

Gammer

Ms. Camila

07



www.pigking.com.br

MILF

Story: Frank Romano



BABY, FOR GOD'S SAKE... WHAT ARE WE DOING DOING? YOUR DAD'S GONNA FIND OUT ABOUT THIS FUCKING. HE'S GONNA SEE MY WET SHORTS ON THE COUNTER, YOU DEVIL!



STOP WHINING AND SHUT YOUR MOUTH. LET ME HANDLE THIS SHIT. JUST STAY QUIET AND DON'T MAKE A SOUND, LITTLE SLUT.



CHRISTOPHER, WITH A WICKED GRIN, PICKS UP HIS PHONE AND DIALS HIS FATHER'S NUMBER, THE DEVICE BUZZING ON THE COFFEE TABLE.



SINCE HIS NUMBER IS BLOCKED, NO ID SHOWS ON THE SCREEN - THE PERFECT COVER FOR THE DEPRAVED ACT UNFOLDING.

HELLO? WHO IS THIS?

NOW GRAB YOUR FUCKING SHORTS
AND GET TO THE POOL, YOU NAUGHTY
GIRL. WE'RE FINISHING WHAT WE
STARTED.

HELLO? WHO IS THIS?

CAMILA, IN HER TINY SHORTS AT THE POOL'S EDGE,, GLARES AT HER SON WITH A RAGE FUELED BY THE PANIC OF ALMOST GETTING CAUGHT. THE SHOCK OF NEARLY BEING DISCOVERED BY HER HUSBAND, HALF-NAKED AND ON HER STOMACH WITH HER SON ON TOP OF HER, NOW MORPHS INTO ACCUSATIONS. SHE POINTS A FINGER, TRYING TO SHIFT ALL RESPONSIBILITY FOR THEIR DEPRAVITY ONTO HIM, DENYING THE PLEASURE SHE FELT. WITH A VOICE TRYING TO SOUND FIRM BUT STILL TREMBLING WITH REPRESSED LUST AND FRESH FEAR, SHE DEMANDS HE NEVER TRIES ANYTHING AGAIN.



YOU GAVE ME WEED, YOU BASTARD. YOU GOT ME HIGH AND THEN FUCKED ME OVER THE KITCHEN COUNTER. THIS IS WRONG, YOU HEAR ME? WRONG!

WRONG IS YOUR FUCKING AUDACITY, YOU LITTLE SLUT. YOU SPREAD YOUR LEGS BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO. YOU SMOKED BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO. YOU MOANED AND BEGGED FOR MORE BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO. YOU'RE JUST PISSED NOW BECAUSE YOU REALIZED YOU BECAME MY WHORE AND YOU LOVED IT.

DON'T YOU CALL ME A
SLUT! I'M YOUR MOTHER, YOU
BRAT! I DEMAND RESPECT, EVEN
AFTER... THAT.



A woman with short grey hair, wearing a white bikini top with red hearts and the text "Sweet cherry" and pink shorts with a heart pattern, stands in a backyard. She has her hands raised in a surprised or defensive gesture. A speech bubble points to her from the right. The background features a wooden fence, a tree, and a grey sofa.

FINE, I TOOK THE WEED! I
WAS LONELY, YOUR FATHER
IGNORES ME... AND YOU, YOU LITTLE
DEVIL, TOOK ADVANTAGE!

THEN IT'S SETTLED, YOU UNGRATEFUL BITCH. GO SATISFY YOURSELF WITH YOUR DILDO. GO FUCK YOURSELF, YOU WHORE. DON'T COME LOOKING FOR ME AGAIN.

WHAT HAVE I DONE. MY SON WASN'T TO BLAME AT ALL. I WAS HERE, WITH THIS NEEDY, DRIPPING PUSSY, AND HE JUST GAVE ME THE AFFECTION AND THE DICK I NEEDED. I SMOKED WEED WITH HIM, YES, AND IT FELT SO FUCKING GOOD. GOT ME ALL WET AND LOOSE, READY FOR THE BEST FUCK OF MY LIFE, GIVEN TO ME BY MY OWN SON.



NOW I SCARED HIM OFF WITH MY BULLSHIT.
I KNOW I'M GOING TO BE EATEN UP WITH REGRET.
AND WHEN THIS HUNGER COMES BACK, THIS NEED TO
BE FUCKED HARD, TO FEEL A COCK SPLITTING OPEN THIS
MOTHER'S CUNT... WILL HE EVEN WANT THIS SLUT
BACK?


I DON'T KNOW, BUT... BUT I
NEED MY SON'S COCK.

LATER THAT NIGHT, CAMILA GOES TO HER SON'S ROOM. REGRET HAS BROUGHT HER THERE, AND SHE'S READY TO HUMBLE HERSELF TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT.







SON, I'M SORRY ABOUT EARLIER. I GOT REALLY SCARED, TERRIFIED WE'D BE CAUGHT, AND I LOST MY HEAD. IT WAS MY FAULT.

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a black and white vertically striped, backless dress, is seen from behind as she opens a wooden door. Inside the room, a shirtless man with dark hair is sitting on a bed with white linens, looking towards the woman. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: "MOM, IT'S NO SURPRISE YOU'RE IN MY ROOM THIS LATE, BUT... WHAT KIND OF OUTFIT ARE YOU WEARING?". The room has wood-paneled walls and a potted plant is visible in the background.


MOM, IT'S NO SURPRISE YOU'RE IN MY ROOM THIS LATE, BUT... WHAT KIND OF OUTFIT ARE YOU WEARING?




THIS OUTFIT IS FROM MY OLD CHEST,
FROM WHEN I WAS YOUNGER. I THOUGHT
WEARING IT WOULD BE A GOOD WAY TO COME
APOLOGIZE TO YOU.

A shirtless man with short black hair and a surprised expression is shown from the chest up. He is in a room with light-colored wood paneling. To his left is a white cylindrical object, possibly a lamp. A speech bubble is positioned to his right, containing text. In the bottom right corner, there is a logo for 'Pig King' featuring a pig's face wearing a crown.

THEN LET'S GET EVERYTHING STRAIGHT.
FIRST, TELL ME WHAT KIND OF SLUTTY
OUTFIT YOU'RE WEARING.




IT'S THE WHORE OUTFIT YOUR MOM IS WEARING JUST FOR YOU.. THAT'S RIGHT, I'M YOUR LITTLE SLUT AND I WANT THIS SO BAD.



AND YOU REALLY WANT ME TO
TREAT YOU LIKE THE SLUT YOU ARE?

YES, BABY. I'LL BE YOUR SLUT. TREAT ME
LIKE THE WHORE I AM. I'M YOUR WHORE.
JUST DON'T STOP FUCKING ME.

A woman with grey hair, wearing a black and white striped, off-the-shoulder, cut-out bodysuit, is leaning over a man. The man is shirtless, wearing blue and yellow briefs, and is kneeling on a bed. He is holding a bunch of green leafy vegetables. The background is a wood-paneled wall with a large framed picture. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman, containing text. In the bottom left corner, there is a watermark 'PIGKING.COM.BR'. In the bottom right corner, there is a logo for 'Pig King' featuring a pig's face wearing a crown.

WE JUST HAVE TO BE CAREFUL SO YOUR FATHER DOESN'T FIND OUT. IF YOU AGREE, I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT.

THE ONLY THING I WANT, MOM, IS TO MAKE YOU HAPPY. AND I KNOW YOU LIKE BEING TREATED LIKE A WHORE, ESPECIALLY BY YOUR SON WHO YOU LOVE SO MUCH.

MOM, YOU LOOK LIKE A
FUCKING GORGEOUS SLUT IN THAT
DRESS, I LOVE SEEING YOU ALL
DRESSED UP LIKE A WHORE.

TOO BAD I'M GONNA HAVE TO RIP IT
OFF TO SHOVE MY COCK DEEP INSIDE
YOU.

HOME



I'M GLAD YOU LIKE IT,
BABY.



NO PROBLEM AT ALL, GO AHEAD
AND FUCK YOUR SLUTTY MOMMY WITH
THAT HARD COCK.

IT FEELS SO FUCKING GOOD TO POUND THIS TIGHT PUSSY. SO GOOD, MOMMY. FUCKING YOU FEELS SO DAMN GOOD.

FLOPP
FLOP
FLOPPP

YOUR SLUTTY LITTLE
CUNT SQUEEZES MY COCK
SO TIGHT I'M ABOUT TO
CUM.

AH
AH

FLOPP
FLOP
FLOPPP

THAT'S IT, MOAN FOR ME
WHILE I FUCK YOU HARD.

AH

AH

FLOPP

FLOP

FLOPPP



AH

AH

OH... MY SON... IT FEELS SO GOOD HAVING YOU INSIDE ME LIKE THIS.

FLOPP

FLOP

FLOPPP

HOME

PIGKING.COM.BR



AH

AH

YOUR FATHER IS A PIECE OF SHIT, HE DESERVES ME BEING YOUR WHORE.

FLOPPP

FLOPP

FLOP

HOME

AH

AH

YES, FUCK ME... FUCK ME HARDER,
BABY.

FLOPPP

FLOPP

FLOP

YES, SON, FUCK MOMMY
GOOD... POUND YOUR LITTLE
SLUT.

AH

AH

FLOPPP

FLOPP

FLOP

OH MY GOD... SUCH A
DELICIOUS COCK... YES... DON'T
STOP...

AH

AH

FLOPPP

FLOPP

FLOP

FLOP

FLOPPP

FLOPP

IMAGINE IF YOUR FATHER COULD SEE ME NOW. ME ON ALL FOURS LIKE A BITCH IN HEAT, AND YOU POUNDING HIS WIFE'S PUSSY WITH THAT THICK COCK.

AH

AH



FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOP

AH

AH

IMAGINE IF HE KNEW THAT WHILE HE'S SLEEPING, HIS OWN SON IS FUCKING HIS WOMAN, FILLING HER UP WITH CUM.

HOME

THAT PATHETIC CUCK IS GETTING EXACTLY WHAT HE DESERVES, BABY.

AH

AH

FLOPP

FLOPPP

FLOP



HOME

FLOP

FLOPP

FLOPP

AH

AH



FLOPPP

FLOPP

FLOP

AH

AH

FLOPPP
FLOPP
FLOP

HOME

AH

AH



AH

AH

FLOPP

FLOPPP

FLOP

AH

AH

FLOPP

FLOPPP

FLOP

FUCK, MOM, I'M ABOUT TO DUMP MY
LOAD DEEP INSIDE THIS PUSSY.

FLOPP

FLOPPP

FLOP

AH

AH

HOME FLOPP

FLOPPP

FLOP

YES, BABY, CUM DEEP INSIDE
YOUR LITTLE SLUT.

AH

AH

HOLY SHIT, I CAN'T HOLD IT... I'M
GONNA CUM... FUCK!

FLOPP

FLOPPP

FLOP

AH

AH

CUM, SON, GIVE ME EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT, FILL MY WOMB UP WITH YOUR SEED.

AH

AH

FLOPP

FLOPPP

FLOP



FUCK, YOU WHORE, YOU DIRTY SLUT... I'M GONNA PUMP YOU FULL OF CUM...

AH AH

AH

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOP



AHHH

AHHH

HOT



AHHH

AHHH

AHHH

AHHH

HOME

AHHH

AHHH

PIGKING.COM.BR



АННН

АННН



HOME

CAMILA AND CHRISTOPHER
NOTICE THE DOOR OPENING AND
SHE, ON INSTINCT, THROWS
HERSELF TO THE FLOOR, HIDING
BEHIND THE BED.

SON, HAVE YOU
SEEN...

SLACKER



DAMN, CHRISTOPHER... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

COME ON, DAD... WHAT DO YOU THINK I'M DOING ALONE IN MY ROOM?





I'M JERKING OFF, IS THAT NOT ALLOWED?

I'M SORRY, BUT HAVE YOU
SEEN YOUR MOTHER?



YEAH, SHE'S PROBABLY HERE IN MY ROOM
WHILE I JERK OFF, OBVIOUSLY.

KID, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE RUDE. JUST SAY YOU HAVEN'T SEEN HER.



THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE. HE ALMOST CAUGHT US.

OH MY GOD, I THOUGHT I WAS
GONNA HAVE A HEART ATTACK. I
ALMOST DIED.

WHAT DOES HE WANT? MAYBE THE
CUCK WANTS TO FUCK THAT PUSSY.

ONLY IF HE WANTS A MESSY SURPRISE.
HIS WIFE'S CUNT, DRIPPING WITH HIS OWN
SON'S CUM.



THE NEXT DAY, CAMILA WAS ALREADY FEELING RELAXED, NOT TOO BOTHERED ABOUT ALMOST BEING CAUGHT BY HER HUSBAND. SHE PUT ON A TIGHT, SEXY OUTFIT FOR HER SON.





GOOD MORNING, BABY. DO YOU LIKE MY DRESS?




YEAH, IT SHOWS OFF THAT HOT BODY OF YOURS.
BUT WHY A DRESS? YOU USUALLY WEAR SHORTS
FOR HOUSEWORK.

I PUT ON THE DRESS
BECAUSE IT'S EASIER. I'M NOT
WEARING ANY PANTIES.

MOM, YOU'VE
OUTDONE
YOURSELF IN THE SLUT
DEPARTMENT.

OTÁVIO, SITTING ON THE LIVING ROOM COUCH WITH HIS BACK TO THE KITCHEN COUNTER. CAMILA FINISHES PREPARING LUNCH CALMLY.



LUNCH IS READY.


LET'S SEE WHAT WE
HAVE HERE.

WITHOUT HIS FATHER NOTICING,
CHRISTOPHER BEGINS TO GROPE AND
CARESS HIS MOTHER'S ASS. CAMILA
BECOMES INTENSELY AROUSED BY
THE SITUATION.



A man in a blue plaid shirt and jeans is pinching the buttocks of a woman in a blue sequined dress. They are standing at a dark counter with plates of food. The background features a large window with a view of a city and greenery. A speech bubble from the man says, "BUT MY FAVORITE DISH IS RIGHT HERE."

BUT MY FAVORITE DISH IS
RIGHT HERE.



YES, BABY, I KNOW
AND I LOVE THAT YOU
ENJOY IT SO MUCH.

LET'S TAKE ADVANTAGE OF
DADDY BEING DISTRACTED.

MY SON... I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE. I
NEED YOUR COCK INSIDE ME EVERY
MINUTE OF EVERY DAY.


ME TOO, MOMMY. I WANT THAT
PUSSY ALL TO MYSELF, ANYTIME. I
WANT YOU RIGHT NOW.



THEN COME AND TAKE
WHAT'S YOURS. RIGHT HERE,
RIGHT NOW.



WHAT ABOUT
DAD?



FUCK YOUR FATHER. THE ONLY REASON HE HAS ANYTHING IS BECAUSE HE KISSES MY ASS AT MY FAMILY'S COMPANY.



MHHH

MHHH



MHHH

MHHH



MHHH

MHHH

CAMILA... WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS! YOU CHEATING WHORE, YOU'RE KISSING OUR SON!



END

CONTINUED IN THE NEXT EPISODE.