



SHORT STORIES

The Collar 6

Story:
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LEIA IS HORRIFIED SEEING HER OWN BEHAVIOR IN SUCH DEPRAVED ACTS BETWEEN MOTHER AND SON.

OH MY GOD... I NEVER ASKED HIM HIM TO DO THIS TO ME... THIS CAN'T BE REAL.

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a bright pink, shiny, one-piece swimsuit with a lace-like pattern on the bust. She is holding a black smartphone in both hands and looking at it with a shocked and worried expression. Her mouth is open as if she is speaking or reacting to something. A speech bubble points to her from the left. The background is a simple room with a white wall, a wooden door on the right, and a window with blinds on the left. A small potted plant is behind her.

SO ALL THOSE FILTHY THOUGHTS OF
MINE WERE REAL... BUT HOW IS THIS EVEN
POSSIBLE?

WHAT IS THIS THING MY SON PUT
AROUND MY NECK?

RIGHT AFTER HE PUT IT ON ME, I BECAME COMPLETELY CONTROLLED BY LUST. THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING... WITCHCRAFT AND CURSED OBJECTS ARE JUST MOVIE STUFF.

LEIA DOESN'T WASTE TIME. SHE GRABS HER LAPTOP TO RESEARCH ABOUT MIND CONTROL. SKEPTICAL ABOUT WITCHCRAFT, SHE TURNS TO SCIENCE AND LOGIC FOR ANSWERS.




HER CURIOSITY WAS STRONGER THAN THE SHOCK OF HER SON'S DEPRAVED ACT. THOUGH DISTURBED BY WHAT HAPPENED, SHE WANTS TO UNDERSTAND EXACTLY WHAT SHE WAS DEALING WITH BEFORE CONFRONTING HIM.

SHE FINALLY FINDS
SOMETHING RELEVANT THAT
CONFIRMS HER THEORY:
WITCHCRAFT ONLY EXISTS IN
MOVIES.

THE ARTICLE STATED:

APHRODISIAC PEARLS THAT, WHEN IN CONTACT WITH SKIN, BEGIN CAUSING LUSTFUL EFFECTS WITHIN 30 MINUTES. MORE THAN 10 PEARLS TOGETHER INTENSIFY DESIRES AND DEPRAVITY.





HOLY SHIT! THAT NECKLACE HAD WAY MORE THAN 10 PEARLS. THAT'S WHY I WENT INTO INSTANT SEXUAL FRENZY WHEN HE PUT IT ON ME.

LEIA, NOW FULLY AWARE OF WHAT HER SON DID TO HER, METICULOUSLY PLANS THE CONFRONTATION FOR THE NEXT DAY. SHE WOULD WAIT UNTIL HER HUSBAND LEFT FOR WORK. BEFORE TAKING ANY RASH ACTION, SHE WANTED TO HEAR FROM HER SON'S MOUTH WHY HE HAD USED HER IN SUCH A COWARDLY WAY.



THE NEXT DAY, LEIA WAITS IN THE KITCHEN TO HAVE THAT TALK WITH HER SON. THE LITTLE SHIT STILL HADN'T WOKEN UP. ALONE AT HOME, IT WAS THE PERFECT CHANCE TO CONFRONT GODDOY ABOUT THE NASTY THINGS HE'D DONE TO HER.



*BUT AS SHE WAITS, SHE STARTS
NOTICING SOMETHING DIFFERENT ABOUT
HER OWN BODY.*

THAT FUCKING BACK PAIN THAT USED TO TORTURE HER WAS COMPLETELY GONE.

*SHE'D BEEN SLEEPING LIKE A BABY,
RELAXED, NO MORE WAKING UP WITH A
LOCKED JAW FROM GRINDING HER TEETH -
SOMETHING THAT ALWAYS HAPPENED
BECAUSE OF THE STRESS OF BEING A
NEGLECTED WIFE.*



THE SKIN ALLERGIES AND RASHES THAT WOULD FLARE UP WHENEVER SHE WAS DEPRESSED HAD DISAPPEARED TOO. AND I MEAN REALLY DISAPPEARED, BECAUSE NOW SHE ACTUALLY FELT... HAPPY.




EVEN AFTER DISCOVERING HER SON'S DIRTY DEEDS, SOMEHOW IT HAD MADE HER FEEL DESIRED, VALUED. AND WITHOUT REALIZING IT, ALL THAT FUCKING HAD BEEN HEALING HER FROM THE INSIDE. WHEN THIS REALIZATION HIT HER, SHE STAYED QUIET.

LEIA, OVERCOME BY IRRESISTIBLE LUST,
HEADS TO HER BEDROOM WITHOUT A
SECOND THOUGHT.

HER SON HADN'T SHOWN UP YET, AND SHE WASN'T SURE WHAT TO DO NEXT. BUT ONE THING WAS CLEAR: EVEN THOUGH HER OWN FLESH AND BLOOD HAD TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF HER, ALL THIS DIRTY FUCKING WAS MAKING HER FEEL INCREDIBLE - BODY AND SOUL.



A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a blue denim dress with a brown belt and black heels, is posing against a large wardrobe in a bedroom. She has one hand on her hip and the other raised. The room features a dark wood wardrobe, a white ottoman, and a bed with white linens.

*LEIA, OVERCOME BY RAW, ANIMAL
LUST, STUMBLES TO HER
BEDROOM WITH A HUNGER SHE
NEVER KNEW SHE HAD.*

MOANS ESCAPE HER LIPS AS HER MIND
WARS WITH ITSELF - A GOD-FEARING
WOMAN LIKE HER SHOULDN'T BE FEELING
THIS WAY, ESPECIALLY NOT ABOUT HER
OWN SON.



*BUT EVEN AS GUILT TEARS AT HER, LEIA GETS
READY TO DO SOMETHING SHE NEVER
DREAMED POSSIBLE.*





LEIA SLIPPED INTO THE SEXY LACE ROBE SHE'D BOUGHT MONTHS AGO FOR HER HUSBAND, WHO'D IGNORED IT. STORED AWAY UNTIL NOW, SHE WOULD WEAR IT TO TEMPT HER SON INSTEAD.


HER PURPOSE WAS TO BE ADMIRER BY HIM,
THOUGH SHE KNEW THE YOUNG MAN WOULD
NEVER DARE MAKE A MOVE. UNLESS SHE
PROVOKED HIM INTO CLASPING THAT COLLAR
AROUND HER NECK ONCE MORE.

IN HER DESIRE-CLOUDED MIND, LEIA RATIONALIZED: IF SHE WAS BEING MANIPULATED BY GREATER FORCES, THEN IT COULDN'T BE SIN - SHE WASN'T IN CONTROL OF HER ACTIONS.




*LEIA RETURNS TO THE KITCHEN AND
RESUMES PREPARING BREAKFAST.*

HER TROUBLED THOUGHTS,
INTOXICATED BY THAT FORBIDDEN
SENSATION, DON'T DETER HER
FROM HER PLANNED COURSE.

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a black lace dress, stands in a modern kitchen. She is looking down at her own large, prominent posterior. The kitchen features light-colored cabinets, a dark countertop with a coffee maker and toaster, and a patterned backsplash. A speech bubble above her head contains the text: "MY GOD... I MUST BE GOING CRAZY."

MY GOD... I MUST BE
GOING CRAZY.




GODOY WAKES UP AND HEADS TO THE KITCHEN. STANDING BEHIND HIS MOTHER, HE NOTICES SHE'S WEARING A SHEER LACE ROBE THAT REVEALS FAR MORE THAN IT SHOULD.

GOOD MORNING, MOM. YOU
LOOK BEAUTIFUL IN THAT
ROBE.

LEIA ISN'T STARTLED BY HER SON'S ARRIVAL AND OFFERS A FLIMSY EXCUSE FOR HER REVEALING ATTIRE.

GOOD MORNING, SWEETHEART. SORRY ABOUT HOW I'M DRESSED... I FORGOT YOU WERE STILL HOME.

DON'T WORRY, MOM. I'M YOUR
SONMY EYES ARE INNOCENT WHEN
THEY LOOK AT YOU.

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a black lace dress, stands in a kitchen talking to a shirtless man wearing blue shorts. The man is looking at her with a slight smile. The kitchen has grey cabinets and a patterned backsplash.

GODOY TAKES HIS MOTHER'S HAND AND NOTICES THAT DESPITE LEIA'S CLAIM SHE DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS HOME, SHE MAKES NO MOVE TO COVER THE PARTS REVEALED BY THE SHEER ROBE, NOR SHOWS ANY INTENTION OF CHANGING CLOTHES.

MOM, ARE YOU REALLY OKAY?

GODOY FEELS LEIA'S HAND TREMBLE SLIGHTLY. HE SUSPECTS SHE MIGHT BE AROUSED AND DECIDES TO TEST THIS THEORY.

I'M FINE, SON. JUST HAVE SOME TENSION IN MY SHOULDERS.

LEIA CAN'T DISGUISE THE HUSKY, HEATED
TONE HER VOICE HAS TAKEN.

MOM... WOULD YOU LIKE ME
TO GIVE YOU A MASSAGE?



I'D LOVE THAT, DARLING.

A MASSAGE WOULD BE THE PERFECT EXCUSE FOR GODDY TO CONFIRM HIS SUSPICIONS ABOUT HIS MOTHER'S STATE.


THEN, MOM. HAVE A SEAT IN THIS THIS CHAIR.

MOM, RELAX AND LET ME GIVE YOU AN UNFORGETTABLE SHOULDER MASSAGE.


LEIA SITS IN THE CHAIR, WAITING FOR THE MOMENT HER SON WOULD FINALLY PUT THE COLLAR ON HER, TURNING HER INTO HIS DEVOTED PET. THAT WAY, ANY SIN OR INDECENT ACT THEY COMMITTED WOULD BE THE COLLAR'S FAULT, NOT HERS.

MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE, SON. I'M IN YOUR HANDS.

GODOY NOTICES ONCE AGAIN THE CARNAL TENSION IN HIS MOTHER'S HUSKY, PLEADING VOICE.



DON'T HOLD BACK. YOUR MASSAGE
WILL DO ME GOOD.



YES, MOM. AND I DON'T
PLAN TO HOLD BACK.

LEIA'S SEXUAL TENSION IS SO OVERWHELMING THAT THE MOMENT GODDY BEGINS THE MASSAGE, SOFT WHIMPERS ESCAPE HER LIPS LIKE A BITCH IN HEAT.

MHHH...

MHHH...

EYES CLOSED, LEIA FEELS HER SON'S TOUCH REVIVING MEMORIES OF THE COLLAR-INDUCED FANTASIES. HER BODY RESPONDS INSTANTLY, GROWING DAMP BETWEEN HER THIGHS.

MHHH...
AHHH...

THE MOANS SLIP OUT UNBIDDEN,
BUT WITH HER LIBIDO SO
HEIGHTENED, SHE REMAINS
COMPLETELY UNAWARE OF THEM.

MHHH...

AHHH...



МННН...

АННН...

MHHH...
AHHH...

GODOY FEELS HIS MOTHER'S HEART RACING. SHE'S PRACTICALLY IN A TRANCE, ANTICIPATING BEING CONTROLLED BY THE COLLAR. THE MERE THOUGHT OF BEING DOMINATED BY HER SON HAS LEFT HER INTENSELY AROUSED.

МННН...
АННН...
МННН...

AT THAT MOMENT, WITH SUBTLE MOVEMENTS, GODOY SLOWLY OPENS THE ROBE, BEGINNING TO REVEAL PARTS OF HIS MOTHER'S BODY - SOMETHING NEW, SINCE SHE ISN'T UNDER THE COLLAR'S CONTROL.

MHHH...

AHHH...

MHHH...

LEIA FEELS *GODOY* UNDOING
THE KNOTS THAT PRESERVED
HER DIGNITY, OPENING HER
ROBE.

MHHH...

АННН...

MHHH...

WHAT IS MY SON DOING... WHY ISN'T HE PUTTING THE COLLAR ON ME?

MHHH...

MHHH...

MHHH...

GODOY BEGINS MASSAGING LEIA'S
RIGHT BREAST. SHE MOANS AT HER
SON'S UNEXPECTED TOUCH.

АННН...

АННН...

МННН...



АННН...

АННН...

МННН...

HER MOANS INTENSIFY AS SHE YIELDS TO HER SON'S LASCIVIOUS MANIPULATIONS OF HER BREASTS.

HIS FINGERS SINK DEEPER INTO HER FLESH, MAKING LEIA REACT AND RETURN TO REALITY, MOMENTARILY BREAKING HER STATE OF SURRENDER.

AHHH...

AHHH...

MHHH...

A woman with dark hair tied up, wearing a black lace robe, is being embraced from behind by a shirtless man. They are in a kitchen with grey cabinets and a tiled floor. The woman has her eyes closed and a pained or distressed expression. A speech bubble points to her.

MY SON... THIS ISN'T RIGHT... WE
NEED TO STOP. THIS ISN'T
SOMETHING A SON SHOULD DO WITH
HIS MOTHER.

GODOY, ALREADY
AROUSÉ AND WITH NO
OTHER OPTIONS, DECIDES
IT'S TIME TO PUT THE
COLLAR ON LEIA.

THERE, MOTHER. NOW WITH THIS COLLAR AROUND YOUR NECK, WHETHER YOU WANT IT OR NOT, YOU BELONG TO ME.

CLICK

NOW YOU WILL DO
EVERYTHING I COMMAND.

AHHH...

MHHH...

A man with short brown hair is standing behind a woman, adjusting a collar around her neck. The woman is wearing a black lace top and has her arms outstretched. The scene is set in a modern kitchen with grey cabinets and a patterned backsplash. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text: YES, I'VE BEEN LONGING FOR THIS, MY MASTER.

YES, I'VE BEEN LONGING FOR THIS, MY MASTER.

A man with short brown hair, shirtless and wearing blue patterned shorts, stands behind a woman seated at a dining table. He is adjusting a necklace around her neck. The woman has her hair in a bun and is wearing a black lace dress. The setting is a modern kitchen with grey cabinets, a patterned backsplash, and a dining table with two black chairs. A speech bubble points to the woman.

MAKE YOUR MOTHER YOUR VESSEL
OF PLEASURE.



MY LOVE, MY ALPHA, ASK ANYTHING
OF ME.



TODAY, MOTHER... I... I DON'T WANT
TO TREAT YOU LIKE SOME COMMON WHORE,
I WANT TO COURT YOU PROPERLY.

GODOY KISSES HIS MOTHER DEEPLY. A PASSIONATE FRENCH KISS WHERE THEIR SALIVA MINGLES AND THE HEAT OF DESIRE IGNITES.

MHHH...

MHHH...

MHHH...

MHHH...

GODOY SUSPECTS HIS MOTHER
FEELS SOMETHING FOR HIM THAT
TRANSCENDS MATERNAL
LOVESOMETHING FUNDAMENTALLY
CARNAL.

MHHH...

MHHH...

BECAUSE OF THIS, GODOY DECIDES TO CHANGE HOW HE TREATS HIS MOTHER WHILE USING THE COLLAR. HE INTENDS TO MAKE HER DEVELOP GENUINE ROMANTIC FEELINGS FOR HIM.



MHHH...

MHHH...

IT WAS SOMETHING LEIA
COULD NEVER HAVE IMAGINED:
FALLING IN LOVE WITH HER
OWN SON AND LIVING WITH HIM
AS HUSBAND AND WIFE.

MHHH...

MHHH...

MHHH...

END

CONTINUED IN THE NEXT EPISODE.