

VIP Madness

# Together

Story and Art  
by  
Daval3D


#4

Cover  
idea by  
“Peter81”

[subscribestar.adult/daval](https://subscribestar.adult/daval)

All characters depicted in this comic are over the legal age of 18 years old





OF COURSE  
I REMEMBER  
YOU. I LIVED  
IN YOUR HOUSE  
FOR A WHILE,  
REMEMBER?

LONG TIME,  
NO SEE, MY  
FAVORITE NIECE.  
LET ME GIVE  
YOU A BIG HUG. I  
HOPE YOU HAVEN'T  
FORGOTTEN ME  
DESPITE ALL  
THE TIME THAT  
HAS PASSED.

YES, BUT  
THAT WAS  
A LONG TIME  
AGO, BEFORE  
YOU'D EVEN  
MET LUKE.



A man with a balding head and a light pink long-sleeved shirt is hugging a woman from behind. The woman has voluminous blonde hair and is wearing a black spaghetti-strap top and blue denim shorts with frayed hems. The man is looking over his shoulder at the woman with a slight smile. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

BUT NOW  
JUST LOOK AT  
YOU, YOU'VE  
GROWN UP SO  
MUCH! YOU'VE  
BECOME A  
BEAUTIFUL  
WOMAN.

THANKS.  
ALWAYS GIVING  
COMPLIMENTS,  
I SEE THAT  
HASN'T  
CHANGED  
FOR YOU.





HUH. AS FAR AS I CAN REMEMBER, I'VE NEVER BOUGHT SARAH CLOTHES LIKE THAT.

YOU'RE A LUCKY MAN, LUKE, AND YOU SURE BOUGHT HER CLOTHES TO SHOW HER OFF AT HER BEST. YOU MUST BE THE ENVY OF THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD.

JUST WHO EXACTLY IS THIS UNCLE PETER GUY? I'VE HEARD OF HIM, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN HIM.

TRY TO SIT DOWN, UNCLE PETER, I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO DRINK.



AND YOU  
MUST BE DAVID.  
JUST LOOK HOW  
MUCH YOU'VE GROWN.  
YOU PROBABLY DON'T  
REMEMBER ME, BUT  
I MET YOU WHEN YOU  
WERE JUST THREE  
YEARS OLD.

I'M YOUR  
GRANDFATHER'S  
OLDER BROTHER,  
YOUR MOTHER'S  
FATHER.

OH, NICE TO  
MEET YOU, UNCLE  
PETER. I HAD  
ONLY HEARD OF  
YOU, BUT I HAD  
NEVER MET YOU  
IN PERSON.

TELL ME,  
WHERE WERE  
YOU TOGETHER  
WITH YOUR  
AUNT SARAH?

WHAT?



AAAAH... MMM...  
NO, IT'S JUST A  
MISUNDERSTANDING.  
WE MET JUST  
BEFORE WE CAME  
IN. HE'S COMING  
FROM WORK AND  
I'M COMING FROM  
DOING SOME  
SHOPPING.

WE DIDN'T  
SPEND THE  
AFTERNOON  
TOGETHER. I  
HAVEN'T SEEN  
HIM ALL DAY,  
HAVE I, DAVID?

SHIT! HE  
ALMOST FOUND  
US OUT.

I THOUGHT  
THEY WERE  
TOGETHER  
BECAUSE THEY  
ARRIVED AT  
THE SAME  
TIME.

SARAH  
IS ACTING  
WEIRD.

NO, OF  
COURSE NOT...  
I MET HER  
RIGHT WHEN  
I WAS ABOUT  
TO GO IN...

I  
UNDERSTAND.  
IT WAS JUST  
A FLUKE.

THAT WAS  
CLOSE.



MINUTES LATER.

I DIDN'T  
KNOW YOU  
WERE SICK,  
UNCLE PETER.  
WHAT DO  
YOU HAVE?

SORRY TO  
SHOW UP  
UNANNOUNCED  
LIKE THIS.

WELL... I'M SURE  
YOU KNOW THAT  
MONTHS AGO MY  
WIFE PASSED AWAY  
IN AN ACCIDENT.  
AND EVER SINCE  
THEN, I'VE BEEN  
LONELY AND  
DEPRESSED, SO  
MUCH SO THAT I  
FORGOT TO TAKE MY  
MEDICATION.

NO  
PROBLEM.  
BUT I'M  
CURIOUS TO  
HEAR WHY  
YOU'RE HERE.

IT'S A RARE  
DISEASE THAT  
AFFECTS THE  
BONES IN MY  
LEGS. AT TIMES,  
THEY CAUSE ME  
SEVERE PAIN AND  
THAT HAS FORCED  
ME TO USE A CANE  
TO WALK.

IT IS. THAT'S  
WHY I WANTED  
TO ASK YOU  
FOR A FAVOR.

THAT  
SOUNDS  
LIKE A  
VERY BAD  
THING.



BECAUSE I DIDN'T TAKE MY MEDICATIONS, THE DISEASE HAS PROGRESSED FASTER THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD. IN A FEW WEEKS, I'LL HAVE TO HAVE SURGERY OR I COULD DIE.

BUT UNTIL I GET TO THE DAY OF THE OPERATION I HAVE TO FOLLOW A STRICT GUIDE OF MEDICINES AND INJECTIONS THAT I ALONE COULD NOT COMPLY WITH.

BUT I REMEMBERED THAT I HAVE A WONDERFUL NIECE WHO HAPPENS TO BE A NURSE. SO I BEG YOU TO TAKE CARE OF ME FROM THIS TIME UNTIL THE DAY OF MY OPERATION.

PLEASE, SARAH, HELP ME. MY DAUGHTERS DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS AND I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL THEM SO THEY WOULD WORRY ALL THE TIME. THEY ALREADY HAVE THEIR OWN PROBLEMS.

REALLY? THANK YOU VERY, VERY MUCH! I WILL BE ETERNALLY GRATEFUL.

REALLY? I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY TO THAT.

I SEE.

WELL... I THINK I CAN DO IT.



COME OVER  
HERE, UNCLE  
PETER, I'LL  
SHOW YOU  
TO YOUR ROOM.

I DIDN'T KNOW  
ABOUT UNCLE PETER'S  
BAD SITUATION. IT SEEMS  
THAT THE DEATH OF HIS  
WIFE HAS AFFECTED HIM A  
LOT... I HOPE I CAN HELP HIM  
AT LEAST THESE WEEKS THAT  
HE WILL BE WAITING FOR  
HIS OPERATION.

LUKE FINISHED  
HIS VACATION AND  
WILL BE BACK TO WORK  
TOMORROW. ANYWAY, I  
THINK I WILL HAVE TIME  
TO HELP HIM.





FOR A MOMENT  
THERE, I THOUGHT UNCLE  
PETER WOULD FIND OUT  
ABOUT US. THAT WAS A RISKY  
WAY OUT, BUT I DON'T  
REGRET IT. JUST REMEMBERING  
WHAT HAPPENED IN THAT  
HOTEL IS MAKING MY  
DICK STIFF AGAIN.



DAVID IS HERE.  
AS SOON AS HE  
COMES IN, HE'LL  
HAVE SOME  
EXPLAINING TO DO.



WHAT'S THE  
REAL STORY  
HERE? DON'T  
TRY TO SNOW  
ME. I SAW  
YOU LEAVING  
WORK MYSELF.

HMMM?  
WHO ARE  
YOU? WHAT'S  
WRONG?!

ALICE?

SHIT! ALICE  
SAW ME GO  
OUT WITH AUNT  
SARAH?



WHAT EXACTLY DID YOU SEE?

SO ALICE DIDN'T SEE ME WITH AUNT SARAH? WHAT A RELIEF!

NO. NO. NOTHING LIKE THAT.

YOU GOT ON THE BUS GOING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION TO HOME. YOU HAVE TO TELL ME WHERE YOU WENT - AND WHO WITH!!!?

DON'T LIE THERE AND SAY NOTHING! YOU HAVE A GIRLFRIEND, DON'T YOU?

DON'T DENY IT.



A man and a woman are lying on a bed. The woman, with long blonde hair, is wearing a dark blue one-piece swimsuit and is sitting up, looking at the man. The man, with dark hair, is wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt and dark pants, and is lying on his back, looking up at the woman. A black smartphone is lying on the bed near the woman's legs. The background shows a patterned blanket and a beige pillow.

I WENT  
TO A PLACE  
WHERE THERE  
WERE A LOT OF  
PEOPLE. I'M SURE  
THE SMELL OFF  
OF A GIRL JUST  
STUCK TO ME.

YOU CAN'T  
GO THROUGH  
MY PERSONAL  
THINGS.

YOU EVEN  
SMELL LIKE  
A WOMAN'S  
PERFUME... AND  
IN FACT, THAT  
SMELL SEEMS  
FAMILIAR TO ME.

I'M SURE  
I'LL FIND  
SOMETHING  
ON YOUR  
CELL PHONE.

I WOULDN'T  
HAVE TO DO  
THIS IF YOU  
JUST TOLD ME  
THE TRUTH. YOU  
LEFT WORK  
WITHOUT TELLING  
ME ANYTHING. I  
NEED TO KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE UP  
TO.





ALICE,  
MY ARMS!  
YOU'RE  
CRUSHING  
THEM.

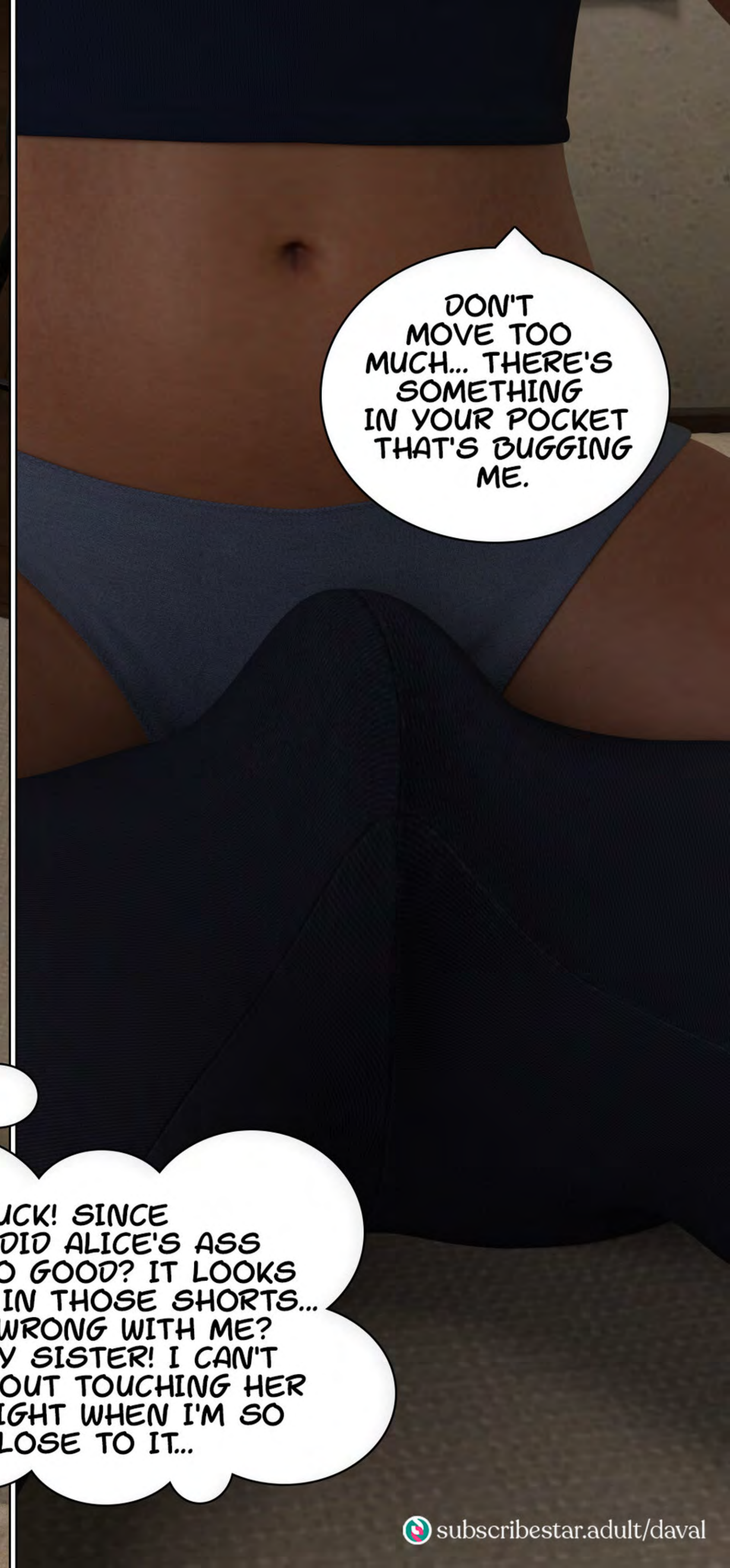
JUST SIT  
STILL WHILE I  
CHECK YOUR  
PHONE. I'M YOUR  
SISTER, AND I  
HAVE A RIGHT  
TO KNOW.

HOLY SHIT,  
ISN'T ALICE WEARING  
ANY PANTIES? THESE  
SHORTS ARE WAY TOO  
THIN, AND I CAN ALMOST  
SEE HER PUSSY  
OUTLINE...





OH... WHAT'S THIS? BORING CONVERSATIONS WITH YOUR SILLY FRIENDS... MOVIE PROMOTIONS. I DON'T SEE ANY MESSAGES FROM A WOMAN. IS THERE NO GIRLS TEXTING YOU?



DON'T MOVE TOO MUCH... THERE'S SOMETHING IN YOUR POCKET THAT'S BUGGING ME.

FUCK! SINCE WHEN DID ALICE'S ASS LOOK SO GOOD? IT LOOKS SO TIGHT IN THOSE SHORTS... WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? SHE'S MY SISTER! I CAN'T THINK ABOUT TOUCHING HER ASS, RIGHT WHEN I'M SO CLOSE TO IT...





FUCK! I HAVE  
A BONER?  
NOOO!

ALICE... SISTER...  
YOU SAW MY  
CELL PHONE, AND  
I'M SURE YOU DIDN'T  
FIND ANYTHING. I  
THINK YOU'D BETTER  
LEAVE NOW AND LET  
ME SLEEP.

WHAT  
THE FUCK?  
DAVID!





THAT WAS  
SO EMBARRASSING.  
HOW COULD I GET  
HARD THINKING  
ABOUT MY SISTER?!

OKAY...  
I WON'T  
DO IT  
AGAIN.

F-FINE. TAKE  
YOUR CELL PHONE.  
THERE'S NOTHING  
INTERESTING. BUT  
IF YOU LEAVE WORK  
AGAIN, I'LL TELL AUNT  
SARAH AND UNCLE  
LUKE, AND I'M SURE  
THEY'LL PUNISH  
YOU.

WAS THAT  
FOR REAL? DID MY  
BROTHER JUST GET  
A HARD-ON? I  
SHOULDN'T THINK  
ABOUT IT ANYMORE.



UNCLE PETER'S ROOM.

THANK YOU, SARAH, BUT YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BOTHER ARRANGING MY CLOTHES. I COULD HAVE DONE IT.

YOUR HUSBAND WAS KIND ENOUGH TO TIDY UP THIS ROOM FOR ME. HE CLEANED EVERYTHING UP INSTANTLY. I'M SURE HE IS A VERY HARDWORKING MAN.

SO LUKE WILL BE OUT OF THE HOUSE. MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU IF YOU NEED ANYTHING, HEHE.

AND BEFORE YOU GO, CAN YOU READ WHAT THE DOCTOR PRESCRIBED? I THINK I PACKED THE NOTE WITH MY CLOTHES.

DON'T WORRY, UNCLE. YOU MUST BE TIRED FROM THE TRIP. I CAN DO THIS, NO PROBLEM.

YES, HE IS. TODAY, HIS SHORT VACATION ENDED. AND TOMORROW HE WILL LEAVE EARLY FOR WORK. SO WILL DAVID AND ALICE. ONLY AARON IS STAYING HOME BECAUSE HE'S ON VACATION.

OKAY. I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT IT.





HERE'S THE  
DOCTOR'S  
PRESCRIPTION  
AND...

OH... CONDOMS! I  
DON'T THINK I'VE EVER  
SEEN SO MANY CONDOMS  
ALL TOGETHER. I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF  
THIS, AND I'M TOO EMBARRASSED  
TO ASK WHY HE HAS SO  
MANY.




DID YOU  
FIND WHAT  
THE DOCTOR  
WROTE?

YES, UNCLE.  
I'M READING  
IT NOW.

SHAME

I WON'T TOUCH  
ANYTHING AND  
LEAVE THIS AS  
IT WAS, BETWEEN  
HIS CLOTHES.





WELL,  
TOMORROW I'LL  
GO AND BUY THE  
MEDICINES,  
THE DOCTOR  
PRESCRIBED  
TO YOU.

THANK  
YOU.

OKAY, I'LL  
LEAVE YOU TO  
GET CHANGED  
AND HAVE A  
REST. IF YOU HAVE  
ANY MORE  
REQUESTS, JUST  
LET ME KNOW.



THE NEXT DAY.

HI AUNTIE,  
I'M GOING TO  
WORK. I WANT  
TO GO IN EARLIER  
SO THE BOSS  
WON'T YELL AT  
ME ABOUT LAST  
NIGHT.

OH BOY!  
JUST LOOK AT  
HER ASS! I MIGHT  
WANT TO STAY  
HOME A LITTLE  
LONGER...



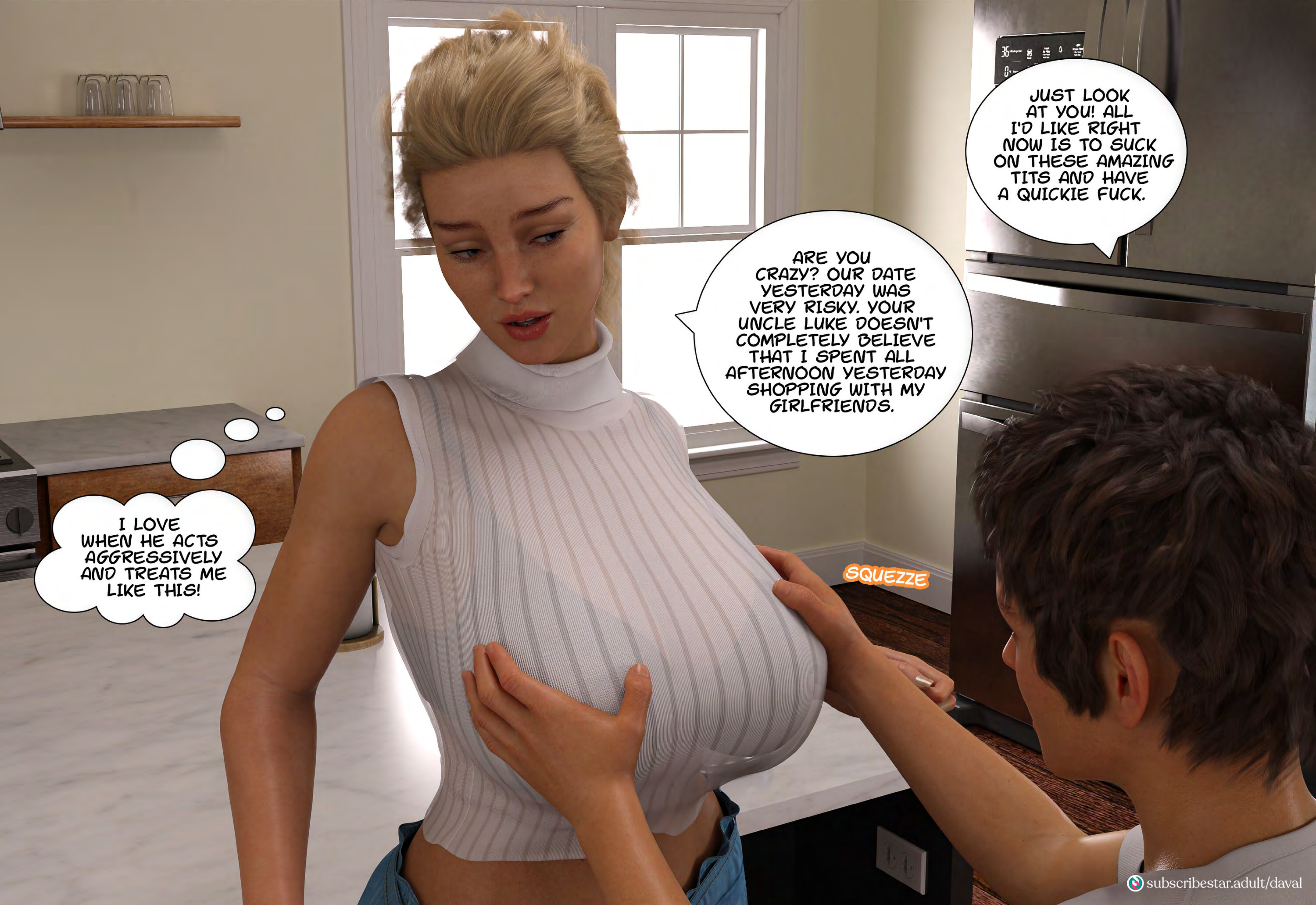


HI, DAVID.  
YOU'RE UP  
EARLY. I LIKE  
THAT. WOULD  
YOU LIKE  
SOMETHING TO  
DRINK BEFORE  
WORK?

DAVID! DON'T  
SAY THAT,  
SOMEONE MIGHT  
HEAR YOU.

YOU'RE  
WEARING THAT  
NEARLY  
SEE-THROUGH  
TOP AGAIN. IT'S  
ONE OF MY  
FAVORITES. I  
CAN SEE YOUR  
HUGE BOOBS  
CONTAINED  
IN YOUR BRA.  
HEHE.





I LOVE WHEN HE ACTS AGGRESSIVELY AND TREATS ME LIKE THIS!

ARE YOU CRAZY? OUR DATE YESTERDAY WAS VERY RISKY. YOUR UNCLE LUKE DOESN'T COMPLETELY BELIEVE THAT I SPENT ALL AFTERNOON YESTERDAY SHOPPING WITH MY GIRLFRIENDS.

JUST LOOK AT YOU! ALL I'D LIKE RIGHT NOW IS TO SUCK ON THESE AMAZING TITS AND HAVE A QUICKIE FUCK.

SQUEZZE





I'M SURE  
HE'LL  
EVENTUALLY  
FORGET  
ABOUT IT.

DON'T KEEP  
INSISTING THAT  
OR YOU'LL END  
UP CONVINCING  
ME. AND WE  
HAVE TO BE  
CAREFUL.

I CAN NEVER  
GET ENOUGH  
OF YOU, AUNTIE.  
I'D LIKE TO SKIP  
WORK AGAIN AND  
JUST FUCK YOU  
ALL DAY LONG!

I'D LIKE  
THAT TOO!


**PETER**

SARAH?  
ARE YOU  
THERE?

SHIT!  
I FORGOT  
HE WAS  
HERE.

HOLD ON.  
IT'S UNCLE  
PETER.





OH... WHAT  
A SURPRISE  
TO SEE YOU  
HERE SO EARLY,  
BOY. WERE YOU  
HELPING YOUR  
AUNT WITH  
SOMETHING?

I CAN SEE  
SARAH IS  
A WONDERFUL  
AUNT. SHE TAKES  
CARE OF YOU LIKE  
YOU ARE HER  
OWN SON. I'M GLAD  
YOU HAVE A GREAT  
AUNT-NEPHEW  
RELATIONSHIP.

HEY UNCLE,  
HERE I AM.  
DO YOU NEED  
MY HELP?

DAVID! TAKE  
YOUR HAND  
OFF MY WAIST  
ALREADY.

HI,  
UNCLE  
PETER.

NO, I'M JUST  
ABOUT TO  
LEAVE FOR  
WORK, AND SHE  
OFFERED ME  
A DRINK.

I'M JUST  
DOING WHAT  
ANY CARING  
AUNT WOULD  
DO.



BUT YOU DIDN'T ANSWER ME. DO YOU NEED HELP WITH ANYTHING, UNCLE?

I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN. YOU TOLD ME YOU WOULD HELP ME TAKE A BATH.

HELLO, FAMILY.

AUNT SARAH IS GOING TO GIVE UNCLE PETER A BATH? I GUESS THAT'S NORMAL, SINCE HE'S SICK.

OH, THAT'S RIGHT. I ALMOST FORGOT.



LUKE, ARE  
YOU LEAVING  
WITHOUT  
BREAKFAST?

BYE.

YES. I'M  
IN A BIG  
HURRY. I DON'T  
WANT TO BE  
LATE. BYE,  
LOVE, I LOVE  
YOU.

SEE YOU,  
UNCLE PETER.  
I HOPE YOU'RE  
FEELING BETTER  
BY THE TIME  
I GET BACK  
HOME.

I THINK  
IT'S TIME  
TO GO TOO.  
BYE,  
EVERYONE.

SURE. I'M  
SURE SARAH  
WILL TAKE  
GOOD CARE  
OF ME.



IT LOOKS LIKE IT. AARON WILL BE UP LATER, BUT AS I TOLD YOU LAST NIGHT, HE'S IN HIS ROOM MOST OF THE DAY.

TAKE THIS COFFEE. I'LL FINISH CLEANING UP THE KITCHEN AND THEN I'LL HELP YOU TAKE A BATH.

DON'T WORRY, UNCLE, YOUR HEALTH COMES FIRST.

NOW WE ARE ON OUR OWN.

MY GOD! WOULD YOU LOOK AT THOSE ENORMOUS BOOBIES?!

THANKS, NIECE, BUT IF YOU NEED A MAN'S HELP, JUST LET ME KNOW. I LIKE TO HELP.



LATER.

I HOPE I'M NOT TAKING UP YOUR TIME. I'M SURE YOU HAVE MORE THINGS TO DO THAN BATHING AN OLD MAN LIKE ME.

DON'T THINK THAT, UNCLE. LAST NIGHT, YOU TOLD ME THAT YOU HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO BATHE FOR SEVERAL DAYS BECAUSE OF THE PAINS IN YOUR BONES, AND I WAS THE ONE WHO HAD THE IDEA TO HELP YOU. AS A NURSE, I KNOW HOW TO BATHE SICK PEOPLE.

I WILL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL TO YOU, NIECE.

I SEE YOU NEED HELP TO TAKE OFF YOUR PANTS, LET ME DO IT.





OH NO.  
MY HAND.

I THINK  
I'M DOING  
GOOD.

NOW TRY  
TO LIFT  
YOUR RIGHT  
FOOT. BE  
VERY CAREFUL.  
SLOWLY.

YES VERY  
GOOD, KEEP  
LIFTING  
YOUR FOOT.



MY TOP!  
IT'S VERY  
WET! WHAT  
HAPPENED?

WELL... I  
THINK IT'S  
OKAY. I'LL GO  
CHANGE. JUST  
WAIT FOR ME  
FOR A FEW  
MINUTES.

OH GOSH,  
FORGIVE ME,  
NIECE. IT WAS  
MY FAULT. I FELT  
A SHARP PAIN IN  
MY WRIST FOR  
A MOMENT AND I  
COULDN'T HOLD  
THE BOWL WITH  
WATER.





WAIT! NIECE,  
YOU DON'T NEED  
TO CHANGE YOUR  
CLOTHES. LOOK AT  
ME. I'M SHIRTLESS  
AND PANTLESS  
TOO. PLUS, YOU'RE  
STILL COVERED WITH  
YOUR BRA.

OF COURSE  
NOT. JUST  
TAKE OFF THE  
WET GARMENT  
AND THAT'S  
IT.

MHMM... WELL...  
I THINK YOU'RE  
RIGHT. IT'S  
NOT A PROBLEM  
FOR YOU, IS IT?

WELL...  
OKAY.



MINUTES LATER.


NOT AT ALL. I TRUST YOU WILL DO A GOOD JOB.

OF COURSE.

THE WATER IS A BIT COLD. I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND.

YES, OF COURSE. I'LL START WITH YOUR HEAD AND SHOULDERS FIRST, AND THEN WORK MY WAY DOWN TO WASH YOUR LEGS. ARE YOU READY?





HAHAHA. FOR  
HAVING GONE  
SEVERAL DAYS  
WITHOUT BATHING,  
YOU DON'T SMELL  
SO BAD. THAT  
MAKES MY JOB  
EASIER.

I HOPE I  
DON'T STINK TOO  
MUCH. I DON'T WANT  
YOU TO GET THE  
WRONG IMPRESSION  
OF ME. I MAY BE AN  
OLD MAN, BUT I'VE  
ALWAYS LIKED TO KEEP  
CLEAN AND SMELL NICE.  
GIRLS LIKE THAT.  
HEHE

I THINK  
YOUR NECK  
IS ALREADY  
CLEAN. I'LL  
GO WASH YOUR  
SHOULDERS  
NOW.




YOU'RE REALLY  
GOOD AT THIS.  
THE OTHER  
NURSES USED  
OLD, ROUGH  
SPONGES.

THAT'S WHY  
THERE WAS A  
TIME I STARTED  
TO HATE TAKING  
A BATH. BUT NOW  
IT'S BECOME MY  
FAVORITE ACTIVITY,  
HEHE.

REALLY?  
THAT'S VERY  
BAD. THEY  
COULD HURT  
YOUR SKIN  
OR CREATE  
INFECTIONS.






I WANTED TO  
TELL YOU THAT  
IN THE MORNING  
I BOUGHT ALL  
THE MEDICINES  
THE DOCTOR  
PRESCRIBED  
FOR YOU.

NO, NOT  
YET. TODAY YOU  
JUST NEED TO  
TAKE SOME PILLS,  
SO DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT IT.

DOES THAT  
MEAN YOU  
WILL GIVE ME  
AN INJECTION  
TODAY?

I FEEL SOMEWHAT  
RELIEVED. I'VE HAD  
BAD EXPERIENCES  
WITH INJECTIONS.  
MANY TIMES, I  
ENDED UP VERY  
SORE AFTER  
GETTING ONE.





THOSE ABSOLUTELY  
ENORMOUS BOOBS  
KEEP SQUISHING  
AGAINST MY BACK...  
THEY'RE A TEASE  
HEHE.

I CAN'T  
DOUBT THAT.  
YOU REALLY  
MAKE MY BODY  
FEEL GREAT,  
HEHE.


SURE, BUT  
I THINK YOU  
SHOULD SCRUB  
MY CHEST A  
LITTLE MORE.  
IT STILL FEELS  
DIRTY THERE.

WITH ME AS  
YOUR NURSE, YOU  
DON'T HAVE TO  
HAVE THAT FEAR.  
I KNOW THE BEST  
SPOTS TO GIVE  
INJECTIONS SO  
THEY WON'T CAUSE  
ANY PAIN IN YOUR  
BODY.

IT'S  
JUST THE  
MAGIC OF  
A RELAXING  
BATH, UNCLE.

OH YEAH,  
SURE. I'LL  
TAKE CARE  
OF THAT  
NOW.





A LITTLE  
MORE WATER  
OVER HERE, AND  
YOUR WHOLE  
UPPER BODY  
WILL BE CLEAN.

HAHA. NO,  
NOT YET. I  
STILL HAVE  
TO CLEAN  
YOUR LEGS.

I HOPE  
THAT DOESN'T  
MEAN BATH  
TIME IS OVER.  
I'M ENJOYING  
SPENDING  
TIME WITH MY  
FAVORITE  
NIECE.





I NEED  
YOU TO STAND  
UP. DO YOU  
WANT ME TO  
GET YOUR  
CANE?



NO,  
THAT'S NOT  
NECESSARY.  
I CAN DO IT  
MYSELF.

FUCK! I CAN  
FEEL THOSE  
TREMENDOUS TITS  
CALLING ME. LUKE,  
YOU'RE A LUCKY  
FUCKER.

ANYWAY, I'LL  
GIVE YOU A  
LITTLE HELP.  
HOLD ON  
TIGHT TO MY  
SHOULDER.



THERE,  
I THINK I  
DID WELL.  
I'M ON MY  
FEET NOW.

YOU ARE SO  
THOUGHTFUL.  
THANK YOU FOR  
TAKING SUCH GOOD  
CARE OF ME. I'M  
SURE I HAVE TO  
REPAY YOU FOR  
THESE FAVORS  
SOMEHOW.

GOOD, UNCLE  
PETER. THIS  
WON'T TAKE LONG.  
I'LL TRY TO CLEAN  
YOUR LEGS QUICKLY  
SO YOU DON'T GET  
TOO TIRED FROM  
STANDING.

NO  
NEED,  
UNCLE.



A woman with blonde hair tied back, wearing a black bikini, is kneeling on a blue patterned rug in a bathroom. She is using a yellow and green sponge to scrub the lower leg of a giant person whose legs are spread apart. The giant person is wearing white briefs. The woman has a concerned expression. The bathroom has a checkered tile floor, a white bathtub, and framed pictures on the wall. A small bowl of water sits on the rug near the giant person's feet.


I WOULDN'T MIND  
STANDING FOR HOURS  
AS LONG AS I CAN BE  
NEAR MY GORGEOUS  
NEICE WITH HER HUGE  
TITS, HEHE. BUT I'M TIRED  
OF JUST LOOKING...

OUCH!  
OUCH!

IF YOU  
FEEL TIRED,  
JUST TELL ME.  
I'M ALMOST  
DONE WITH  
THE RIGHT  
LEG.

IS THERE  
SOMETHING  
WRONG,  
UNCLE?





OOO-OH, I  
SEE. I WANTED  
TO SAVE THAT  
PART FOR LAST,  
BUT WE COULD  
TAKE YOUR  
UNDERPANTS  
OFF IF THEY'RE  
BOTHERING YOU.

I THINK WATER  
GOT INSIDE MY  
SHORTS. SUDDENLY,  
EVERYTHING FEELS  
REALLY COLD  
DOWN THERE.

REALLY?  
THEY ARE,  
BUT... I DON'T  
WANT TO  
BOTHER YOU.



JESUS, SHE'S  
SO TRUSTING AND  
GULLIBLE. I CAN  
HAVE SOME FUN  
WITH THIS, HEHEHE!

THANK  
YOU...

NO, IT'S  
NO PROBLEM.  
ANYWAY, IF I  
WANT TO CLEAN  
YOUR WHOLE BODY,  
I HAVE TO CLEAN  
THAT AREA TOO.  
IT'S MY JOB. LET  
ME HELP YOU  
WITH IT.






I'M ALMOST  
DONE, UNCLE.  
JUST A LITTLE  
BIT MORE.





WHAT THE FUCK?  
IS THAT UNCLE  
PETER'S DICK?! IT'S...  
NOT WHAT I EXPECTED,  
AT ALL!




A woman with blonde hair tied up, wearing a black bikini top, is sitting on a blue towel in a shower. She is looking up at a large, erect penis that is positioned in front of her. The shower floor is tiled with a mix of white, grey, and brown tiles. A small white bowl of water is on the floor to the right. Two speech bubbles are present on the right side of the image.

UH... I THINK  
I HAVE TO WET  
THE SPONGE  
AGAIN. WAIT JUST  
A MOMENT AND  
I'LL CONTINUE  
WITH YOUR BATH,  
UNCLE PETER.

I CAN'T BELIEVE  
I'M ACTUALLY STARING  
AT MY UNCLE'S PENIS,  
JUST... HANGING THERE!  
FURTHERMORE, I FIND IT  
HARD TO BELIEVE THAT  
ITS SIZE IS REAL.





D-DON'T WORRY,  
UNCLE. EVERYTHING  
IS FINE. AS A NURSE,  
I'VE CLEANED ALL  
PARTS OF MY PATIENTS'  
BODIES WITHOUT ANY  
PROBLEMS. IT'S  
NORMAL FOR ME.

BESIDES,  
WE'RE ABOUT  
TO FINISH. IT  
WON'T BE LONG  
NOW.

I HOPE I'M  
NOT BOTHERING  
YOU, NIECE.  
IF YOU WISH I  
CAN PUT MY  
UNDERWEAR  
BACK ON.




NOW I WILL  
CLEAN YOUR  
LEFT LEG AND...  
WHAT?!

UNCLE PETER  
GOT AN ERECTION?  
SHIT! HIS PENIS  
LOOKS EVEN  
BIGGER!

MHMM...  
YEAH,  
UNCLE.

IS  
SOMETHING  
WRONG,  
NIECE?  
PLEASE  
CONTINUE  
WITH THE  
BATH.





ISN'T UNCLE  
PETER AWARE THAT  
HIS DICK IS HARD?  
THIS IS SUPER AWKWARD.  
BUT I'M A PROFESSIONAL.

I JUST HOPE I'M  
NOT THE CAUSE OF THAT  
ERECTION. I THINK IT WAS A  
BAD IDEA TO JUST WEAR A  
BRA, ESPECIALLY WITH BREASTS  
MY SIZE. I SHOULD HAVE GONE  
BACK TO MY ROOM TO PUT  
ON A POLO SHIRT.

I'LL TRY TO  
COVER MY BOOBS WITH  
MY HANDS AS MUCH  
AS I CAN. MAYBE  
THAT'LL HELP...






HEY! WATCH  
OUT! YOUR  
DICK IS TOO  
CLOSE TO  
ME.

I UNDERSTAND.  
I'LL KEEP AN  
EYE OUT FOR  
IT NEXT TIME.

I'M SO SORRY,  
NIECE. SOMETIMES  
I GET LITTLE CRAMPS  
IN MY WAIST AND  
IT CAUSES ME TO  
WIGGLE MY HIPS  
UNCONTROLLABLY.





PLEASE EXCUSE  
AN OLD MAN LIKE  
ME. THOSE CRAMPS  
ARE A REAL PROBLEM.  
SORRY, I JUST HAD  
ANOTHER BAD ONE.

AGAIN, UNCLE!  
WATCH OUT.  
YOUR PENIS  
IS TOUCHING  
MY FACE.

UNCLE PETER'S  
PENIS IS SO BIG THAT  
I CAN'T WASH HIS LEG  
WITHOUT REPEATEDLY  
BUMPING INTO HIS  
DICK. IT REALLY IS A  
PROBLEM.

IT'S OKAY,  
UNCLE, I  
GOT IT.



A SHORT TIME LATER

THANKS, BUT  
I'M COMFORTABLE  
STANDING. PLUS, I  
THINK IT WILL BE  
EASIER FOR YOU  
TO CLEAN MY PENIS  
IF I AM STANDING,  
NO?

THIS IS  
THE MOMENT I'VE  
BEEN WAITING  
FOR, HEHE.

OKAY,  
I'VE FINISHED  
CLEANING YOUR  
LEGS. EVERYTHING  
IS OKAY SO FAR,  
RIGHT? DO YOU WANT  
TO SIT DOWN AND  
REST? NOW, IT'S JUST  
A MATTER OF CLEANING  
YOU ON THAT, ER...  
ONE REMAINING  
PART.

YEAH, I  
SUPPOSE  
YOU'RE RIGHT.  
OKAY. I'LL  
START RIGHT  
AWAY.





HOLY SHIT! HIS  
DICK IS SO HARD. IT'S  
LIKE SOLID ROCK. HOW  
CAN SOMEONE HIS  
AGE HAVE ERECTIONS  
LIKE THAT?





OOOH!  
PLEASE DON'T  
SQUEEZE  
SO HARD,  
NIECE.

I'M VERY  
SORRY, UNCLE...  
I GUESS I'M  
DISTRACTED, HAHA...  
I'LL BE MORE  
CAREFUL. SO... IS  
THIS OKAY? THIS  
IS MORE LIKE A  
MASSAGE THAN A  
BATH, I SUPPOSE.

MUCH BETTER.  
BUT I WAS ALSO  
WONDERING IF  
YOU COULD HELP  
ME RELAX MY  
DICK. IT FEELS  
SO HARD.

WHAT?  
AAAAH...  
I DON'T  
KNOW...



**PETER**

IT WOULD BE  
REALLY ANNOYING  
FOR ME TO GO  
OUT LIKE THIS,  
DON'T YOU THINK,  
NIECE?

NONE OF  
YOUR PATIENTS  
HAVE EVER HAD  
ERECTIONS  
WHILE BEING  
BATHED BEFORE?

YESSSSSS...  
ERRR... I JUST  
CAN'T THINK OF  
ANYTHING TO  
HELP YOU  
WITH THIS  
PROBLEM.

AAAAAH...  
NO! I DON'T  
REMEMBER A  
SITUATION LIKE  
THIS, UNCLE.

GOD! TALKING  
ABOUT THIS WHILE  
HIS DICK IS JUST  
INCHES AWAY FROM  
MY FACE IS  
EMBARRASSING.



**PETER**

I UNDERSTAND,  
NIECE. I SEE A  
LOT OF DISCOMFORT  
ON YOUR FACE IN  
THIS SITUATION.  
SORRY, I REALLY  
DIDN'T WANT TO  
CAUSE THIS, BUT  
I CAN'T HELP IT.

DON'T THINK  
I GOT HARD  
BECAUSE I WAS  
THINKING ABOUT  
SEXUAL THINGS.  
NOT AT ALL.

MY OLD  
NURSES TOLD  
ME THAT THIS  
IS CAUSED BY  
MY DISEASE THAT  
UNEXPECTEDLY  
TIGHTENS THE  
MUSCLES IN  
THAT AREA.

NO  
PROBLEM,  
THEN. I  
UNDERSTAND  
NOW.





MAYBE YOU  
HAVE SOME  
MEDICATION  
THAT CAN RELAX  
THIS AREA?

I DON'T  
THINK SO. BUT  
IF I HAVE TO  
RELAX THE  
MUSCLES,  
MAYBE SOME  
MASSAGING  
COULD BE THE  
SOLUTION.

HUH. I DON'T  
HAVE ANY LUBRICANT  
NOW. I'LL HAVE TO  
MOISTEN HIS PENIS  
SOME OTHER WAY.





UNCLE!  
WHAT'S  
WRONG?

NIECEEEEEEE!

SORRY IF I  
SCARED YOU. YOU  
KNOW, PROBLEMS  
WITH MY HIPS AND  
LEGS... I ALMOST  
FELL ON THE  
FLOOR... I FELT AN  
UNEXPECTED  
CRAMP AGAIN.





IT'S OKAY,  
UNCLE... I THINK  
YOU'D BETTER  
SIT DOWN. YOU'VE  
BEEN ON YOUR  
FEET A LONG TIME  
WITHOUT YOUR  
CANE. I'LL HELP  
YOU.

DAMN! UNCLE  
PETER'S PENIS  
IS PUSHING AGAINST  
MY FACE AGAIN. HOW  
EMBARRASSING!

THANK YOU  
VERY MUCH. I  
REALLY NEED  
YOUR HELP  
THIS TIME.



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER

DO YOU FEEL  
THE MUSCLES  
RELAXING? DESPITE  
THE MASSAGE I'M  
GIVING, I FEEL IT'S  
ACTUALLY GETTING  
HARDER...

THIS DICK IS  
REALLY THICK! I CAN  
BARELY HOLD IT  
IN MY HANDS.

MAYBE YOU  
SHOULD TRY TO  
MOVE YOUR HANDS  
FASTER... REALLY  
FAST... MY OLD  
NURSES USED  
TO DO IT THAT  
WAY.

MHMM...  
I'LL TRY.



IS THAT  
BETTER?

IF IT'S  
WORKING, I SUPPOSE  
IT'S OKAY... I JUST  
FEEL REALLY WEIRD  
DOING THIS. IT'S ALMOST  
LIKE I'M GIVING HIM  
A HANDJOB.

OOOH! YES,  
MUCH BETTER,  
THANK YOU!  
I THINK THIS  
METHOD IS  
MORE EFFECTIVE.  
FASTER, NIECE,  
FASTER.

FAP  
FAP





HOLD ON.  
I HAVE TO  
SWITCH HANDS.  
DOING IT THIS  
FAST IS VERY  
TIRING.

AND THE  
BIG SIZE ADDS  
MORE DIFFICULTY...

IT'S OKAY,  
NIECE. I FEEL  
THE MUSCLES  
IN THAT AREA  
STARTING TO  
RELAX, FINALLY.  
PLEASE KEEP  
MOVING YOUR  
HAND QUICKLY.  
DON'T STOP...

OKAY,  
OKAY.

FAP  
FAP



YOUR SOFT  
HANDS FEEL  
VERY NICE,  
SARAH. JUST  
A LITTLE BIT  
MORE, PLEASE.

OOOOOHHH...!!!

OOOH! THAT  
SMELL... IS THAT HIS  
PRE-SEMINAL FLUID?  
I FEEL UNCLE PETER'S  
DICK IS GETTING QUITE  
WET. THIS DOESN'T  
SEEM RIGHT TO ME.

FAP  
FAP




SHIT!

UNCLE,  
WAIT! NO!

SPLURT





OH GOD! I'M  
SO SORRY,  
NIECE. I DIDN'T  
THINK THIS WOULD  
HAPPEN. OOPS,  
EVEN MORE IS  
STILL COMING  
OUT. SORRY!

WHAT THE FUCK?  
MY FACE AND BREASTS  
ARE COVERED IN MY  
UNCLE'S CUM, HOW  
COULD HE POSSIBLY  
CUM SO MUCH?

**PETER**

WELL, AT  
LEAST NOW  
I FEEL THIS  
AREA IS MORE  
RELAXED...  
THANKS, NIECE,  
YOU REALLY ARE  
THE BEST  
NURSE.





MOM, ARE YOU THERE?  
I'M HUNGRY.  
CAN PLEASE YOU SERVE  
ME SOME  
BREAKFAST?

IT'S  
AARON!

SON... DON'T  
COME IN! I'LL  
BE RIGHT OUT.  
JUST WAIT A  
MOMENT.

OKAY,  
SURE. I'LL  
BE IN THE  
KITCHEN.





AARON IS  
CALLING ME.  
I HAVE TO  
GO HELP  
HIM.

I UNDERSTAND.  
YOU HAVE OTHER  
THINGS TO DO.  
ANYWAY, THANKS  
FOR THE BATH. I  
ENJOYED IT VERY  
MUCH. HEHE.

**PETER**

SHIT! I WISH I  
HAD MORE FUN WITH  
THIS HOT, BUSTY  
BABE, BUT THIS BATH  
WAS NOT BAD AT ALL. IT  
WAS THE BEST IN A  
LONG TIME HEHE.



AT NIGHT.

THANK YOU,  
MY LOVELY NIECE.  
I REALLY FEEL  
BETTER. WILL YOU  
WALK ME TO MY  
ROOM? I DON'T  
WANT TO MAKE  
TOO MUCH EFFORT  
WALKING.

WELL, UNCLE,  
I THINK THAT,  
BETWEEN MY  
MASSAGE AND  
YOUR MEDICINES,  
YOU WON'T HAVE  
ANY DISCOMFORT  
WHILE YOU SLEEP  
TONIGHT.

OKAY. I'LL  
GET YOUR  
SANDALS  
NOW.





HELLO,  
BOY.

HI, DAVID. I  
WAS GIVING  
UNCLE PETER A  
MASSAGE TO  
EASE THE PAIN  
IN HIS LEGS.  
WE JUST  
FINISHED.

MMM... HE'S  
ON A WORK  
TRIP. I  
BELIEVE  
HE'LL BE  
BACK IN A  
FEW DAYS.

YOU SAW  
THAT HE WENT  
OUT WITH  
SUITCASES THIS  
MORNING. SO  
THAT MEANS  
YOU'RE THE MAN  
OF THE HOUSE  
NOW, BOY,  
HAHAHA.

HI, UNCLE  
PETER, HI,  
AUNT SARAH.  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING?

WHAT  
ABOUT  
UNCLE  
LUKE?



MMMM...  
SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT.  
THERE'S A  
PROBLEM WITH  
THE ELECTRICITY  
AND OTHER  
THINGS.

OH YEAH,  
I FORGOT  
UNCLE LUKE  
IS GONE ON  
A TRIP. I... I  
NEEDED HIS  
HELP.

BUT IF  
HE'S NOT  
HERE, COULD  
YOU HELP  
ME, AUNTIE?  
THERE'S A  
PROBLEM IN  
MY ROOM.

DID A  
LAMP GO  
OUT OR  
SOMETHING?

NOW? I  
WAS ABOUT  
TO HELP  
UNCLE PETER  
WALK TO  
HIS ROOM.

AAAH, FORGET  
IT, AND GO HELP  
THE BOY. I'LL  
STAY HERE FOR  
A WHILE WATCHING  
TV. DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT ME.



I'M NOT  
AN ELECTRICAL  
EXPERT, BUT  
I'LL TRY TO  
HELP YOU.

IT'S NOT  
SO DIFFICULT.  
I JUST NEED  
YOUR HELPING  
HANDS.

AUNTIE IS LOOKING  
EXTRA FUCKABLE TONIGHT.  
OR IS IT JUST THAT I'M  
EXTRA HORNY AFTER WAITING  
ALL DAY? EITHER WAY, I CAN'T  
WAIT TO GET MY HANDS ON  
HER LUSCIOUS BODY!



LATER.

OH MY  
GOD!  
HARDER,  
HARDER!

YESSSS!  
FUCK ME  
HARDER,  
YOU STUD!

YOUR PUSSY  
IS SUPER WET,  
AUNTIE! HAVE  
YOU BEEN  
WAITING FOR  
THIS MOMENT  
ALL DAY?

FUCK

FUCK





ALL DAY AT  
WORK, I WAS  
THINKING ABOUT  
COMING HOME  
AND GETTING  
TO FUCK YOU.

I'M GLAD THAT  
MY DAYDREAM  
FANTASY IS TURNING  
INTO REALITY.  
SEEING UNCLE  
PETER IN THE LIVING  
ROOM, I HAD TO  
IMPROVISE. I JUST  
HOPE HE DOESN'T  
SUSPECT ANYTHING.

I'M SURE  
IT'S FINE. HE  
PROBABLY  
FELL ASLEEP  
WATCHING TV.  
AND HE CAN'T  
POSSIBLY HEAR  
US IN HERE.

FUCK

FUCK

FUCK





DO YOU  
LIKE THE WAY  
I USE MY  
FINGERS TO  
PLAY WITH  
YOUR PUSSY?  
IT FEELS GOOD,  
DOESN'T IT?

I READ ABOUT  
IT IN A WOMEN'S  
MAGAZINE. I HAVE  
MORE IDEAS THAT  
I'D LIKE FOR US  
TO TRY TOGETHER  
WHILE UNCLE LUKE  
IS AWAY. NOW, LET'S  
GO TO BED. I WANT  
YOU TO RIDE MY  
COCK.

AAAAAAAAAAH!

YES, YES,  
YES! IT  
FEELS SO  
DAMN GOOD!

YES,  
GREAT  
IDEA.  
COME  
ON.



OOOH!  
YOU'RE BEING  
SO INTENSE,  
AUNTIE. YOU'RE  
REALLY RIDING  
MY COCK LIKE  
CRAZY!

IT FEELS  
FUCKING  
GOOD... I  
CAN'T STOP  
DOING IT.

FUCK

FUCK

FUCK



YESSSSSS!

AAAAAH!

AMAZING!

FUCK

FUCK

FUCK



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white bodysuit, is leaning over a man who is lying on his back on a bed. The man is wearing a white long-sleeved shirt. The room has a brick wall, a wooden dresser, and a lamp. There are four framed pictures of a beach scene on the wall. A door is visible in the background.

WAIT! DID  
YOU LEAVE  
THE DOOR  
OPEN?

ANYWAY,  
WE SHOULD  
DEFINITELY  
CLOSE IT  
NOW.

I'M PRETTY  
SURE I LEFT  
IT CLOSED.  
BUT MAYBE I  
DIDN'T CLOSE  
IT PROPERLY  
AND THE AIR  
OPENED IT A  
LITTLE MORE.

YES, I'LL  
CLOSE  
IT RIGHT  
AWAY.





OH DAVID!  
DON'T  
SQUEEZE  
MY TITS  
TOO HARD,  
IT HURTS.

AAAAAAAH!

BUT  
FIRST LET  
ME TASTE  
THOSE  
JUICY  
TITS....

MMM...  
MMM...

THEY LOOK  
SO BIG  
AND SOFT,  
I CAN'T  
RESIST.

SUCK

SQUEEZE





SHOW ME  
THAT NICE  
TONGUE  
AGAIN,  
AUNTY.

YES, I  
CAN'T WAIT  
TO PUT  
MY DICK  
IN YOUR  
MOUTH AGAIN.

YOU WANT  
ME TO SUCK  
YOUR COCK,  
DON'T YOU?

BUT I  
THINK WE  
HAVE TO  
CLOSE THE  
DOOR  
FIRST...



FORGET THE  
DOOR FOR A BIT...  
EVERYONE IN  
THIS HOUSE HAS  
TO BE ASLEEP  
AND I'M REALLY  
HORNY... AS LONG  
AS WE DON'T MAKE  
TOO MUCH NOISE I  
THINK EVERYTHING  
WILL BE FINE.

SUCK

OH GOSH! I  
THINK HE'S RIGHT,  
BUT IT'S TOO RISKY.  
ANYWAY, I CAN'T STOP  
HIM NOW, HE'S PUSHING  
HIS COCK AGAINST MY  
MOUTH OUT OF CONTROL.



A man with dark hair, wearing a white t-shirt, is leaning over a nude woman with blonde hair who is lying on a bed. The woman is looking up at the man with a playful expression. The scene is set in a bedroom with a red chair and a wooden dresser in the background. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing explicit dialogue. The man's speech bubble is on the left, the woman's is on the right, and a small bubble with laughter is at the bottom left.

PUTTING MY  
DICK BETWEEN  
YOUR TITS  
FEELS GREAT  
TOO, BUT I HAVE  
SOMETHING ON  
MY MIND. LIE  
DOWN ON THE  
BED.

HEHEHE.

YOU NAUGHTY  
LITTLE BOY.  
YOU JUST  
REMEMBERED  
SOMETHING  
YOU READ IN  
THAT MAGAZINE  
AND YOU WANT  
TO PRACTICE  
THAT ON ME  
DON'T YOU?



MINUTES LATER.

THIS POSE  
IS SO HOT. I CAN  
TOUCH MY AUNT'S  
BACK AND LEGS  
WHILE I FUCK HER  
NON-STOP.

TOMORROW I  
WILL TRY TO BUY  
MORE ISSUES  
OF THAT MAGAZINE.

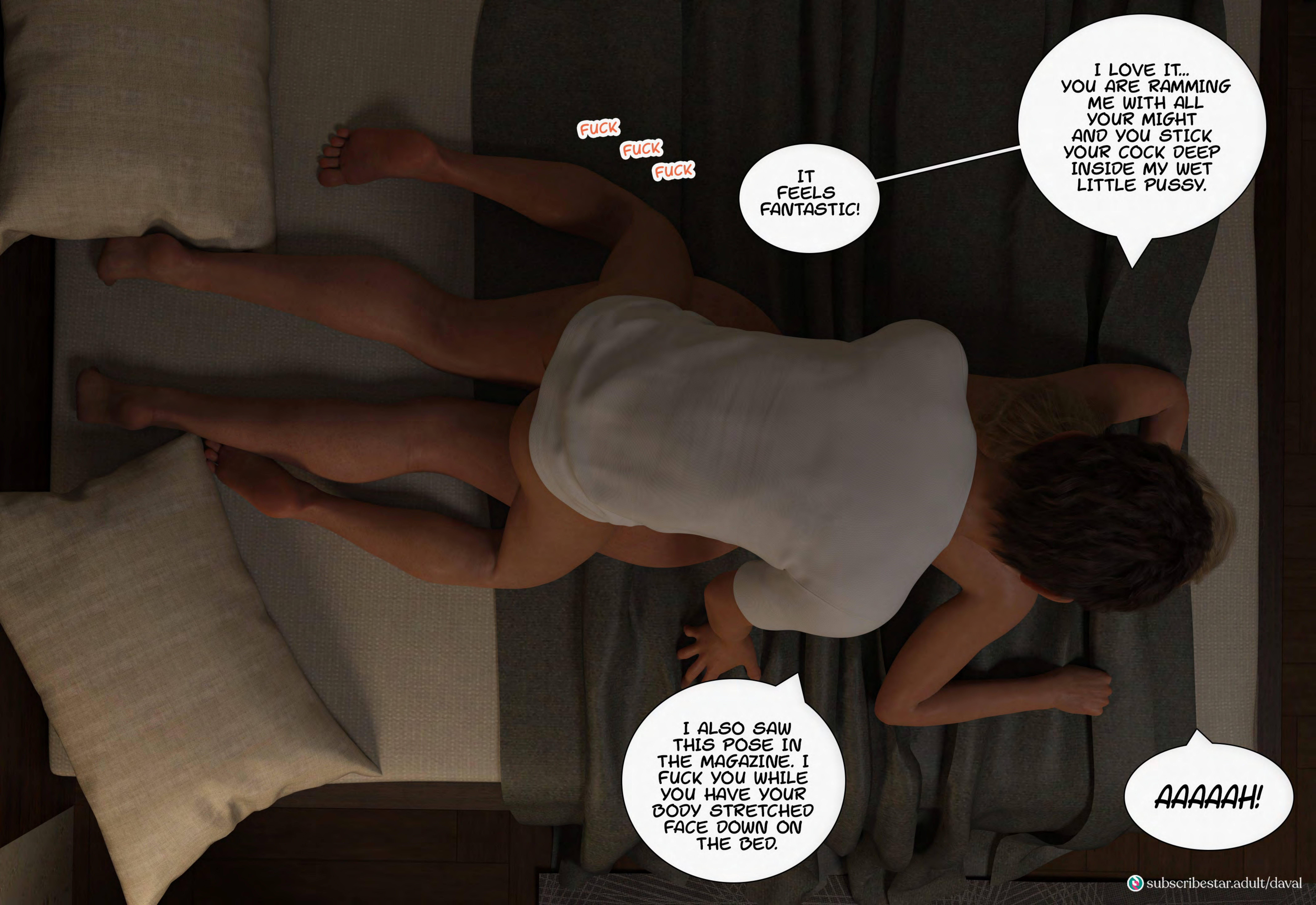
I'M GLAD  
TO HEAR  
YOU LIKE  
THIS POSE  
AUNTY.

OH MY GOD,  
I CAN FEEL YOU  
GOING DEEP  
INSIDE ME DAVID.  
DON'T STOP,  
KEEP BANGING  
ME LIKE THIS.

FUCK  
FUCK







FUCK  
FUCK  
FUCK

IT  
FEELS  
FANTASTIC!

I LOVE IT...  
YOU ARE RAMMING  
ME WITH ALL  
YOUR MIGHT  
AND YOU STICK  
YOUR COCK DEEP  
INSIDE MY WET  
LITTLE PUSSY.

I ALSO SAW  
THIS POSE IN  
THE MAGAZINE. I  
FUCK YOU WHILE  
YOU HAVE YOUR  
BODY STRETCHED  
FACE DOWN ON  
THE BED.

AAAAAH!



I FUCK  
YOU BETTER  
THAN UNCLE  
LUKE, DON'T  
I?

ME TOO.  
LET'S CUM  
TOGETHER  
AUNTY.

FUCK  
FUCK  
FUCK

DON'T STOP  
DAVID. I'M SO  
CLOSE. YOU'RE  
ABOUT TO  
MAKE A GROWN,  
MARRIED WOMAN'S  
VAGINA HAPPY...

DON'T MAKE  
ME ANSWER A  
THAT QUESTION...  
JUST KEEP FUCKING  
ME REALLY HARD.  
I'M REALLY CLOSE  
TO CUMMING.





SHIT! I  
CAN'T HOLD  
ON MUCH  
LONGER. I'M  
CUMMING INSIDE  
YOU AUNTY...

OOOOH!

I'M  
CUMMIIIIING!

SPLURT



**DAVID**

I'M JUST TRYING TO MAKE THE MOST OF MY TIME WITH YOU AUNT SARAH. BEING AROUND YOU I CAN'T HELP BUT GET HARD AND WANT TO FUCK YOU AGAIN.

THAT WAS PRETTY AMAZING DAVID. YOU ARE GETTING BETTER AND BETTER AT THIS ADULT STUFF.

HAHAHA. WELL, I'M OFF BEFORE SOMEONE COMES. WE TOOK TOO MUCH RISK FUCKING WITH THE DOOR OPEN.

THAT'S OKAY, AUNT. I'LL GO TO SLEEP WISHING IT WAS TOMORROW SO WE CAN DO IT AGAIN.





THE SEX WAS  
INTENSE, JUST WHAT I  
NEEDED, BUT THE RISK WAS  
ALSO TOO MUCH. APPARENTLY  
WE DIDN'T ATTRACT ANYONE'S  
ATTENTION WHILE THE DOOR  
WAS OPEN, BUT NEXT TIME  
I'LL MAKE SURE THE SITUATION  
IS SAFER.

I'M RIGHT  
NEAR MY ROOM.  
I DON'T THINK  
ANYONE IS AROUND.



HI AUNTIE...

OH ALICE.  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
UP AT THIS  
HOUR?






I'M JUST  
ON MY WAY TO  
MY ROOM. I  
WAS IN THE  
BATHROOM  
AND YOU JUST  
LEFT DAVID'S  
ROOM?

DAVID'S  
ROOM?  
WHAT?

YOU WEREN'T  
IN DAVID'S  
ROOM? UNCLE  
PETER TOLD ME  
I MIGHT FIND  
YOU THERE,  
BUT DON'T  
INTERRUPT. IS  
DAVID FEELING  
BAD?

MHMM... OH  
YES. DAVID  
HAD SOME  
FEVER, BUT  
VERY SLIGHT.  
I'M SURE BY  
TOMORROW  
HE'LL BE FINE.





THAT'S  
GOOD NEWS. I  
THOUGHT MY  
BROTHER WAS  
IN REALLY BAD  
SHAPE BECAUSE  
YOU WERE IN  
THERE AT LEAST  
20 MINUTES. I  
WAS WORRIED.

YOU KNOW  
ME... I LIKE TO  
MAKE SURE  
EVERYTHING IS  
OKAY. I DID A  
LOT OF TESTS.  
NURSING STUFF.

OH, THANKS,  
AUNTIE. I'LL  
SEE YOU  
TOMORROW.





WAIT, ONE  
QUESTION...

YES?

NO. I JUST  
CAME OUT OF THE  
BATHROOM, AND I  
HAD IT IN MIND TO  
GO TO HIS ROOM  
JUST NOW BECAUSE  
IT'S BEEN A LONG  
TIME AND I WAS  
GETTING WORRIED  
ABOUT HIM. BUT NOW  
I'M GLAD EVERYTHING  
IS FINE.

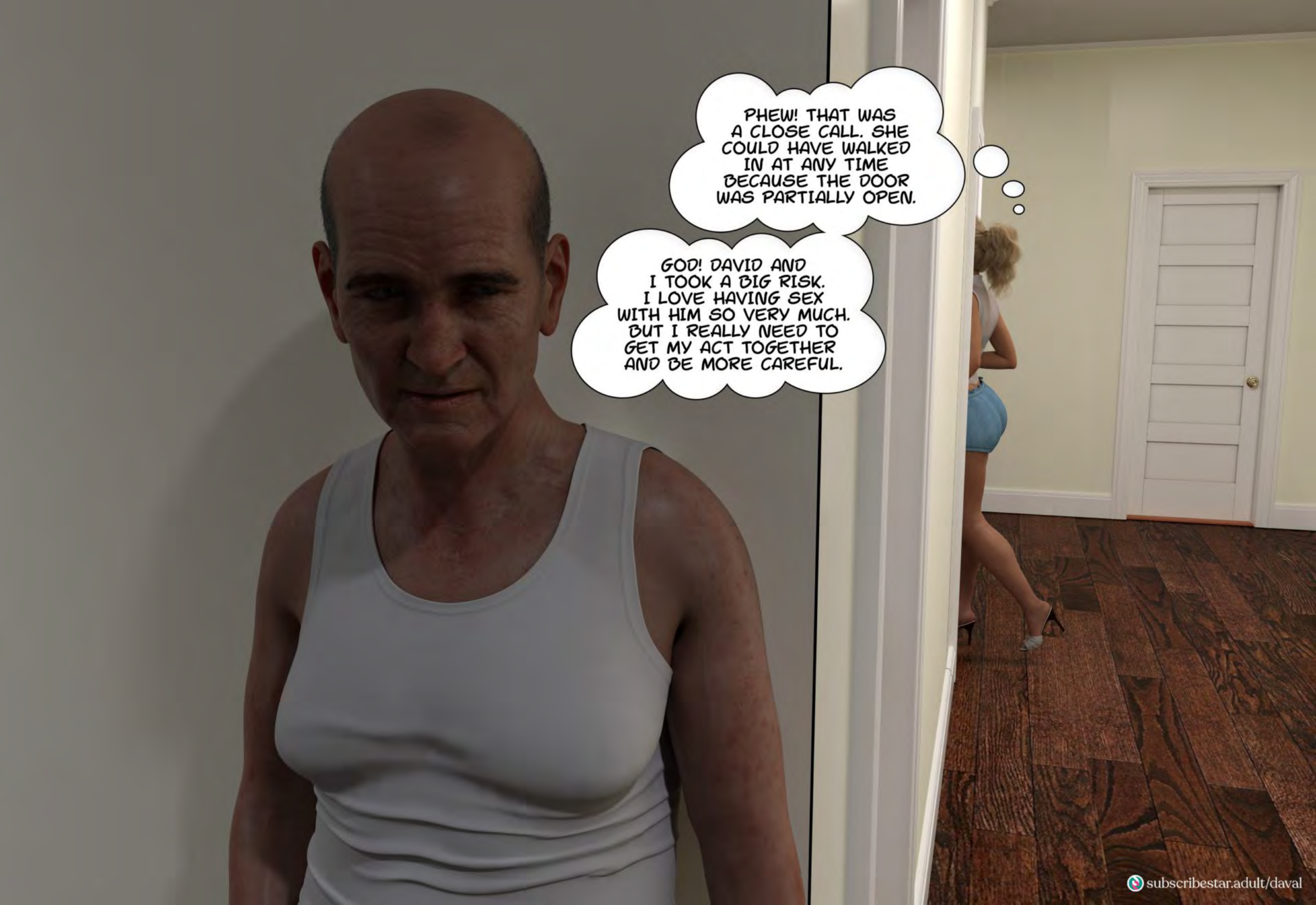
I GUESS,  
IF YOU  
SAY SO.

YOU DIDN'T  
GO NEAR  
DAVID'S  
ROOM AT  
ANY TIME?

OH,  
GOOD. YES!  
EVERYTHING  
IS FINE HE'S  
RESTING NOW.  
IT'S PROBABLY  
A GOOD IDEA  
NOT TO  
DISTURB  
HIM.

BYE,  
ALICE, I  
HOPE YOU  
SLEEP  
WELL.



A middle-aged man with a balding head and a white tank top is looking directly at the camera with a nervous expression. He is standing in a room with a grey wall and a wooden floor. In the background, a woman in a blue top and high heels is walking away towards a white door. The image is overlaid with two comic-style speech bubbles.

PHEW! THAT WAS  
A CLOSE CALL. SHE  
COULD HAVE WALKED  
IN AT ANY TIME  
BECAUSE THE DOOR  
WAS PARTIALLY OPEN.

GOD! DAVID AND  
I TOOK A BIG RISK.  
I LOVE HAVING SEX  
WITH HIM SO VERY MUCH.  
BUT I REALLY NEED TO  
GET MY ACT TOGETHER  
AND BE MORE CAREFUL.



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black strapless top and blue denim shorts, stands in a bedroom. She is looking directly at the camera with a slightly open mouth. Her hands are raised, pulling at the black top. The room has wooden floors, a bed with a blue sheet, a white door, and a potted plant. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

I SHOULD TAKE  
A BATH TO COOL OFF  
AND RELAX. THIS  
CLOSE CALL GOT ME ALL  
TENSED UP. I STILL CAN'T  
BELIEVE HOW CLOSE  
WE CAME TO BEING  
DISCOVERED.

I'M DEFINITELY  
GOING TO BE MUCH  
MORE CAREFUL IN  
THE FUTURE. ALICE WAS  
LOOKING AT ME IN A  
STRANGE WAY, AS IF SHE  
DIDN'T BELIEVE WHAT I  
WAS TELLING HER.





WHEN SARAH  
TOOK OFF HER SHORTS,  
IT SHOWED SHE WASN'T  
WEARING ANY UNDERWEAR...  
DOES SHE USUALLY GO  
WITHOUT UNDERWEAR OR  
DID SHE FORGET IT  
SOMEWHERE ELSE? HEHEHE.  
GOD, WHAT AN INCREDIBLE  
BODY!



THE NEXT DAY

**AARON**

I DO, MOM,  
BUT I'LL GIVE  
THEM TO YOU  
LATER. I'M IN  
THE MIDDLE  
OF A VERY  
IMPORTANT  
GAME.

DID  
YOU SAY  
SOMETHING  
ELSE? I CAN'T  
HEAR YOU.

AARON, SON,  
DO YOU HAVE  
ANY DIRTY  
CLOTHES?  
PLEASE GIVE  
THEM TO ME  
TO WASH.

OKAY, BUT  
DON'T SPEND  
TOO MUCH TIME  
PLAYING VIDEO  
GAMES. YOU  
SHOULD DO  
OTHER, MORE  
PRODUCTIVE  
THINGS.



WILL UNCLE  
PETER BE AWAKE? I  
GAVE HIM HIS MEDICINE  
EARLIER AND LEFT  
HIM TO REST. I WONDER  
IF HE HAS ANY DIRTY  
CLOTHES TO WASH.





HI, UNCLE,  
SORRY FOR  
BARGING IN.  
I THOUGHT  
YOU WERE  
SLEEPING.  
UM... UNCLE?

FAP

FAP





OH, HI  
NIECE. I  
DIDN'T  
HEAR YOU  
COME IN.


EXCUSE ME,  
I'M DOING  
LAUNDRY. I'D  
LIKE TO KNOW  
IF YOU HAVE  
ANY DIRTY  
CLOTHES TO  
WASH.

NOW THAT  
YOU MENTION  
IT, THE  
CLOTHES I'M  
WEARING ARE  
VERY DIRTY. I  
WAS SWEATING  
IN THEM  
EARLIER.

OH, DO  
YOU NEED  
HELP TAKING  
OFF YOUR  
CLOTHES?

I'M FINE,  
I CAN DO IT  
MYSELF. THE  
MEDICINE HAS  
MADE ME FEEL  
BETTER.





AND TELL  
ME, NIECE,  
WERE YOU  
ABLE TO  
SOLVE DAVID'S  
PROBLEM LAST  
NIGHT?

OH YES,  
IT WAS A  
LITTLE  
DIFFICULT,  
SO I WAS IN  
HIS ROOM  
LONGER THAN  
I THOUGHT.

I SEE. ALICE  
WAS LOOKING  
FOR HER BROTHER  
LAST NIGHT AND  
I TOLD HER HE WAS  
WITH YOU IN HIS  
ROOM. I LIKE THAT  
YOU AND DAVID  
HAVE A SPECIAL  
AUNT-NIECE  
RELATIONSHIP.

BUT  
CHANGING  
THE SUBJECT,  
I HAVE  
ANOTHER  
QUESTION.

I'M HERE  
TO HELP  
YOU, UNCLE.  
PLEASE  
ASK ME.





DO YOU  
HAVE ANY  
MEDICINE  
TO HELP ME  
ALLEVIATE  
THIS  
PROBLEM?

UNCLE  
PETER?!  
WHAT THE  
HELL?!



I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING, BUT NOTHING RELIEVES MY ERECTION. I EVEN FOUND THIS PAIR OF PANTIES AND THOUGHT THEY WOULD HELP ME MASTURBATE, BUT THAT DOESN'T WORK EITHER.

OH, I FOUND IT THIS MORNING IN DAVID'S ROOM. DO YOU KNOW WHOSE IT IS?

WHAT? THAT'S THE UNDERWEAR I WAS WEARING LAST NIGHT.

UNCLE, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT?

TO BE CONTINUED.