



SHORT STORIES

The Collar

10




Story:
Frank Romano


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THE NEXT DAY, LEIA NEEDS TO DO HER PRENATAL EXERCISES. SHE ASKS HER HUSBAND FOR HELP, BUT HE, AS USUAL, ACTS LIKE A TOTAL ASSHOLE.



A woman with dark hair tied up in a bun, wearing a red sports bra and red leggings, stands in a room with light blue walls and wooden doors. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "RODOLFO, COULD YOU HELP ME WITH THIS?".

RODOLFO, COULD YOU HELP ME
WITH THIS?



LEIA, I HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO. THIS IS RIDICULOUS. MY MOTHER HAD TWO KIDS AND NEVER NEEDED THIS SILLY PREGNANCY EXERCISE NONSENSE.



BUT MY GYNECOLOGIST HIGHLY
RECOMMENDED I DO THIS.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT,
MOM. I'LL HELP YOU.



THERE, PROBLEM SOLVED. YOUR
WONDERFUL SON CAN DO IT. NOW LEAVE
ME ALONE.



MOM, DON'T HOLD BACK. LET ME PULL YOU. YOU THRUST YOUR PELVIS AGAINST MINE AND GRIND HARD.

HMMM

HMMM

SWISH

SWISH

SWISH

SWISH

AHHH

YES, SON. I'M DOING JUST THAT.

AHHH

AHHH

NOW I'M GOING TO PULL YOU HARDER.
DON'T HOLD BACK, GIVE ME YOUR WEIGHT.

AHHH

SWISH

SWISH

AHHHH... OH GOD... THIS FEELS SO GOOD... AHHHH...

AHHH

AHHH

SWISH

SWISH

THIS IS LOOKING A BIT WEIRD TO ME.
AREN'T YOU TWO GETTING A LITTLE TOO
INTIMATE?

AHHH

AHHH

SWISH

SWISH

IT IS WEIRD. BECAUSE YOU SHOULD BE THE ONE DOING THIS. BUT I'M YOUR SON, SO THERE'S NO ILL INTENT HERE. SHE'S MY MOTHER. YOU WANT TO COME OVER HERE AND TAKE MY PLACE?

AHHH

AHHH

SWISH

SWISH

NO, IT'S FINE, SON. I KNOW YOU
WOULDN'T HAVE ILL INTENT WITH YOUR OWN
MOTHER. MY BAD, GO AHEAD.

AHHH

AHHH

SWISH

SWISH

AHHH

AHHH

THEN STOP INTERRUPTING.

SWISH

SWISH

AHHH

MHHH

GO ON, MOM. GRIND THAT JUICY PUSSY OF YOURS ON MY COCK. I WANT TO FEEL YOU GETTING ALL WET AND TURNED ON.

SWISH

SWISH

AHHH

MHHH

AHHH... MY SON... YOUR FATHER IS RIGHT THERE AND HE'S GOING TO NOTICE WHAT WE'RE DOING.



SWISH

SWISH

AHHH

MHHH

RELAX, MOM. HE THINKS OUR LITTLE ACT IS JUST PART OF YOUR THERAPY.

SWISH

SWISH

AHHH

MHHH

HOLY FUCK, SON. THIS SITUATION IS
TURNING ME ON SO MUCH.

SWISH

SWISH



I CAN FEEL YOUR HARD COCK RUBBING AGAINST MY PUSSY.

MHHH

AHHH

SWISH

SWISH



SON, YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT
JUST HAPPENED.

WHAT IS IT, MOM?



THESE LEGGINGS AREN'T
NEW, THEY'RE ALREADY A BIT
WORN OUT.

I THINK ALL THAT GRINDING WE WERE DOING TORE THEM RIGHT OVER MY PUSSY.

REALLY? LET ME SEE.

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a red two-piece outfit with a very large, inflated chest, is sitting on a red sofa. She is looking at a man who is sitting on the floor in front of her, wearing blue briefs. A speech bubble from the woman says "LOOK AT MY LEGGINGS. COMPLETELY TORN." The scene is set in a living room with a red sofa and a wooden coffee table with pink flowers.

LOOK AT MY LEGGINGS.
COMPLETELY TORN.

SEE, SON? HOW YOU'VE LEFT ME ALL NEEDY.
IT'S FATE. READY TO TAKE IT FROM HER OWN
SON.

YEAH, I CAN'T LEAVE MY MOM NEEDY.
THAT COULD BE BAD FOR "MY SON'S"
HEALTH.

WAIT A SECOND, I'LL TAKE CARE
OF THIS.



YOU REALLY ARE A PERVERT. YOU GET ME SO
TURNED ON WITH THE THINGS YOU DO.

AHHH... MY SON... THIS FEELS SO GOOD.



MHHH

AHHH

AHHH

MHHH



AHHH

AHHH

AHHH

AHHH

МННН

АННН

АННН

МННН

MHHH

AHHH

AHHH

MHHH



WOW, YOU TWO ARE MAKING A LOT OF NOISE. IT'S DISTRACTING ME FROM MY FAVORITE MOVIE.



NO PROBLEM, DAD. WE'LL MOVE
OVER THERE, A BIT FARTHER AWAY SO
WE DON'T BOTHER YOU.

WHILE RODOLFO WATCHED HIS FAVORITE SHOW, GODOY AND HIS MOTHER WENT BEHIND THE COUCH TO FUCK. THE CUCKOLD HAS NO IDEA WHAT HIS SON IS DOING TO HIS WIFE. IN THIS CASE, HIS OWN MOTHER.

AH

AH

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP



AH

FLOP

AH

FLOP

FLOP

AH

AH

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP



AH

AH

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP



AH

AH

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP



FLOP

FLOP

FLOP

AH

AH

MY SON, WE'RE MOANING TOO MUCH. BE CAREFUL, OR YOUR FATHER MIGHT FIND OUT HE'S THE CUCKOLD OF THE HOUSE.

RELAX, HE'S GLUED TO THE TV. WE CAN FUCK ALL WE WANT.

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP

AH

AH

AH

AH

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP

AH

AH

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP

AH

AH

AH

AH

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP

АН

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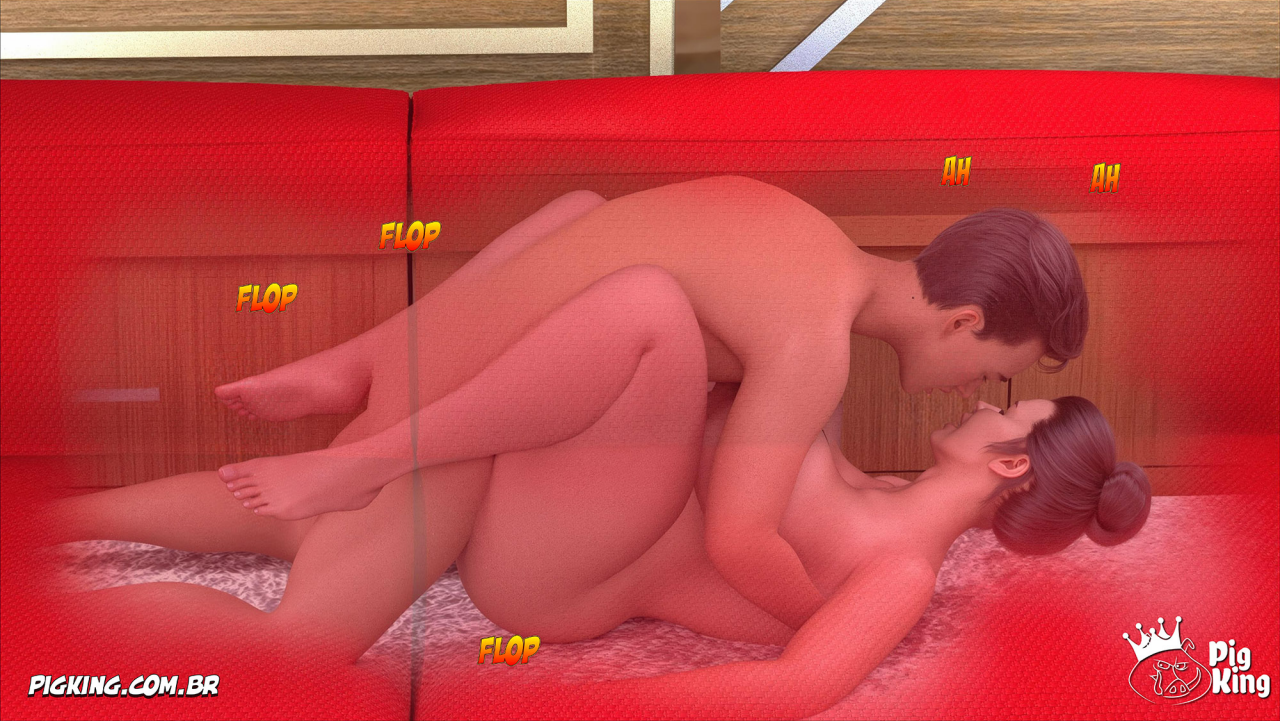
AH

AH

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP





FLOP

FLOP

AH

AH

FLOP

MOM... LET'S CUM
TOGETHER. I CAN'T HOLD IT
ANYMORE.

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP

AH

AH

LET ME FILL YOU UP WITH MY CUM. LET'S CUM TOGETHER.

AH

AH

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP

I'M... I'M... I'M GONNA CUM.

AH

YES

AH

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP



AHHH

FLOP

FLOP

AHHH

FLOP



АННН

АННН

THOSE MOANS ARE VERY STRANGE, BUT IT'S BETTER IF I DON'T GET INVOLVED. I KNOW GODDY RESPECTS HIS MOTHER VERY MUCH.

AHHH

AHHH

RIGHT AFTER LEIA AND GODDOY CAME PRACTICALLY BEHIND RODOLFO'S BACK, SHE RETURNS WEARING A BABYDOLL, SINCE HER LEGGINGS WERE PRACTICALLY DESTROYED.

KNOWING THAT RODOLFO HATES IT WHEN SHE TURNS ON THE AIR CONDITIONING, LEIA INVENTS A SUDDEN HEATWAVE SO HE'LL REJECT THE IDEA OF SLEEPING IN THE SAME ROOM WITH HER.

WOW, IT'S SO HOT TODAY. RODOLFO, I'M GOING TO MY ROOM AND I'M TURNING ON THE AIR CONDITIONING.



NO, LEIA. YOU KNOW VERY WELL I HATE IT WHEN YOU
TURN ON THE AC. IT MAKES ME FEEL SICK. FIND
ANOTHER ROOM FOR YOU TO SLEEP IN.

ALRIGHT THEN. I'LL SLEEP IN GODOY'S ROOM.
I'LL SLEEP WITH HIM.

THAT'S FINE BY ME. I EVEN PREFER IT. THERE YOU CAN SLEEP COMFORTABLY WITH THE AC ON AND I WON'T MIND AT ALL.





END

CONTINUED IN THE NEXT EPISODE.