOVEMENT WAS
INTENTIONAL, SLOW, ALMOST
REVERENT – LIKE I WAS
UNDOING YEARS OF NEGLECT
WITH MY MOUTH ALONE.
I RAN MY TONGUE OVER
EVERY INCH OF HIM, CLEANING
HIM, TASTING THE ROUGH
EDGES OF A LIFE NO ONE
ELSE DARED TO TOUCH. HE
WASN'T JUST MOANING NOW
– HE WAS TREMBLING, LEGS
SLIGHTLY UNSTEADY, FISTS
CLENCHED TIGHT AT HIS
SIDES.
I COULD FEEL HIS SHAME
TRYING TO CRAWL ITS WAY
BACK IN.
BUT I DIDN'T STOP.



I COULD SEE
IT,
THE WAY HIS
FACE
TWISTED,
NOT JUST IN
PLEASURE,
BUT IN
SOMETHING
DEEPER. LIKE
HE WAS
LOSING IT.
EYES WIDE,
JAW
CLENCHED,
HANDS
TREMBLING
AT HIS
SIDES. HIS
BROWS
PULLED
TOGETHER
LIKE HE WAS
TRYING TO
HOLD BACK...
BUT FAILING.



I KEPT LICKING
SLOW,
DELIBERATE
TRACING EVERY
PART OF HIM,
NOT LEAVING A
SPOT
UNTOUCHED.

AND HIS
EXPRESSION?

IT WAS WILD.

LIKE GUILT,
DESIRE, AND
MADNESS WERE
CRASHING IN ALL
AT ONCE.

LIZANA-SAN!

YOU DIDN'T
HAVE TO DO
THAT.

YOU
SHOULD'VE
SPIT IT OUT. I
-I SHOULDN'T
HAVE LET IT
GO THAT FAR...

I
LICK HIM
CLEAN,
TASTING
EVERY PART,
SWALLOWING
IT ALL
WITHOUT
HESITATION.





OHHH!
SWALLOW IT ALL,
LIZANA-SAN... ALL
OF IT!

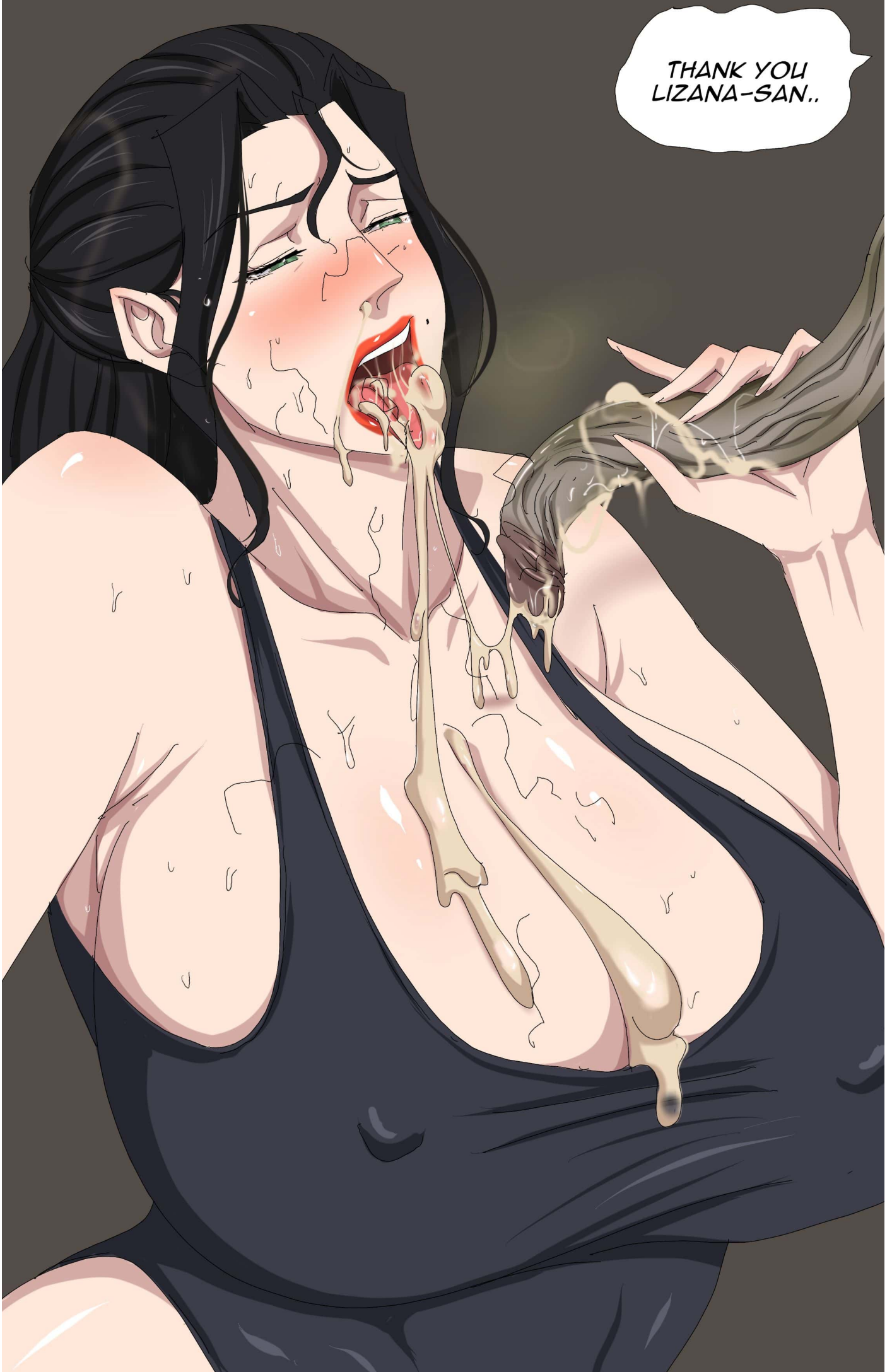
I'VE BEEN
HOLDING THIS IN
FOR DECADES...
AND NOW IT'S ALL
YOURS!
HAAAAAAAAAAAA!

O
O
O
O
O
O
H
..

HMP!

GULP!
GULP!
GULP!

THANK YOU
LIZANA-SAN..





AFTER THAT... I DRESSED IN SILENCE.

MY BREATH WAS STILL UNEVEN, MY THIGHS STILL TREMBLING.
THE AIR BETWEEN US WAS THICK, HEAVY WITH THE SCENT OF SWEAT, SMEGMAS AND CUM.
HE DIDN'T SAY A WORD JUST STARED, LIKE HE STILL COULDN'T BELIEVE ANY OF IT WAS REAL.

THAT LAST KISS... WET, MESSY, ALMOST ANIMALISTIC .. IT CLUNG TO MY LIPS LIKE A SECRET.

HIS HANDS HAD GRIPPED ME SO ROUGHLY, SQUEEZING PLACES THAT STILL PULSED WITH LEFTOVER HEAT.

THREE HOURS. THAT'S HOW LONG I'D BEEN TANGLED UP WITH HIM — THIS OLD, UGLY, HOMELESS MAN.

THREE HOURS OF LETTING HIM TOUCH ME, KISS ME, RUB HIMSELF AGAINST ME LIKE I WAS HIS LAST MEAL.

AND I LET HIM. WORSE — I WANTED IT. WHEN I FINALLY STEPPED OUTSIDE, THE WORLD HAD ALREADY CHANGED.

THE SKY WAS DARK. THE AIR WAS COOL. THE STREETS WERE QUIETER NOW.

AND INSIDE ME, THERE WAS A STRANGE EMPTINESS... NOT OF REGRET, BUT OF SOMETHING UNFINISHED.

I TOLD MYSELF I HAD PAID FOR EVERYTHING. THAT I HAD GIVEN HIM WHAT HE WANTED — MY BODY, MY TIME, MY SILENCE.

THAT IT ENDED THE MOMENT I WALKED AWAY. BUT DEEP INSIDE ME... THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE.

A LOW ACHÉ. A SLOW BURN. SOMETHING TWISTED AND UNDENIABLE. A PART OF ME STILL WANTED THAT FILTHY OLD MAN.

NOT FOR LOVE. NOT FOR TENDERNESS. BUT FOR THE RAW, FORBIDDEN THRILL — THE KIND ONLY SOMEONE SO FAR BENEATH ME COULD GIVE.

AND THE WORST PART? THAT NIGHT, AS I LAY IN BED, FINGERS TRACING THE PLACES HE TOUCHED...

I KNEW IT WOULDN'T BE THE LAST TIME.

-TO BE CONTINUED-