

VIP Madness

# Together

Story and Art  
by  
Daval3D


# #5

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

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

Cover  
idea by  
"Pirate joe"





WHY SO QUIET, NIECE? YOU KNOW WHOSE UNDERWEAR THIS IS, DON'T YOU? YOU ARE VERY CLOSE TO DAVID. I'M SURE HE'S MENTIONED SOMETHING TO YOU...

SHIT! DAVID WAS VERY INSISTENT YESTERDAY ON THAT I LEAVE HIM MY UNDERWEAR. I THOUGHT HE WOULD DO BETTER TO KEEP IT SAFE, BUT APPARENTLY NOT. AND NOW UNCLE PETER HAS IT. I KNEW IT WAS A BAD IDEA TO LEAVE ANY OF MY CLOTHES IN DAVID'S ROOM.

I HAVE TO KEEP HIM FROM SUSPECTING ME AND KEEP ANYONE ELSE FROM KNOWING ABOUT THIS.

DAMN! WHAT DO I ANSWER NOW? I HAVE TO IMPROVISE...

OH YES, UNCLE PETER. THOSE PANTIES MUST BELONG TO HIS GIRLFRIEND. IT'S JUST THAT HE WANTS TO KEEP IT A SECRET THAT HE HAS A GIRLFRIEND.






BUT DID DAVID  
TELL YOU WHAT  
KIND OF GIRLFRIEND  
HE HAS? BECAUSE  
THIS GARMENT  
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE  
IT BELONGS TO A  
GIRL DAVID'S AGE. IT  
LOOKS LIKE A GROWN  
WOMAN'S PANTIES.

MAYBE I  
SHOULD TALK TO  
HIM. HAVING SEX  
WITH A GROWN  
WOMAN CAN BE A  
PROBLEM. PERHAPS  
YOUR HUSBAND LUKE  
SHOULD ALSO TALK  
TO HIM AND GIVE  
HIM SOME ADVICE.

LUKE? LUKE  
SHOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT  
ANY OF THIS! IF HE  
SEES THOSE PANTIES,  
HE WILL RECOGNIZE THEM  
AS MINE... GOD! I MUST  
GET THAT GARMENT BACK  
RIGHT AWAY.

AND DAMMIT, I  
WISH UNCLE WOULD  
PUT SOME CLOTHES  
ON. IT'S DISTRACTING  
TRYING TO TALK TO HIM  
WITH HIS BIG ERECTION  
BOUNCING ALL OVER  
THE PLACE.





YOU'RE RIGHT, NIECE... BUT I ONLY DID WHAT I DID IN ORDER TO RELIEVE THE TENSION IN THAT AREA. DOWN AT MY CROTCH, IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFT. I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU, BUT YOU WEREN'T THERE...

I WENT TO DAVID'S ROOM THINKING I COULD FIND A MAGAZINE OR TWO TO HELP ME RELIEVE THE TENSION, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN. BUT BOYS NOWADAYS DON'T BUY MAGAZINES. NOW, ALL THE FUN IS ON THEIR COMPUTERS OR CELL PHONES AND I DON'T KNOW HOW TO USE THOSE KINDS OF THINGS.

NO NEED TO TALK TO ANYONE ELSE ABOUT IT, UNCLE. DON'T WORRY. JUST GIVE THAT UNDERWEAR BACK TO ME AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING.

BESIDES, IF YOU TALK TO DAVID, HE'LL THINK YOU'VE BEEN SNOOPING THROUGH HIS STUFF. INSTEAD, I'LL TELL HIM I FOUND THAT UNDERWEAR WHILE CLEANING HIS ROOM.

THAT MUST HAVE HAPPENED WHEN I WAS IN THE SUPERMARKET.



I ONLY FOUND  
THIS ONE PAIR OF  
PANTIES, BUT IT  
HASN'T HELPED MUCH  
EITHER. IT'S BEEN  
OVER AN HOUR, AND  
MY UNFORTUNATE  
CONDITION DOWN  
BELOW IS STILL THE  
SAME.

WHAT THE FUCK  
DID I JUST FEEL?  
IS THAT HIS DICK?!



UNCLE,  
UNCLE...  
WAIT A  
MINUTE.  
STOP...

YEAH...  
YEAH, GIVE  
ME YOUR  
PANTS TOO.

DOESN'T UNCLE  
PETER REALIZE THAT  
HIS STIFF DICK IS  
RUBBING MY ASS? WHY  
DOESN'T HE PUT SOME  
CLOTHES ON ALREADY?

HERE'S MY  
SHIRT. YOU  
WANT MY  
PANTS TOO,  
RIGHT?

RUB



NO MATTER HOW FAR I MOVE AWAY, UNCLE PETER KEEPS GETTING CLOSER AND HIS COCK KEEPS MOVING ALL OVER MY ASS.

YOU SHOULD BACK OFF A LITTLE. I FEEL YOUR PRIVATE PARTS RUBBING AGAINST MY BACK.

OH, I'M SORRY. IT'S JUST THAT SOMETIMES I DON'T FEEL WHAT MY PECKER IS TOUCHING. YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE TO BOTHER YOU TOO MUCH, ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU'VE BEEN SO KIND IN AGREEING TO TAKE CARE OF ME UNTIL THE MOMENT OF MY OPERATION.

RUB






BUT BEFORE  
YOU GO, COULD I  
ASK YOU TO HELP  
ME WITH THIS  
ANNOYING PROBLEM  
AGAIN? THESE PANTIES  
DIDN'T HELP MUCH...  
AND YESTERDAY IN  
THE BATHROOM YOU  
RELIEVED MY PROBLEM  
SO EFFECTIVELY.

WHEN I WAS  
MASSAGING UNCLE  
PETER'S PENIS YESTERDAY,  
I FELT SOMETHING STRANGE.  
BEING A NURSE, I'M NEVER  
IMPRESSED BY THE REACTIONS  
OF MY PATIENTS' BODIES,  
BUT WITH PETER, IT WAS  
SOMETHING DIFFERENT.

BUT I  
UNDERSTAND  
IF YOU DON'T  
WANT TO DO IT  
AGAIN. ALTHOUGH  
I THINK IT  
WOULD BE A  
LITTLE FASTER  
THIS TIME.





DON'T WORRY,  
I PROMISE YOUR  
HELP WON'T TAKE  
MUCH OF YOUR TIME.  
AND YOU DON'T HAVE  
TO KNEEL IF YOU  
DON'T WANT TO, YOU  
CAN DO IT STANDING  
UP.


THANK YOU  
SO VERY MUCH.  
I WILL NEVER  
FORGET YOUR  
GREAT  
HOSPITALITY.

YOU SAY IT  
WILL BE SOMETHING  
QUICK? IT'S JUST  
THAT I HAVE TO DO  
OTHER THINGS AT HOME  
BESIDES LAUNDRY.  
BUT ALSO, YESTERDAY,  
YOU SQUIRTED ON MY  
FACE AND THAT WAS  
REALLY WEIRD.

MAYBE I SHOULD  
HELP HIM... IT WILL  
ONLY TAKE A COUPLE  
OF MINUTES, HOPEFULLY.  
BESIDES, HE ALREADY  
GAVE ME THE PANTIES  
BACK, SO I FEEL MORE  
RELIEVED.

OKAY, I'LL  
HELP YOU. I AM  
A NURSE AFTER  
ALL AND I PROMISED  
TO WATCH OVER  
YOUR HEALTH  
UNTIL THE DAY OF  
YOUR OPERATION.



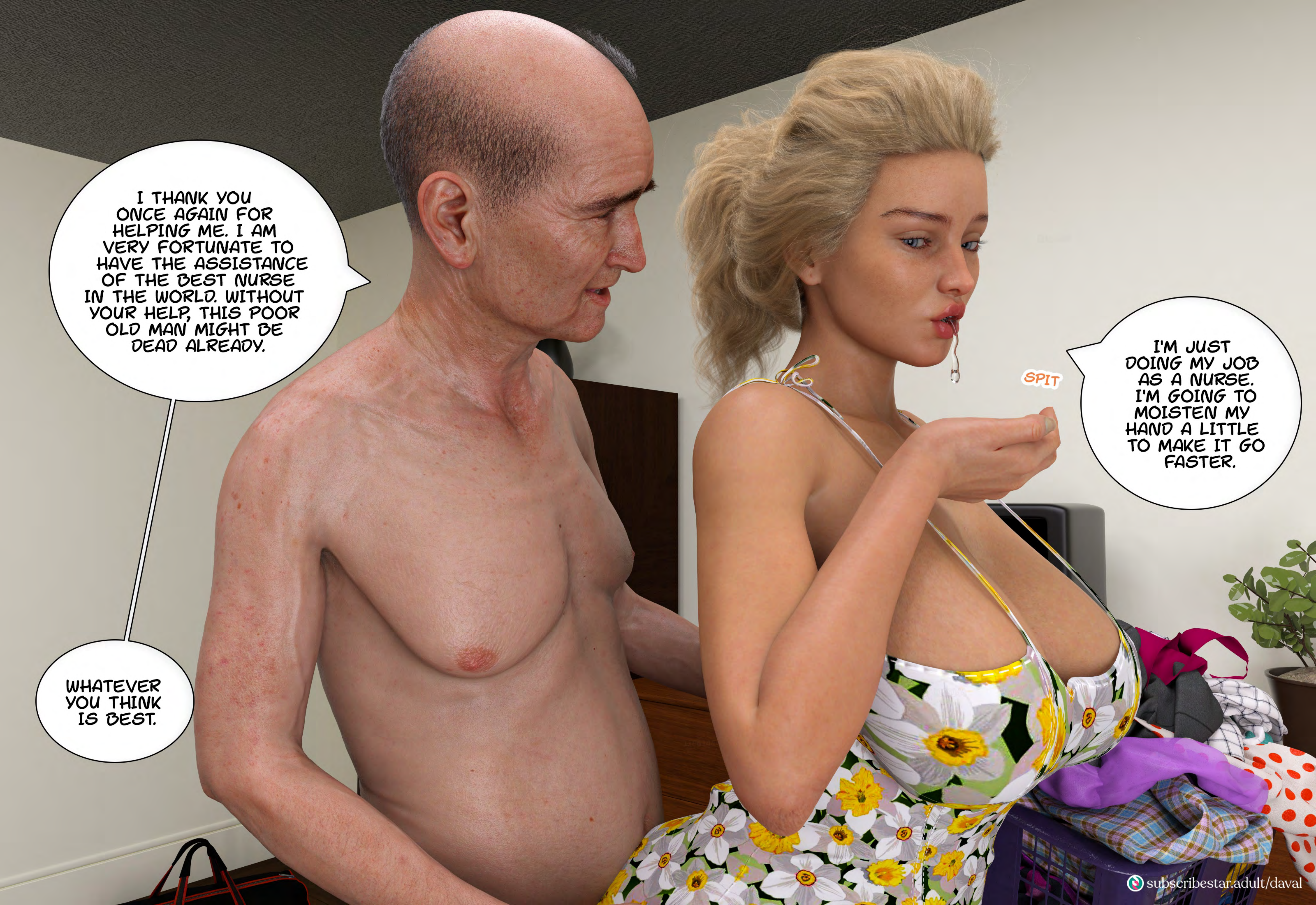


I TOLD YOU...  
MY MUSCLES  
WERE CAUSING  
ME A LOT OF  
PAIN. THAT'S WHY  
I SO DESPERATELY  
NEED YOUR HELP.

WHAT THE FUCK?!  
IT'S EVEN STIFFER  
THAN YESTERDAY. I'VE  
NEVER TOUCHED SUCH  
A HARD COCK BEFORE.

YOUR  
MUSCLES  
FEEL REALLY  
TIGHT, UNCLE.  
IT FEELS LIKE  
YOUR DICK IS  
ABOUT TO  
EXPLODE.





I THANK YOU  
ONCE AGAIN FOR  
HELPING ME. I AM  
VERY FORTUNATE TO  
HAVE THE ASSISTANCE  
OF THE BEST NURSE  
IN THE WORLD. WITHOUT  
YOUR HELP, THIS POOR  
OLD MAN MIGHT BE  
DEAD ALREADY.

WHATEVER  
YOU THINK  
IS BEST.

SPIT

I'M JUST  
DOING MY JOB  
AS A NURSE.  
I'M GOING TO  
MOISTEN MY  
HAND A LITTLE  
TO MAKE IT GO  
FASTER.



YESSSSS! I  
CAN FINALLY SEE  
MY NIECE'S SEXY  
HAND STROKING MY  
COCK AGAIN.

GOSH! I HOPE  
I CAN QUICKLY  
RELIEVE THE  
TENSION IN HIS  
MUSCLES.

FAP



A FEW MINUTES LATER.

IS  
SOMETHING  
WRONG, NIECE?  
YOU HAVEN'T  
SAID ANYTHING  
ALL THIS  
TIME.

THIS IS TAKING  
LONGER THAN I THOUGHT.  
MY ARM IS STARTING TO  
FEEL TIRED. SLIDING MY  
HAND OVER AND OVER  
AGAIN ALL OVER UNCLE  
PETER'S DICK IS ESPECIALLY  
TOUGH SINCE HE HAS SUCH  
A VERY LONG AND THICK  
DICK.

FAP

OH, IT'S JUST  
THAT I'VE BEEN  
TRYING TO RELAX  
YOUR MUSCLES FOR  
SEVERAL MINUTES,  
BUT NOTHING SEEMS  
TO HAVE CHANGED. IT  
EVEN FEELS LIKE  
THEY'RE GETTING  
STIFFER AND  
HARDER.





DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. I THINK YOU ARE DOING A GOOD JOB, AND I CAN FEEL IT HELPING ALREADY. I'M SURE MY MUSCLES WILL RELAX SOON, THANKS TO YOU.

OH, THANK YOU FOR YOUR KIND WORDS, UNCLE. I'M DOING MY BEST TO KEEP YOU WELL, SO YOU'LL BE IN PERFECT CONDITION UNTIL THE DAY OF YOUR OPERATION.



AND I  
APPRECIATE IT.  
BUT WE CAN  
ALWAYS FIND NEW  
WAYS TO DO OUR  
JOB, RIGHT?

THIS IS A NICE  
ASS AND IT'S  
EVEN BETTER  
BECAUSE IT  
BELONGS TO MY  
GORGEOUS NIECE.

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN?  
I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND  
YOU. "NEW  
WAYS TO DO  
OUR JOB?"

FAP

FAP



YEAH, YOU  
KNOW... IF YOU KEEP  
DOING THIS AND MY  
DICK MUSCLES STILL  
WON'T RELAX, MAYBE  
YOU CAN HELP ME  
IF YOU USE OTHER  
PARTS OF YOUR BODY...  
DON'T YOU THINK  
THAT WOULD BE A  
GOOD IDEA, TO SAVE  
TIME AND ENERGY?

HMMM... I  
DON'T KNOW.  
WHAT OTHER  
PARTS DO  
YOU MEAN?

**AARON**

MOM?!  
MOM?  
WHERE  
ARE YOU?





THAT BOY  
AGAIN. HE'S  
VERY RECKLESS.

MOM? HEY,  
MOM? CAN YOU  
HEAR ME? I  
WANT TO GIVE  
YOU MY DIRTY  
CLOTHES.

**AARON**

IT'S AARON!  
HE'S LOOKING  
FOR ME. I  
MUST OPEN  
THE DOOR FOR  
HIM.

FAP



WAIT!

I'M JUST ASKING YOU NOT TO STOP, OR WE'LL LOSE ALL THE PROGRESS YOU'VE MADE. KEEP MASSAGING MY DICK, PLEASE!

IS SOMETHING WRONG?

AH? BUT MY SON AARON IS NEARBY. HE MIGHT SEE THIS AND MISUNDERSTAND WHAT I'M DOING.



AARON?  
I'M HERE,  
SON.

I'VE BEEN  
HERE THE  
WHOLE TIME,  
HONEY. COME  
AND GIVE ME  
YOUR DIRTY  
CLOTHES.

OH GOOD,  
I FINALLY  
FOUND YOU.  
I WAS ABOUT  
TO LOOK FOR  
YOU ON THE  
SECOND  
FLOOR.

OKAY,  
JUST A  
SEC.



**AARON**

I DIDN'T THINK  
I'D FIND YOU  
IN UNCLE  
PETER'S ROOM.  
THAT'S WHY I  
DIDN'T KNOCK  
ON HIS DOOR.

I JUST CAME  
TO ASK HIM IF HE  
HAD ANY DIRTY  
CLOTHES AND HE  
SEEMS TO HAVE A  
LOT OF THEM. THAT'S  
WHY I'M TAKING SO  
LONG HERE. HIS  
ROOM IS QUITE  
A MESS.

THEN I'D  
RATHER NOT  
COME IN.  
HERE, JUST  
HAND ME  
THE BASKET.

HEY!  
WHERE  
ARE YOU  
GOING IN  
SUCH A  
HURRY?

DON'T STOP, SARAH.  
YOUR SON IS ONLY  
A FEW FEET AWAY  
FROM WATCHING  
YOU MASSAGE MY  
COCK, HAHAA.

FAP

FAP



IT'S JUST  
THAT MY  
ONLINE GAME  
IS ABOUT TO  
START. BYE,  
MOM. SEE YOU  
LATER. OH, AND  
THANKS.

IT'S OKAY,  
SON. JUST TRY  
NOT TO SIT  
AROUND PLAYING  
VIDEO GAMES  
SO MUCH. OKAY?

YEAH, BUT  
HAVING AARON  
SO CLOSE...  
I FELT A  
STRANGE  
SENSATION.

I THINK  
EVERYTHING  
IS FINE, ISN'T  
IT? THE DANGER  
YOU WERE  
FEELING  
IS GONE?

FAP

FAP



BUT YOU'RE  
NOT DOING  
ANYTHING WRONG.  
YOU'RE JUST  
A NURSE HELPING  
A PATIENT.

I WAS JUST  
THINKING ABOUT  
THAT PROBLEM.  
REMEMBER WHAT  
I WAS SUGGESTING,  
ABOUT USING MORE  
OF YOUR BODY TO  
SPEED THINGS  
UP?

MAYBE  
YOU SHOULD  
TRY USING  
BOTH YOUR  
HANDS  
AT ONCE.

YES, I SUPPOSE  
SO, ALTHOUGH...  
WELL, NEVER MIND.  
BUT ANYWAY, IT'S  
SOMETHING I  
WOULDN'T WANT  
HIM TO SEE. MAYBE  
HE WOULDN'T  
UNDERSTAND.

BESIDES,  
WE'VE BEEN AT  
THIS FOR A  
LONG TIME AND  
YOUR DICK IS STILL  
AS STIFF AS IT  
WAS AT THE  
BEGINNING.

MMM...  
I GUESS  
I COULD  
TRY THAT.



**PETER**

YEAH, LET'S  
GIVE IT A TRY.  
MAYBE WE'LL  
FINISH FASTER.  
JUST PUT THAT  
BASKET DOWN,  
BUT DON'T LET  
GO OF MY COCK  
PLEASE.

I CAN'T HELP BUT  
GET A STRANGE  
FEELING FROM ALL  
THIS. I KNOW IT'S JUST  
A NURSE'S DUTY,  
BUT IT SEEMS  
DISTURBINGLY SEXUAL.

AND IT'S WIERD  
HOW UNCLE PETER  
IS SO INSISTENT THAT  
I DON'T LET GO OF HIS  
DICK AT ANY TIME.

I DON'T THINK  
I'VE EVER FELT  
ONE IN MY HAND  
FOR SO LONG.






IT'S JUST  
AMAZING HOW  
HARD IT STILL  
LOOKS DESPITE  
ALL THE TIME  
I'VE BEEN  
MASSAGING  
IT.

PLEASE DON'T  
BE AFRAID.  
JUST HOLD AND  
MASSAGE MY COCK  
WITH YOUR TWO  
HANDS. I'M SURE  
MY MUSCLES  
WILL RELAX SOON.



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white dress with a yellow and green floral pattern, is massaging a large, erect, pinkish-red penis. The man's torso is visible on the left side of the frame. The background is dark and textured.

I WONDER  
IF YOUR  
HUSBAND  
LUKE CAN  
ALSO STAY  
ERECT FOR  
THAT LONG?

DON'T WORRY,  
IT'S PART OF  
LIFE. TRUE, I'M  
AN OLD MAN NOW,  
BUT WHEN I WAS  
YOUNG I COULD  
KEEP MY COCK  
ERECT FOR  
HOURS.

I DON'T WANT  
TO SAY THAT YOU'RE  
AN OLD MAN, BUT  
IT'S AMAZING THAT  
FOR YOUR AGE YOUR  
DICK IS STILL SO  
HARD AND FIRM AFTER  
ALL THE MASSAGING  
I'VE BEEN DOING. I  
DON'T EVEN REMEMBER  
HOW LONG IT'S  
BEEN.

NO...






HMM... I MEANT...  
LET'S NOT  
TALK ABOUT LUKE,  
PLEASE. I FEEL  
WEIRD TO THINK  
ABOUT HIM WHILE  
I'M HELPING YOU  
RELAX YOUR  
MUSCLES  
LIKE THIS.

HE'S RIGHT, I'M JUST  
DOING MY NURSING DUTY. BUT  
EVEN SO, I DIDN'T THINK I'D  
BE MASSAGING HIS  
ERECTION FOR SO LONG.  
WHO COULD HAVE EXPECTED  
SUCH STAMINA FROM SUCH AN  
OLD MAN? I THINK IT'S BEEN  
TWENTY MINUTES, AND I FEEL  
LIKE HIS DICK HAS GOTTEN  
EVEN HARDER.

I UNDERSTAND,  
ALTHOUGH WE'RE  
NOT DOING  
ANYTHING WRONG.  
YOU'RE JUST A  
NURSE HELPING  
TO SOLVE HER  
PATIENT'S  
PROBLEMS.





MY NIECE REALLY KNOWS MY WEAKNESSES. DAMN, THIS FEELS GREAT! WHEN I GET THE CHANCE, I'M GONNA FUCK THOSE MASSIVE TITS UNTIL I CUM IN HER MOUTH. I CAN'T WAIT FOR THAT VERY HAPPY DAY.

AM I THINKING WRONG... OR DOES UNCLE PETER KEEP LOOKING AT MY BREASTS? THIS IS SO EMBARRASSING... I MUST GET THIS OVER WITH AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

I'M TRYING TO KEEP THIS NON-SEXUAL, BUT IT'S NEARLY IMPOSSIBLE TO DO THAT WHEN A STIFF PENIS IS INVOLVED. I HAVE A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS WHOLE THING.






SARAH...  
HELP ME...

WHAT IS  
IT? ARE  
YOU OKAY?  
WHAT  
HAPPENED?

**PETER**

OOOOOH... I JUST  
COULDN'T RESIST ANYMORE.  
AH, YESSSS! THESE HUGE  
TITS SMELL SO GOOD AND  
THEY FEEL SO SOFT. I'LL  
GET THESE TITS COVERED IN  
MY CUM BEFORE LONG,  
I SWEAR.



A man with short dark hair, wearing a white dress with a yellow and green floral pattern, is kneeling on a wooden floor and hugging a woman from behind. The woman has blonde hair tied in a ponytail and is wearing a similar floral dress. They are in a bedroom with a bed and a wooden dresser in the background. The man is looking down at the woman's back with a smile. There are five speech bubbles containing text.

I DIDN'T MEAN  
TO SCARE  
YOU, SARAH, BUT  
MY LEGS SUDDENLY  
LOST STRENGTH.  
THANKS TO YOU,  
I DIDN'T FALL ALL  
THE WAY TO THE  
GROUND.

I THINK I  
SHOULD SIT  
DOWN. I'VE  
BEEN STANDING  
FOR A LONG  
TIME.

THANK YOU  
VERY MUCH,  
MY LOVELY  
NIECE.

POOR THING. FOR  
A MOMENT THERE, I  
THOUGHT HE WAS TRYING  
TO GET FRESH WITH HIS  
FACE AGAINST MY BREASTS.  
BUT HE'S JUST A TIRED  
OLD MAN.

THAT'S RIGHT,  
YOU'VE BEEN  
STANDING FOR  
ALMOST 20  
MINUTES. HERE,  
LET ME HELP  
YOU.



OOOOH!  
OH GOD!


IS  
SOMETHING  
WRONG,  
UNCLE?! TELL  
ME WHAT'S  
WRONG!

Y-YES! IT'S  
OKAY! JUST  
RELAX. I'M  
HERE TO  
HELP YOU.

PLEASE HELP  
ME! IT HURTS  
A LOT... RUB MY  
COCK VERY HARD...  
PLEASE. DO IT  
VIGOROUSLY,  
WITHOUT  
STOPPING!

HEHEHE.






OH GOD! THAT  
SMELL... UNCLE  
PETER'S PRE-SEMINAL  
FLUID. I SUPPOSE I  
SHOULDN'T BE  
SURPRISED.

EVEN THOUGH I'M  
JUST DOING THIS TO  
RELAX HIS MUSCLES, I  
SUPPOSE THERE'S NO WAY  
FOR HIM TO AVOID FEELING  
AT LEAST A BIT AROUSED.  
AFTER ALL, I AM CONTINUOUSLY  
RUBBING HIS SURPRISINGLY  
LONG, THICK ERECTION...

FAP

FAP






THANK YOU  
VERY MUCH,  
NIECE, BUT THE  
PAIN PERSISTS.  
MAYBE YOU  
SHOULD TRY  
ANOTHER METHOD.

DO YOU FEEL  
BETTER, UNCLE  
PETER? IS THIS  
HELPING? I'M  
RUBBING YOUR  
PENIS AS HARD  
AS I CAN.

ANOTHER  
METHOD?  
WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN?





I THINK  
YOU SHOULD  
USE YOUR  
MOUTH.

WHAT?!

IS UNCLE PETER  
SERIOUS? I CAN'T MOVE  
MY HEAD. I'M NOT SURE  
ABOUT THIS... THAT SOUNDS  
DISTURBINGLY SEXUAL. I  
KNOW HIS PAIN IS IN HIS  
ERECTION, AND IT NEEDS  
RELIEF, BUT I FEAR THAT  
WOULD BE GOING OVER  
THE LINE...



I KNOW IT'S AN  
EXTREME REQUEST,  
BUT WE'VE TRIED  
YOUR HANDS AND  
THEY HAVEN'T WORKED.  
SOMETHING HAS TO  
HAPPEN, AND SOON. I  
THINK YOUR MOUTH  
WILL DO THE  
TRICK.

PLEASE HELP  
ME, NIECE. I'M  
REALLY SUFFERING  
HERE. JUST  
OPEN YOUR  
MOUTH AS WIDE  
AS YOU CAN.

I FEEL HIS GLANS  
ON MY LIPS... AM I  
REALLY ABOUT TO FEEL  
UNCLE PETER'S  
COCK IN MY MOUTH? CAN  
THAT THING EVEN FIT  
IN MY MOUTH?

SHIT! IF IT  
HELPS HIM TO FINISH  
QUICKLY... MAYBE... MY  
HANDS ARE SO TIRED.  
PERHAPS THIS IS THE  
ONLY WAY... BUT...



OOOOH! GOD!  
THANK YOU,  
SARAH... IT  
FEELS GREAT...  
THE PAIN IS  
SUBSIDING  
ALREADY.

SUCK

HOW DID THIS  
HAPPEN?! AT WHAT  
POINT DID HIS COCKHEAD  
COME IN?! ALL OF  
A SUDDEN, UNCLE PETER'S  
BIG COCK IS FILLING  
MY MOUTH!





I WASN'T WRONG WHEN I SAID YOU WERE THE BEST NURSE EVER... YOU'RE ALWAYS CONCERNED ABOUT THE WELFARE OF YOUR PATIENTS. ALWAYS WILLING TO GO THE EXTRA MILE. I REALLY APPRECIATE IT.

KEEP SUCKING, NIECE... PLEASE DON'T STOP. HELP THIS POOR OLD MAN TO RELIEVE HIS PAIN.

HEHEHE! SHE'S SUCH A SUCKER! BOTH FIGURATIVELY AND LITERALLY. DAMN, SHE'S SURPRISINGLY GOOD AT THIS!

SUCK





**PETER**

I KNEW  
THIS WAS  
THE SOLUTION.  
INTENSE  
MASSAGES  
USING YOUR  
TONGUE ON  
THE AREA WHERE  
I FEEL THE  
MOST PAIN...

SUCK

UMM... WAIT... THIS  
SHOULDN'T BE  
HAPPENING... NOT  
LIKE THIS! SHIT! IT'S  
HARD TO EVEN BREATHE  
WITH THIS DAMN THING  
FILLING MY MOUTH...



HEY, WHY  
ARE YOU  
STOPPING? THE  
STIFFNESS IN  
MY MUSCLES WAS  
GOING AWAY. YOU  
WERE DOING A  
GOOD JOB.

YOU STARTED  
PUSHING YOUR DICK  
IN MY MOUTH REALLY  
HARD, I WAS HAVING  
A TOUGH TIME BREATHING...  
AND I DON'T FEEL GOOD  
DOING THIS. IT'S WEIRD  
HAVING YOUR DICK IN MY  
MOUTH, ESPECIALLY  
BECAUSE YOU'RE MY  
UNCLE.

COUGH

COUGH

**PETER**

DON'T THINK  
OF ME AS YOUR  
UNCLE. I'M JUST  
ANOTHER PATIENT.  
COME ON! GET  
CLOSER AGAIN.





**PETER**

CAN'T YOU SEE  
HOW STIFF  
AND SORE IT IS?  
YOU STILL HAVE  
WORK TO DO TO  
EASE THE PAIN OF  
A SUFFERING OLD  
MAN LIKE ME.

OH SHIT! AFTER ALL  
THE MASSAGING I'VE  
DONE, HOW CAN IT  
STILL BE THIS HARD? IT  
EVEN LOOKS LIKE IT'S  
GOTTEN BIGGER. IT'S  
UNBELIEVABLE.

**PETER**

IS SOMETHING  
WRONG WITH YOU,  
MY DEAR NIECE?  
YOU SEEM TO  
BE LOST IN YOUR  
MIND. PLEASE GET  
BACK TO TAKING  
CARE OF THIS,  
FAST.



**PETER**

OOOH, YESSSSS!  
THAT'S WHAT I'M  
TALKING ABOUT. NO  
DOUBT YOUR MOUTH  
DOES A BETTER  
JOB THAN YOUR  
HANDS. JUST DON'T  
FORGET TO MOVE  
YOUR TONGUE MORE.  
I'M SURE THAT  
WILL HELP.

MHMM...  
MHMM...

WHAT'S WRONG WITH  
UNCLE PETER? HE'S  
ACTING TOO FORCEFULLY.  
HE KEEPS PULLING HARD  
ON MY HAIR AND TRYING  
TO PUSH HIS FAT COCK  
IN DEEPER AND DEEPER.

**PETER**

I'LL NEVER  
FORGET HOW PROUD  
YOUR PARENTS WERE  
WHEN THEY FOUND  
OUT THAT THEIR  
DARLING DAUGHTER  
HAD CHOSEN TO BE  
A NURSE TO HELP  
OTHERS.

BUT BECAUSE  
THEY COULDN'T  
AFFORD TO PAY  
FOR YOUR STUDIES,  
THEY TURNED TO  
ME TO GIVE  
THEM A LOAN.

SUCK



**PETER**

AND NOW,  
MANY YEARS LATER,  
I'VE BECOME  
YOUR PATIENT AND  
YOU'RE USING YOUR  
NURSING SKILLS  
TO RELIEVE THE  
DISCOMFORT IN  
MY BODY.

OOOOH! I HAVE  
NEVER REGRETTED  
HELPING YOUR  
PARENTS TO PAY FOR  
YOUR STUDIES. I  
ALWAYS KNEW THAT  
SOONER OR LATER  
YOU WOULD BE OF  
GREAT HELP TO  
ME.

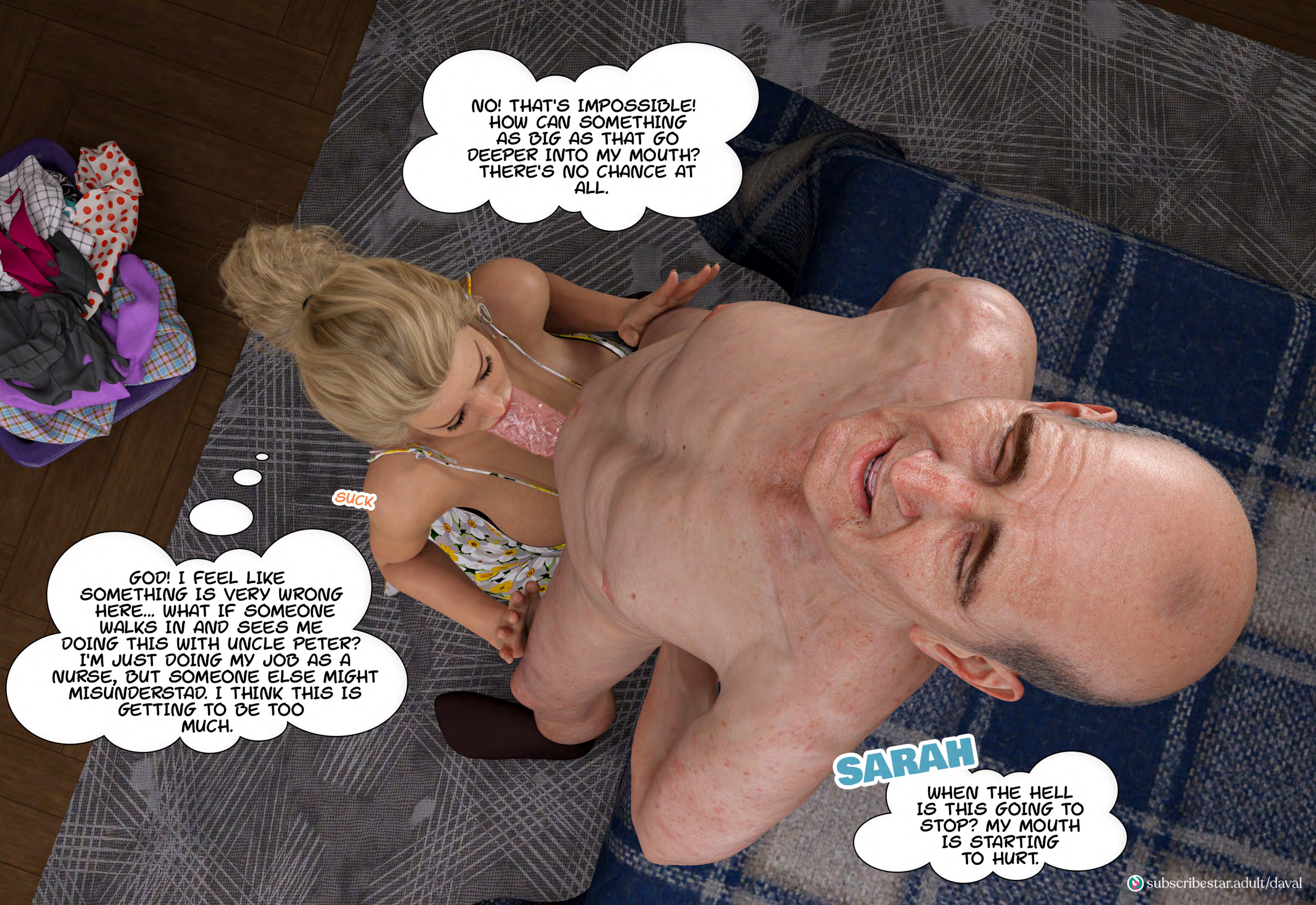
UNCLE PETEEEEER!  
STOP IT! I'M GOING  
TO CHOKE IF YOU KEEP  
PUSHING YOUR DICK  
LIKE THAT...

**PETER**

COME ON,  
NIECE. I KNOW  
YOU CAN OPEN  
YOUR MOUTH  
WIDER AND LET  
MORE OF MY  
COCK IN.

SUCK



A man with a shaved head and a woman with blonde hair in a ponytail are lying on a blue patterned couch. The woman is holding a large, translucent pink, fleshy object in her mouth. She is wearing a white bikini top with a yellow and green floral pattern. The man is shirtless and looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A pile of colorful clothes is on the floor to the left.

NO! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!  
HOW CAN SOMETHING  
AS BIG AS THAT GO  
DEEPER INTO MY MOUTH?  
THERE'S NO CHANCE AT  
ALL.

SUCK

GOD! I FEEL LIKE  
SOMETHING IS VERY WRONG  
HERE... WHAT IF SOMEONE  
WALKS IN AND SEES ME  
DOING THIS WITH UNCLE PETER?  
I'M JUST DOING MY JOB AS A  
NURSE, BUT SOMEONE ELSE MIGHT  
MISUNDERSTAD. I THINK THIS IS  
GETTING TO BE TOO  
MUCH.

**SARAH**

WHEN THE HELL  
IS THIS GOING TO  
STOP? MY MOUTH  
IS STARTING  
TO HURT.



MY LEGS ARE  
STARTING TO FEEL  
HEAVY AGAIN. PLEASE  
HELP ME, SARAH, I'M  
LOSING MY BALANCE.  
GIVE ME YOUR HANDS  
TO SUPPORT ME.

SUCK

OH SHIT! HIS DICK  
IS GOING IN EVEN  
FURTHER... IT'S  
STARTING TO ENTER  
MY THROAT



MHMM,  
MHMM.

UNCLE PETER IS  
PUSHING HIS COCK  
HARDER AND I CAN'T  
MOVE. HOW IS IT POSSIBLE  
THAT AN OLD MAN LIKE  
HIM STILL HAS SO MUCH  
STRENGTH?

AAAAAAAH,  
SARAAAAAH!  
YOUR MOUTH  
FEELS REALLY  
GOOD, SARAH...  
I FEEL LIKE MY  
PAIN WILL SOON  
GO AWAY.

SUCK

**SARAH**

WHAT THE FUCK?  
UNCLE PETER'S  
ABOUT TO...





THANK  
YOU VERY  
MUCH,  
NIECE...




...ABOUT TO  
CUM...! OH SHIT!  
THIS IS A  
DISASTER!

SPLURT

OOOOOH!





IT SEEMED  
IMPOSSIBLE, BUT  
NOW THE PAIN  
IS GONE. YOU'RE  
THE BEST, SARAH!  
THERE'S NO DOUBT  
ABOUT THAT.

I'M GLAD TO  
HELP. NOW, IF  
YOU'LL EXCUSE  
ME I HAVE TO  
GO...

SURE,  
YOU'VE ALREADY  
HELPED ME  
SO VERY MUCH. I  
DON'T WANT TO  
TAKE UP ANY  
MORE OF YOUR  
TIME.





BYE,  
NIECE.

THE SOONER  
I FORGET WHAT  
HAPPENED HERE,  
THE BETTER...



AT NIGHT.


I WONDER WHAT'S TAKING DAVID SO LONG? I TOLD HIM I NEEDED TO SEE HIM AT THIS HOUR. WAS I NOT EXPLICIT ENOUGH IN TELLING HIM WHY I WANT HIM TO VISIT ME? I EVEN WORE THIS LINGERIE TO SURPRISE HIM.

FORGIVE ME, LUKE, BUT I SUMMONED DAVID TO OUR ROOM. ALL DAY LONG, MY BODY HAS FELT VERY HOT AND NEEDY. DESPITE BATHING SEVERAL TIMES WITH COLD WATER, THAT FEELING IS NOT GOING AWAY.

WHAT HASN'T GONE EITHER IS THE FOUL TASTE OF UNCLE PETER'S DICK. IT'S AS IF I CAN STILL SMELL HIS SEMEN. I HAVE BRUSHED MY TEETH THOROUGHLY THREE TIMES AND IT STILL LINGERS.

UNCLE PETER HAS ALWAYS BEEN HELPFUL WHENEVER MY PARENTS ASKED HIM FOR A FAVOR, SO I COULDN'T REFUSE TO HELP HIM WITH HIS PROBLEM. BUT I THINK I WENT TOO FAR IN AGREEING TO LET HIM PUT HIS PENIS IN MY MOUTH.






WHAT WOULD MY AUNT MARIA HAVE THOUGHT IF SHE SAW ME DOING THAT TO HER HUSBAND? HE'S MY UNCLE. IT'S NOT RIGHT TO DO THOSE THINGS WITH HIM, EVEN IF IT IS TO RELIEVE HIS PAIN.

WHAT'S VERY STRANGE ARE THE EFFECTS HIS ILLNESS PRODUCES IN HIS BODY. HIS DICK REALLY GETS HARD AS A ROCK. IT'S VERY SHOCKING, CONSIDERING HIS AGE. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!


THAT'S WHY I DON'T THINK UNCLE PETER IS LYING TO ME. I DON'T THINK, AT HIS AGE, HE CAN NATURALLY GET AN ERECTION OF THAT POWER AND KEEP IT FOR THAT LONG.

IT'S SO HOT TONIGHT. WHAT'S HAPPENING WITH DAVID? I THINK I'LL GO TO HIS ROOM... I NEED HIS COCK TONIGHT. THAT'LL HELP GET THIS UNPLEASANT BUSINESS WITH MY UNCLE OUT OF MY MIND.



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black lace dress, is looking into a doorway. She is standing on a wooden floor. The room she is looking into is empty.

I DON'T SEE ANYONE  
AROUND HERE, AND I  
DON'T HEAR ANY NOISE.  
I DON'T EVEN HEAR  
ANYTHING IN AARON'S  
ROOM. I WONDER IF DAVID'S  
ALREADY ASLEEP.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black lace dress, is walking down a hallway. She is looking back over her shoulder. The hallway has a wooden floor and a dark door at the end.

OH? HIS DOOR IS OPEN.  
MMM... MAYBE HE  
MISUNDERSTOOD MY  
MESSAGE AND THOUGHT I  
SHOULD GO TO HIS ROOM.  
ANYWAY, I NEED TO SEE  
MY NEPHEW AND GET  
ROYALLY FUCKED.



AUNT SARAH?

HI DAVID!  
I'M  
HERE!

AUNT SARAH IS  
HERE? DAMMIT! I'VE BEEN  
HERE SO LONG BECAUSE  
OF ALICE THAT AUNT  
SARAH CAME TO LOOK  
FOR ME. SHIT! SHIT!





WHAT THE FUCK?  
WHAT IS ALICE  
DOING IN DAVID'S  
ROOM?

HI GUYS. I  
DIDN'T THINK I'D  
SEE YOU HERE  
TOGETHER... HEHEHE.  
IT'S SO HOT TONIGHT,  
ISN'T IT? I DIDN'T  
REALIZE MY ROBE  
WASN'T TIED.

DOES AUNT  
SARAH USUALLY  
WEAR THAT KIND  
OF THING TO BED?

DO YOU  
NEED  
ANYTHING,  
AUNTIE?

OH SHIT! I HOPE  
ALICE DOESN'T  
SUSPECT ANYTHING.

OOOH...  
SURE, IT'S  
VERY HOT....





WELL... I JUST  
CAME TO CHECK  
ON DAVID'S  
CONDITION. I  
WANTED TO KNOW  
IF HE WAS  
FEELING  
BETTER.




THANKS FOR  
YOUR CONCERN. I  
THINK SO. I WAS  
KEEPING AN EYE  
ON HIM DURING WORK  
AND HE HASN'T FELT  
BAD ALL DAY. ISN'T  
THAT RIGHT,  
BROTHER?

YESSSSSS...  
I'M COMPLETELY  
HEALTHY. I  
HAVEN'T FELT  
ANYTHING BAD  
ALL DAY.

GREAT! THAT  
MAKES ME HAPPY...  
AND WHAT ARE YOU  
TWO DOING  
TOGETHER AT THIS  
TIME OF NIGHT?  
YOU NORMALLY GO  
TO BED BY NOW,  
DON'T YOU?





WELL THEN,  
I'M OFF... TRY  
TO GET TO BED  
EARLY GUYS, YOU  
HAVE TO WORK  
TOMORROW.

THAT'S RIGHT, BUT  
TONIGHT I WANTED  
TO MAKE SURE HE  
GOES TO BED EARLY  
BECAUSE I ALWAYS SEE  
HIM LOOKING SLEEPY AT  
WORK AND SOMETIMES  
HE GETS YELLED AT FOR  
BEING LATE. SO I'M  
GIVING HIM A BACK  
MASSAGE TO HELP  
HIM RELAX.

**DAVID**

I ALREADY  
TOLD YOU I'M  
GOING TO BED  
EARLY THIS TIME,  
ALICE. YOU DON'T  
NEED TO STAY  
HERE AND HELP  
ME.

SHUT UP! I'M  
DOING IT  
FOR YOUR SAKE.  
IF YOU KEEP  
COMING TO WORK  
LATE, YOU'LL  
GET FIRED.

SHIT! I GUESS  
THERE WON'T  
BE ANY ACTION  
WITH AUNT SARAH  
TONIGHT.



A woman with blonde hair in a ponytail, wearing a black lace dress, is sitting on the edge of a bed. The bed has a dark brown frame and is covered with a teal-colored sheet. She is looking towards a window with grey curtains. To her right is a large black television mounted on a modern black and white cabinet. The room has light green walls and a wooden floor. A framed picture hangs on the wall above the TV. A thought bubble is visible on the left side of the image.

LOOKS LIKE  
THERE'S A CHANGE  
OF PLANS TONIGHT.  
HEHEHE.



THE NEXT DAY.

WHAT ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT? ANYWAY, IT LOOKS LIKE MY BROTHER IS UP EARLIER THAN USUAL. BUT WE STILL NEED TO LEAVE RIGHT NOW OR WE'RE GOING TO FACE A TIME CRUNCH.

**SARAH**

IT'S OKAY, I UNDERSTAND. I JUST HOPE SHE DIDN'T SUSPECT ANYTHING.

**DAVID**


SORRY, AUNTIE. I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO GET RID OF ALICE LAST NIGHT. SHE WAS SO DETERMINED TO BE NICE. I COULDN'T REALLY TELL HER NO.

I DON'T THINK SO. AFTER YOU LEFT, WE NEVER TALKED ABOUT YOU AGAIN. BUT TONIGHT I'D LOVE IF YOU COULD WEAR THAT SAME LINGERIE. I'M REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO IT.

DEFINITELY. AND ME TOO. EVEN NOW, I FEEL REALLY HORNY... MMM, ALICE IS COMING. QUICK, LET'S TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE.

AAAAH... WHAT ARE YOU COOKING TODAY, AUNTIE?





OH,  
YOU'RE LEAVING  
ALREADY? WON'T  
YOU HAVE  
BREAKFAST FIRST?  
I THINK THERE'S  
STILL TIME.

LIKEWISE.  
I HOPE  
YOU GUYS  
DO WELL AT  
WORK.

I KNOW, BUT I  
PROMISED THE BOSS  
THAT I WOULD SEE  
TO IT THAT DAVID  
ARRIVES 15 MINUTES  
EARLY AS A TOKEN OF  
REGRET FOR BEING  
LATE FOR SEVERAL  
DAYS.

QUICK, DAVID!  
WE NEED TO  
GO RIGHT NOW.  
WE TALKED  
ABOUT THIS  
LAST NIGHT.

I FORGOT...  
ANYWAY, I HOPE  
TO BE BACK  
EARLIER TODAY.  
BYE, AUNTIE. I  
HOPE YOU HAVE  
A NICE DAY.



HI, NIECE.  
YOU'RE WEARING  
A NICE DRESS  
TODAY. IT REALLY  
SUITS YOU.

GOOD  
MORNING,  
UNCLE.  
THANK YOU.

WHAT THE HELL?  
THAT BULGE IN  
HIS PANTS...



YOU DIDN'T HAVE DINNER LAST NIGHT, SO YOU MUST BE HUNGRY FOR BREAKFAST. I'LL START BY MAKING YOU SOME TEA.

THANK YOU, NIECE, YOU'RE VERY KIND.

I'M SURE OF WHAT I JUST SAW: UNCLE PETER HAS A STIFF ERECTION! I WOULDN'T WANT HIM TO ASK ME FOR HELP AGAIN, ESPECIALLY AT THIS EARLY HOUR. MAYBE I SHOULD TALK TO HIM ABOUT INNOCENT THINGS TO GET HIS PENIS TO CALM DOWN.







AND HOW  
DID YOU  
SLEEP,  
UNCLE?


AS USUAL,  
THANKS TO THE  
PILLS YOU GAVE  
ME, I HAD NO  
TROUBLE SLEEPING.  
BUT I HAD A  
VERY STRANGE  
DREAM.

STRANGE?  
WHY?

BECAUSE MY  
DREAM WAS  
ABOUT YOU.

THAT DRESS MAKES  
MY NIECE'S FABULOUS,  
BIG ASS STAND OUT  
EVEN MORE. DOES SHE  
WANT TO KILL ME WITH A  
HEART ATTACK FROM  
BEING TOO SEXY?



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white dress with a large red and black floral pattern, stands in a modern kitchen. She is holding a black kettle. In the background, a man with a shaved head, wearing a white tank top and plaid shorts, stands behind a kitchen island, looking at her. The kitchen has light-colored walls, a large window, and a television on a stand in the background.

ME? REALLY?  
UHT-OH. I HOPE  
NOTHING BAD  
HAPPENED TO  
ME. THEY SAY  
THAT DREAMS  
CAN BE OMENS.

WHEN YOU HEAR  
IT, YOU CAN DECIDE  
IF IT'S SOMETHING  
GOOD OR BAD, HAHAA.  
IN MY DREAM, IT WAS  
AT NIGHT AND YOU WERE  
COMING OUT OF YOUR  
ROOM VERY CAUTIOUSLY,  
LOOKING BOTH WAYS,  
AS IF YOU DIDN'T WANT  
ANYONE TO SEE  
YOU.

WELL,  
THAT'S A VERY  
STRANGE DREAM  
ALREADY. WAS  
I PREPARING  
TO STEAL  
SOMETHING?  
HEHE.



**PETER**

IN THE DREAM,  
I SAW YOU FROM  
AFAR AND WATCHED  
YOU CURIOUSLY TO  
SEE WHERE YOU  
WERE GOING IN  
SUCH A HURRY. YOU  
WERE WALKING DOWN  
THE HALLWAY, BUT  
SUDDENLY YOU  
DISAPPEARED.

NO, THERE'S  
STILL MORE.  
SUDDENLY, I  
STARTED HEARING  
STRANGE SOUNDS.  
I FOLLOWED  
THOSE SOUNDS  
AND THEY LED  
ME TO DAVID'S  
ROOM.

SO I VANISHED.  
I HOPE THAT'S  
NOT A SIGN. IS  
THAT WHEN  
YOU WOKE UP?

DAVID'S  
ROOM? THIS  
HAS GOTTEN A  
LOT WEIRDER  
ALL OF A  
SUDDEN,  
HASN'T IT?





YES. AS I APPROACHED DAVID'S ROOM, THE SOUNDS INTENSIFIED. HIS DOOR WAS PARTIALLY OPEN, SO I WENT IN TO SEE WHAT WAS GOING ON.


AND IT'S THIS PART THAT I REMEMBER VERY WELL BECAUSE IT FELT VERY REAL...

I SAW YOU BUCK NAKED, AND RIDING DAVID'S COCK LIKE CRAZY!

VERY REAL? TELL ME, WHAT HAPPENED WHEN YOU WALKED IN?

WHAT?!






WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? I SUDDENLY FEEL A RUSH OF AROUSAL SPREADING THROUGH MY WHOLE BODY AS I LISTEN TO HIS DREAM.

HE SAW ME RIDING DAVID'S COCK? WELL, THIS IS ALL JUST A DREAM, THANK GOD. I ASSUME UNCLE PETER DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT MY ACTUAL ADVENTURES WITH DAVID.

I REALIZED IT WAS YOU MAKING THOSE STRANGE SOUNDS. YOU WERE SCREAMING IN PLEASURE AS YOU MOVED YOUR HIPS ON DAVID'S YOUNG COCK, YOUR VERY OWN NEPHEW.



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white dress with a red and black floral pattern, stands in a kitchen. She is looking down with a thoughtful expression. In the foreground, a silver kettle sits on a counter. The background shows kitchen cabinets, a window, and a doorway. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text. The overall style is a mix of realistic photography and comic book elements.

ME RIDING MY NEPHEW'S  
COCK? IT SOUNDS VERY  
STRANGE WHEN SOMEONE  
ELSE SAYS IT OUT LOUD.  
BUT FOR SOME REASON,  
HEARING THAT TABOO DISCUSSED  
IS FURTHER REAWAKENING  
THE HEAT I FELT LAST NIGHT.

AND, BOY, I WAS REALLY  
HOT LAST NIGHT, WASN'T I?  
I WORE EXTRA SEXY CLOTHES  
BECAUSE I WANTED DAVID  
TO FUCK ME, BUT THERE WAS  
NO CHANCE. AND NOW MY  
FRUSTRATED PUSSY IS STARTING  
TO THROB WITH NEED. SHIT!

**PETER**

IN MY DREAM, I  
WANTED TO STOP  
SUCH AN IMMORAL  
ACTION FROM  
HAPPENING, BUT FOR  
SOME REASON I  
COULDN'T COME NEAR  
YOU. THE ONLY THING  
I COULD DO WAS TO  
WATCH YOU FUCK  
DAVID.



**PETER**


THE SCENE WAS EVEN MORE SHOCKING TO ME BECAUSE IT FELT VERY VIVID, VERY REAL. SUDDENLY, YOU LAID DOWN ON THE BED AND SPREAD YOUR LEGS WIDE. THEN DAVID STARTED POUNDING YOUR PUSSY WITH GREAT VIGOR.

THE WAY YOU WERE SCREAMING AND BEGGING DAVID TO FUCK YOU HARDER WAS SOMETHING THAT WAS VERY INTENSE TO WITNESS, THAT'S FOR SURE.

SHIT, SHIT, SHIT!  
WHY DOES HE HAVE TO TALK ABOUT THIS, OF ALL THINGS?

RUB





THEN SUDDENLY  
I WOKE UP, BUT  
MY COCK WAS REALLY  
STIFF. WOW! IT SEEMS  
LIKE YOU GOT TURNED  
ON BY WHAT I DREAMED  
TOO. MAYBE WE CAN  
HELP EACH OTHER.

UNCLE  
PETER! THIS  
IS NOT WHAT  
IT LOOKS  
LIKE.



UNCLE! DON'T  
TALK TO ME LIKE  
THAT AND... YOU  
CAN'T TOUCH ME  
LIKE THAT  
EITHER. REMEMBER,  
I'M YOUR NIECE.

OH, COME ON!  
YOU CAN SAY  
WHAT YOU WANT,  
BUT YOUR BODY  
CAN'T LIE. AND I  
BET YOUR PUSSY  
HAS ALREADY  
MOISTENED YOUR  
PANTIES.

YES, BUT YOU'VE  
HELPED ME A  
LOT, ESPECIALLY  
RELIEVING THE  
PAIN IN MY COCK  
RECENTLY, SO I'D  
LIKE TO HELP YOU  
TAKE THAT HEAT OFF  
YOUR BODY RIGHT  
NOW. HEHEHE.

GRAB





OH MY GOD!  
UNCLE PETER!  
MY DRESS!  
WHAT DID  
YOU DO?

JUST LOOK  
AT YOURSELF.  
YOUR NIPPLES  
ARE HARD! AND  
THEY SURE ARE  
SENSITIVE TOO.

SHIIIIIIIT! OF COURSE  
I KNEW SARAH HAS FAT,  
ROUND TITS, BUT SEEING  
THEM THIS CLOSE, AND  
FEELING THEM, IS MAKING  
ME FEEL EVEN MORE AROUSED.  
I ESPECIALLY LOVE HER  
ERECT NIPPLES.



UNCLE PETER!  
PLEASE STOP  
SQUEEZING MY  
BREASTS LIKE  
THAT. YOU  
DEFINITELY  
SHOULDN'T BE  
DOING THAT  
TO ME.

**PETER**

ARE YOU DENYING  
MY HELP? YOU  
SHOULDN'T HAVE  
SUCKED MY COCK TO  
MAKE ME CUM EITHER,  
BUT YOU DID IT TO  
HELP ME, RIGHT? I  
JUST WANT TO RETURN  
THE FAVOR BY  
HELPING YOU GET  
SOME RELIEF.

I'M NOT DOING  
IT WRONG, AM I?  
DOESN'T IT FEEL  
GOOD? THIS REMINDS  
ME OF THE TIT  
MASSAGES I USED  
TO GIVE YOUR AUNT  
TO MAKE HER HAPPY.  
YOU REMIND ME  
SO MUCH OF  
HER.

SQUEEZE

**SARAH**

I HAVE TO GET OUT OF  
HERE! I HAVE A BAD  
FEELING ABOUT THIS. BUT  
I DON'T WANT HIM TO FEEL  
BAD EITHER. HIS WIFE  
PASSED AWAY RECENTLY  
AND I DON'T WANT TO BE  
RUDE TO HIM.





YOUR AUNT  
ALSO LIKED  
IT WHEN I  
BIT HER  
NIPPLES.

OOOH SHIT!





YOUR NIPPLES  
ARE MORE  
DELICIOUS THAN  
I THOUGHT. IT  
FEELS SO GOOD  
TO SQUEEZE THEM  
WHILE I SUCK  
THEM. BUT IT'S  
STILL NOT  
ENOUGH!

YOU'RE  
SQUEEZING  
MY BREASTS  
TOO HARD.  
PLEASE,  
STOP IT...

SQUEEZE





MAYBE IT WILL HURT AT FIRST, BUT HUGE TITS LIKE YOURS NEED SPECIAL TREATMENT. IT'S GOOD IF I'M ROUGHER IN CERTAIN AREAS AND MORE DELICATE IN OTHERS.

AND LITTLE BY LITTLE, YOU'LL START TO NOTICE THAT YOUR NIPPLES WILL THANK YOU. THEN YOU WON'T WANT TO STOP.

MHMM... MHMM..


AAAAAAAHH!

GOD! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER FELT THIS STRANGE ITCHING IN MY NIPPLES. I DIDN'T KNOW MY NIPPLES COULD FEEL THIS SENSITIVE.

SQUEEZE

SUCK






I LEARNED ALL  
THIS FROM YOUR  
AUNT. SHE HAD  
VERY BIG TITS  
LIKE YOURS, AND  
SHE TAUGHT ME  
HOW I SHOULD  
TREAT HER.

SHE WAS  
MUCH OLDER  
THAN ME, SO  
SHE WAS A  
VERY SEXUALLY  
EXPERIENCED  
WOMAN.

LICK

SHIT, SHIT, SHIT!  
I FEEL LIKE I MIGHT  
CUM IF HE KEEPS  
SUCKING MY TITS LIKE  
THAT. OOOOOOH!





RIGHT NOW,  
YOUR TITS MUST  
BE ON FIRE.  
BUT I HAVE  
OTHER HOT SPOTS  
ON YOUR BODY  
TO TAKE CARE  
OF.

I JUST NEED  
YOU TO PULL  
YOUR DRESS  
UP A LITTLE  
AND TAKE  
THIS OFF.

UNCLE PETER!  
I THINK THIS  
IS GOING TOO  
FAR. PLUS AARON  
COULD COME ANY  
MINUTE. WE  
SHOULD STOP!





LICK

I KNOW  
AARON WAKES  
UP LATER.  
YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO  
WORRY ABOUT  
ANYTHING.

OOOOOOH!

OH MY GOD! I FEEL  
UNCLE PETER'S TONGUE  
MOVING ALL OVER MY  
PUSSY! IT'S LIKE IT'S  
A GENTLE MASSAGE.



YOUR PUSSY  
TASTES  
SPECIAL,  
NIECE! IT'S  
DELICIOUS!

LICK







UNCLE  
PETER...  
THIS IS  
BAD....

I CAN'T BELIEVE  
THIS IS HAPPENING...  
NOW I FEEL HIS TONGUE  
INSIDE MY PUSSY. I'M  
ON THE EDGE! I'M GONNA  
CUM! I'M GONNA CUUUUUM!!!

LICK



I'M CUMMING!  
I'M CUMMING! I'M  
CUUUUUMMIIIIING!

YES! KEEP  
GOING, NIECE!  
KEEP POURING  
MORE OF YOUR  
SEX JUICES  
ON MY FACE!

LICK

NO, DON'T  
SAY THAT!  
IT'S TOO  
EMBARRASSING!  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!



DON'T KNOW  
HOW THIS  
HAPPENED... I'M  
REALLY SORRY!  
I SHOULD HAVE  
CONTROLLED  
MYSELF.

YOU SHOULDN'T  
FEEL ASHAMED  
FOR CUMMING  
ON MY FACE. IT'S  
YOUR BODY SHOWING  
APPRECIATION FOR  
THE WAY I'VE  
TREATED IT.

NOW YOU MUST  
FEEL MORE RELAXED.  
I HAVE MANAGED  
TO GET YOUR BODY  
TO RELEASE THE  
HEAT YOU FELT A  
LITTLE WHILE AGO,  
BUT NOW I HAVE A  
FAVOR TO ASK OF  
YOU.

LICK

A FAVOR? I WAS  
PLANNING TO GET  
AWAY FROM HERE AS  
SOON AS POSSIBLE  
AFTER WHAT JUST  
HAPPENED... I HOPE IT'S  
SOMETHING EASY TO DO....



**PETER**

I DON'T THINK  
IT'S NECESSARY  
TO EXPLAIN TO  
YOU WHAT FAVOR  
I NEED.

OH SHIT...



**PETER**

THIS IS WHAT  
I MEANT. THAT  
YOU CAN RELAX  
MY COCK AFTER  
HOW PAINFULLY  
STIFF I'VE  
GOTTEN.

MHMM...  
MHMM....

KEEP MOVING  
YOUR TONGUE ALL  
OVER MY GLANS...  
YESSSSSS! YOU  
ARE THE PERFECT  
NURSE, NIECE. BUT  
NOW TRY TO OPEN  
YOUR MOUTH WIDER.  
I WANT YOU TO  
SWALLOW EVEN  
MORE OF MY COCK.

I JUST CLIMAXED  
AND NOW I'M SUCKING  
UNCLE PETER'S COCK.  
HOW DID I GET INTO  
THIS SITUATION? WHY AM  
I NOT STOPPING?

SUCK  
SUCK



**PETER**

YOU HAVE TO  
OPEN YOUR  
MOUTH EVEN  
MORE, YOU SEXY  
THING. THE DEEPER  
I CAN GET MY COCK  
IN, THE FASTER IT  
WILL RELAX.  
HEHEHE.

OOOOH,  
YESSSS! KEEP  
IT UP. YOUR  
MOUTH IS SO  
WARM AND WET.  
THAT HELPS MY  
COCK GO IN  
EASIER.

GOD! HIS COCK IS  
SURPRISINGLY HOT AND  
MY MOUTH IS PRODUCING  
A LOT MORE SALIVA THAN  
NORMAL. THAT CAN HELP TO  
MAKE HIM CUM FASTER.  
BUT STILL, IT'S VERY HARD  
TO SWALLOW HIS COCK... IT'S  
JUST SO DAMN THICK.

SUCK  
SUCK





I'M TRYING MY  
BEST, BUT IT  
REALLY IS VERY  
DIFFICULT.

**SARAH**

I UNDERSTAND,  
BUT SEEING YOUR  
LOVELY TITS  
PRESSING  
AGAINST MY  
LEGS HAS GIVEN  
ME AN IDEA.

HOW ABOUT IF  
I PUT MY COCK  
BETWEEN YOUR  
ENORMOUS, SOFT  
TITS, SO YOU CAN  
GIVE IT A GOOD  
SQUEEZE OR TWO?  
I THINK THAT WOULD  
BE FANTASTIC.

**SARAH**

I'M NOT  
SURE...

**PETER**

OH, COME ON!  
YOU CAN DO  
THAT FAVOR  
FOR AN  
OLD MAN LIKE  
ME, RIGHT?

GRAB



**PETER**

OH SHIT!  
SARAH... KEEP  
SQUEEZING YOUR  
TITS AGAINST MY  
COCK, JUST LIKE  
THAT... DOESN'T THAT  
FEEL GOOD FOR  
YOU? IT SURE  
DOES FOR ME!

MHMM... I JUST  
HOPE THIS  
MAKES YOU  
CUM FASTER,  
SO WE CAN  
GET THIS  
OVER WITH  
ALREADY...

GRAB

IF YOU WANT  
TO MAKE ME  
CUM FASTER, IT  
WOULD HELP IF  
YOU LICK MY  
COCK AT THE  
SAME TIME.  
PLEASE DO IT.



**PETER**

MOVE THAT  
TONGUE FASTER,  
MY SEXY NIECE.  
LICK IT ALL  
OVER MY TIP.  
SHIIIT!

I'M ONLY DOING THIS  
TO DO UNCLE PETER A FAVOR.  
THAT'S ALL THIS IS. BUT MY  
BODY IS SO EASILY AROUSABLE  
THAT WHILE I'M DOING IT,  
I CAN'T STOP MY BODY FROM  
STARTING TO HEAT UP AGAIN...

LICK



DON'T STOP!  
DON'T STOP,  
DON'T STOP,  
DON'T STOP...  
KEEP SQUEEZING  
YOUR TITS AND  
LICKING MY COCK!

OH SHIT! HIS  
PRE-SEMINAL FLUID...  
THERE'S SO MUCH  
OF IT. IS HE CLOSE  
TO CUMMING YET?

LICK



AAAAAAAAAAAAH!

UNCLE! WAIT!  
DON'T GET TOO  
CARRIED AWAY.  
WE DON'T KNOW  
IF YOUR HEART  
OR ANY OTHER  
PART OF YOUR  
BODY MIGHT GET  
DAMAGED.

I'VE NEVER SEEN  
HIM MOVE HIS  
HIPS SO FAST. IT'S  
ALMOST LIKE HE'S BEEN  
CURED OF HIS BONE  
DISEASE.





**PETER**

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, YOU'RE MAKING ME FEEL TEN YEARS YOUNGER. JUST KEEP SQUEEZING YOUR HUGE, SOFT TITS ON MY COCK! LET ME TAKE CARE OF THE REST.  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

HOW IS IT POSSIBLE THAT AN OLD MAN LIKE HIM CAN MOVE A COCK THAT SIZE SO QUICKLY AND VIGOROUSLY? HE'S THE ONE DOING ALL THE FUCKING, AND ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SQUEEZE. I CAN FEEL IT... HE'S SO CLOSE...





FUUUUUCK!!!

OOOOOOOOOH!

SPLURT




UGH! WHY DID I DO THAT? HIS COCK IS SO DAMN BIG THAT I CAN'T HELP MYSELF SOMETIMES. I NEED TO HAVE MORE WILLPOWER.

YOU'RE WELCOME, UNCLE...

GOD! THAT WAS VERY, VERY GOOD. HEHEHE. THANKS FOR THE FAVOR, MY LOVELY NIECE.





AND I'M SORRY  
FOR THE MESS I  
LEFT ON YOUR  
FACE AND CHEST.  
I GUESS YOU'LL  
NEED TO TAKE A  
BATH FIRST. I'LL BE  
ON THE COUCH  
WHILE I WAIT FOR MY  
BREAKFAST.

SLOWLY BUT  
SURELY, SARAH  
IS GETTING USED  
TO PLEASURING  
MY COCK. HAHHA.



AT NIGHT

IS ALICE IN DAVID'S ROOM AGAIN? I HOPE SHE LEAVES QUICKLY. I TOLD DAVID THAT TONIGHT I NEED TO GO TO HIS ROOM BECAUSE I'M SO HORNY.


I'D LIKE TO REPLACE MY REGRETFUL MEMORIES OF UNCLE PETER WITH BETTER ONES OF DAVID. SO I HOPE HE GETS RID OF ALICE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.



SHIT! WAITING IN  
THESE CIRCUMSTANCES  
BECOMES AN ETERNITY.  
AND THE HEAT INCREASES  
EVERY SECOND...

HI,  
SARAH.





SORRY IF I  
STARTLED YOU,  
BUT I WAS  
WONDERING IF  
YOU WOULD GO  
TO MY ROOM AND  
DOSE ME WITH  
MY MEDICINE.


I THOUGHT YOU  
WERE ALREADY  
SLEEPING AT THIS  
HOUR. BUT I  
WANTED TO CHECK.  
AND SEEING YOU  
AWAKE HERE, I THINK  
YOU CAN GIVE ME  
THE INJECTION,  
RIGHT?

UNCLE PETER!  
A-AAAHH WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING HERE?!

OH SHIT! I  
WAS SUPPOSED TO  
GIVE UNCLE PETER  
AN INJECTION.  
I FORGOT.

OH... YES, OF  
COURSE. I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT WAS  
IN MY HEAD  
BECAUSE I FORGOT,  
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT...  
I CAN DO IT NOW,  
IF YOU'D LIKE...



A man and a woman are standing in a hallway, viewed from behind. The man is on the left, wearing a white tank top and dark pinstriped trousers, leaning on a cane. The woman is on the right, wearing a black dress with a pink lace waistband and high heels, with her arm around the man's shoulder. The hallway has white walls, a wooden floor, and a door on the left. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

WELL, THE  
MEDS ARE IN  
MY ROOM. IT  
WILL ONLY  
TAKE A FEW  
MINUTES.

YEAH, IT'LL  
JUST BE  
A QUICKIE.

I'D LIKE TO KEEP  
AN EYE OUT IF ALICE COMES  
OUT OF DAVID'S ROOM SO I  
DON'T WASTE ANY TIME. BUT  
I DON'T HAVE A GOOD EXCUSE  
FOR JUST STANDING HERE. I'LL  
FINISH THE INJECTION QUICKLY  
AND COME RIGHT BACK.



MOMENTS LATER

STRETCH  
OUT YOUR  
ARM AND  
KEEP IT  
SOFT...

UNDER THAT GOWN,  
SARAH ISN'T WEARING  
A BRA. THOSE INCREDIBLE  
BOOBS ARE GOING TO  
KILL ME WITH A HEART  
ATTACK.


I ALSO WANTED  
TO APOLOGIZE IF  
I DID ANYTHING IN  
THE MORNING THAT  
UPSET YOU OR  
MADE YOU FEEL  
UNCOMFORTABLE. I  
JUST NOTICED THAT  
YOU NEEDED SOME  
HELP. THAT'S ALL.

LET'S JUST  
FORGET WHAT  
HAPPENED IN  
THE KITCHEN THIS  
MORNING AND  
NEVER MENTION  
IT AGAIN.

THERE. THE  
INJECTION  
DIDN'T HURT,  
DID IT?

SURE. I  
UNDERSTAND.  
I'VE  
FORGOTTEN  
ALREADY.





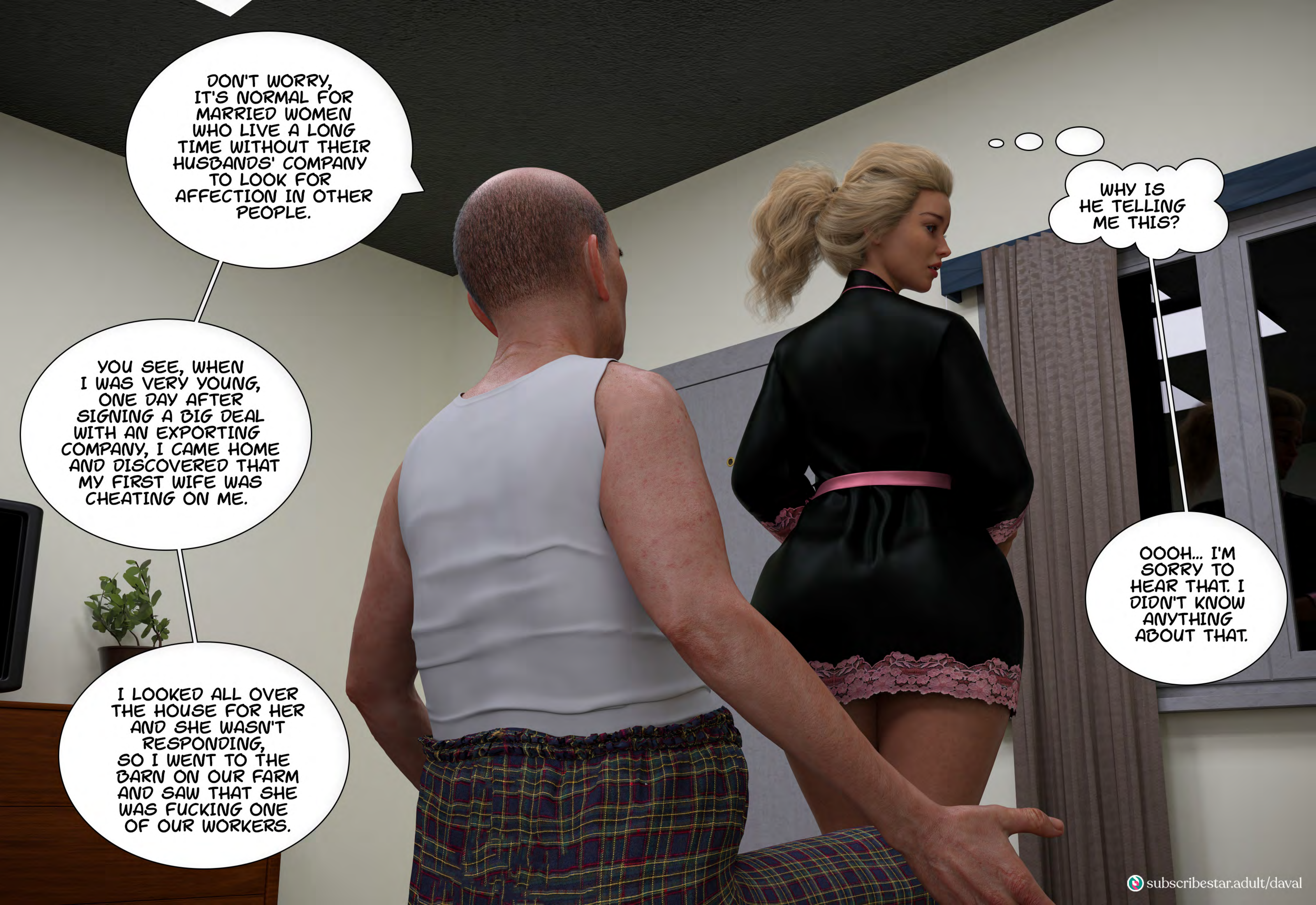
WELL, I'LL  
TAKE CARE OF  
THROWING THIS  
SYRINGE AWAY,  
SLEEP WELL,  
UNCLE. GOOD  
NIGHT.

WHAT?!

SHIT! I DON'T  
KNOW HOW  
TO ANSWER THAT!

BEFORE YOU GO,  
I HAVE ONE LITTLE  
QUESTION. WHY  
YOU WERE IN THE  
HALLWAY WATCHING  
DAVID'S ROOM?  
WERE YOU GOING TO  
MEET HIM AT THAT  
HOUR? WEARING  
THOSE CLOTHES?



A man and a woman are shown from behind, standing in a room. The man is wearing a white tank top and plaid shorts, and the woman is wearing a black dress with a pink belt and lace trim. They are looking towards a window with grey curtains. The scene is overlaid with comic-style speech bubbles and thought bubbles.

DON'T WORRY,  
IT'S NORMAL FOR  
MARRIED WOMEN  
WHO LIVE A LONG  
TIME WITHOUT THEIR  
HUSBANDS' COMPANY  
TO LOOK FOR  
AFFECTION IN OTHER  
PEOPLE.

YOU SEE, WHEN  
I WAS VERY YOUNG,  
ONE DAY AFTER  
SIGNING A BIG DEAL  
WITH AN EXPORTING  
COMPANY, I CAME HOME  
AND DISCOVERED THAT  
MY FIRST WIFE WAS  
CHEATING ON ME.

I LOOKED ALL OVER  
THE HOUSE FOR HER  
AND SHE WASN'T  
RESPONDING,  
SO I WENT TO THE  
BARN ON OUR FARM  
AND SAW THAT SHE  
WAS FUCKING ONE  
OF OUR WORKERS.

WHY IS  
HE TELLING  
ME THIS?

OOOH... I'M  
SORRY TO  
HEAR THAT. I  
DIDN'T KNOW  
ANYTHING  
ABOUT THAT.





UNCLE  
PETER,  
UM, I THINK  
I SHOULD  
GO NOW...

OH MY GOD! UNCLE  
PETER'S COCK IS RUBBING  
AGAINST MY ASS! I CAN  
FEEL HOW HARD IT IS!  
HE'S EVEN STRETCHED OUT  
HIS PAJAMAS. IT LOOKS  
LIKE HE'S GONNA TEAR HIS  
PAJAMAS APART!

I WAS ANGRY AT  
FIRST. I COULDN'T  
BELIEVE IT! BUT  
MY EX-WIFE LOOKED  
SO HAPPY THAT  
I DIDN'T DARE  
INTERRUPT THEM.

BUT I UNDERSTOOD  
THAT THAT WORKER  
WAS JUST DOING  
WHAT I HAD STOPPED  
DOING ENOUGH OF.  
SO FROM THAT DAY  
ON, I SOLVED THAT  
PROBLEM WITH MY  
WIFE AND STARTED  
TO RECOGNIZE  
WOMEN'S NEEDS.

SO THAT'S WHY  
WATCHING YOU  
WALKING AROUND  
THE HALLS OF  
THE HOUSE AT  
NIGHT WEARING  
SKIMPY CLOTHES  
WHILE YOUR HUSBAND  
ISN'T HOME...

RUB  
RUB



**PETER**

...MAKES ME  
THINK YOU'RE  
DESPERATE,  
AND LOOKING  
FOR A GOOD  
COCK!

UNCLE  
PETER!

**SARAH**

OH SHIT! HIS  
BIG COCK IS  
RUBBING AGAINST  
MY PUSSY!



DON'T TRY  
TO LIE TO ME.  
I'M SURE  
YOUR PUSSY  
MUST BE VERY  
WET BY NOW.  
TAKE OFF THIS  
ROBE.

UNCLE, STOP!  
MHMM... PLEASE...  
WE SHOULDN'T  
BE DOING THIS...



IT'S JUST AS  
I GUESSED. YOUR  
PUSSY IS COMPLETELY  
WET AND YOUR WHOLE  
BODY IS TREMBLING...  
BUT DON'T HOLD BACK.  
YOU CAN CUM WHENEVER  
YOU WANT. IT WILL  
BE OUR SECRET,  
HEHE.

OOOOOH!

HE'S JUST STARTED  
TOUCHING MY CLITORIS,  
BUT I ALREADY FEEL LIKE  
I'M VERY CLOSE TO  
CUMMING... SINCE  
WHEN DID I BECOME THIS  
SENSITIVE? MHMM...

MY PANTIES ARE  
SO THIN, I CAN EASILY  
FEEL HOW HIS COCK  
IS MOVING BACK AND  
FORTH, RUBBING  
HARD AGAINST MY PUSSY.  
GOD!

RUB  
RUB



DON'T KEEP  
DENYING REALITY, MY  
LOVELY NIECE. I  
WOULD NEVER  
JUDGE YOU. IT'S  
NORMAL FOR YOU TO  
SPEND ALL DAY WITH  
YOUR PUSSY WET IF  
LUKE DOESN'T CARE  
TO ATTEND TO HIS  
MARITAL OBLIGATIONS,  
HEHEHE.

RUB

NO, UNCLE!  
PLEASE  
DON'T KEEP  
TOUCHING  
ME THERE!



THESE  
CIRCUMSTANCES  
TEMPT US TO COMMIT  
VERY IMMORAL ACTS,  
LOOKING FORWARD  
TO THE NIGHT, WALKING  
STEALTHILY UNDER THE  
SHADOWS SO THAT NO  
ONE WILL DISCOVER  
US...


WE EVEN ACT  
AS IF NOTHING  
IS GOING ON  
SO THAT NOT  
EVEN A THOUGHT  
OF SUSPICION  
CROSSES  
ANYONE'S MIND.

RUB

NOOO! I'M  
NOT AN  
IMMORAL  
WOMAN... I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT HE'S  
TALKING  
ABOUT.

NOW HIS FINGERS  
HAVE GONE IN EVEN  
DEEPER... THEY'RE MOVING  
DEEPLY INSIDE MY PUSSY!  
AAAAH!





THAT'S HOW  
YOU'VE ACTED  
IN FRONT OF YOUR  
HUSBAND ALL THIS  
TIME. BUT YOU'RE  
STILL NOT  
GOOD ENOUGH TO  
ERASE ALL YOUR  
TRACKS.

SURELY IT  
WASN'T LONG  
AGO THAT YOU  
STARTED SEEKING  
SATISFACTION  
FROM ANOTHER  
MAN?

I GUESS I CAN'T  
DENY IT ANYMORE:  
UNCLE PETER KNOWS  
ABOUT MY AFFAIR WITH  
DAVID. I'M FUCKED!

JUST LOOK  
AT THIS.  
YOU'RE EVEN  
WETTER THAN  
YOU WERE IN  
THE MORNING.



IT WASN'T HARD  
TO SUSPECT FROM  
THE FIRST DAY I  
CAME HERE. AND  
DAYS LATER, I WAS  
ABLE TO  
CONFIRM IT.

BUT, AS I TOLD  
YOU BEFORE, I'M NOT  
GOING TO JUDGE YOU,  
BECAUSE I UNDERSTAND  
YOUR SITUATION.  
IT'S A VERY AROUSING  
ONE FOR YOU. AND  
IT'S A SITUATION THAT  
MAKES ME VERY  
HORNY TOO.  
HEHEHE.

NOW LET  
ME SEE  
YOUR  
PUSSY.

WHAT DO I DO  
NOW?! IF UNCLE  
PETER TALKS  
TO LUKE, I'M DEAD!





HEY! WAIT...  
THINGS ARE  
GOING WAY  
TOO FAR...

THIS IS THE FIRST  
TIME I'M LOOKING AT  
YOUR PUSSY FROM THIS  
POSITION. IT'S MUCH  
BETTER THAN I THOUGHT.  
NOT JUST BECAUSE  
OF THE SHAPE OR  
SIZE, I'M MAINLY TALKING  
ABOUT HOW WET AND  
DELICIOUS IT LOOKS.

SO YOU SAY,  
BUT I CAN TELL  
A HUNGRY,  
NEEDY PUSSY  
JUST FINE.

I SHOULD GET OUT OF  
HERE AS SOON AS  
POSSIBLE. BUT UNCLE  
PETER KNOWS MY SECRET  
AND... I CAN FEEL MY  
PUSSY STARTING TO THROB...



AAAAAAAAAH!

LICK  
LICK

LET ME EAT  
YOUR PUSSY  
AGAIN, NIECE.  
SHIT! IT'S  
DELICIOUS!





OH SHIT!  
UNCLE  
PETER...

I CAN'T CONTROL  
MY FEELINGS!  
I'M SORRY, DAVID!  
I'M GOING TO CUM!

YOUR PUSSY  
IS READY  
NOW. I MUST  
GET READY  
TOO.




WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?! THAT PLACE!  
I REMEMBER THAT'S  
WHERE I SAW MANY...

THIS WILL  
ONLY TAKE  
ME A  
MOMENT.







IT'S NOT ENTIRELY COVERED, BUT I USED THE BIGGEST SIZE I COULD GET. HEHEHE. DON'T WORRY, THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF.

OH MY GOD! HIS DICK IS SO BIG AND STIFF! AT LEAST HE'S WEARING A CONDOM.





I'VE NEVER SEEN  
SUCH A BIG COCK NEAR  
MY PUSSY. IT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE! THAT  
CAN'T GO IN! MY HEART IS  
RACING. NOOOOO!

I SAID I WOULDN'T  
JUDGE YOU, SO  
I HOPE YOU WON'T  
JUDGE ME EITHER.  
BECAUSE  
DESPITE MY AGE,  
I STILL HAVE  
NEEDS.





OH MY  
FUCKING  
GOD!

DON'T BE MAD  
AT ME IF I  
WASN'T MORE  
GENTLE THRUSTING  
IN, BUT I LIKE TO  
MAKE A GOOD  
FIRST IMPRESSION.  
HAHAHA.

YOUR PUSSY IS  
SO VERY TIGHT,  
NIECE. IT'S  
JUST WHAT I  
NEEDED.

FUCK  
FUCK

TO BE CONTINUED.