

Oh big boy, don't give daddy those scares anymore. One of these days he's going to end up having a heart attack.


..I was already getting worried that the worst had happened. I called several times and Huffus didn't answer. When I was already putting on my clothes to look for him in the neighborhood, he appeared.

Wow, Sean. Dont say that. Nothing will happen to your father. Did you forget he's a doctor? His health is always perfect..

Yeah, you dont need to worry, son.

And this big boy will
behave. Isn't that
right, big boy?





Dear ones, I'm going to take a relaxing bath.


Okay, Dad. I'm going to the Johnsons's. Richard wanted to speak with me personally about a trouble that he is facing. I think it will take time to get back.

Ok, babe.

So I'm going to stay with Huffus and wait for you to see the TV show, ok Sean?

Oh big boy, do you want a High Five? How cute... let's go...





Chi chi chi...no screaming, dear Heather. Today is not your lucky day. I want to have some fun messing up someone's life and you three crossed my path after the stupid dog decided to run after the squirrel and the idiot Oswald got all worried..

And I think you'll be very useful for my fun...but what a pity you won't be able to really participate. My servants are thirsty for a new soul like yours....Goodbye



AHAHAHAHHAHAH





...and this naughty bitch...



..will going to do a lot
of damage haha


Heather, excuse me,
isn't Sean back yet?



OMG....she's
insanely hot..

Oh, sorry
Heather..you are
ready to bed...really
really sorry.

Oh, Mr. Oswald. Sean
still hasn't returned. It
will take a while.



Ah...oh...just need help to program my cell phone. I'm not very good with technology and Sean always helps me.


WHAT IS SHE DOING??
Oswald, control your penis!! No erections.

Dont worry, Mr. Oswald. Im just finishing my look. Do you need anything? It will be my pleasure to help...

Don't worry, I'll help you. Let's go take a look.

ah...a...o...ok, then...




A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black dress, stands and holds a smartphone. She is talking to a bald man sitting on the edge of a bed. The man is shirtless and wearing black shorts. The room has a modern aesthetic with a large window in the background and a potted plant on a shelf to the left.

Okay, problem solved, Mr. Oswald.

Yes, you old per vert. Look at your son's girlfriend's breasts. I know you like it.


Taking advantage of the fact that we are solving problems, I would like a quick private health analysis with you.

ah...a...




I had the impression that some strange marks had appeared on my butt. Can you see?

WHAT'S GOING ON WITH HEATHER?? MY GOD!



I think they're small marks, you need to take a closer look.

OOOOH MANN...is so soft...OSWALD!!!? What are you thinking? IT'S HEATHER, FOR THE LOVE OF GOD..



And my legs, i think they
are more proeminent. Am
I overdoing the exercises?
What do you think?

..oo..I think ..they
look...they look great..

And my boobs, I'm wondering if I should reduce them because of my back. Do you think they are heavy?

WHY IS THIS HAPPENING??
I WILL NOT BE ABLE TO CONTROL ANY MORE....



Mr.Oswald?!?! How
you dare??

HEATHER...SORRY...PLEASE!!
NO..I COULDN'T CONTROL
MYSELF... WHAT A
SHAME...I'M A DOCTOR...I....




How dare you hide something so delicious...


HEATHER i...WHAT??
WHAT ARE YOU...OHHH
...OH MAN...

Ohh... so delicious,
Heather...



A 3D rendered scene showing a woman with blonde hair lying on a bed. She is nude and looking upwards with an expression of discomfort or pain. Her hands are placed on her breasts. A man's head and hands are visible at the bottom of the frame, appearing to be in contact with her. The room has a window on the left and a wall with gold floral wallpaper on the right. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

Ow...Mr. Oswald
don't stop....oohh



OH...Fuck me...I want
you to fuck me now!









Yeah Yesss

Yes yes yeahh




OMG..Sean..How
could we...

Shh...




Keep this secret and we can do it again. Now I need to go. Sean should be on his way back by now. Bye, tiger.

Oh god...

A 3D rendered woman with blonde hair, wearing a black long-sleeved cardigan that is open, revealing her chest and midriff. She is standing in a hallway with wood-paneled doors and a grey railing. She has her right hand on the door handle and her left hand on her hip. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text in a pink font.

It will be delicious to play this little game between father and son. Let's see who wins this war until death. This is going to be more fun than I thought hahah

A man in a white t-shirt stands in a doorway, looking back over his shoulder at a woman lying on a bed. The woman is looking up at him. The scene is set in a room with light-colored walls and a blue bedsheet.

Babe, sorry for the delay. I...hooly mama..

Hi babe..I was waiting for you!