



Mom's Help 81



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Milf and Adultery

Render & Story:
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DISCLAIMER: THIS EPISODE IS CONNECTED TO "FATHER-IN-LAW AT HOME - PART 66."

NANCY, WHERE ARE YOU?!



I FINALLY
FOUND YOU,
WHERE HAVE YOU
BEEN?





I WAS DOWN HERE, WE JUST MISSED EACH OTHER. DID YOU SEE THE HOUSE? IT'S BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT?

YES, WE HAVE VERY GOOD TASTE, IT'S FINALLY COMING TO AN END.



WE HAVE TO GO,
NANCY, WE STILL NEED
TO SORT SOME THINGS
OUT DOWNTOWN AND
THEN GO TO THE
WEDDING.

GERALD SAID GOODBYE TO NANCY AND STAYED BEHIND TO DEAL WITH AN "IMPORTANT MATTER."

AS SOON AS NANCY TURNED THE CORNER WITH HER CAR AND BOBBY, HE WOULD CROSS THE STREET TO VISIT AN OLD FRIEND.



KNOCK
KNOCK

HELLO! MRS.
EMA?


MINUTES LATER...

I MUST SAY I'M QUITE SURPRISED BY YOUR VISIT, GERALD.

I APOLOGIZE FOR ARRIVING UNANNOUNCED... I RECOGNIZE THAT IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I'VE BEEN AROUND THE NEIGHBORHOOD, THIS CONSTRUCTION IS... ANYWAY, I JUST CAME TO APOLOGIZE FOR THE INCONVENIENCE CAUSED BY THE CONSTRUCTION. DR. BRANDIE'S HOUSE IS A LITTLE FURTHER AWAY, BUT YOURS IS RIGHT IN FRONT, SO...

NO PROBLEM... I
KNOW EXACTLY HOW THESE
THINGS ARE, CONSTRUCTION
IS ANNOYING, I EVEN
UNDERSTAND THE DISTANCE,
ALTHOUGH WHEN YOU'RE
AROUND, YOU CAN ALWAYS
COUNT ON YOUR NEIGHBOR
TO RELAX.

SURE... IT'S NICE TO
CATCH UP AND HAVE A
COFFEE WITH YOU,
DONA EMA.




PLEASE, JUST EMMA. AND
IF YOU REALLY KNOW ME,
YOU KNOW I ALWAYS WANT
MORE THAN JUST A COFFEE,
RIGHT?

SLURP


I KNOW THAT, EMA. OR
DO YOU THINK I CAME
HERE JUST FOR THE
COFFEE TOO?

SO COME WITH ME...
THE SOFA IS OLD, BUT
IT'S STILL SOFT.


SO...
NANCY...




DON'T WORRY, SHE'S
GONE, I MADE SURE
OF THAT.

A woman with dark curly hair, wearing a blue patterned headband and a yellow, form-fitting, sleeveless top with extremely large, exaggerated breasts, stands in a modern living room. She has her hand on the shoulder of a man sitting on a grey sofa. The man is wearing a blue t-shirt and is looking at her. The room features wood-paneled walls, a wooden TV stand, a glass coffee table, and a patterned rug. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman, containing text.

WELL... BETTER THIS WAY, I DON'T WANT ANY SCANDALS IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD. DESPITE BEING SO IMPULSIVE, I USUALLY DO THINGS WITH EXTREME DISCRETION.




THAT'S FOR THE BEST.
BUT DON'T WORRY, WE
HAVE A WEDDING TO GO TO
IN A FEW HOURS, AND SHE
SHOULD START GETTING
READY SOON.



SO LET'S MAKE THE MOST OF OUR TIME...




SNIFF




YOUR PERFUME...MY
GOD, GERALD, IT
SMELLS SO GOOD.



AND YOU... YOUR ASS
LOOKS EVEN BIGGER
THAN THE LAST TIME I
SAW IT.



THAT'S GREAT THAT YOU NOTICED... DOING ALL THE HOUSEWORK HELPS THE BODY STAY FIRM AND BEAUTIFUL.



I THINK THIS WAIT TO
SEE YOU WILL BE
WORTH IT.







THAT'S IT... JUST LIKE THAT. SUCK IT LIKE IT'S YOUR OWN.






LET MRS. EMA TAKE
CARE OF YOU,
GERALD.

SURE, LET ME HELP YOU.






WOW... WILLIE GOT
IT FROM HIM.




I ALREADY UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, GERALD. YOU DISAPPEAR FOR MONTHS, GERALD. YOU DISAPPEAR INTO YOUR BEAUTIFUL LIFE, YOUR BEAUTIFUL HOME. AND YOU COME BACK THINKING YOU'LL FIND EVERYTHING IN THE SAME PLACE, RIGHT?

I DON'T DISAPPEAR,
EMA. I STAY... BUSY.
LIFE...

LIFE... YOUR LIFE. I KNOW. I SEE THE MOVING TRUCKS, THE DELIVERIES OF FINE FURNITURE. I HEAR HER LAUGHTER FROM HERE, SOMETIMES. BUT YOU DON'T COME HERE JUST FOR THE COFFEE, OR THE CONVERSATION. YOU COME BECAUSE THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE WHERE YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE... GERALD, OR RATHER, A DIFFERENT KIND OF GERALD. ISN'T THAT RIGHT? LUCKY FOR YOU I'M QUITE CHEEKY.



YES. THAT'S IT. HERE I FEEL I CAN BE A DIFFERENT GERALD. HERE I FEEL I CAN... BREATHE A SIGH OF RELIEF.



SO BREATHE NOW. AND
REMEMBER. REMEMBER THAT
BEHIND THE CLEAN CURTAIN, THE
MANICURED GARDEN, THERE'S THIS.
SOMETHING THAT CAN'T BE BOUGHT,
CAN'T BE DECORATED, CAN'T BE
SHOWN OFF. SOMETHING THAT'S
ONLY YOURS. FOR A FEW HOURS.

OH MY GOD, EMMA, YOU
REALLY DO THIS LIKE A
PRO.

SLURP

AND I AM,
GERALD. YOU
HAVEN'T SEEN
ANYTHING YET!

SLURP

OH, I DON'T... I DON'T WANT IT TO END. NOT NOW. BUT WE CAN'T TAKE TOO LONG... NANCY MIGHT... SUSPECT SOMETHING.

SLURP


OH YEAH, NANCY. I GET EVEN MORE TURNED ON JUST THINKING ABOUT THAT SLUT BEING CHEATED ON BY ME... FIRST HER SON SLEPT WITH ME AND NOW GERALD IS ABOUT TO TOO. I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE HE COMES BACK MORE OFTEN.

SLURP



BUT MY IMPOSSIBLE MISSION WILL BE TO GET HIM TO EAT ME INSIDE THEIR NEW HOUSE. JUST THINKING ABOUT IT GIVES ME CHILLS FROM HEAD TO TOE.

SLURP




SEE? THAT'S WHAT YOU
WANT. SILENCE AND
ACTION. NO BORING
QUESTIONS ABOUT LIFE, THE
FUTURE. YOU GET
COMPLETELY LOST IN
THAT.



AND I SEE. I KEEP.
EVERY MOAN, EVERY
TREMOR... IS MINE.


AND THEN WHAT? WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH IT, EMMA? WHEN I'M GONE AND YOU'RE LEFT HERE ALONE?



I KEEP IT IN MY MEMORY.
LIKE A MOVIE I REWATCH ON
QUIETER DAYS. BUT I
GUARANTEE YOU, IT WILL STAY IN
YOUR MEMORY TOO. BUT FIRST,
LET'S BUILD THAT MEMORY
TOGETHER.




GOOD MEMORIES,
GERALD, DO YOU STILL
REMEMBER ANY? LOOK AT
ME. LOOK CLOSELY.
FORGET THE CLOCK,
FORGET THE STREET,
FORGET EVERYTHING.



IT'S GOING TO BE IMPOSSIBLE TO FORGET... ANYTHING WHEN I'M HERE. IT'S ALL VERY... VERY CLEAR.

WHAT IS CLEAR? THE
SMELL OF THE HOUSE?
THE TEXTURE OF THIS OLD
SOFA? THE SOUND OF MY
VOICE? OR IS IT CLEAR HOW
MUCH YOU NEED THIS? HOW
MUCH YOU NEED A PLACE
WHERE YOU'RE NOT THE
PERFECT HUSBAND?

IT'S
EVERYTHING. IT'S
ALL OF THAT
TOGETHER. AND
IT'S...
OVERWHELMING.



SO LET IT BE. FOR TODAY,
LET IT BE OVERWHELMING.
LET THIS MEMORY BE SO
STRONG THAT YOU WANT TO
GO BACK, WANT MORE.



SLURP




SLURP


SLURP

SLURP?


SLURP




NOW. NO MORE
STORIES, ONLY THE
NOW AND THE FUTURE,
THE MEMORIES. THAT'S
ALL.

A woman with large breasts and buttocks, wearing a blue patterned headband, is sitting on the shoulders of a man. They are in a living room with teal walls, a grey sofa, and a window with blinds. A speech bubble from the man says "EMA... ARE YOU SURE?".

EMA... ARE YOU SURE?



WE'VE COME THIS FAR, NOW THE ONLY CERTAINTY WE HAVE IS THIS. THE REST IS A LIE. THE REST IS OUT THERE. COME.



IT'S JUST... IT'S
DIFFERENT. EVERY
TIME. IT'S LIKE THE
FIRST TIME. LIKE I'VE
NEVER...

SHUT UP AND FEEL.
FEEL WHERE YOU ARE.
FEEL WHO YOU ARE IN.
FORGET THE NAME,
FORGET EVERYTHING.
THAT'S ALL.

FLISH

OHNNNN

FLUSH

SLICK


SUCK




MEANWHILE, IN THE HOTEL ROOM WHERE NANCY AND HER FAMILY ARE STAYING, NANCY TRIES TO CALL GERALD, WITHOUT SUCCESS. SHE BEGINS TO WORRY, AS THEY WILL SOON HAVE TO LEAVE FOR BRENDA AND ERIC'S WEDDING.

FUCK, GERALD,
WHERE ARE YOU?!
ANSWER THIS DAMN
THING!



A woman with dark, wavy hair is standing in a modern bathroom, talking on a black smartphone. She is wearing a black lace bikini. The bathroom features a glass shower enclosure, a mirror, and a toilet. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text.

I KNEW THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN! I SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT EARLIER, I SHOULD HAVE WAITED FOR HIM.

A 3D rendered woman with large breasts and dark hair is standing in a modern bathroom. She is wearing black lace underwear and talking on a blue mobile phone. She has one hand on her hip. The bathroom features a glass shower enclosure, a white bathtub, and a white cabinet. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

AND I EVEN THOUGHT I
WAS GOING TO BE THE
ONE WHO WAS GOING TO
BE LATE FOR LEAVING
BOBBY AT THE DOG
HOTEL.




HI, YOU'VE
CALLED GERALD,
LEAVE YOUR
MESSAGE AFTER THE
BEEP... BEEP.

GERALD?!
WHERE HAVE YOU
BEEN... WE'RE GOING TO
BE LATE FOR THE
WEDDING... IF YOU'RE NOT
HERE IN 30 MINUTES, I'M
LEAVING ALONE.

AH GERALD, I FEEL...
YOUR COCK, SLOWLY
ENTERING ME. HOW
DELICIOUS.

FLAPT



GOD, EMMA... YOU'RE
SO... HOT. SO TIGHT. SO
DELICIOUS.

FLAP!

FEEL GERALD, EVERY
INCH OF YOU ENTERING
ME...

FLAP



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THAT'S IT, GERALD,
NOW FUCK ME HARD!

FLAP



FLAP!



FLAPT

FLAPT

TREAT ME LIKE THE
REAL SLUT I AM!

FLUCT



YOU ASKED FOR IT...
GET ON ALL FOURS
FOR ME, YOU SLUT!

FLAPT

OH EMA... WHAT A GREAT BUTT
YOU HAVE! I'M SURE I'LL BE
MUCH HAPPIER MOVING BACK TO
THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.

THANKS... I HAD A
BETTER IDEA... WHY DON'T
YOU TAKE POSSESSION OF
THIS TAIL FOR TODAY...



YOU KNOW I WAS
THINKING THE SAME
THING, BITCH...

FEEL, EMA, EVERY BIT OF MY COCK TEARING INTO YOUR LITTLE ASS.



BZZZZZ





PLOFT

PLOFT





THAT'S IT... TAKE
POSSESSION, GEORGE.
FUCK THAT ASS HARD!

PLOFT


PLOFT



WHAT THE HELL IS THIS
TRAFFIC?! I'M ALREADY
LATE, I'M GOING TO
MISS THE WEDDING.

HEY... EXCUSE
ME... WHERE
DOES THIS
TRAFFIC GO?

GOOD AFTERNOON,
MA'AM... UNFORTUNATELY,
YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE A
LITTLE LONGER, THE
UNDERGROUND PIPE BURST...
WE'RE REPAIRING IT, BUT IT
WILL TAKE ANOTHER HOUR.



ONE HOUR?! I DON'T
HAVE THAT MUCH TIME...
I'M IN A HUGE HURRY.



WELL... I KNOW A
SHORTCUT, BUT THE
PRICE IS TOO HIGH FOR
ME TO SHOW IT TO YOU.



END

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