

SINFUL LUST

-ZETTO

SKETCH COMIC PRESENTS

LIZANA

and the

HOMELESS

Chapter 1



SINFUL LUST

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and the

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Chapter 1







AH,
MADAM?



WOW SHE
SMELL
GOOD.

MAYBE
SHE HELP
RICKY..



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



Y..YES...



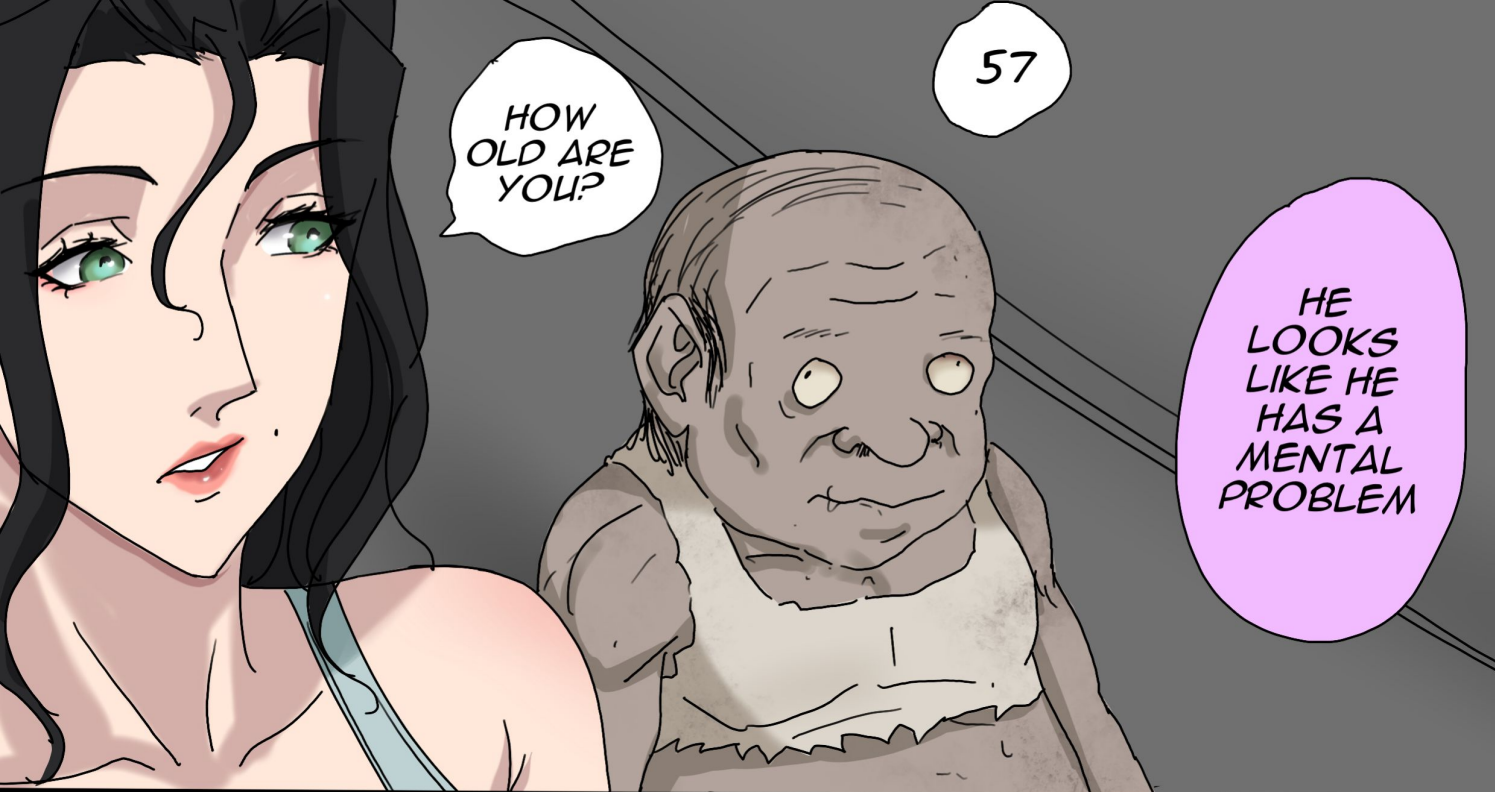
ALRIGHT
LET'S GO
FIND
YOUR
PAPA....



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

NICE TO
MEET
YOU
RICKY...

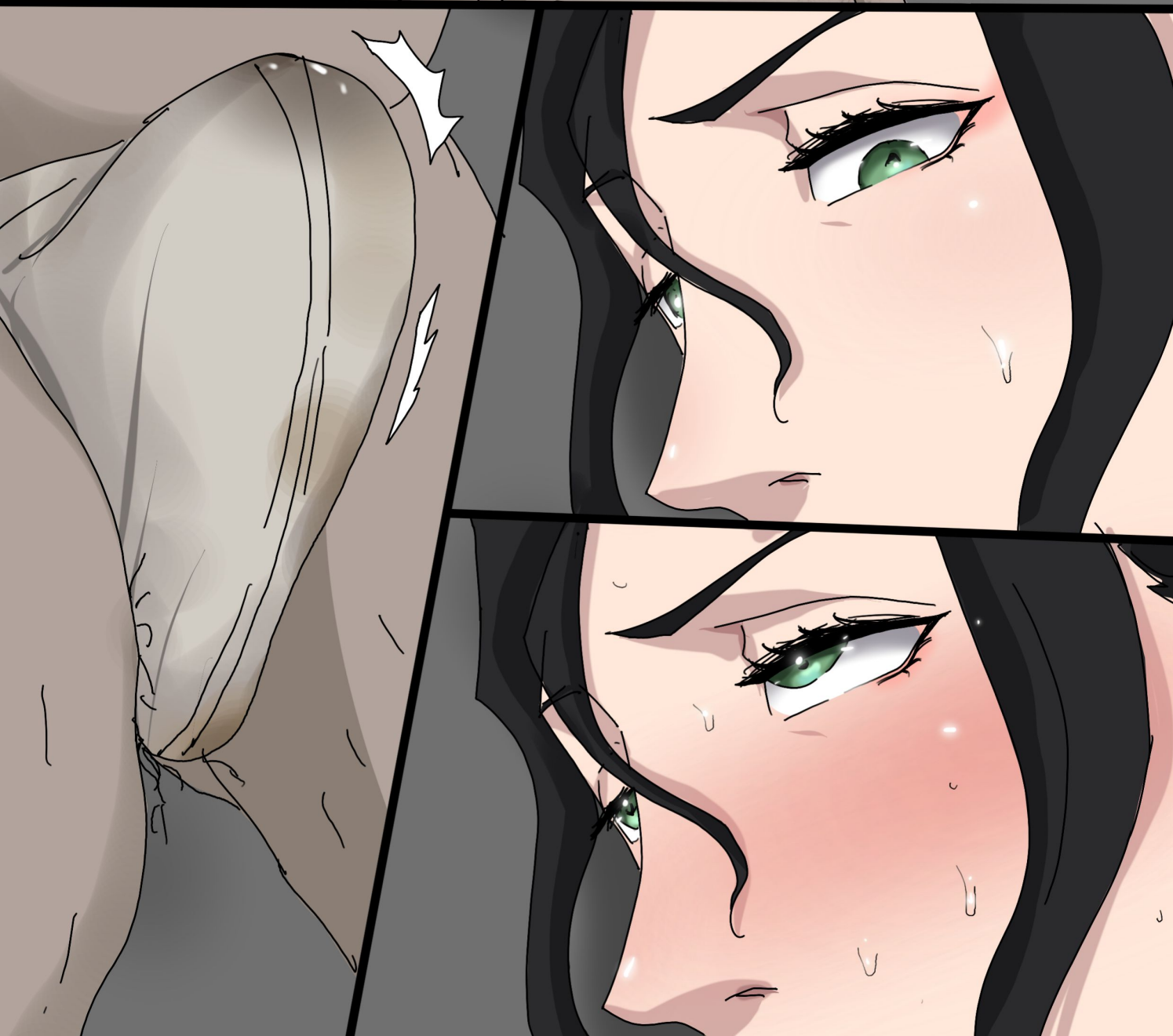
ME
RICKY.



57

HOW
OLD ARE
YOU?

HE
LOOKS
LIKE HE
HAS A
MENTAL
PROBLEM



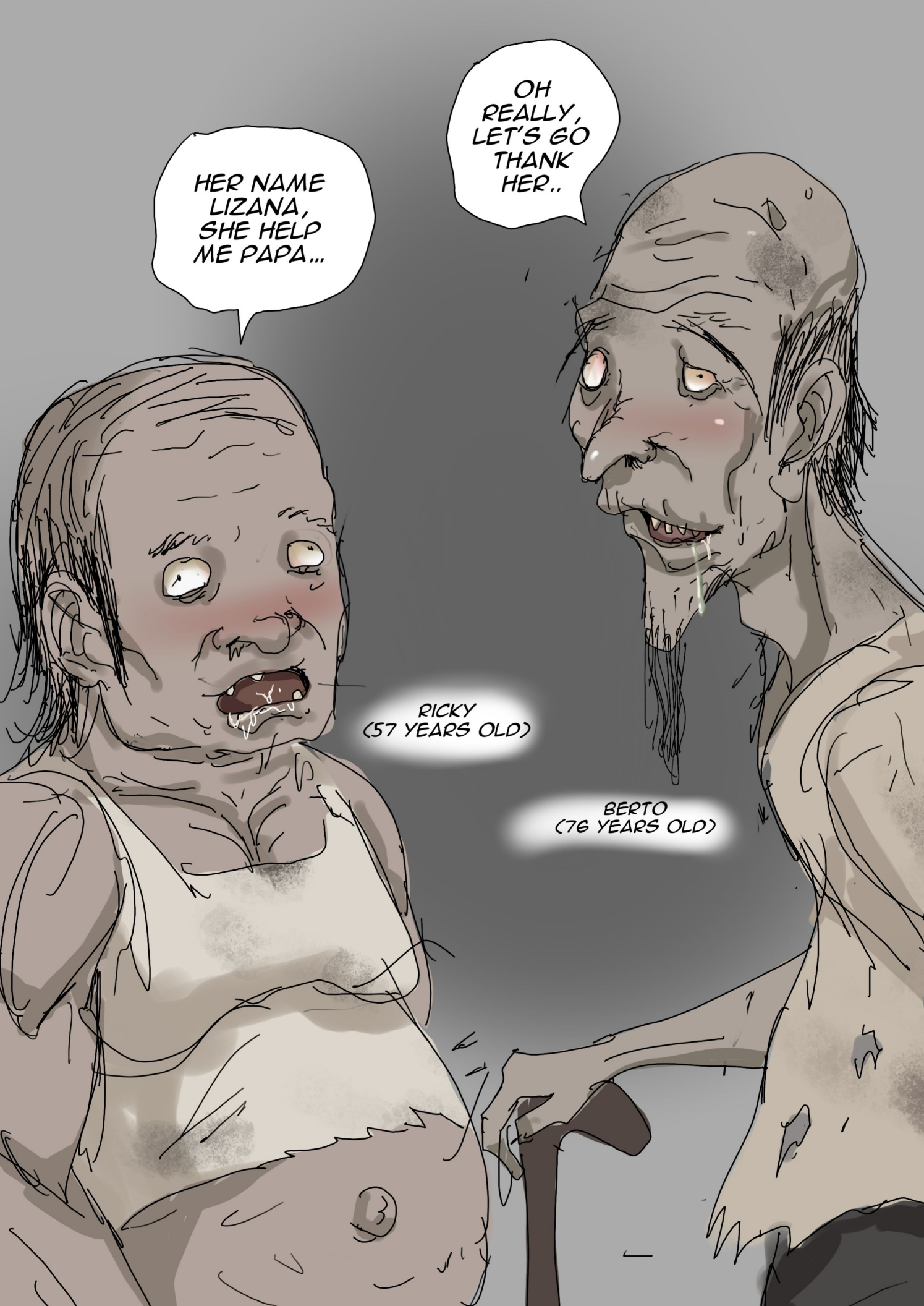




OH, SO
HE IS HIS
FATHER?

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

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



HER NAME
LIZANA,
SHE HELP
ME PAPA...

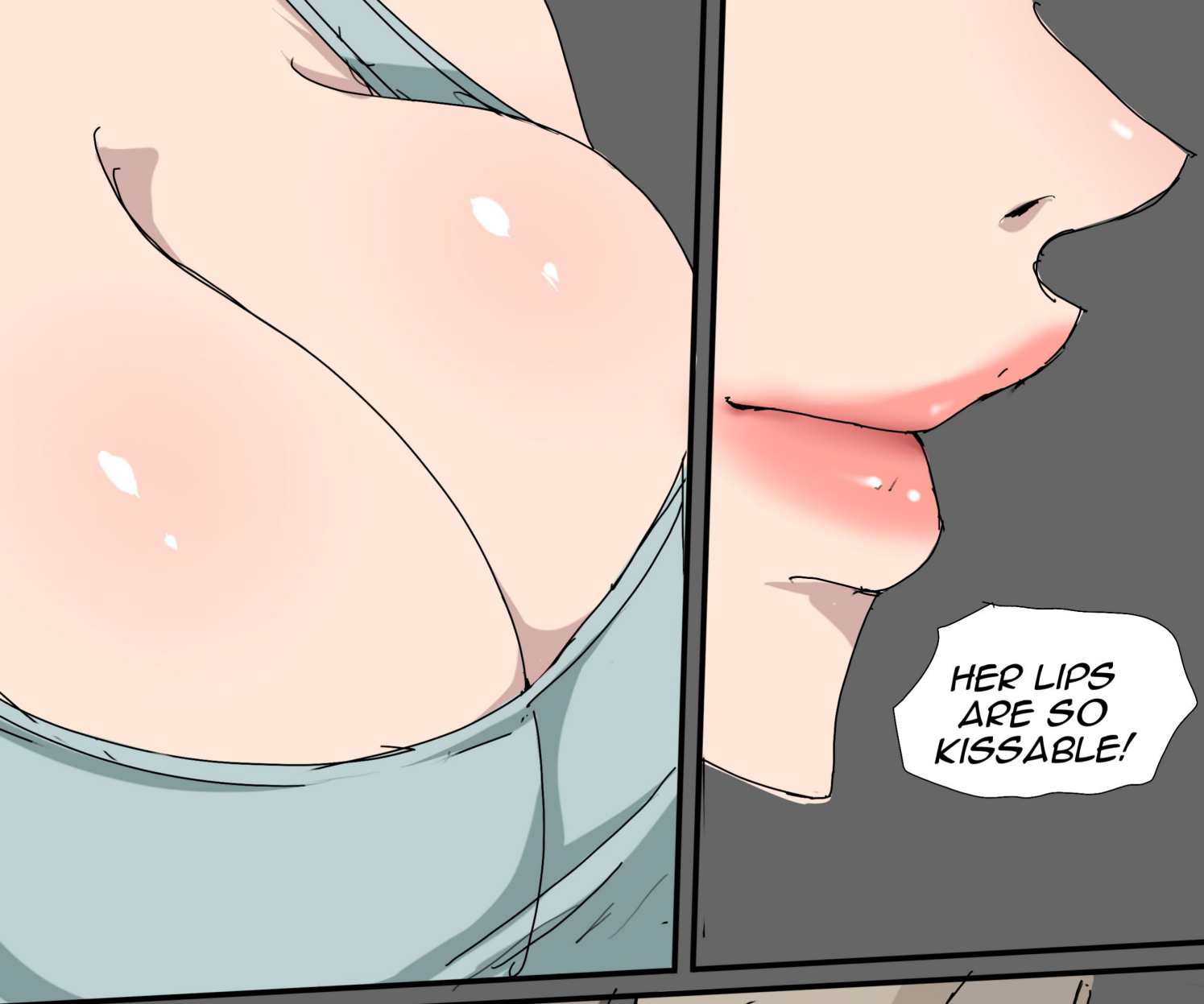
OH
REALLY,
LET'S GO
THANK
HER..

RICKY
(57 YEARS OLD)

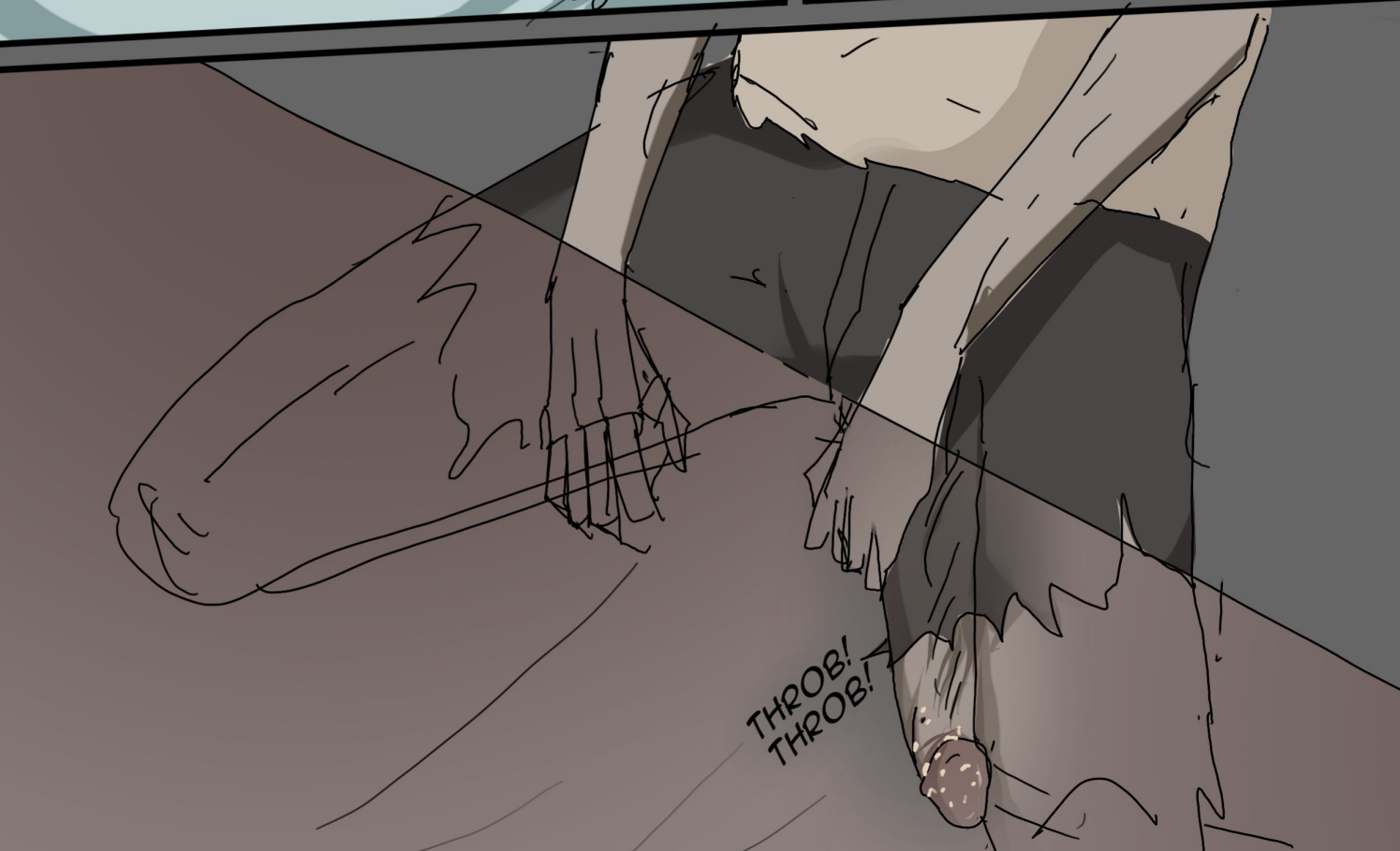
BERTO
(76 YEARS OLD)



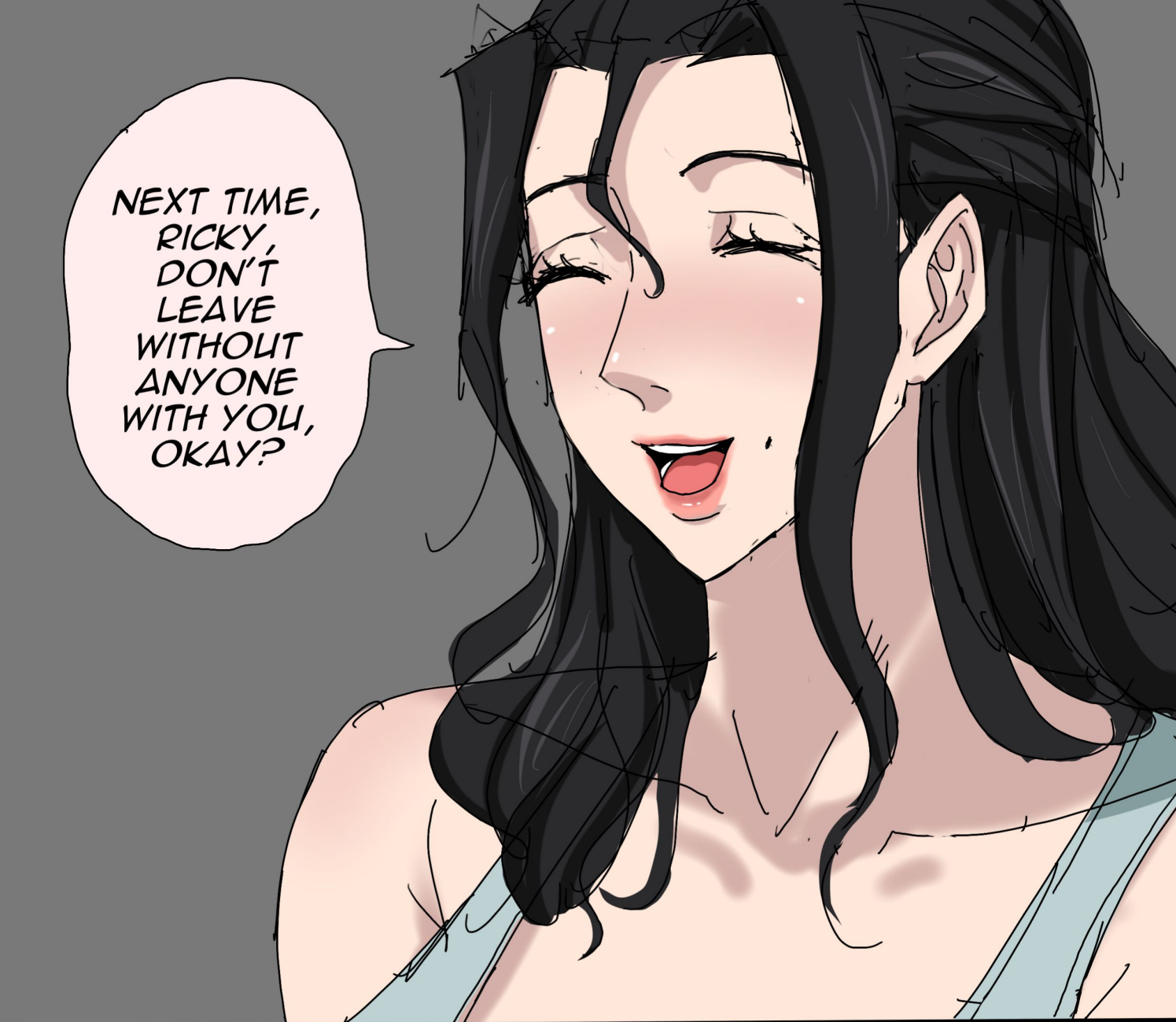
WELCOME,
FELT SORRY
FOR HIM
BECAUSE IT
SEEMED
LIKE HE
DIDN'T
KNOW
WHERE TO
GO..IT'S A
GOOD THING
HE CALLED
ME..



HER LIPS
ARE SO
KISSABLE!



THROB!
THROB!



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



CAN
RICKY
CALL
YOU
MAMA?

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



HA
HA
HA
HA

HA
HA
HA
HA

BOINK

BOINK



PLEASE
FORGIVE MY
SON, EVERY
WOMAN HE
SEES, HE
WANTS TO
CALL THEM
MAMA..



NO! NO!
IT'S
ALRIGHT,
IT SEEMS
LIKE HE
JUST
MISSED
HIS
MOTHER..



AND YES
RICK,
FROM
NOW ON
YOU CAN
CALL ME
MAMA..



THANK YOU
FOR MAKING
MY SON
HAPPY,
LIZANA-SAN.



YEY!
I
HAVE
A NEW
MOM
NOW!

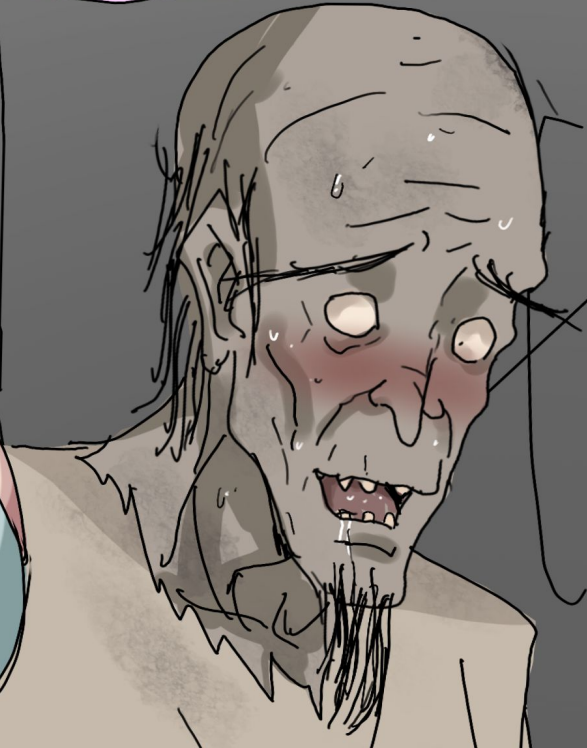


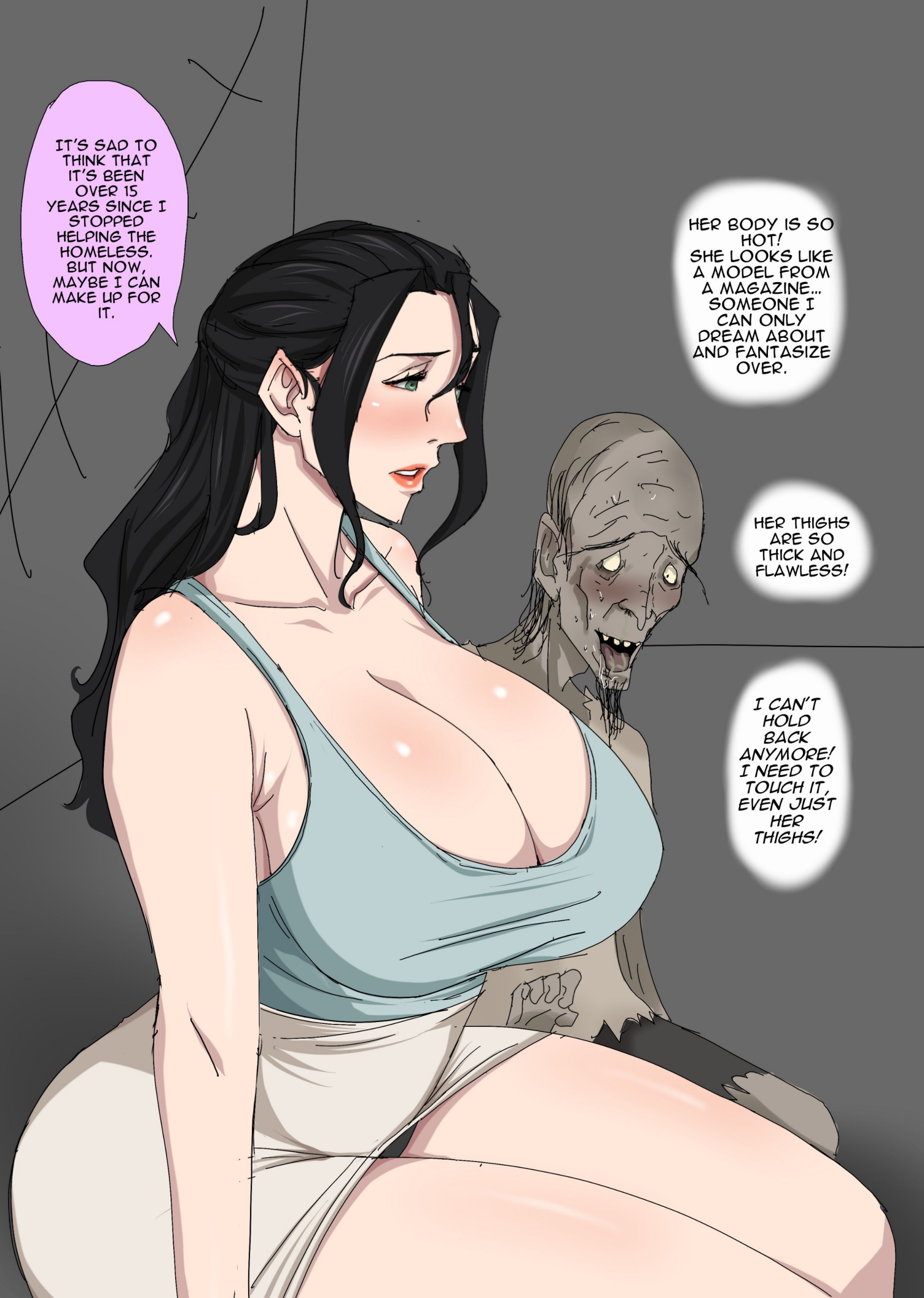
YOU
SHOULD
SLEEP
NOW SON..

OK PAPA..



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



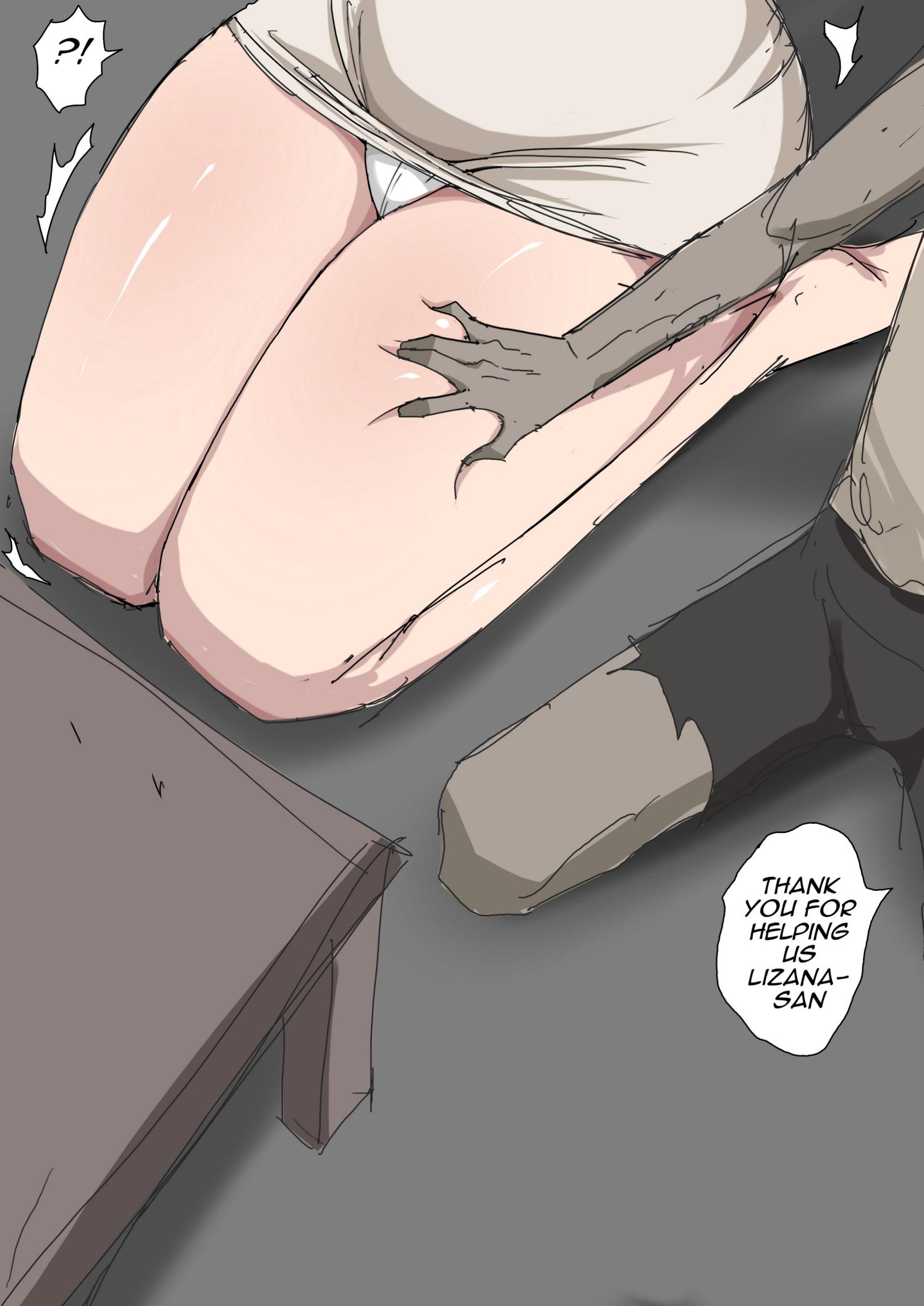


IT'S SAD TO
THINK THAT
IT'S BEEN
OVER 15
YEARS SINCE I
STOPPED
HELPING THE
HOMELESS.
BUT NOW,
MAYBE I CAN
MAKE UP FOR
IT.

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

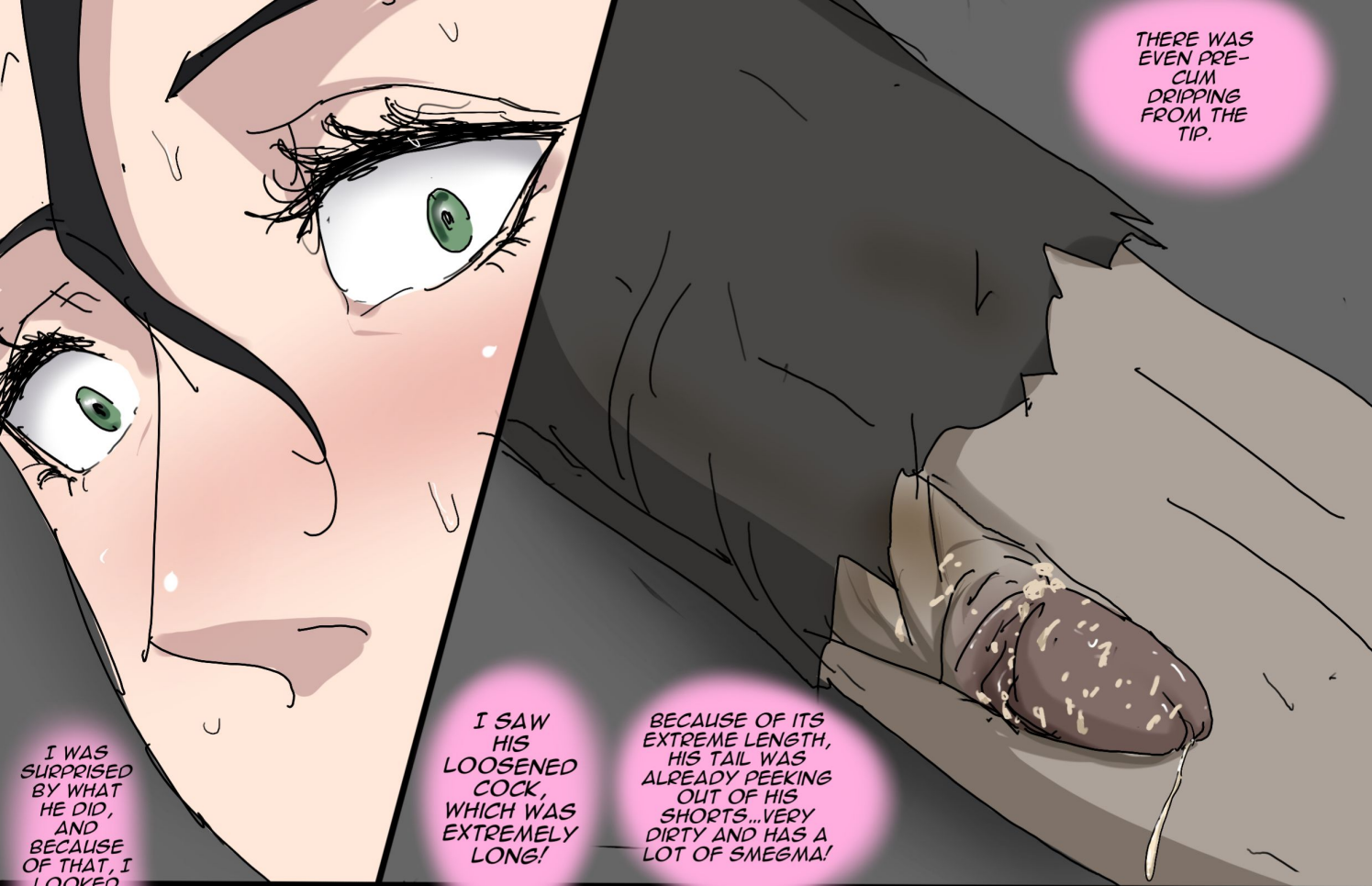
HER THIGHS
ARE SO
THICK AND
FLAWLESS!

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



?!

THANK
YOU FOR
HELPING
US
LIZANA-
SAN



THERE WAS
EVEN PRE-
CUM
DRIPPING
FROM THE
TIP.

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

I SAW
HIS
LOOSENE
D COCK,
WHICH WAS
EXTREMELY
LONG!

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





AHH,
I'VE
NEVER
GOTTEN
THIS
HARD
BEFORE

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





HER
THIGHS
ARE VERY
SMOOTH
AND
SOFT!

I HOPE I
CAN LICK
IT!

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



HE
KEEPS
HIBBING
MY
IGH....

WHAT YOU
DID LIZANA-
SAN...

I JUST
WANT
ASK Y
FOR
FAVO
JUST C



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

GRAB!



AHH, IT'S
ALREADY
DARK
OUTSIDE.

WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING
LIZANA-
SAN?

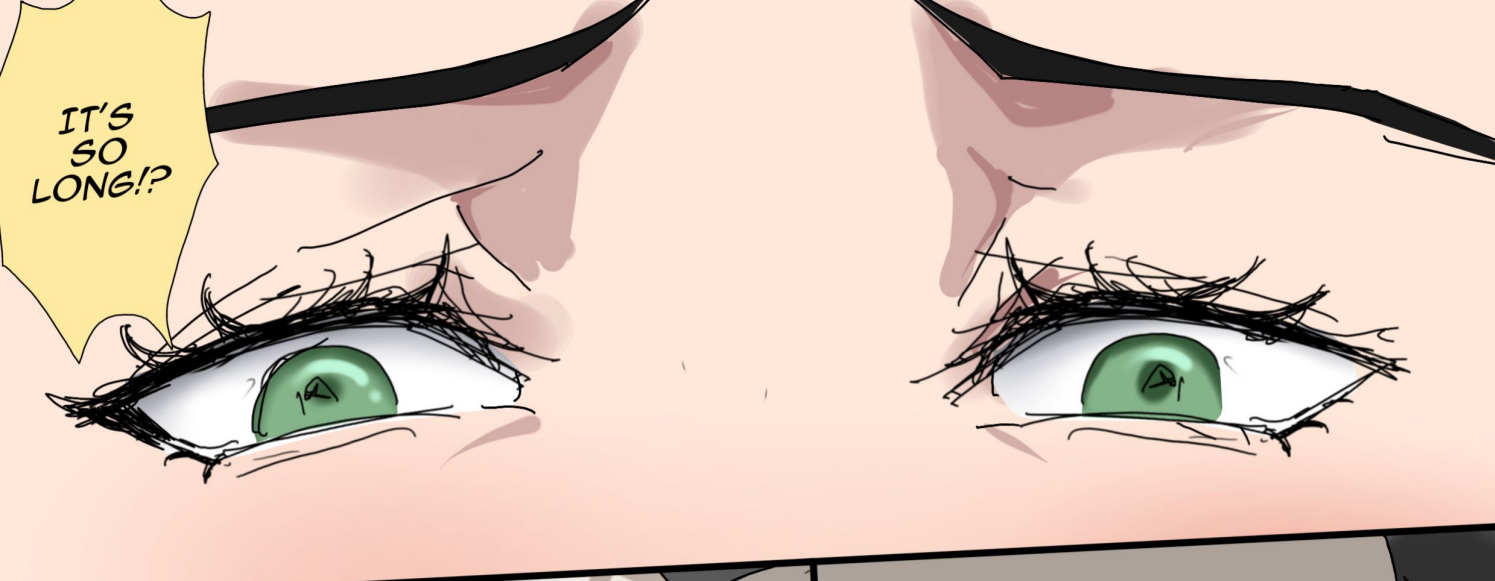




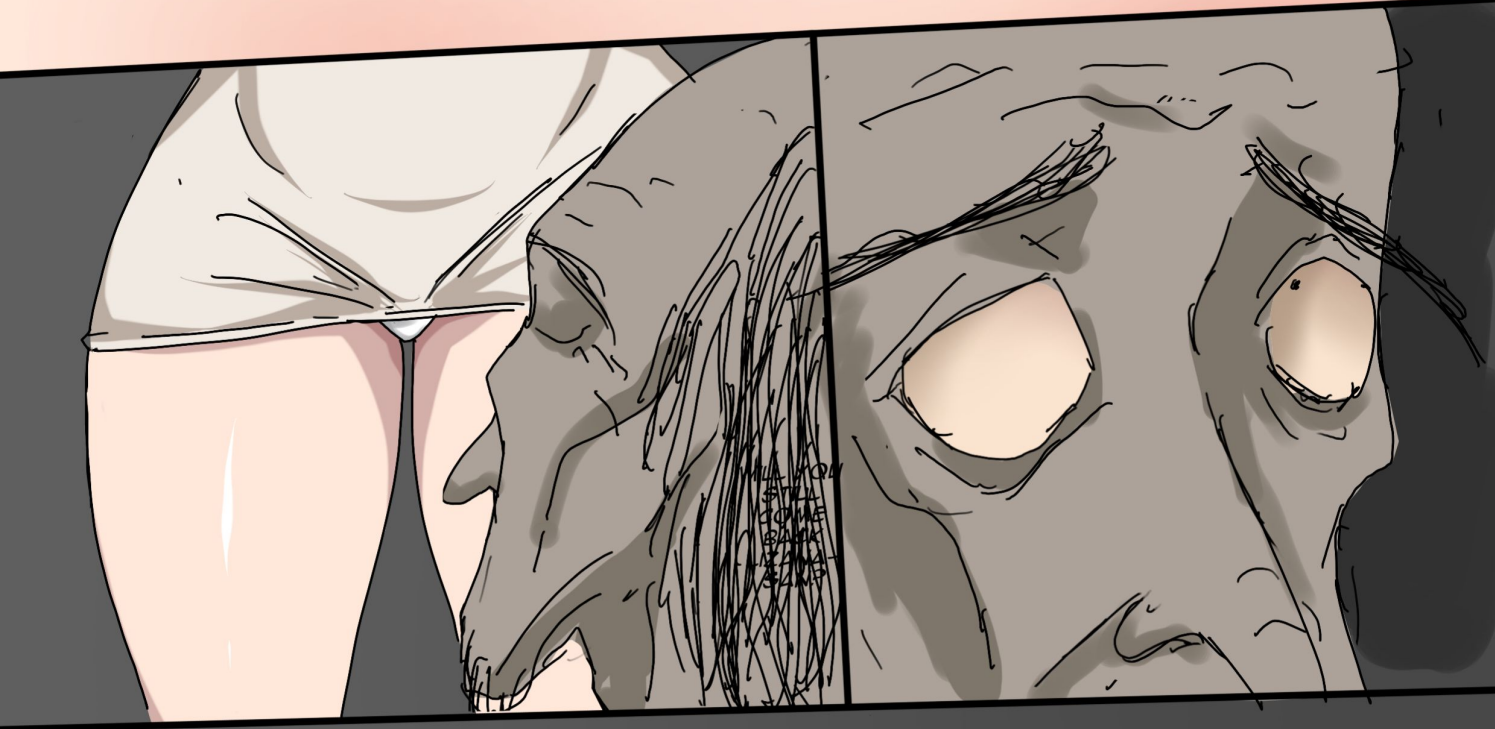
AH, IT SEEMS I
NEED TO LEAVE
NOW AND DO
SOME
GROCERY
SHOPPING
AGAIN. MAYBE
I CAN VISIT
YOU GUYS
TOMORROW.



BUT IT'S
STILL
TOO
EARLY.



IT'S
SO
LONG!?



YOU
STILL
COME
BACK
TO
ME



OH MY GOD!
WHAT IS
GOING ON!?

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

A woman with long black hair, wearing a blue spaghetti-strap top and white shorts, stands in the center-left of the frame. She is looking down and to her right with a slightly sad or pleading expression, her hand resting on her chest. In the bottom right corner, a man with a large, wrinkled head and a long, thin beard looks up at her with wide, intense eyes. The background is a dark gray with some faint, sketchy lines.

I PROMISE
I'LL COME
BACK AND
HELP YOU
GUYS,
OKAY?

YOU
PROMISE?





YES I
PROMISE

THANK
YOU LIZANA-
SAN..



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



BYE,
SEE YA
TOMORROW!

T...TAKE
CARE
LIZANA-
SAN..





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



THEY
NEED
SUPPORT
AND
HELP..



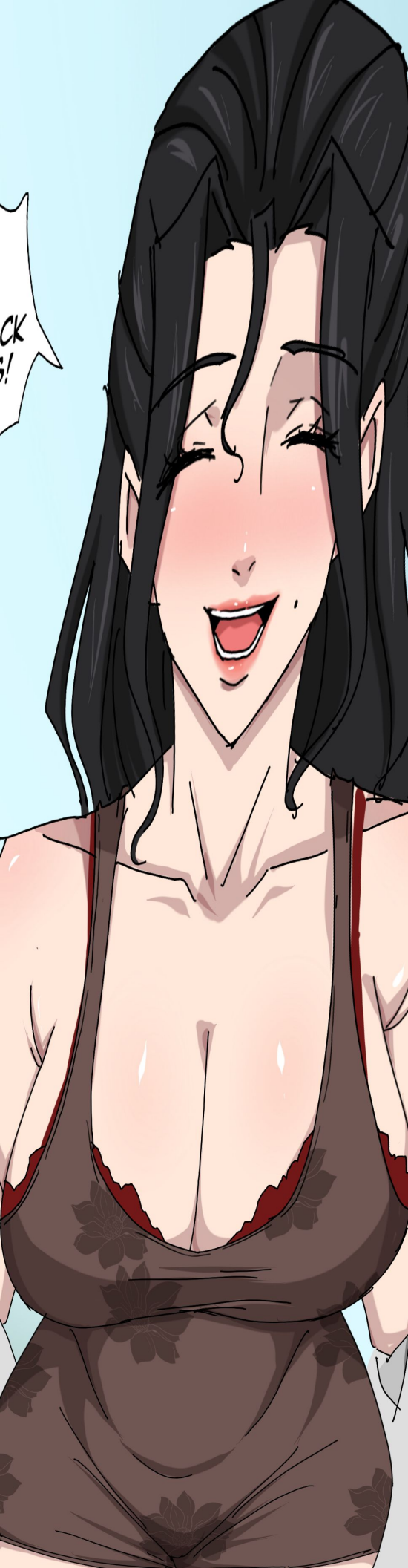
F~FLUCK
THAT
ASS!
SHE
IS
SO SEXY!

FAP!

FAP!

FAP!

FAP!







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

DO YOU
HAVE
ANY
FOOD
THERE,
MAMA?



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



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





AIGHT,
LET'S
COOK.



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



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

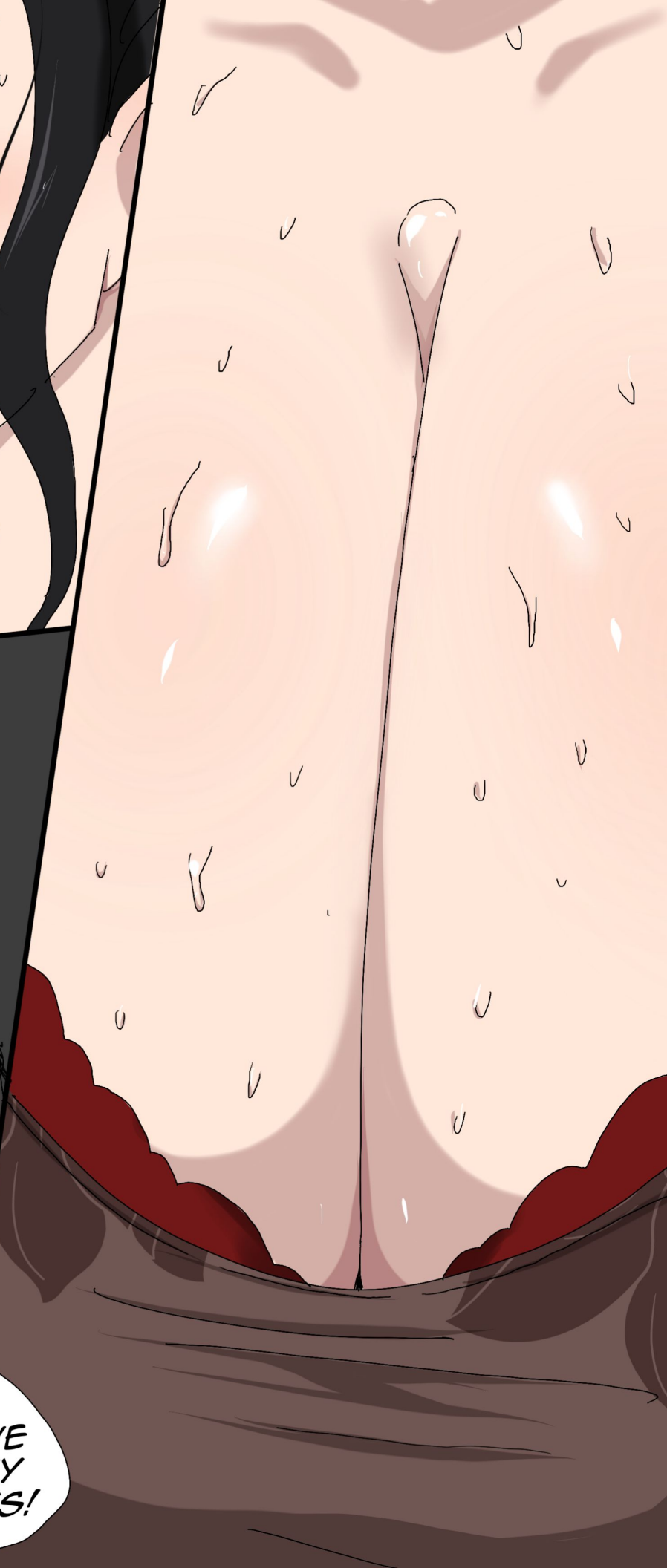
IT'S
ALRIGHT BERTO.



I
DON'T
NEED
IT..



HER
MASSIVE
SWEATY
BREASTS!



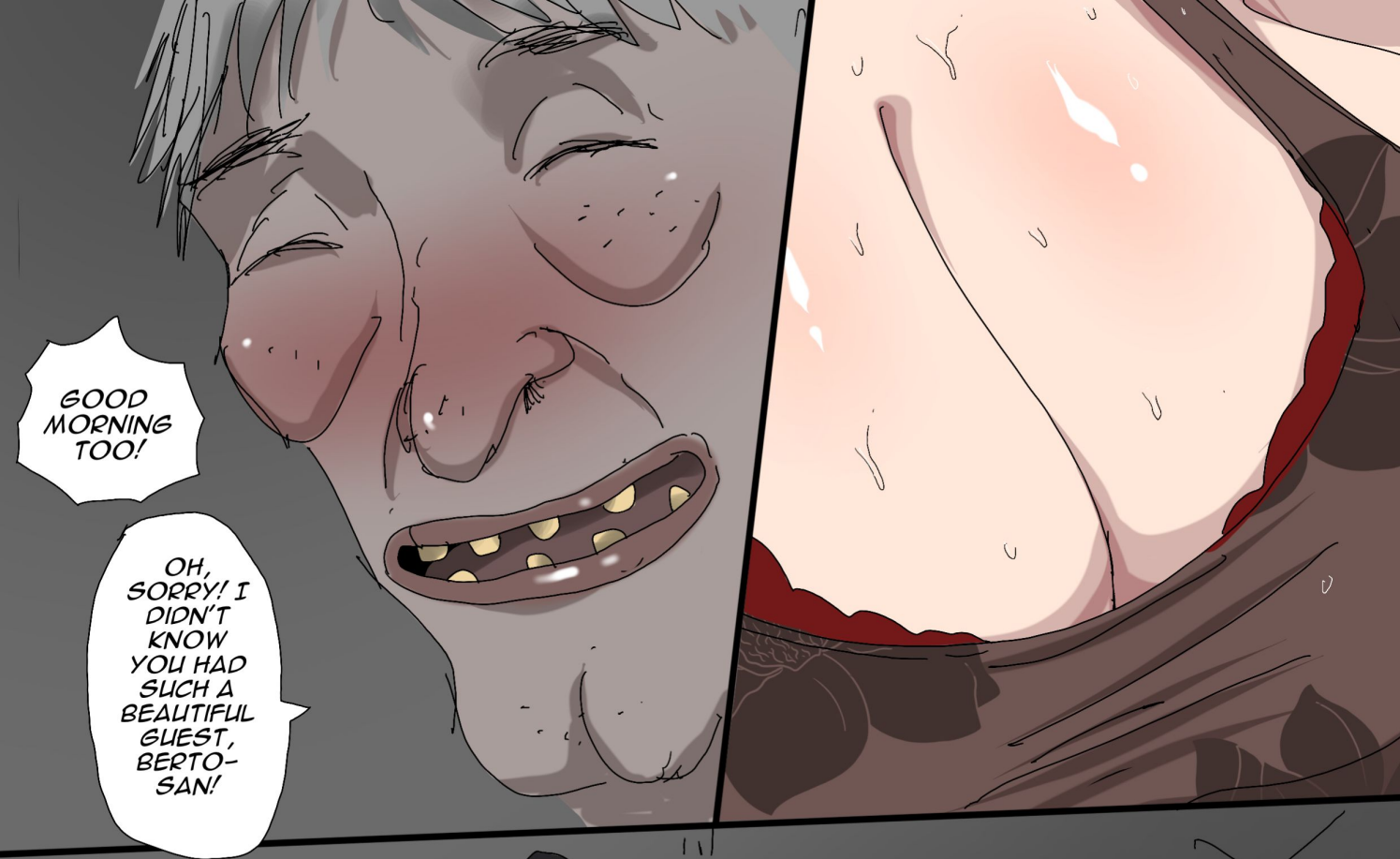




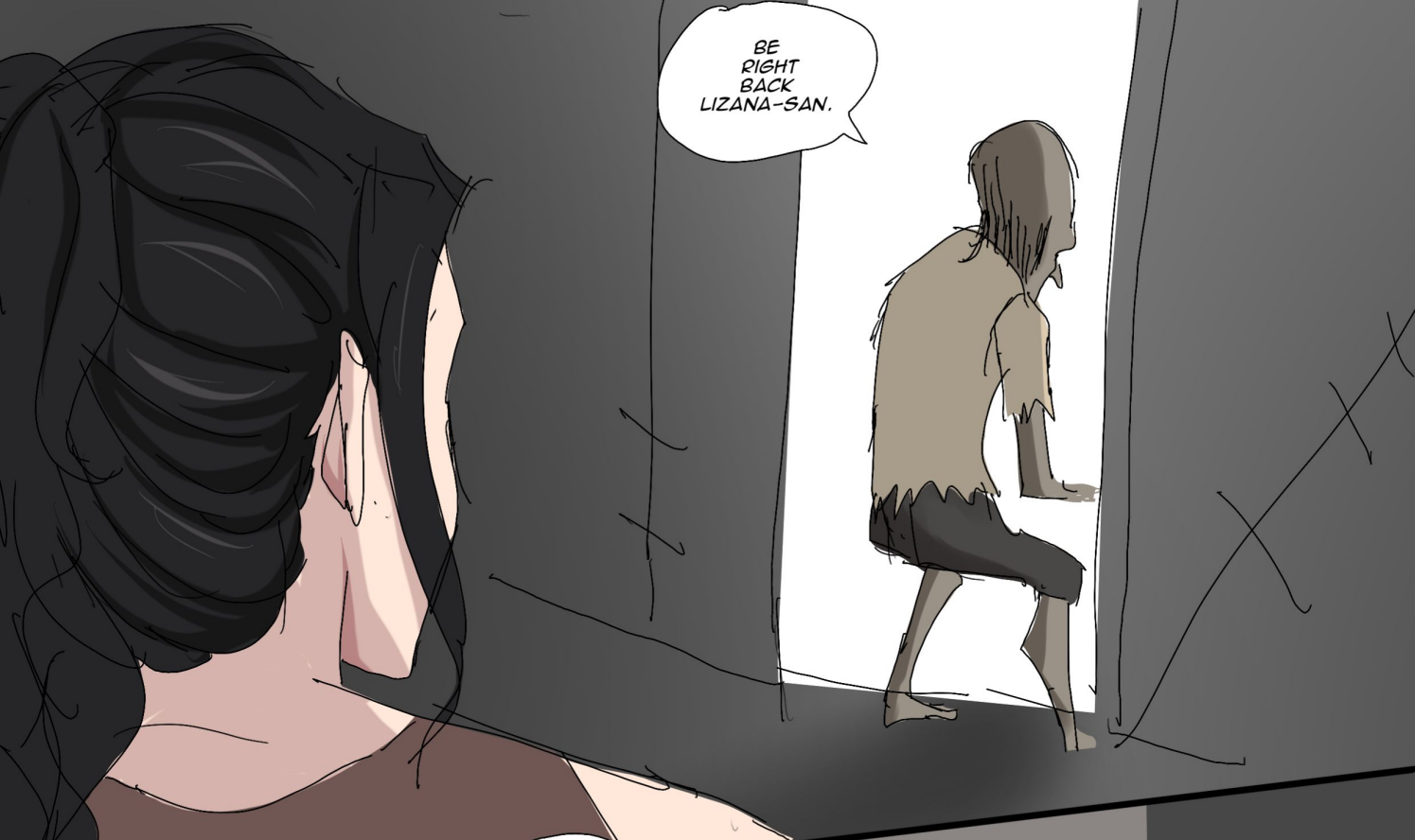


YES ,YOUR
MISO
SOUP
TASTE
SO GOOD,
IT'S THE
BEST I'VE
EVER HAD
LIZANA-SAN!

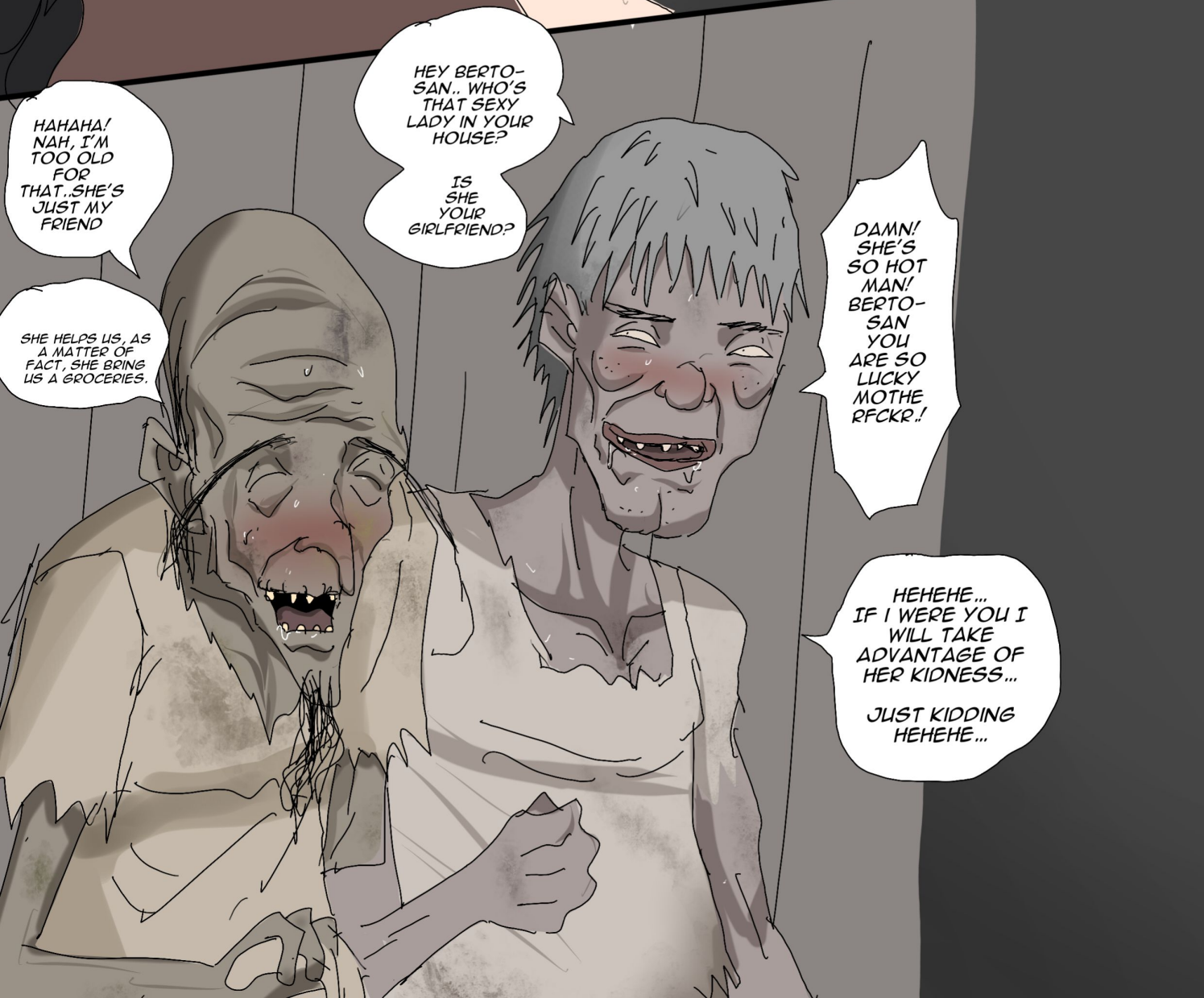








BE
RIGHT
BACK
LIZANA-SAN.



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

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

IS
SHE
YOUR
GIRLFRIEND?

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

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

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

JUST KIDDING
HEHEHE...

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

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



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

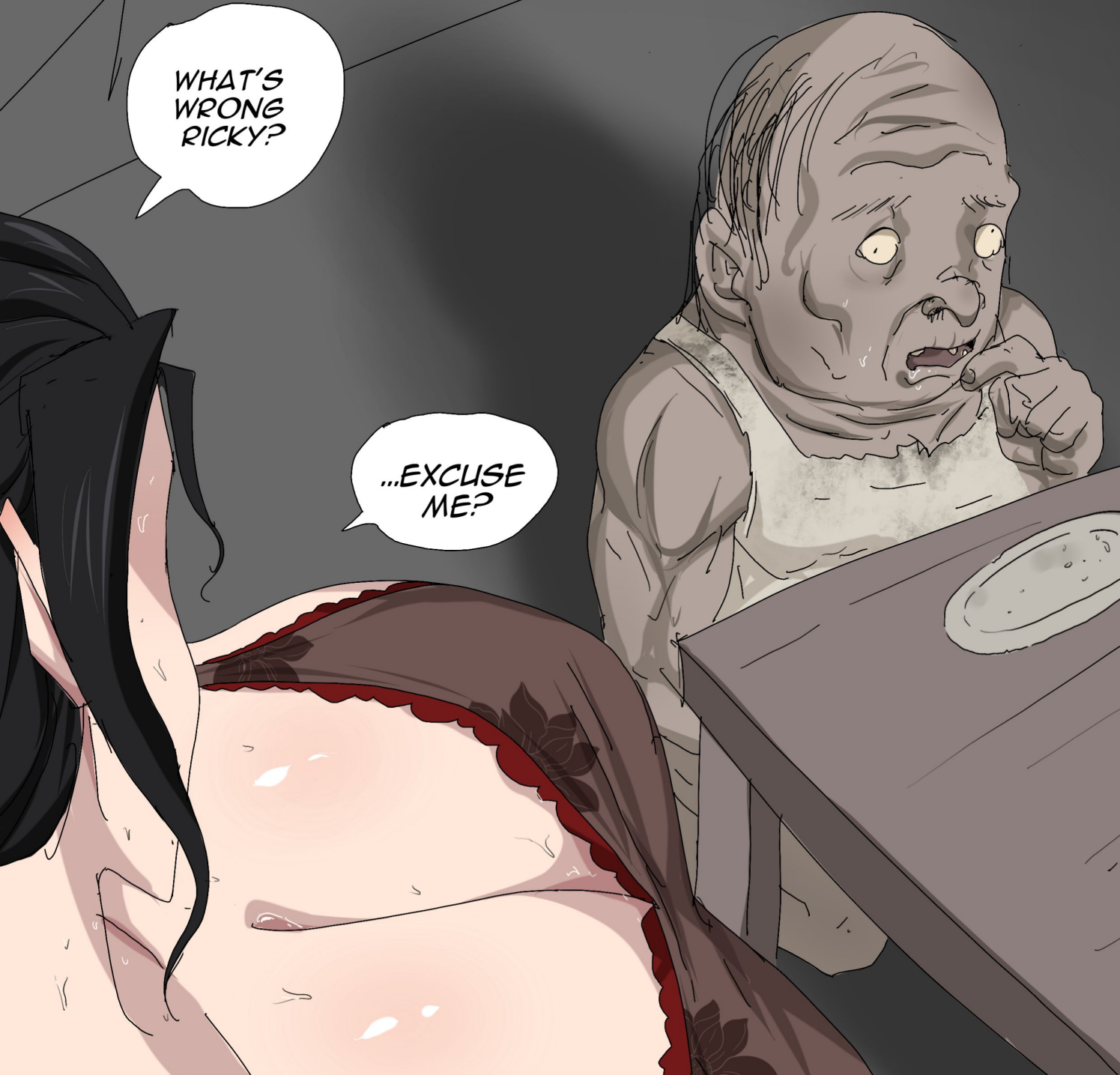
YEAH
KIND OF
HEHEH...

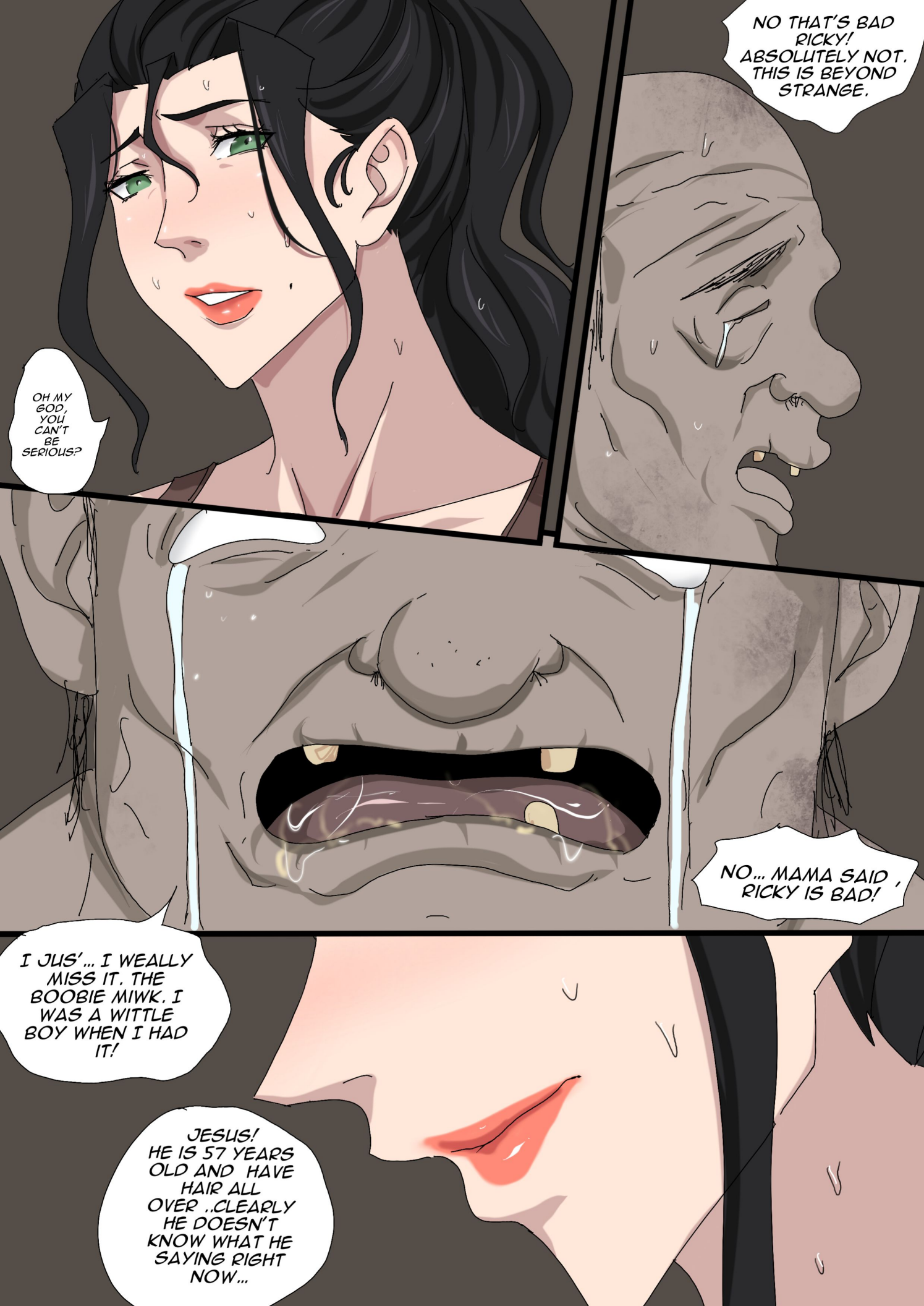
UHM RICKY
WANGRY...
CAN RICKY
HAS SOME
MIWK...? THE
SPECIAL
MIWK...
FWOM YOU...



WHAT'S
WRONG
RICKY?

...EXCUSE
ME?





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

OH MY
GOD,
YOU
CAN'T
BE
SERIOUS?

NO... MAMA SAID
RICKY IS BAD!

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

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

IS HE EVEN ABOUT? I'M
EN HIS REAL
2 TO BEGIN
SO I DON'T
STAND WHY
AYING ALL
HINGS, AS IF
WE HER
NG OR LIKE I
E SOME
ONSIBILITY
ER HIM....
I GOD..

HOULD I DO
UT THIS?

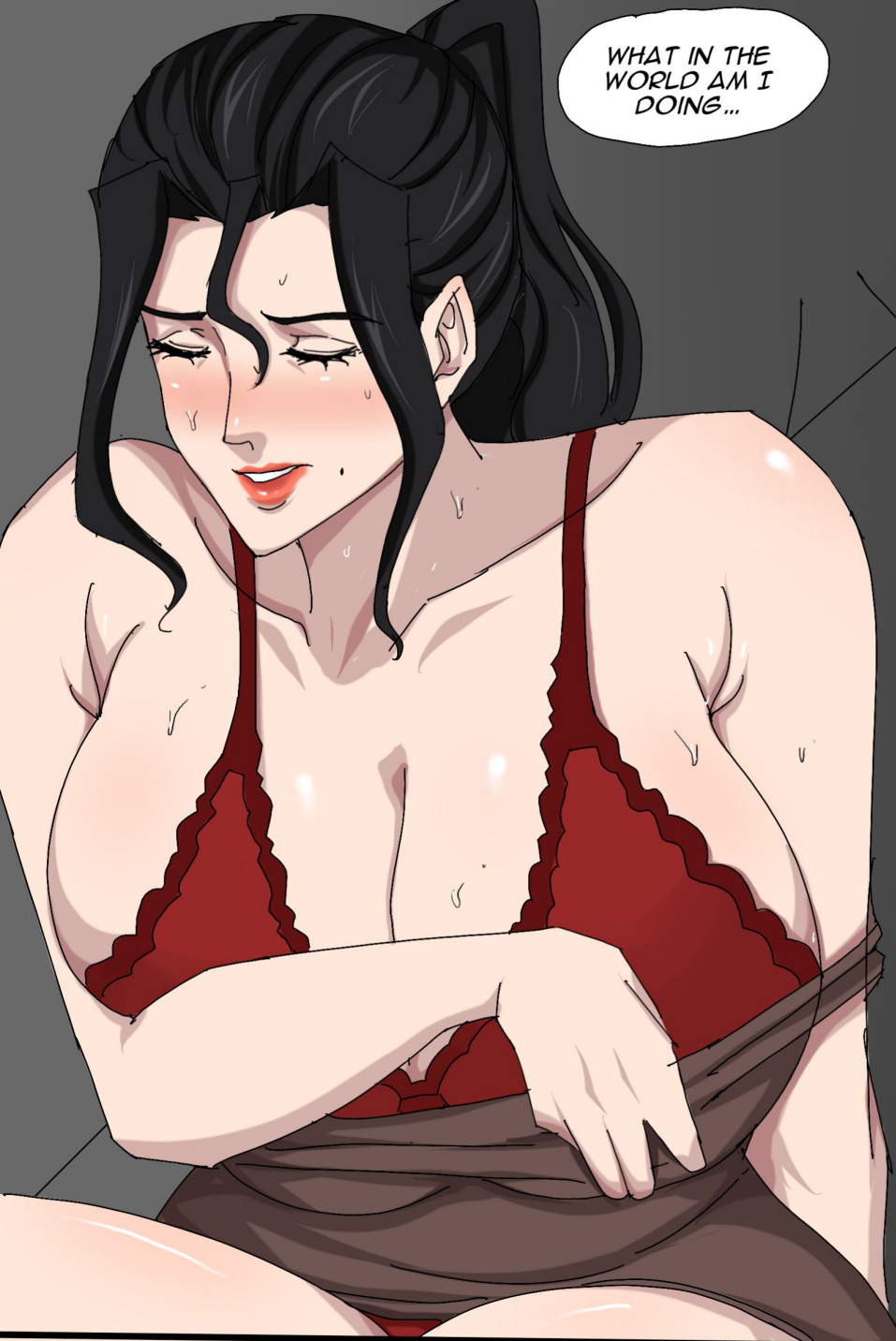
HEY, HEY...
LOOK AT ME.
COME ON
NOW. STOP
CRYING LIKE
THAT.

HEYYYY! JUST
THIS ONCE.

JUST TO
CALM YOU
DOWN.

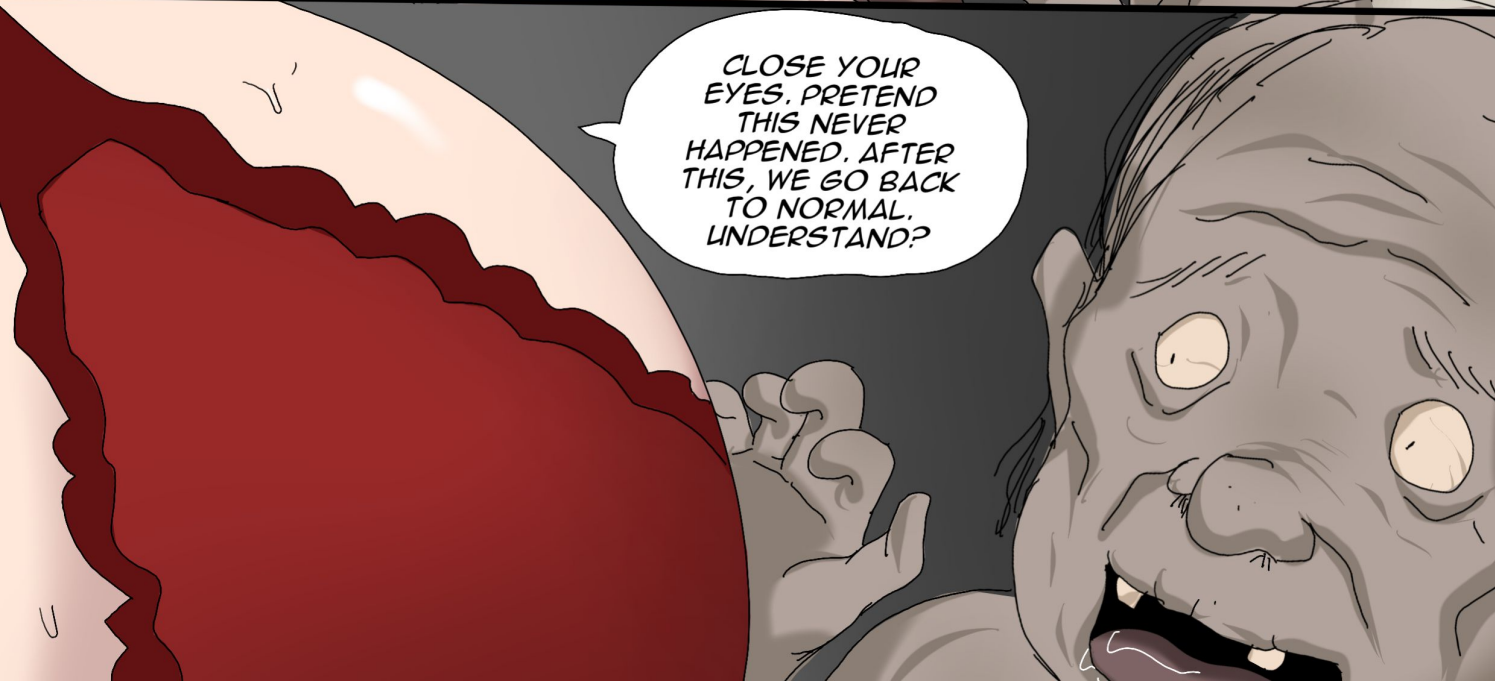
BUT YOU
CAN'T TELL
YOUR FATHER
OKAY?





WHAT IN THE
WORLD AM I
DOING...

OH
MAMA'S
BEWBIES!
SO BIG!



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



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

SO BIGS FULL OF
MIWKS...



GOOD THING I AM STILL
LACTATING...

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

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

AHH..

PLEASE
DON'T
BITE IT
RICKY...

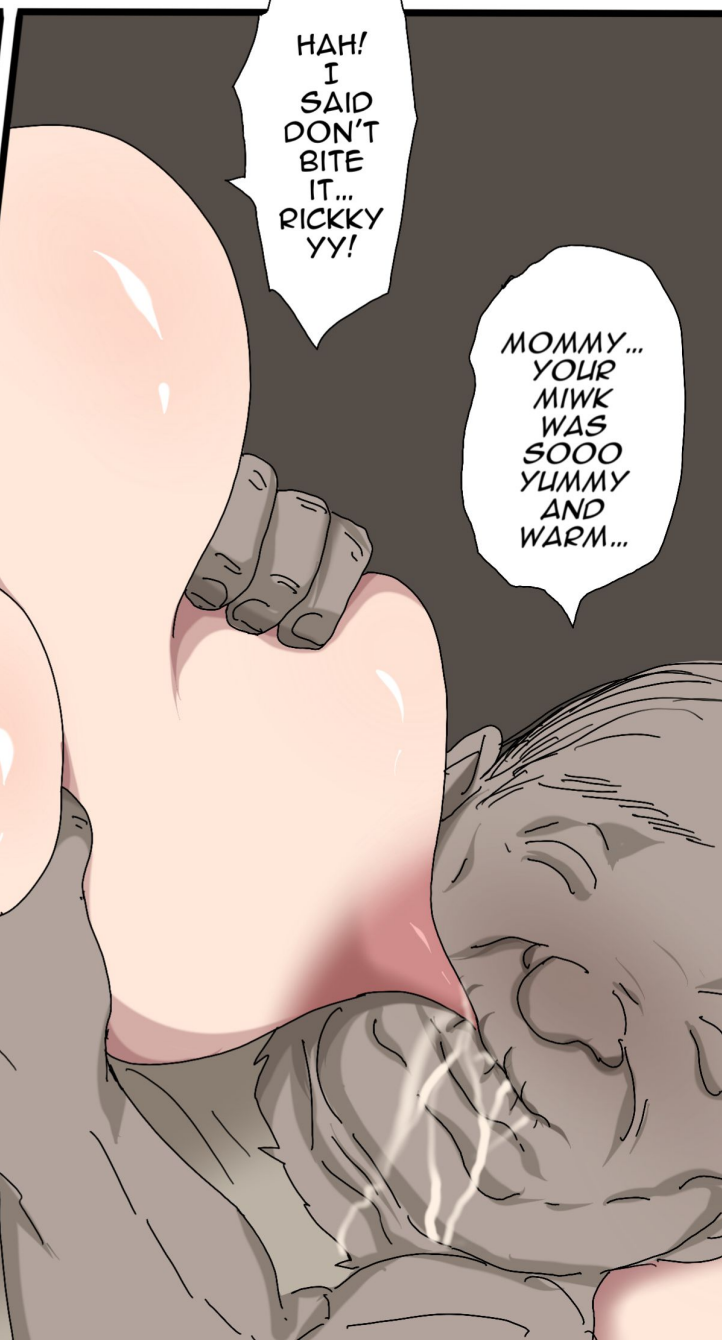
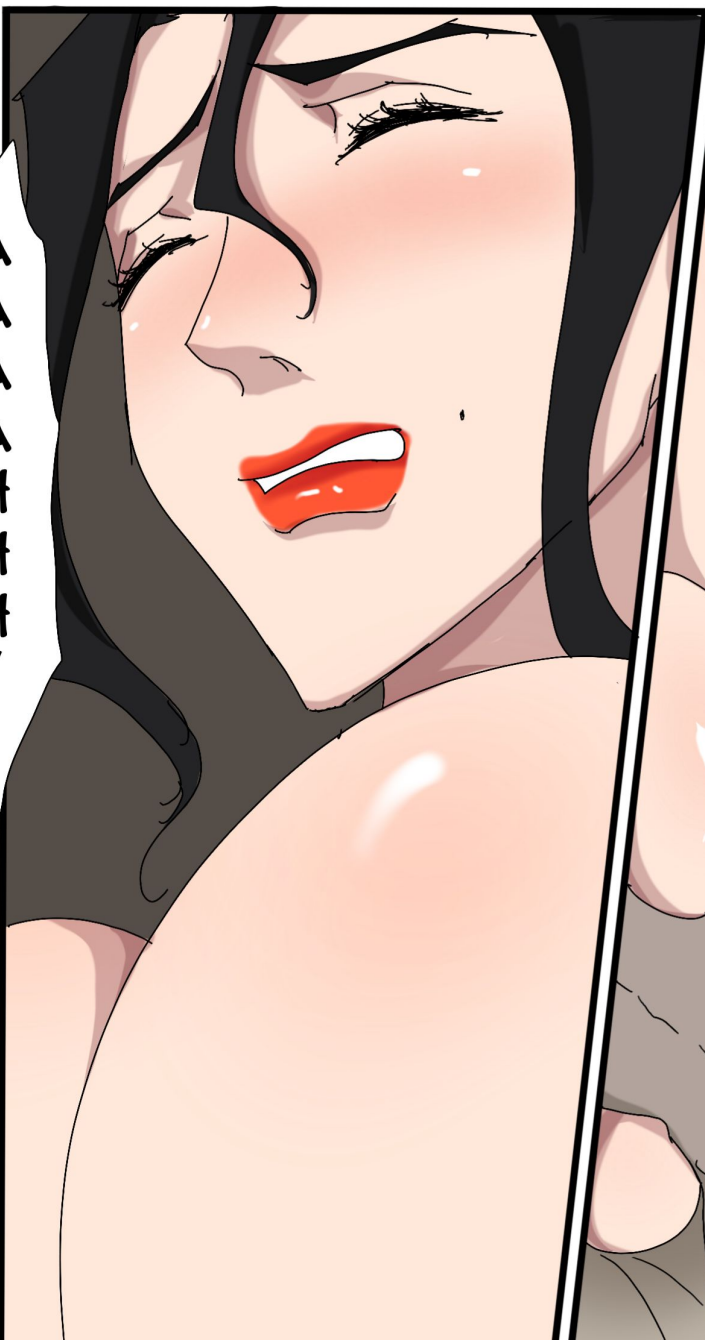
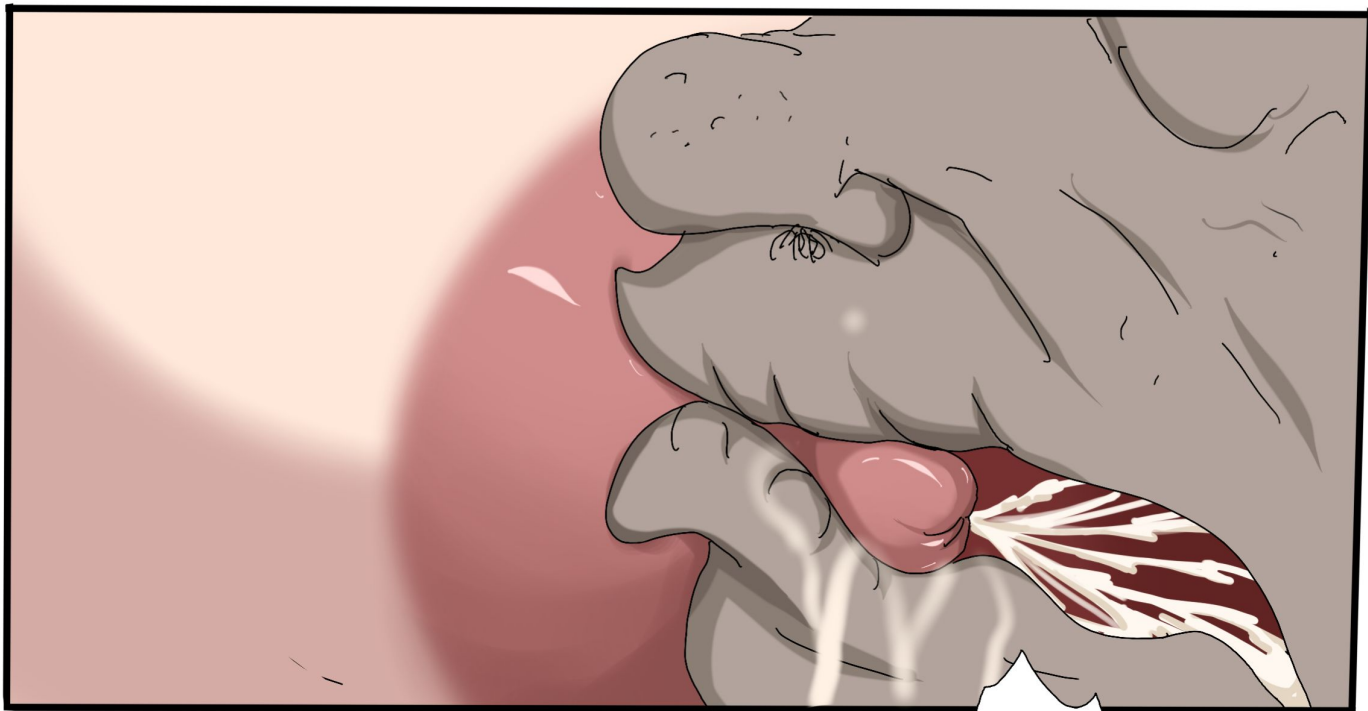
RICKY
WLIV
MAMA'S
BOOBIE
MIWK.



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



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



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

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

ΔΔΔΔHHH!

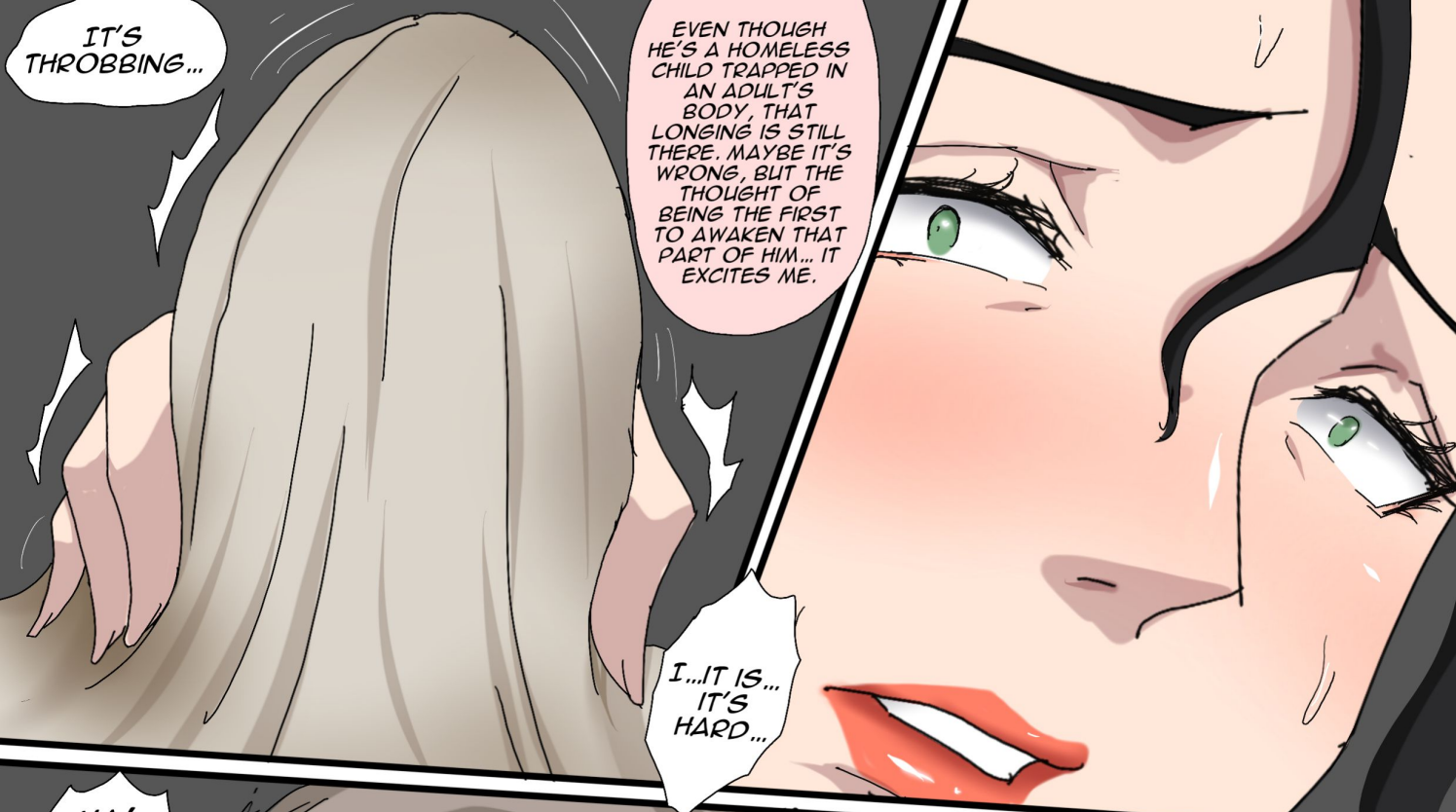
MAYBE IT'S TIME I
GIVE HIM SOMETHING
HE'S NEVER HAD... A
REAL WOMAN'S
TOUCH.

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

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

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

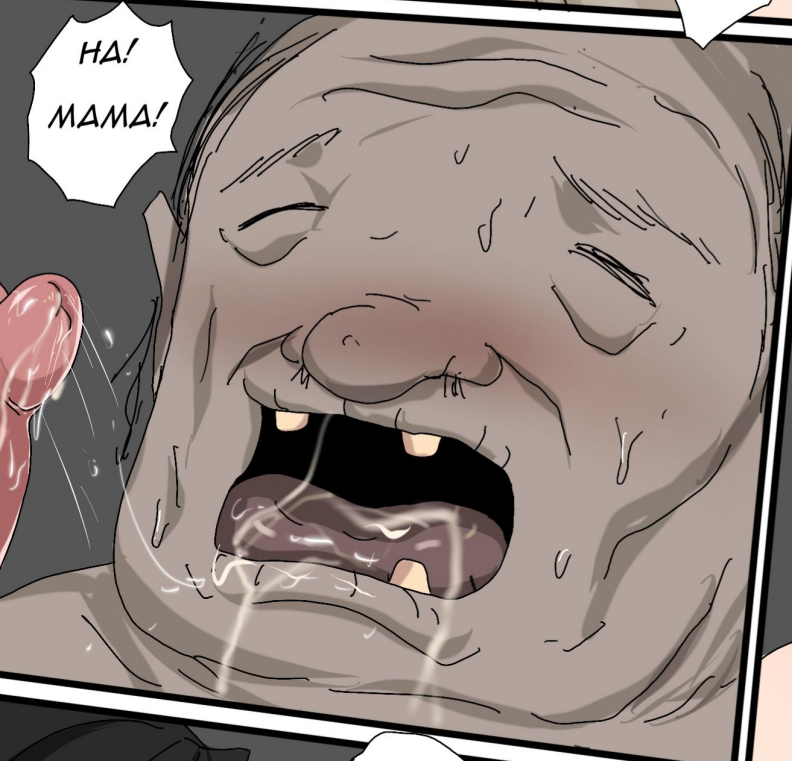




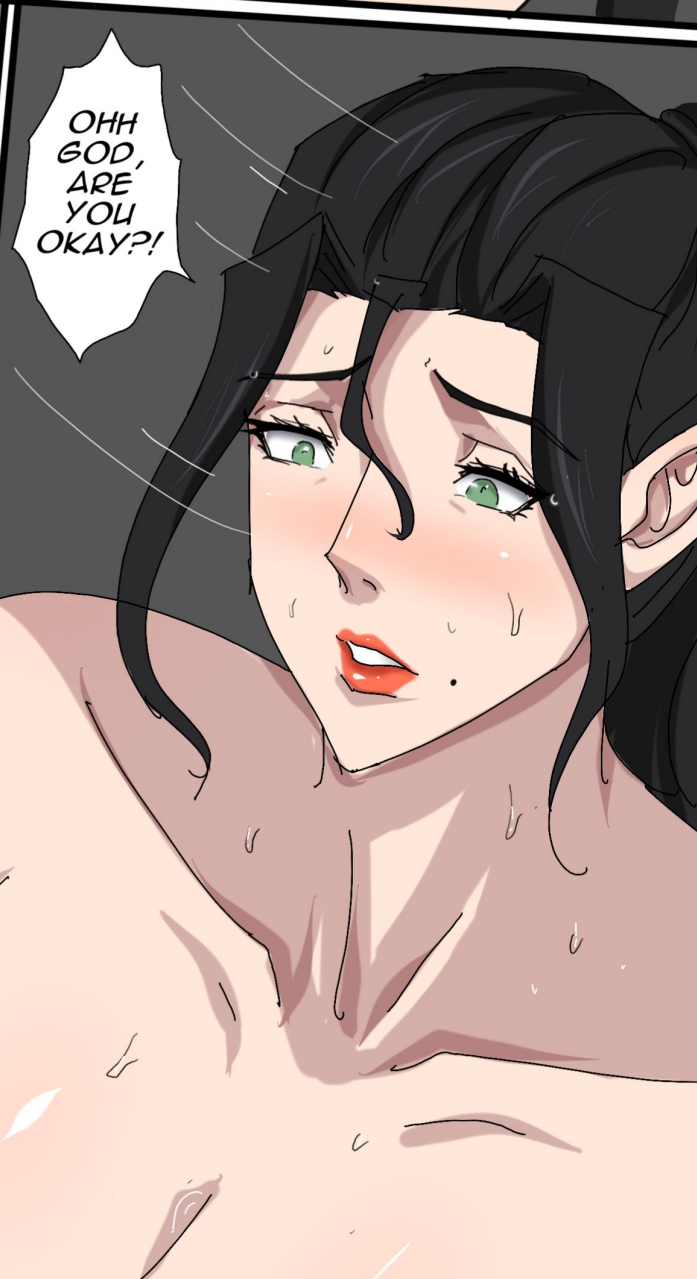
IT'S
THROBBING...

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

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



HA!
MAMA!

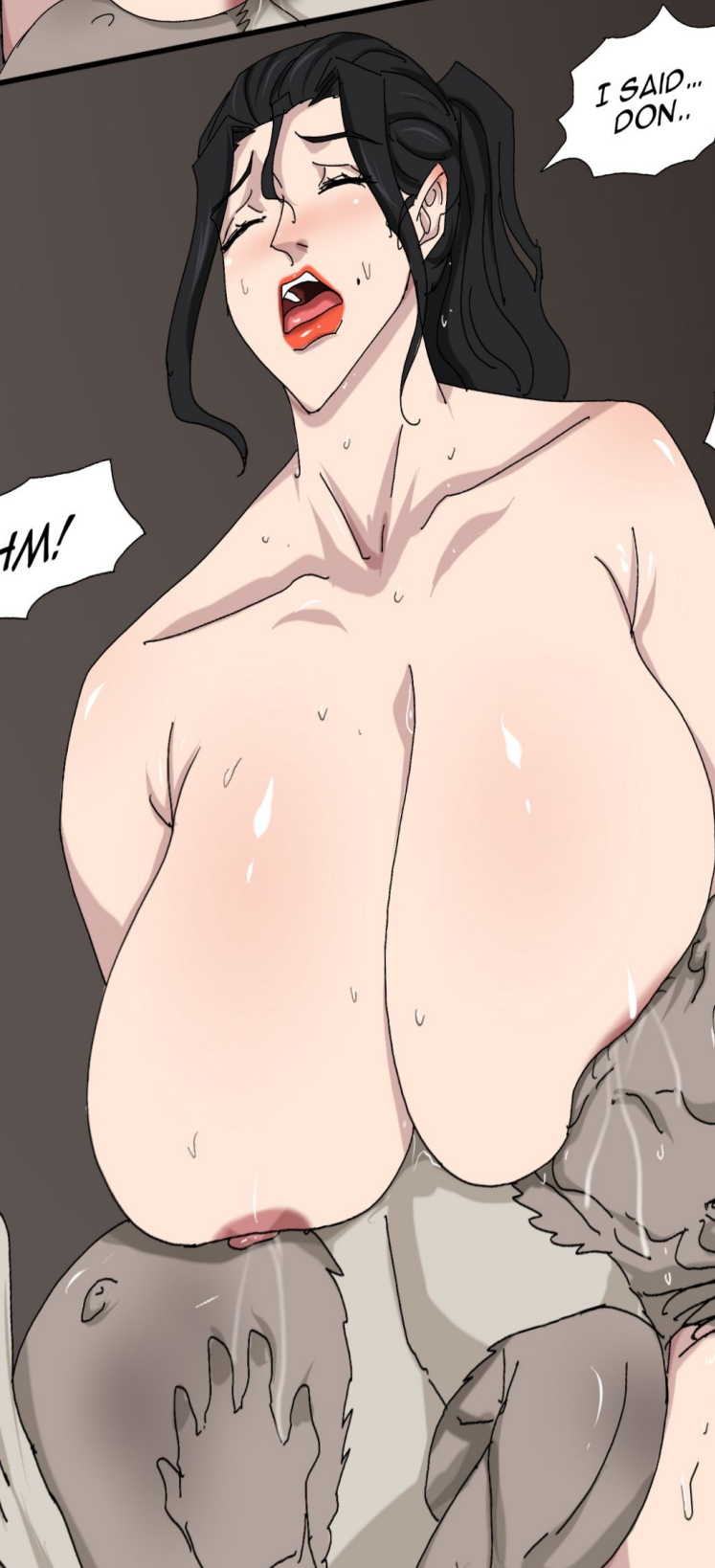


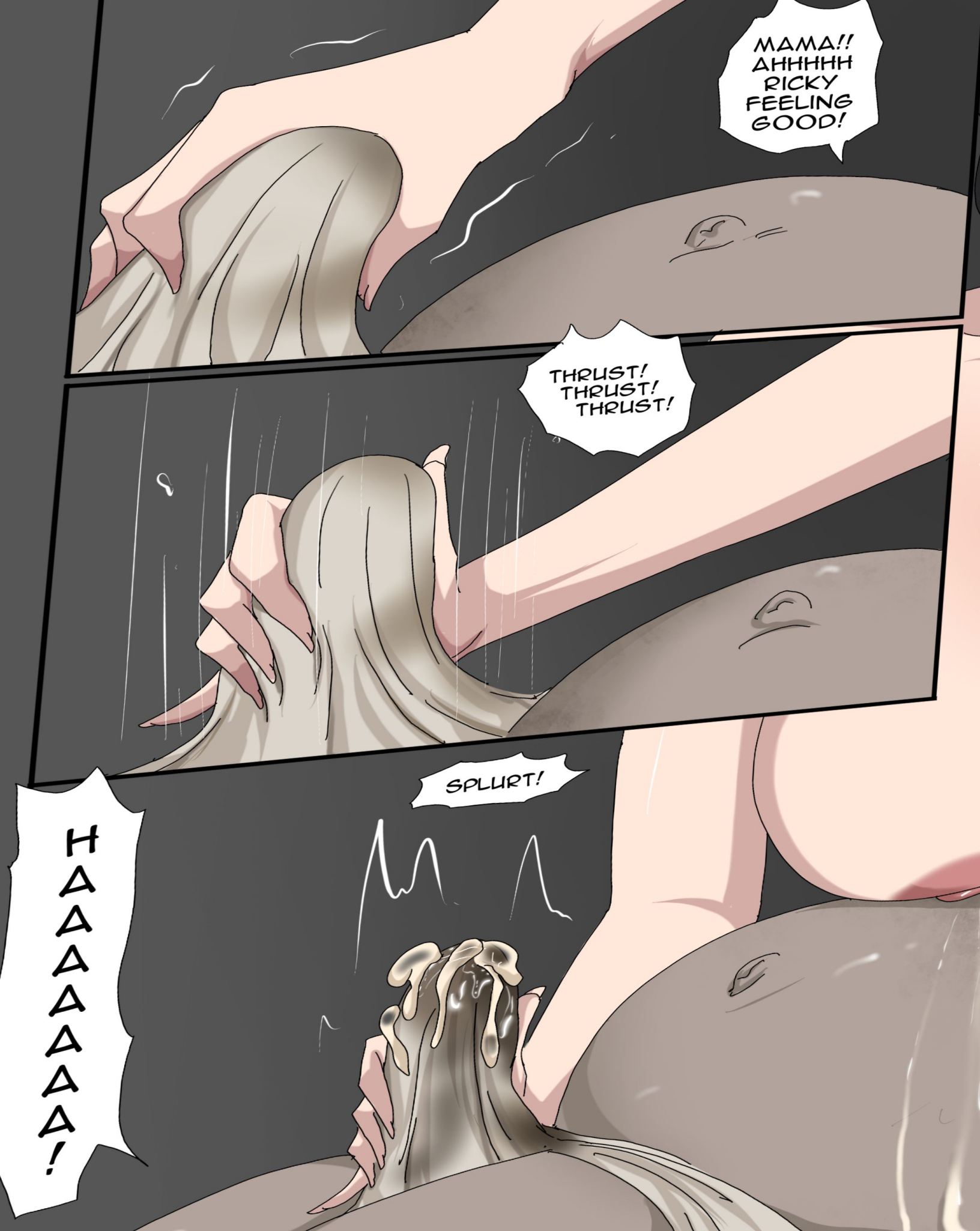
OH
GOD,
ARE
YOU
OKAY?!



TOUCH
IT
MOWP
MAMA...

AA...A-KAY...



A comic panel showing a close-up of a person's back and shoulders. Two hands are visible, one on the left shoulder and one on the right shoulder, both with fingers spread. The skin is a light brown color. The background is dark grey.

MAMA!!
AHHHHH
RICKY
FEELING
GOOD!

THRUST!
THRUST!
THRUST!

SPLURT!

H
Δ
Δ
Δ
Δ
Δ
Δ
!



HOW DOES
IT FEEL
RICKY,
YOUR
FIRST
CLIM?

AH... AH...
AH... MA...
MA... RIC..KY
TIRED...

HA.. BUT MAMA
IS
GOOD FEEL
GOOD RICKY'S
PEEPÉE...



??

I CAN'T BELIEVE
IT.. IT'S
STILL
HARD?!



SO
THICK...



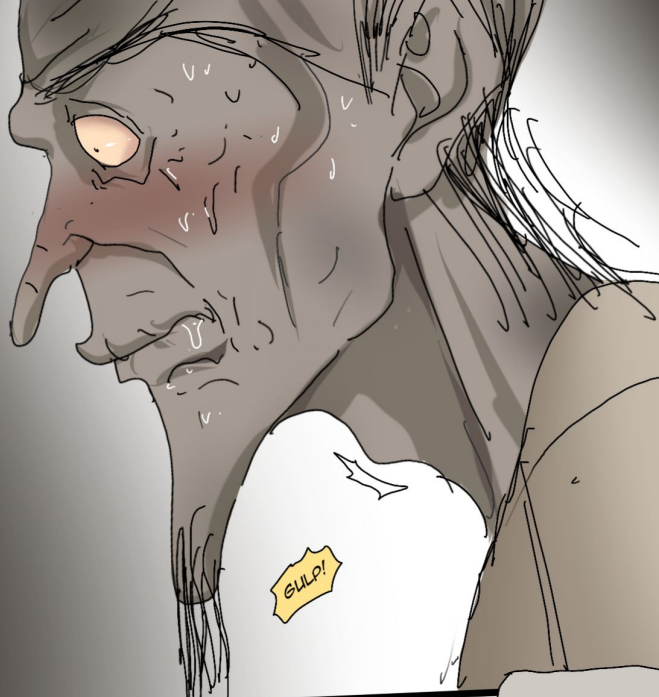
THANKS
FOR THE
HELP
BERTO-
SAN!



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



OH JESUS!
MY
BACK
HURTS!



MY BODY
IS FROZEN IN
PLACE..

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

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

THEY ALREADY
LOOKED HUGE
UNDER HER
CLOTHES...

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





LIZANA-SAN!

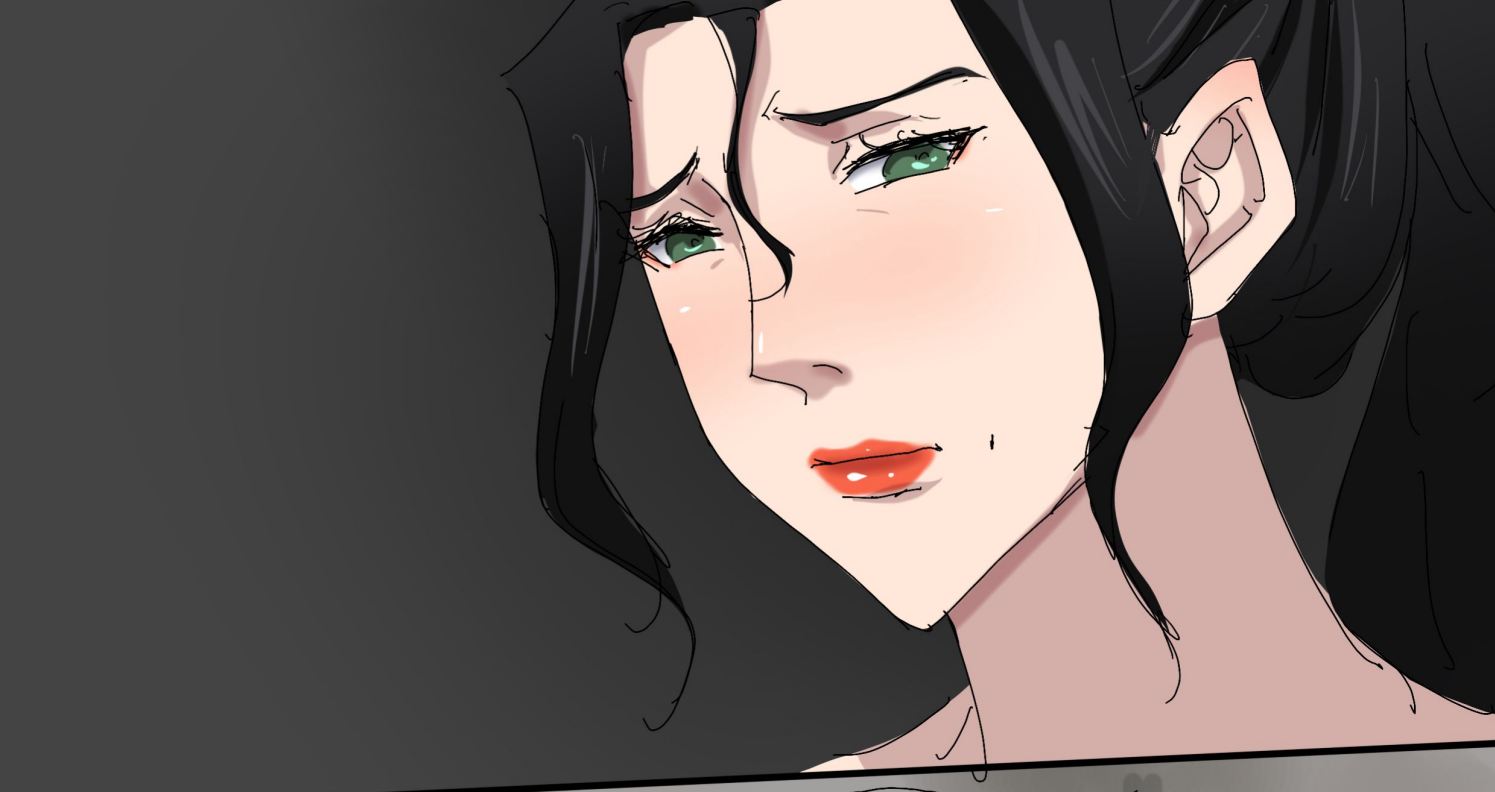


BERTO !?



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

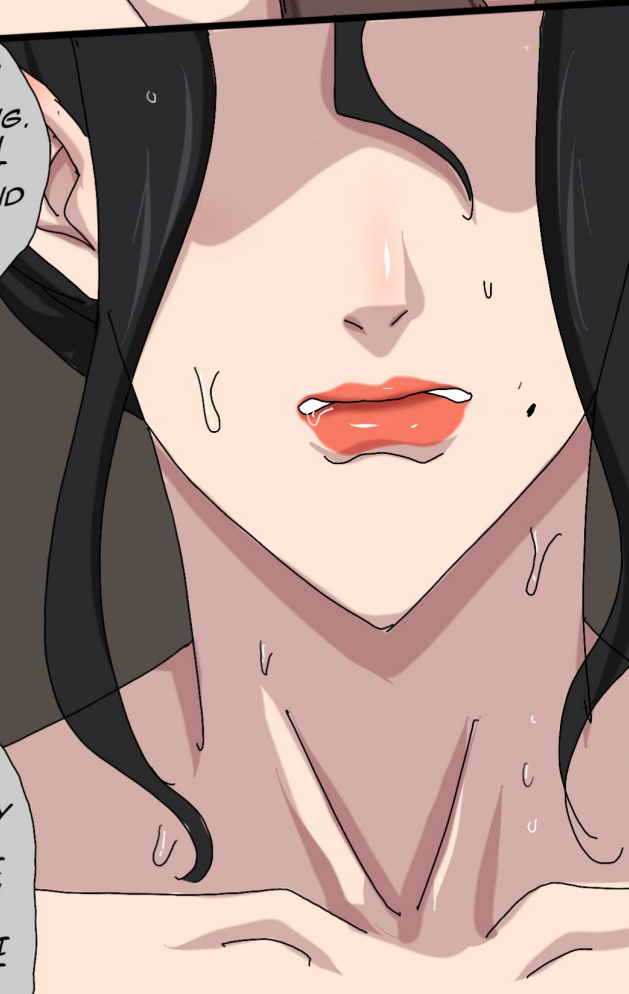
YOU KNOW
THAT HE
HAS A
DISABILITY,
RIGHT?





I KNOW,
PLEASE
FORGIVE
ME,
BERTO-
SAN.

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



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



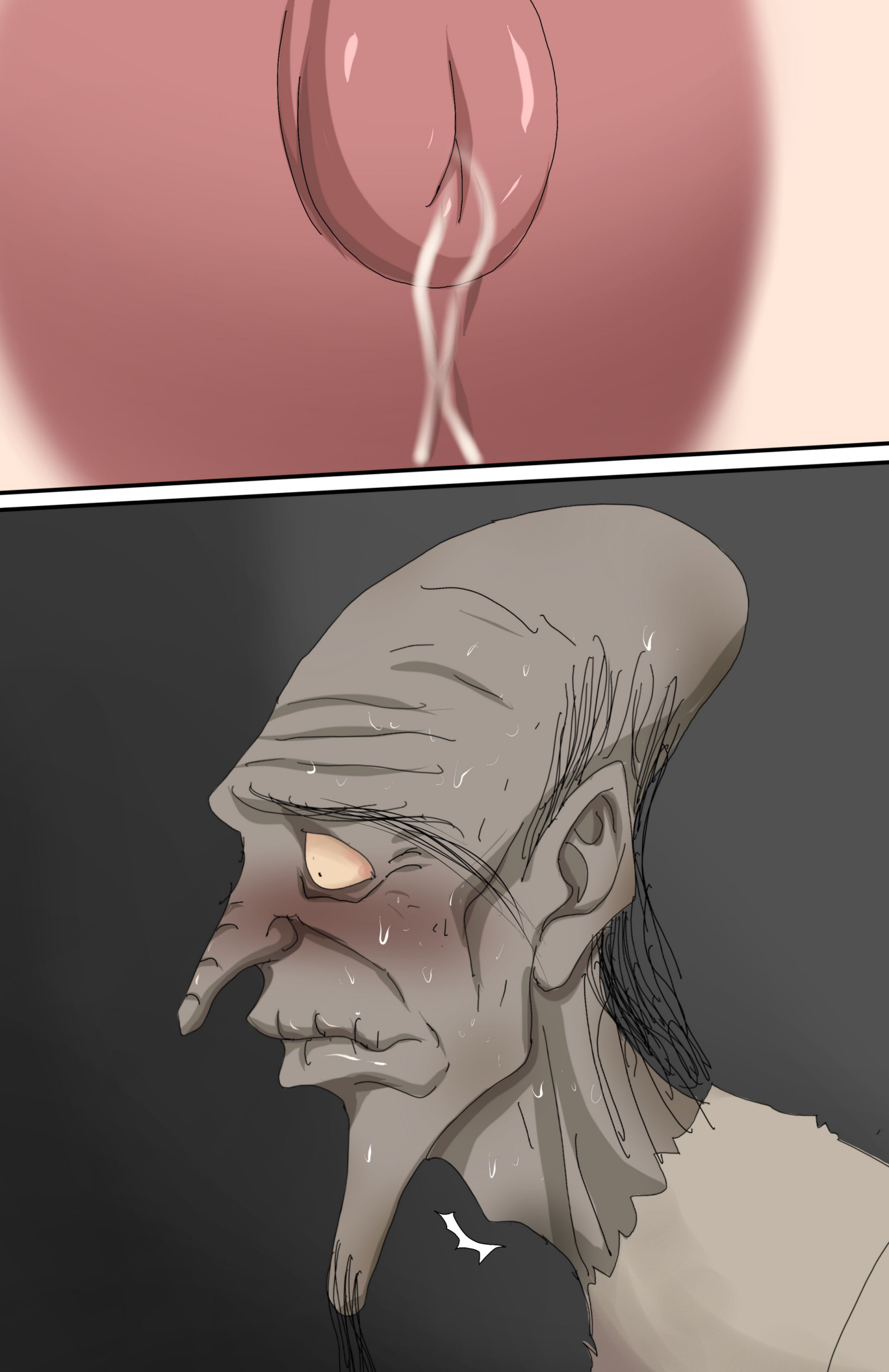
DON'T SAY
THAT....
THAT'S NOT
HOW I SEE
YOU,
LIZANA-SAN..
YOU ARE
KIND, AND
YOU HELPED
US SO MANY
TIMES!

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

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

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







THOSE LIPS....

MY
COCK
IS
THROBBING!

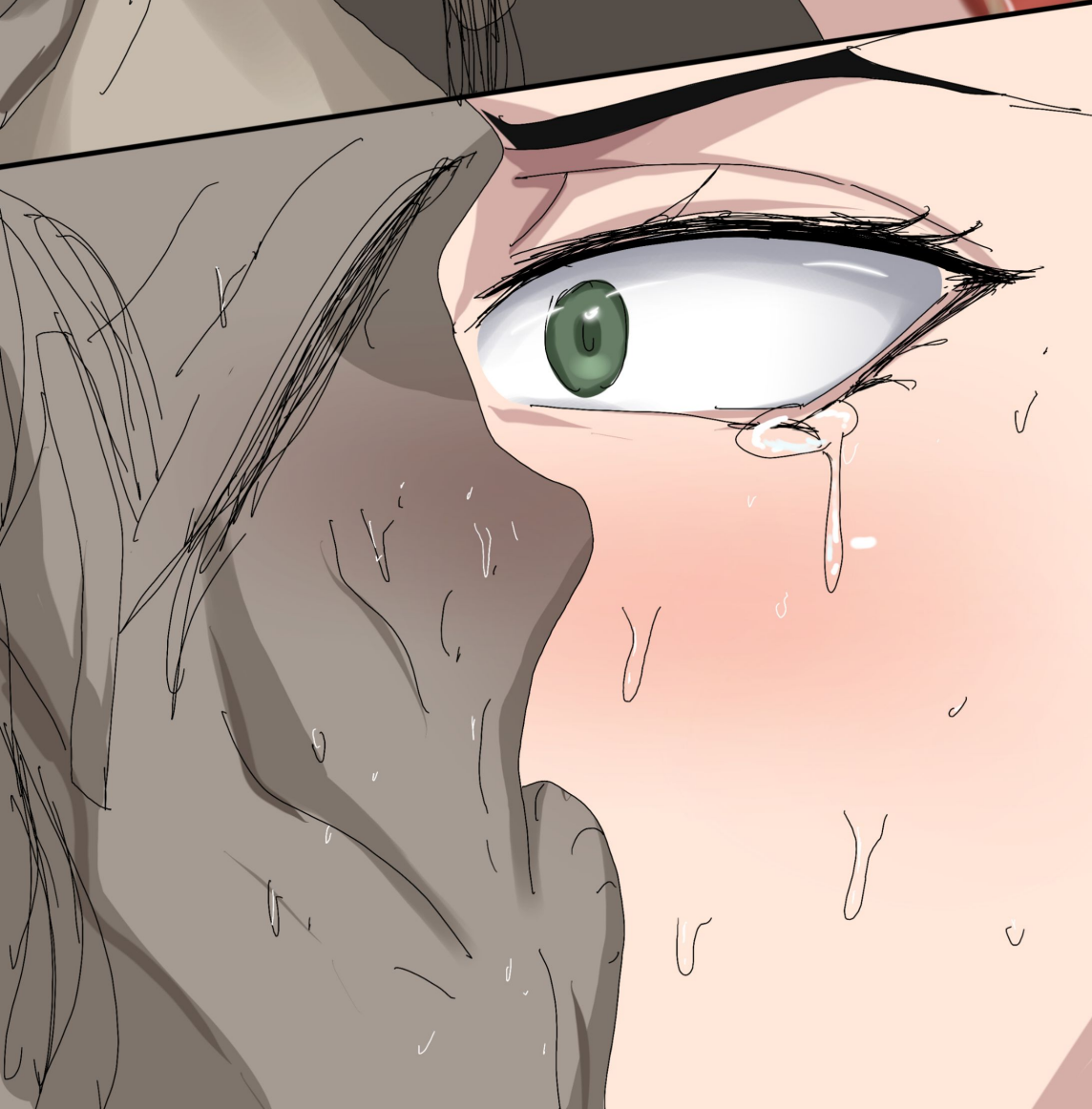
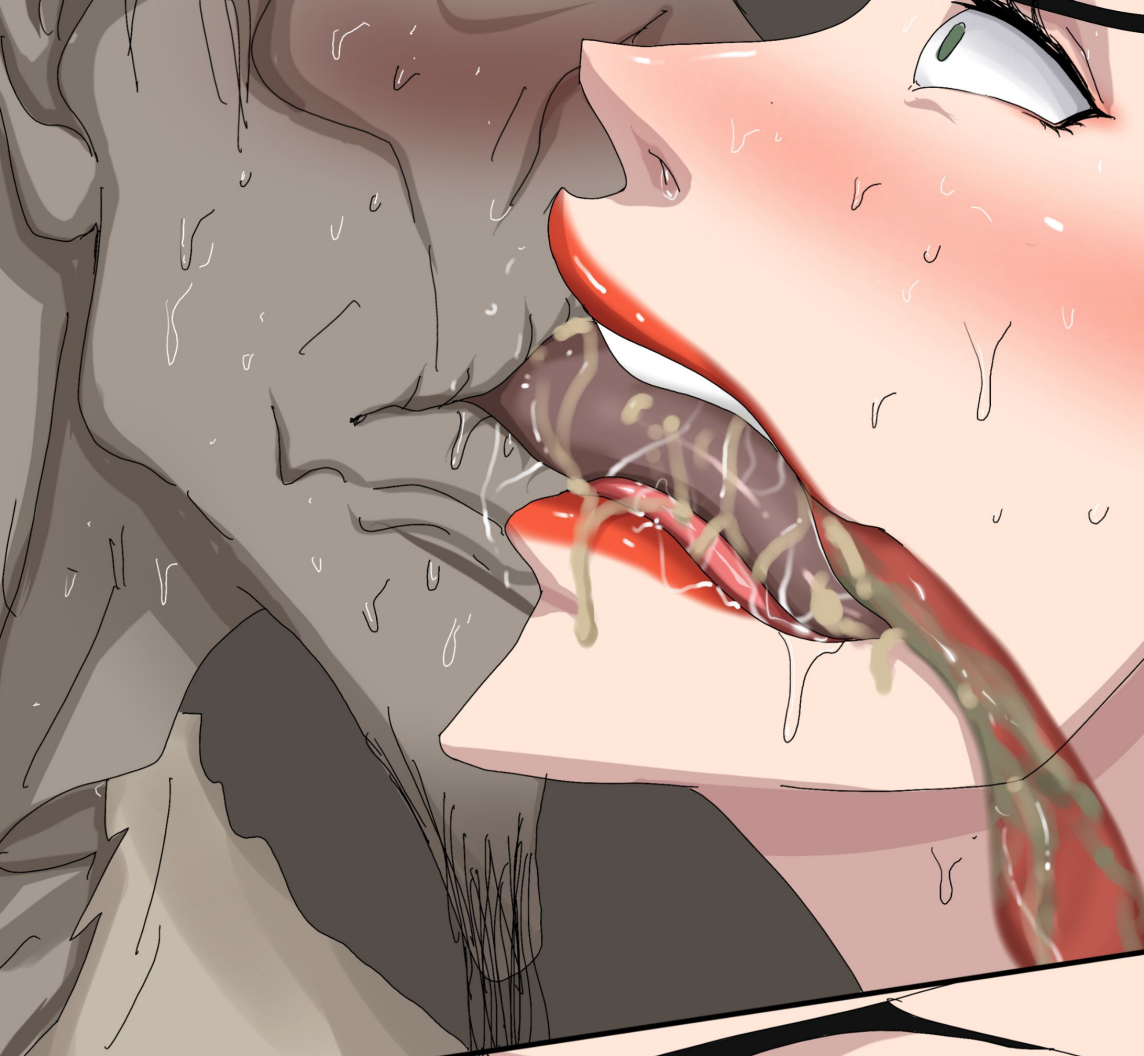
FF...FUCK.. I CAN'T
TAKE IT ANY
LONGER... I NEED
TO..

THROB!

THROB!

THROB!



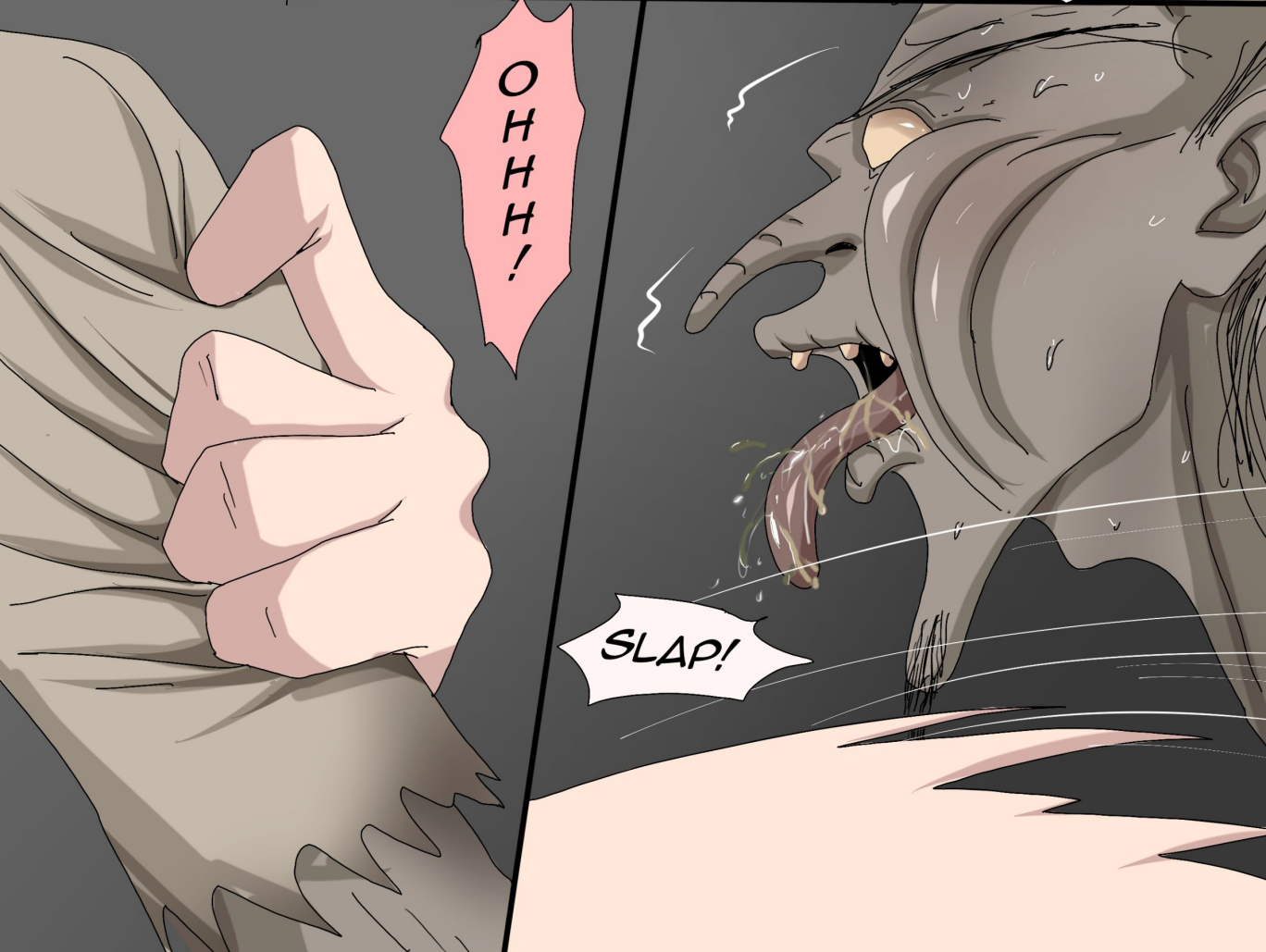




HER SALIVA IS SO
DELICIOUSLY
SWEET!



GRAB!



OHHH!

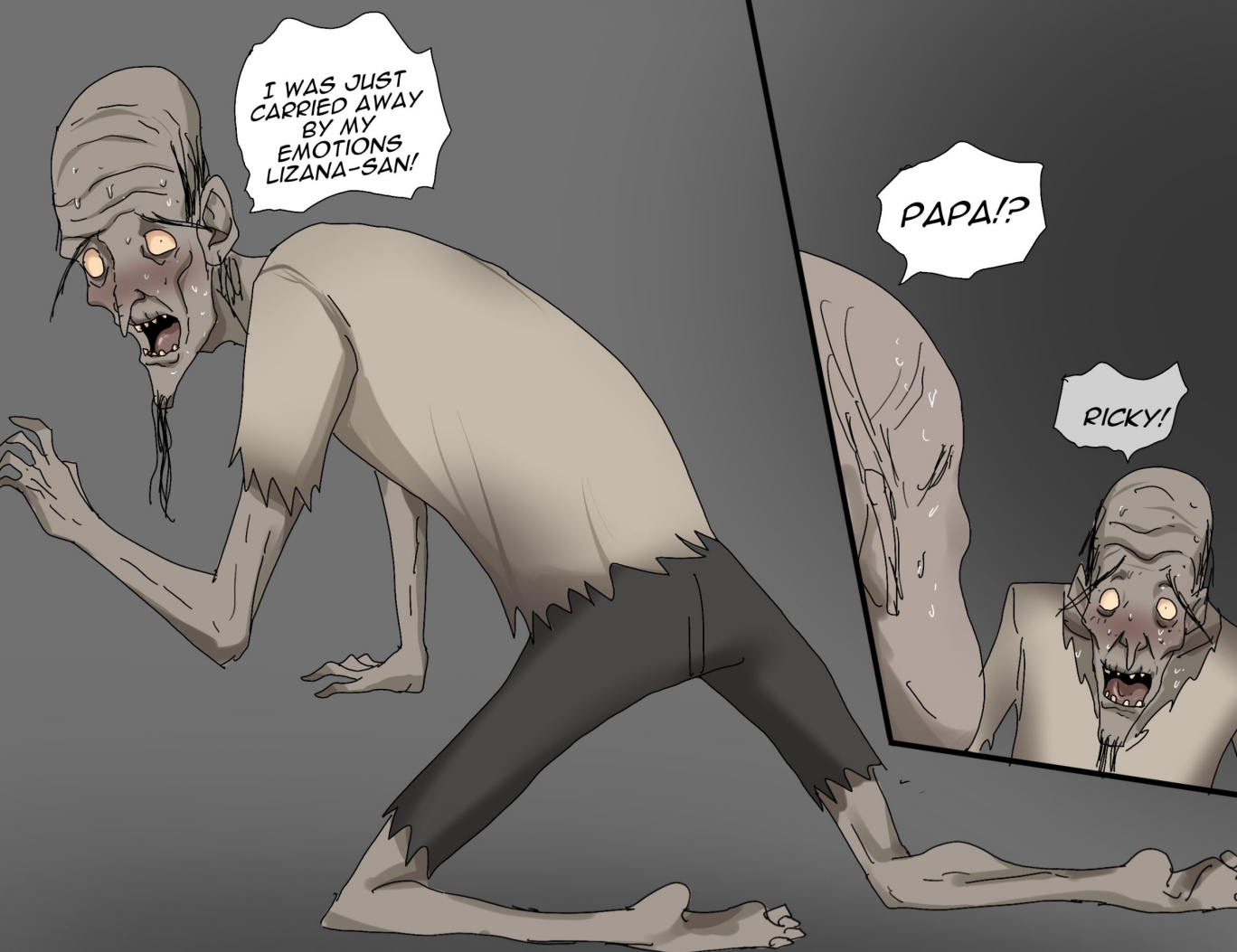
SLAP!



WHY
DID
YOU
DO
THAT!

COUGH!

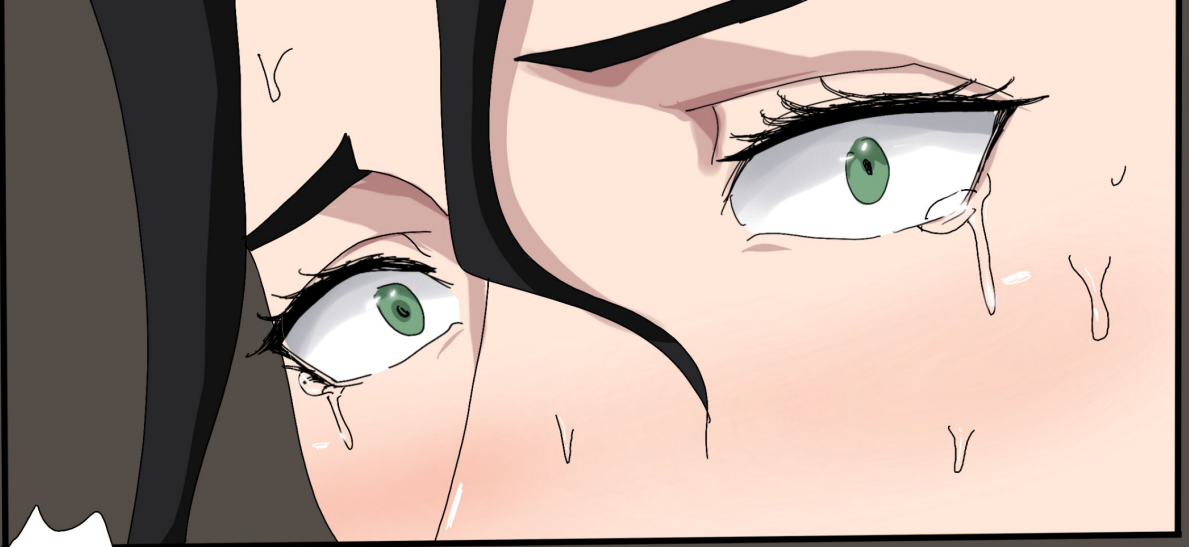
COUGH!



I WAS JUST
CARRIED AWAY
BY MY
EMOTIONS
LIZANA-SAN!

PAPA!?

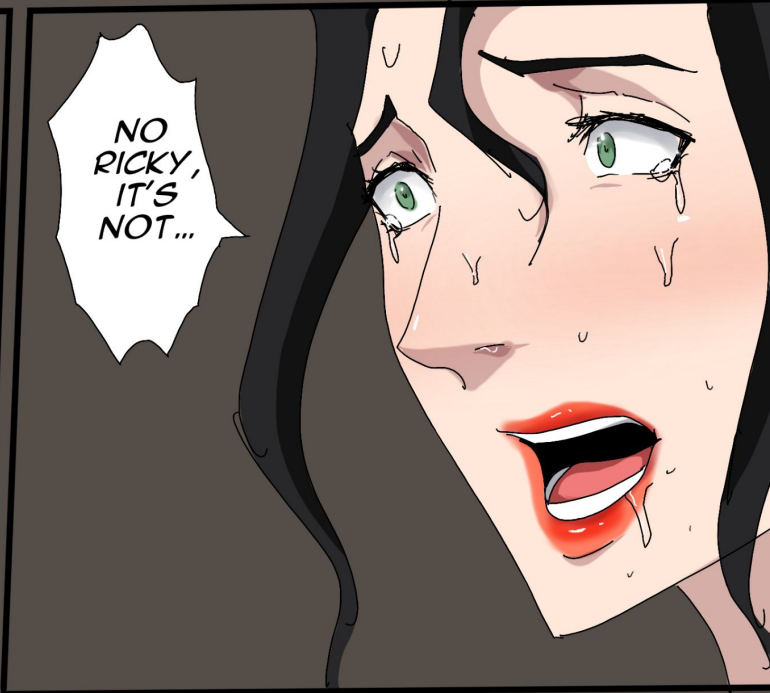
RICKY!



WHY
YOU
HURT
PAPA?!



NO
RICKY,
IT'S
NOT...



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



YOU
SHOULD
NOT
SHOUTED
AT
HER SON..



I'M SO
SORRY
ABOUT
THAT
LIZAN...



MAMA
COME
BACK?

I DON'T KNOW
SON.. I DON'T
KNOW...



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

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

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



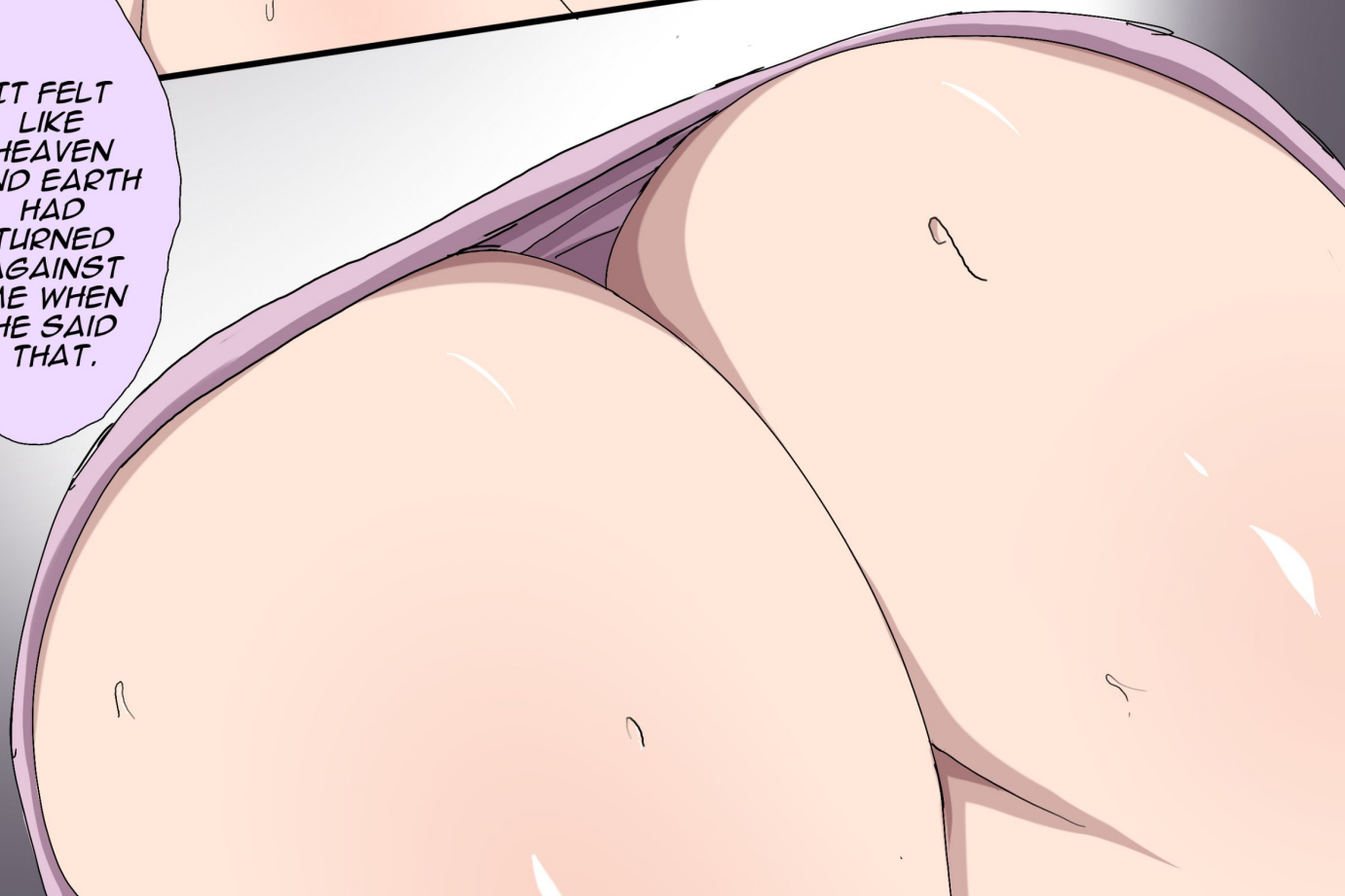
BUT WHAT
I DID
EARLIER
REALLY
MAKES ME
FEEL
GUILTY.

I
FELT
BAD
FOR
RICKY
..

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

I
FEEL
TERRIBLE
FOR
BETRAYING
HIS TRUST
LIKE THAT.

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



*AFTER A FEW
WEEKS.*



YES
IT'S
ME
RICKY!

IS THAT
YOU,
MAMA? ...

"

RICKY
MISS
YOU
SO
MUCH!

AWWWE...

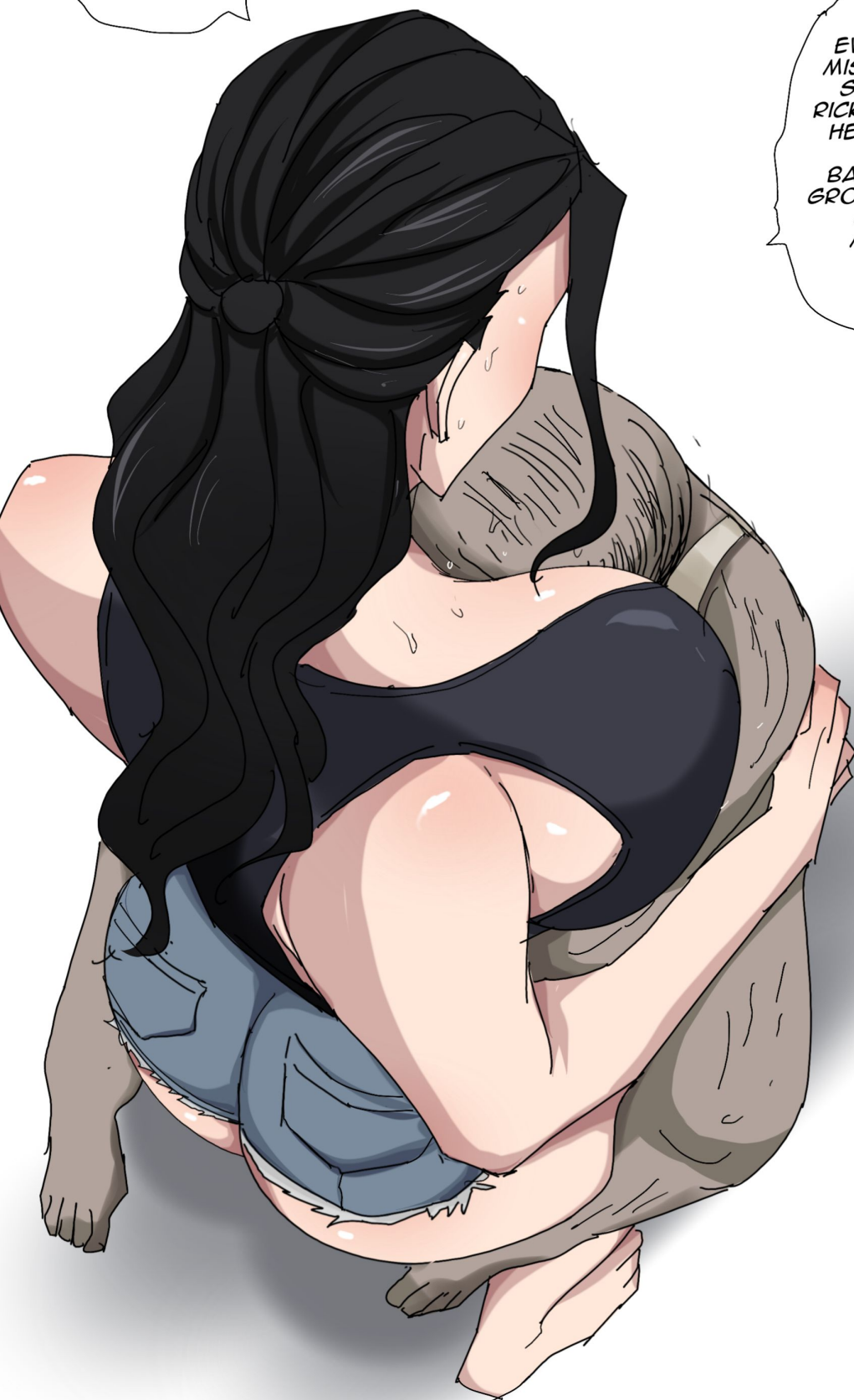
HOP!

MAMA
MISSED
YOU TOO!



MY
NAME?

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





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

WHERE
MAMA GO?
WHY MAMA
ONLY
COME
BACK
NOW?



YES
RICKY I
PROMISE..

DO MAMA
PROMISE
THAT
WON'T
LEAVE
AGAIN
AND HURT
PAPA?



AND
WHERE'S
YOUR
PAPA?

ME AND
PAPA
OKAY.

PAPA
INSIDE.



LIZANA-
SAN,
YOU'RE
HERE?
HOW HAVE
YOU BEEN?



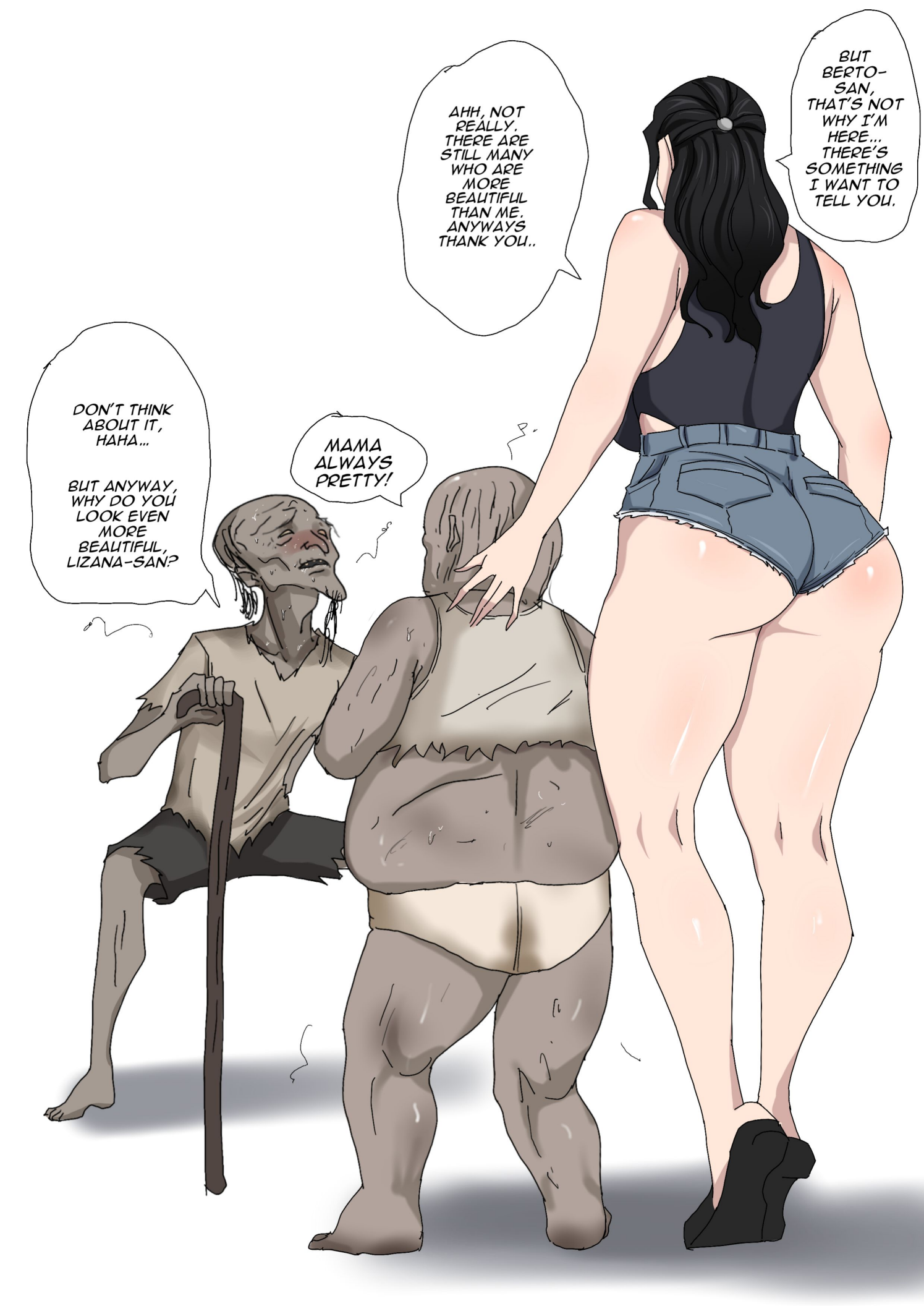
I'M DOING
FINE
BERTO-
SAN ...



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

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

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



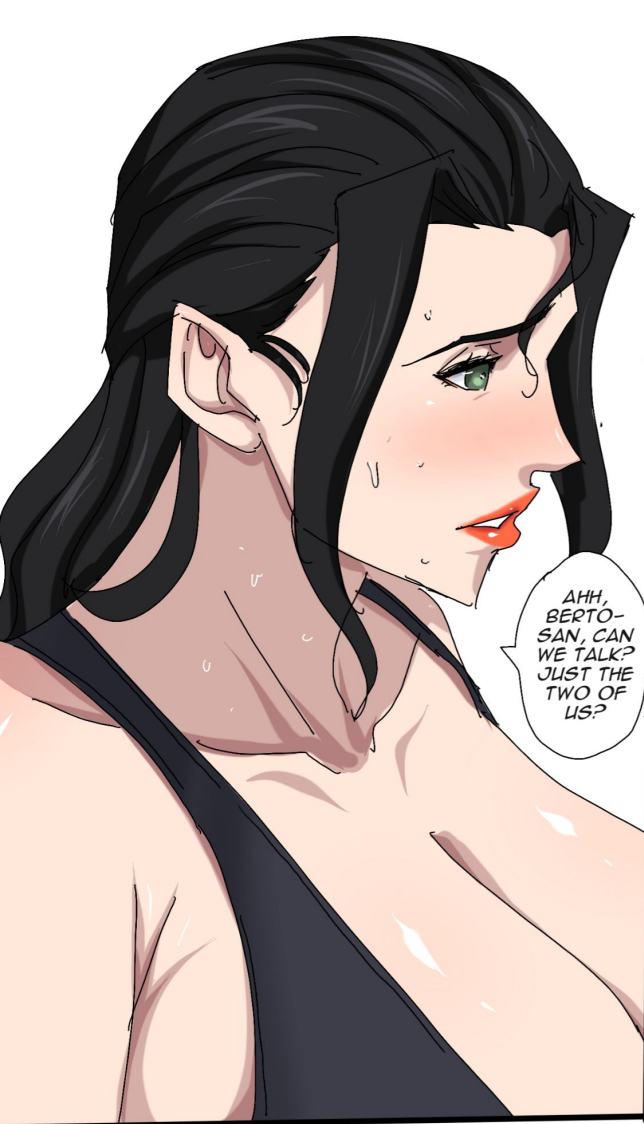
AHH, NOT
REALLY.
THERE ARE
STILL MANY
WHO ARE
MORE
BEAUTIFUL
THAN ME,
ANYWAYS
THANK YOU..

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

DON'T THINK
ABOUT IT,
HAHA...

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

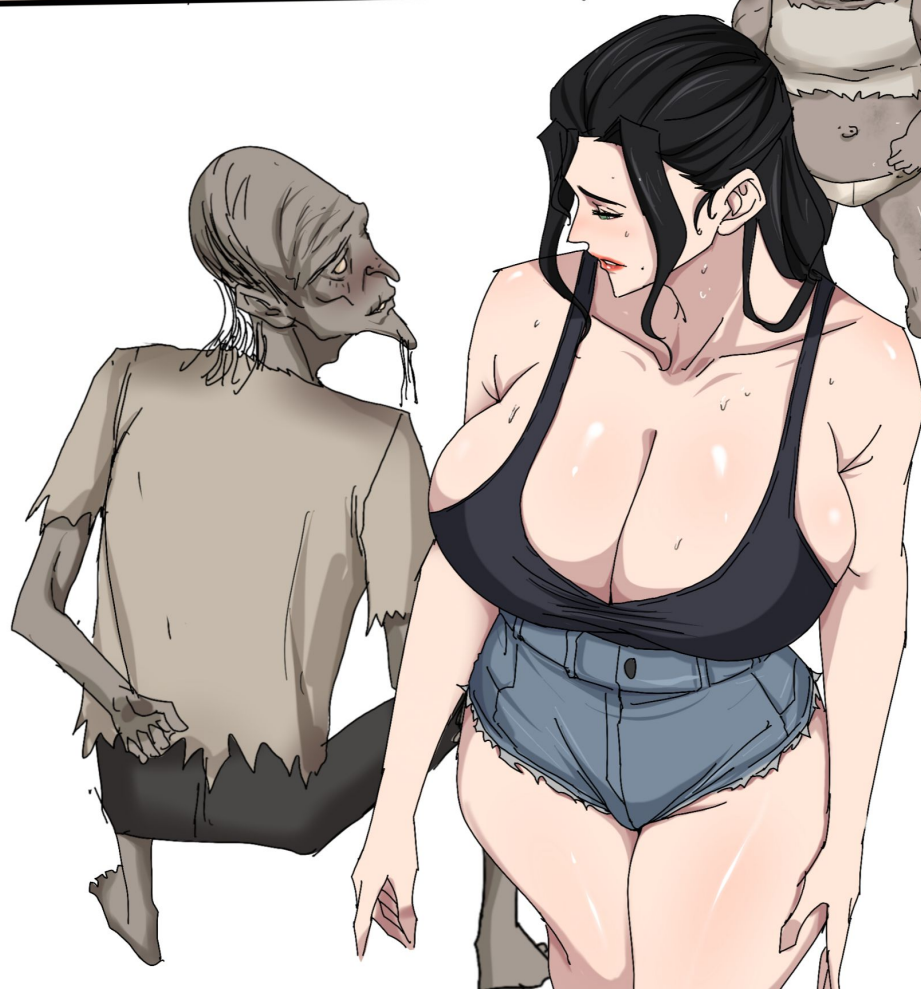
MAMA
ALWAYS
PRETTY!



AHH, BERTO-SAN, CAN WE TALK? JUST THE TWO OF US?



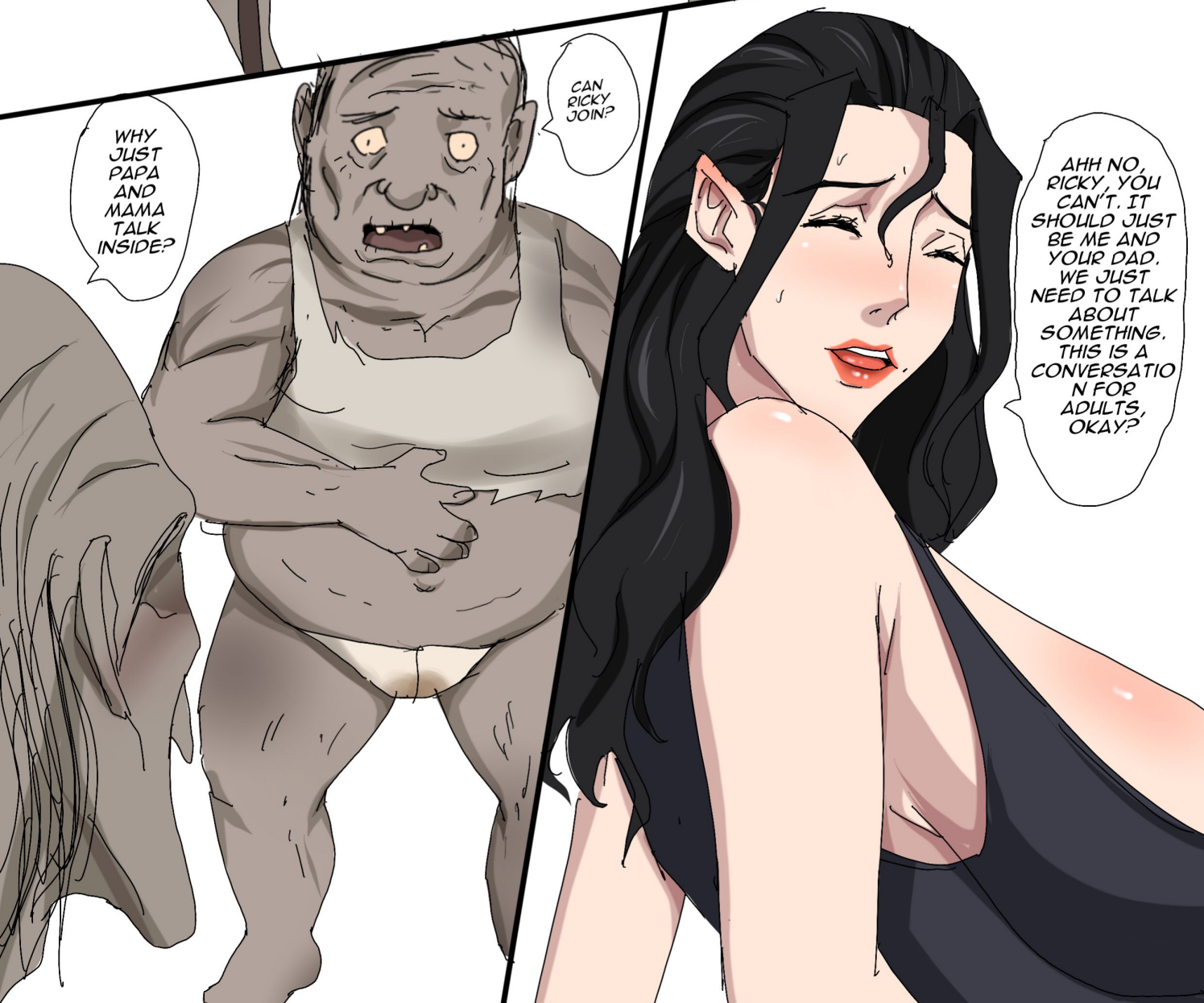
YES, SURE, WHERE DO YOU WANT..



LET'S GO INSIDE YOUR HOUSE. THIS CONVERSATION IS A BIT PRIVATE.



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



WHY
JUST
PAPA
AND
MAMA
TALK
INSIDE?

CAN
RICKY
JOIN?

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

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

ALRIGHT...

OKAY
RICKY
PLAY
OUTSIDE..







SINFUL LUST

-ZETTO

