

Story:
Frank Romano



SHORT STORIES

The Collar 4



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IN THE KITCHEN, LEIA IS BENT OVER THE TABLE WITH HER ASS UP WHILE GODOY FUCKS HER FROM BEHIND, POUNDING HIS MOTHER'S PUSSY HARD. AS WE SAW IN THE PREVIOUS STORY, GODOY HAD ALREADY FUCKED HER BEFORE. NOW, HE LOSES ALL RESPECT AND DECENCY - WHICH, TRUTH BE TOLD, HE NEVER HAD FOR HIS MOTHER. AFTER THIS, GODOY LOSES CONTROL AND STARTS FUCKING HIS MOTHER EVERY DAY, ANYTIME HE WANTS.

MHHH...

AHHH...

FUCK...

CLAP...

FUCK...

CLAP...

THEY FUCK IN THE KITCHEN.

MHHH...
AHHH...

CLAP...
FUCK...
CLAP...
FUCK...

AHHH...

FUCK ME HARDER, SON... TURN
YOUR MOM INTO YOUR LITTLE SLUT...
I WANT TO BE YOUR SEX SLAVE... YOUR
PERSONAL WHORE...

MHHH...

CLAP...

FUCK...

CLAP...

FUCK...

MHHH...

YES, MY MASTER... FUCK THIS
PUSSY GOOD... I'M ALL YOURS...
YOUR SLAVE, YOUR WHORE... USE ME
HOWEVER YOU WANT...

AHHH...

FUCK...

CLAP...

CLAP...

FUCK...

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A BITCH IN HEAT,
MOM. MY PERSONAL SLUT. YOU'RE ONLY
GOOD FOR TAKING COCK AND MOANING LIKE
A CHEAP WHORE.

CLAP...

FUCK...

CLAP...

FUCK...

MHHH...

MHHH...

FUCK...
CLAP...
FUCK...
CLAP...
FUCK...

YES, MY MASTER... I'M JUST YOUR WHORE... A SLUT WHO LIVES FOR YOUR DICK... HUMILIATE ME MORE... I DESERVE TO BE TREATED LIKE THE PROSTITUTE I AM!

AHHH...

AHHH...

AHHH...

THEY ALSO FUCKED IN LEIA'S BEDROOM, GOING AT IT LIKE ANIMALS ON EVERY AVAILABLE SURFACE.

MHHH...

AHHH...

FUCK...

FUCK...

FUCK...

EVERY DAY BROUGHT A NEW FUCKFEST,
EXPLORING EVERY CORNER OF THE HOUSE
LIKE TWO SEX-CRAZED ADDICTS.

АННН...

МННН...

FUCK...

FUCK...

АННН...

МННН...

FUCK...

FUCK...

АННН...

МННН...

FUCK...

FUCK...

MHHH...

AHHH...

FUCK...

FUCK...

АННН...
МННН...

FUCK...

FUCK...

ON MULTIPLE OCCASIONS, MOTHER AND SON MADE LOVE IN THE LIVING ROOM.

FUCK...

FUCK...

MHHH...

AHHH...

GODOY WOULD WAIT FOR HIS FATHER TO FALL ASLEEP BEFORE PUTTING THE LEASH ON HIS MOTHER.

FUCK...

FUCK...

MHHH...

AHHH...

IT AROUSED HIM INTENSELY - TAKING HIS MOTHER WHILE HIS FATHER SLEPT IN THE NEXT ROOM.

AHHH...

MHHH...

FUCK...

FUCK...

АННН...

FUCK...

FUCK...

МННН...

MHHH...

AHHH...

FUCK...

FUCK...

FUCK...

МННН...

АННН...

FUCK...

EVEN ON THE HOUSE STAIRS. NO PLACE WAS OFF LIMITS. KITCHEN, BEDROOM, LIVING ROOM, AND NOW THE STAIRCASE. GODOY'S LIFE HAD BECOME A CONSTANT GAME OF PLEASURE BETWEEN MOTHER AND SON.

FUCK...

FUCK...

AHHH...

MHHH...



AHHH...

MHHH...

FUCK...

FUCK...

FUCK...

FUCK...

АННН...

МННН...

FUCK...

FUCK...

АННН...

МННН...

FUCK...

FUCK...

AHHH...

MHHH...



AHHH...

MHHH...

FUCK...

FUCK...



IN EVERY INTIMATE ENCOUNTER BETWEEN THEM, GODDY, WITHOUT MERCY OR CONCERN FOR CONSEQUENCES, WOULD ALWAYS RELEASE HIMSELF DEEP INSIDE HIS MOTHER.



MINUTES AFTER SEX.

LEIA COULDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY SHE HAD SUCH LEWD THOUGHTS ABOUT HER SON. EVERY TIME GODOY USED THE COLLAR ON HER, WHEN HE FINALLY REMOVED IT, THE MEMORY OF THE ACT TRANSFORMED INTO VIVID EROTIC FANTASIES IN HER MIND.



WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH ME? I
KEEP HAVING THESE THOUGHTS ABOUT MY
SON... THOUGHTS THAT SHAME ME
DEEPLY.

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing no clothes, stands in a modern bathroom. She is leaning against a wooden vanity with a white sink. A speech bubble above her head contains the text: "IN MY FANTASIES, WE DO THINGS TOGETHER ALL OVER THE HOUSE...". The bathroom features a window with blinds, a mirror, and a small decorative lantern on the vanity. A red character is visible on the wall to the left.

IN MY FANTASIES, WE DO THINGS TOGETHER ALL OVER THE HOUSE...

A woman with large breasts is standing in a bathroom. She is looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. The bathroom features a wooden vanity with a white countertop. On the counter, there are two ornate, multi-tiered candle holders with lit candles. The background shows a window with horizontal blinds. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text.

WHEN I CLIMB THE STAIRS, I
REMEMBER MY WICKED IMAGINATION WHERE
WE MADE LOVE THERE...

A woman with large breasts and dark hair in a bun stands in a modern bathroom. She is looking directly at the camera with a serious expression. The background features a window with blinds, two sinks with chrome faucets, and decorative tiered lamps on the countertop.

THE KITCHEN, THE BEDROOM... EVERY CORNER
HOLDS MEMORIES OF MY SON TAKING ME. AT LEAST
THAT'S WHAT MY DEPRAVED MOTHER'S MIND KEEPS
SHOWING ME.

AT THAT MOMENT, LEIA FEELS
SOMETHING STRANGE - A WARM
WETNESS TRICKLING FROM HER
VAGINA, SOMETHING VISCOUS
AND FAMILIAR...

WHAT IS THIS DRIPPING FROM MY VAGINA? COULD IT BE SOME KIND OF DISCHARGE?




GODOY'S CUM TRICKLES DOWN
LEIA'S THIGHS, WARM AND THICK.

DRIP...

LEIA TOUCHES THE WETNESS AND
SNIFFS—IT'S NOT DISCHARGE. THE
STICKY TEXTURE AND MUSKY SCENT
ARE UNMISTAKABLE: IT'S SEMEN.

.....
FUCK... THIS IS CUM. BUT HOW...
HOW IS THERE CUM DRIPPING FROM MY
VAGINA?

A woman with dark hair in a bun stands in a modern bathroom, looking thoughtful with her hand to her chin. She is nude. The bathroom features two sinks on a grey countertop with light wood cabinets. A speech bubble above her head contains the text: "WAIT... THIS IS SEMEN? BUT HOW COULD THAT BE?".

WAIT... THIS IS SEMEN? BUT
HOW COULD THAT BE?

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing no clothes, stands in a modern bathroom. She has a thoughtful expression with her hand near her chin. The bathroom features a white sink on a light wood vanity, a window with blinds, and a decorative lamp. A speech bubble points to her.

I HAVEN'T BEEN WITH ANYONE - MY HUSBAND HASN'T TOUCHED ME IN MONTHS. THE ONLY UNUSUAL THING HAS BEEN MY... FANTASIES ABOUT MY SON.

UNLESS... NO, THAT
WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE...
BUT... BUT...

LEIA REALIZES HER EROTIC DREAMS ABOUT HER SON CONTAIN DISTURBINGLY REALISTIC DETAILS. AN UNEASY SUSPICION FORMS, BUT SHE NEEDS PROOF BEFORE CONFRONTING GODDY - SHE COULDN'T POSSIBLY ACCUSE HIM UNJUSTLY.

RUSTLE-RUSTLE...
CLICK!
SHINK...

LEIA SLIPPED INTO HER MOST
SEDUCTIVE LINGERIE. A MYSTERY
WAS ABOUT TO BE UNCOVERED.

CAREFULLY POSITIONING A PHONE WITH THE CAMERA ACTIVATED, SHE SET UP AN APP THAT WOULD ONLY START RECORDING WHEN DETECTING MOVEMENT IN THE ROOM.

RUSTLE-RUSTLE...
CLICK!
SHHHK...



THERE, ALL SET UP.

RUSTLE-RUSTLE...
CLICK!
SHUNK...

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a purple sequined halter-neck top and a matching purple skirt, is leaning into a doorway. She has a concerned expression. To her left is a large green plant. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.


I FEEL TERRIBLE DOING THIS. I'M
ALMOST CERTAIN MY SON IS INNOCENT...
BUT SOMETHING VERY STRANGE IS
HAPPENING.

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a shiny, sequined pink two-piece outfit and black high heels, stands in a room. To her left is a wooden cabinet with a tall, thin black TV. To her right is a wooden door. A speech bubble points to her from the right.

NOW WE WAIT. IT'S ALWAYS AROUND
THIS TIME THAT THESE... DARK DESIRES
FOR HIM TAKE OVER.



EVERYTHING'S READY. MY HUSBAND HAS RETIRED FOR THE NIGHT, AND I'M WEARING A NEGLIGEE THAT LEAVES LITTLE TO THE IMAGINATION. I'M LIKE BAIT WAITING FOR THE HUNTER.

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a purple sequined halter-neck dress and black high-heeled shoes, sits on a red sofa. She is looking slightly to her left. A thought bubble is connected to her head by a line of small circles. The background shows a modern interior with a wooden door, a potted plant, and a wooden shelf with decorative items.

A WAR RAGES WITHIN ME: PART OF ME
WANTS MY SON TO BE DECEIVING ME, WHILE
ANOTHER PART IS TERRIFIED BY THAT VERY
POSSIBILITY.

.....
DO I REALLY WANT TO KNOW
THE TRUTH? MAYBE IT WOULD BE
BETTER TO IGNORE EVERYTHING AND
KEEP PLAYING THIS DANGEROUS
GAME...

OH GOD... THIS IS THRILLING.
IT FEELS LIKE A SCENE FROM AN
EROTIC THRILLER - THE SPY
SURRENDERING TO HER ENEMY.

IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR GODDOY TO APPEAR. THERE WAS HIS MOTHER, PRACTICALLY SERVED ON A SILVER PLATTER - A TEMPTING FEAST JUST FOR HIM.





EVERYTHING ALRIGHT, MOM?
ARE YOU HERE ALONE
TONIGHT?

YES, SWEETHEART.
YOUR FATHER ALREADY
WENT TO BED.



MOM, WHAT'S THAT ON
THE FLOOR?

WHAT, SON? IS IT A
COCKROACH?

CLICK!

IN ONE SWIFT MOTION, GODOY SLIPS THE COLLAR AROUND HIS MOTHER'S NECK BEFORE SHE CAN REACT - HIS PLAN FINALLY SET IN MOTION.

*BUT WHAT THE YOUNG MAN DIDN'T KNOW
WAS THAT HIS EVERY MOVE WAS BEING
METICULOUSLY RECORDED.*



END

CONTINUED IN THE NEXT EPISODE.