



WHAT? TO DOOO?

03



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MILF

FUCK... MATT... YOU PUT IT IN MY
PUSSY! THIS... THIS WASN'T SUPPOSED
TO HAPPEN, GODDAMMIT! OUR DEAL... YOU
TRICKED ME, YOU INSOLENT BRAT!

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

I'M SORRY, MOMMY, BUT I DON'T GIVE A SHIT ABOUT LITTLE DEALS ANYMORE. YOU'RE A LIAR WHO FUCKS EVERYONE AT THAT CLUB FOR MONEY... I HAVE AS MUCH RIGHT TO YOUR BODY AS ANYONE IN THIS CITY. IN FACT, I HAVE MORE RIGHT THAN ALL OF THEM COMBINED!

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

FUCK, MATT... BUT I'M YOUR MOTHER! THERE HAS TO BE A LINE, DAMMIT! IF YOUR FATHER FINDS OUT YOU'RE CUMMING INSIDE ME, HE'LL KILL US BOTH!

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

MY MOTHER? YOU'RE THE MOTHER WHO WAS MOANING LIKE A PAID WHORE WHEN I WAS IN YOUR ASS JUST NOW. WHAT THE FUCK'S THE DIFFERENCE IN BEING IN THAT PUSSY NOW? IT'S HOT, IT'S WET, AND IT WANTS ME JUST AS MUCH AS YOUR ASS DID!

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

FEI TRIES TO PUSH HERSELF BACK, HER HANDS SLIPPING ON THE DINING TABLE, BUT SHE ISN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO FREE HERSELF FROM MATT'S HEAVY BODY. HE KEEPS HER PINNED AGAINST THE MARBLE TABLETOP, EVERY INCH OF HIS COCK BURIED DEEP IN THE "SANCTUARY" SHE SWORE TO PROTECT. HER RESISTANCE ONLY MAKES THE TIGHT GRIP OF HER PUSSY INCREASE HIS PLEASURE.

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

LYING ON TOP OF HIS MOTHER, MUFFLING HER MOANS WITH HIS OWN BODY, MATT FUCKS FEI'S PUSSY WITHOUT A CARE FOR DEALS, RISKS, OR HIS FATHER SLEEPING UPSTAIRS. HIS WEIGHT AGAINST HER ON THE DINING TABLE MAKES EVERY THRUST A DEFINITIVE INVASION.

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

OH MY GOD... MY SON'S COCK IS ALL THE WAY INSIDE ME... FUCK, I CAN FEEL IT HITTING THE DEEPEST PART OF MY WOMB.

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS FEELING?
IT'S A THOUSAND TIMES HOTTER AND
TIGHTER THAN WHEN THE GUYS AT THE
CLUB DID IT... IT'S MY OWN FLESH AND
BLOOD POSSESSING ME.

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

SEE, MOMMY? IT DIDN'T HURT AT ALL, DID IT? YOU JUST NEED TO KNOW YOUR PLACE AS A BITCH AND KEEP YOUR LEGS SPREAD FOR ME. YOU WERE BORN TO BE USED LIKE THIS, AND WHO BETTER THAN ME TO DO THE JOB?

AHHH... YOU DAMN BRAT! YOU'RE AN ANIMAL... HNNN... STOP LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT WHILE YOU'RE TEARING ME APART! YOU HAVE NO RESPECT FOR YOUR MOTHER, FUCK! DON'T STOP... KEEP GOING... AHHH, I HATE THIS PLEASURE SO MUCH!

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

NOW SHUT UP AND ENJOY YOUR SON'S DICK, YOU SLUT. YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL I'VE CUM EVERYTHING I'M OWED INSIDE THAT 'DIRTY MOM' PUSSY OF YOURS.

FLOPP FLOPP
FLOPP

YOU SON OF A BITCH... YOU'RE MAKING
YOUR OWN MOTHER ENJOY BEING YOUR
PERSONAL SLUT! AHHH... IT FEELS SO GOOD,
YOUR COCK TEARING ME APART, MATT!

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

UNABLE TO RESIST THE BRUTAL, DEEP PENETRATIONS OF HER SON, FEI LETS HER TRUE NATURE SURFACE. THEIR BODIES MERGE ON THE DINING TABLE AS THE TABOO OF INCEST BECOMES FUEL FOR UNCONTROLLABLE LUST.

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

HNNN... I
SHOULDN'T BE ENJOYING
THIS FILTH SO MUCH, BUT...
AHHH, FUCK! IT'S THE BEST
FUCK OF MY MY LIFE,
GODDAMMIT!

OH MY GOD, SON... WE'RE TERRIBLE, TWO WICKED PEOPLE! AND YOUR FATHER... THAT IDIOT FATHER OF YOURS SLEEPING UPSTAIRS LIKE AN ANGEL WHILE HIS SON WRECKS MY PUSSY DOWN HERE...

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

IT DOESN'T MATTER ANYMORE, I
WAS NEVER A FAITHFUL WIFE ANYWAY!
BEING MY OWN SON'S SLUT IS JUST ONE
MORE DELICIOUS SECRET I'LL KEEP DEEP
INSIDE THIS WOMB YOU'RE POUNDING
RIGHT NOW.

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

AH

AH

FLOPP

AH

FLOPP

FLOPP

AH

AH

AH

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP



AH

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FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP



AH

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FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

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FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

AH

AH

AH

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

THAT'S IT, MY SON... AHHH... CUM WITH ME! DON'T STOP NOW, POUR EVERYTHING YOU HAVE INSIDE YOUR MOTHER! I WANT TO FEEL YOUR HOT SEED FLOODING ME COMPLETELY!

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

AHHH... YES! I CAN FEEL
YOUR CUM FILLING MY PUSSY...
FUCK, WHAT AN INSANE SENSATION!
YOU'RE FILLING ME UP... AHHH, WHAT A
DELICIOUS SON!

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

YES... YES... DEEPER, MATT!
FUCK ME THROUGH YOUR CLIMAX...
AHHH!

FLOPP

FLOPP

FLOPP

A MUFFLED CRY OF PURE ECSTASY ESCAPES FEI'S LIPS AS HER BODY SHUDDERS VIOLENTLY, OVERTAKEN BY THE PEAK OF HER PLEASURE.

AHHHH

AHHHH

SHE MELTS COMPLETELY ONTO THE TABLE, HER LEGS STILL TREMBLING AND HER FACE FLUSHED AND MARKED BY LUST.

AAAAHH

AAAAHH

FEI AND MATT FINISH WITH A SHARED ORGASM, LONG AND INTENSE, LEAVING THEM BOTH EXHAUSTED AND CLINGING TO THE COLD MARBLE OF THE DINING TABLE. WHILE MARK SLEPT SOUNDLY UPSTAIRS, DREAMING OF THE WONDERFUL, FAITHFUL WIFE HE BELIEVES HE HAS, THE POOR MAN HAS NO IDEA OF THE INDECENT PLOT AND THE BLOOD CRIME THE TWO HAVE JUST COMMITTED UNDER THE SAME ROOF. THE KITCHEN NOW REEKS OF THE HEAVY SCENT OF INCEST AND DEFINITIVE BETRAYAL.




THE VERY NEXT DAY, UNDER THE CLOAK OF NIGHT AND TAKING ADVANTAGE OF MARK'S NIGHT SHIFT, FEI IS BACK AT THE CLUB. SHE GLIDES THROUGH THE DARK HALLWAYS IN HER KILLER RED DRESS, READY TO ATTEND TO THE NEXT CLIENT.




UPON ENTERING THE VIP ROOM, FEI IS CONFRONTED BY THE SIZE OF JOEL'S COCK. THE SHOCK IS PHYSICAL; A CHILL RUNS DOWN HER SPINE AS SHE REALIZES THAT, IN HER ENTIRE SECRET CAREER, SHE HAD NEVER BEEN WITH SOMEONE SO MONSTROUSLY ENDOWED.

HOLY SHIT... WHAT A HUGE
COCK! I THOUGHT I'D SEEN IT ALL
IN THIS LIFE, BUT TODAY I'M
LITERALLY GOING TO GET FUCKED.
THIS MONSTER IS GOING TO REACH
MY THROAT!



SO YOU'RE THE WHITE
SLUT WHO'S GOING TO
BE MY BITCH TODAY? I
READ YOUR FILE... I LOVE
IT WHEN THE WHORE IS
MARRIED AND SAYS HER
HUSBAND'S A JERK. THAT
MAKES ME EVEN MORE
EAGER TO WRECK
WHAT'S HIS.

A woman with dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a red, form-fitting, halter-neck dress with a large cutout at the bust and side ties, stands against a purple curtain background. A speech bubble points to her from the right.

THAT'S RIGHT, MY HUSBAND IS A FOOL, A PUSHOVER WHO DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO TREAT A WOMAN LIKE ME. HE'S OVER THERE TAKING CARE OF PATIENTS WHILE I'M HERE, READY TO BE YOUR BITCH. FORGET ABOUT HIM AND SHOW ME WHAT THAT COCK CAN DO!

LOOK AT ME, YOU MARRIED WHITE SLUT! YOU CAME HERE TO BE TREATED LIKE THE WHORE YOU ARE, DIDN'T YOU? FEEL THE STRENGTH OF MY HAND IN YOUR HAIR!

VOOP

VOOP

YOUR IDIOT HUSBAND WOULD NEVER HAVE THE GUTS TO TAKE YOU LIKE THIS, HUH? HE TREATS YOU LIKE A PORCELAIN DOLL, BUT I'M GOING TO USE YOU AS MY SEXUAL PUNCHING BAG!

AHHH... YES, BIG BLACK! HE'S A WEAKLING... DOMINATE ME HARD, SHOW ME YOU'RE MY MASTER TODAY! I WAS BORN TO BE YOUR LUXURY BITCH IN THIS RED DRESS!

LOOK AT ME AND FEEL THE WEIGHT OF WHAT'S GOING INTO YOUR MOUTH, SLUT! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A RECEPTACLE FOR MY BLACK MAN'S SEED!

SLAP

TELL ME, WHORE... DO YOU LIKE IT
WHEN I SLAP YOUR FACE WITH MY
COCK? DO YOU LIKE KNOWING YOUR
HUSBAND WILL NEVER COME CLOSE TO
WHAT I AM?

SLAP



I LOVE IT... HUMILIATE ME MORE! I'M JUST A MARRIED WHITE SLUT WHO'S WORTHLESS NEXT TO YOU... USE ME, SLAP MY FACE WITH THAT MONSTER AND MAKE ME LOSE MY MIND!

SLAP

STOP RUSHING, SLUT!
BEFORE YOU TAKE IT ALL IN YOUR
MOUTH, I WANT YOU TO TASTE EVERY
INCH. LICK IT ALL, FROM THE BASE TO
THE TIP, LIKE IT'S THE MOST
EXPENSIVE ICE CREAM YOU'VE EVER
HAD!

SLURP

SLURP



FEI OBEYS IMMEDIATELY, RUNNING HER TONGUE IN SLOW, CIRCULAR MOTIONS ALONG THE ENTIRE LENGTH OF JOEL'S COCK. HER MOVEMENTS ARE PROFESSIONAL AND PROVOCATIVE, BUT HER EYES, THOUGH FOCUSED ON THE TASK, HOLD A SHADOW OF DISCOMFORT SHE STRUGGLES TO HIDE.

SLURP


AHHH... MY GOD, THIS COCK IS SO BIG AND... SO TASTY. I'VE NEVER TASTED SOMETHING SO MASCULINE AND IMPOSING. IT'S DELICIOUS TO TASTE YOU...

SLURP

HOW DISGUSTING, MY GOD... WHAT A SMELL OF SWEAT AND CHEAP SEX. THIS GREASY DICK LOOKS LIKE IT'S NEVER SEEN SOAP. I HATE EVERY SECOND THIS THING TOUCHES MY TONGUE, BUT IF I DON'T PRETEND, HE WON'T PAY ME... OR WORSE, HE'LL REALLY HIT ME.

SLURP

SLURP



THAT'S RIGHT, CLEAN MY COCK WELL WITH THAT LITTLE TONGUE OF YOURS, YOU REGRETFUL MARRIED WOMAN! YOU WERE BORN FOR THIS, WHITE GIRL. TO SERVE REAL MEN WHILE THAT WEAK HUSBAND OF YOURS STAYS HOME DREAMING OF A SAINT. YOU'RE JUST A HOLE OF FLESH TO ME!

SLURP

SLURP

THE BLACK MAN GRABS FEI'S BROWN HAIR TIGHTLY, WRAPPING THE STRANDS AROUND HIS FINGERS FOR TOTAL CONTROL. WITHOUT WARNING, HE PULLS HER FORWARD, FORCING A PAINFUL AND DEEP-THROAT BLOWJOB.

GKKK...

GHK-GHK...

ACK...

GLGH...



IT HURTS! HE'S HURTING THE BACK OF MY THROAT... I'M HATING EVERY SECOND! HE'S TREATING ME LIKE A PIECE OF DISPOSABLE MEAT...

GKXX...

GHK-GHK...

ACK...

GLGH...

I FEEL THIS HUGE COCK TEARING UP MY MOUTH, IT'S A HORRIBLE PHYSICAL SENSATION, TOO BRUTAL... I'M GOING TO CHOKE AT ANY MOMENT!

GKKK...

ACK...

GHK-GHK...

GLGH...

SWALLOW IT ALL, BITCH! TRY TO TALK NOW, WHORE... TRY TO TELL YOUR HUSBAND HOW GOOD IT IS TO BE A BLACK MAN'S SLAVE IN THE WHOREHOUSE!

ACK...

GHK-GHK...

GLGH...

GKKK...

WHY DO I DO THIS? REGRET
CORRODES ME WITH EVERY THRUST IN
MY THROAT... BUT I NEED THE MONEY.
THIS NIGHTCLUB IS THE ONLY THING
SUPPORTING MY LIE...

ACK...

GHK-GHK...

GLGH...

GKHK...

MATT... MY SON... THE SEX WITH HIM
YESTERDAY ON THE TABLE WAS WONDERFUL, IT
WAS HOT, IT WAS REAL. COMPARED TO THIS
NIGHTMARE, MATT IS AN ANGEL. I WISH I WERE WITH
HIM, NOT WITH THIS ANIMAL HUMILIATING ME...

GKKK...

GHK-GHK...

GLGH...


ACK...

JOEL SHOVES FEI HUMILIATINGLY AGAINST THE EDGE OF THE TUFTED SOFA. HE FORCES HER TO BEND OVER AND BRACE HER ARMS ON THE UPHOLSTERY, LEAVING HER ON ALL FOURS, READY TO BE PENETRATED FROM BEHIND.

VOOOOP

TAKE THAT DRESS OFF NOW, WHITE BITCH! I
DON'T WANT ANYTHING COVERING THAT ASS
WHILE I WRECK YOU!

I'M GOING TO FUCK YOU SO HARD YOU'LL SCREAM LIKE A WHORE BEGGING FOR HELP! I'M GOING TO MARK YOUR BODY SO YOU NEVER FORGET WHO DOMINATED YOU.


A woman with long brown hair, wearing a red bikini, is lying on her back on a purple tufted couch. A large, muscular man's legs are positioned over her back, with his feet resting on her shoulders. The scene is set in a room with purple walls and a wooden floor. A thought bubble is visible above the woman's head.

FUCK... LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT
THING APPROACHING. THIS HUGE COCK
IS GOING TO TEAR ME IN HALF... I
WON'T BE ABLE TO TAKE THE ENTRY.

I'M FUCKED. LITERALLY AND FIGURATIVELY. THERE'S NO MORE SALVATION FOR ME TONIGHT.

INSIDE THE SUITE, THE SILENCE IS BROKEN ONLY BY THE SOUND OF THE RED DRESS BEING REMOVED. FEI BEGINS TO UNDRESS WITH REAL FEAR ETCHED ON HER FACE, WHILE JOEL WAITS IMPATIENTLY.






HURRY UP WITH THAT, SLUT! MY
TIME IS GOLD AND MY COCK ISN'T
GOING TO WAIT FOR YOUR GOOD
WILL TO BE SERVED!



CALM DOWN, SIR... PLEASE. I'M
ALREADY UNDRESSING... IT'S JUST
THAT THE DRESS IS STUCK...

A scene with purple curtains and palm plants. A speech bubble is overlaid on the scene, containing text. The background consists of purple curtains hanging from a window, with two palm plants in the foreground. The floor has a dark, herringbone pattern.

SIR... I BEG YOU... I ASK YOU TO BE VERY CAREFUL WHEN YOU PENETRATE ME. YOUR COCK IS HUGE, IT'S A MONSTER... I DON'T KNOW IF MY BODY CAN TAKE IT ALL AT ONCE.

A scene featuring two palm trees in a room with purple lighting. The room has white curtains and dark purple drapes. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner, containing text. The palm trees are in dark, textured pots. The overall atmosphere is dramatic and stylized.

AHHHHHHH! FUCK... DAMN!
THAT HURTS! STOP... STOP A
LITTLE!

WITH BLIND FURY, JOEL BURIES HIS COLOSSAL MEMBER INSIDE FEI, EACH THRUST AN ACT OF PURE DOMINATION. HIS HIPS SLAM AGAINST HER BACKSIDE WITH A BRUTAL RHYTHM, DRIVEN BY A RAGE THAT ONLY FUELS HIS LUST. THE WET SOUND OF FLESH MEETING FLESH FILLS THE SUITE AS HE SEEKS TO SATISFY A SAVAGE DESIRE THAT GOES FAR BEYOND THE PHYSICAL.

AAAAAAAAHH

SLAP

PLOCK!

PLOCK!

THIS WAS WHAT IT WAS ABOUT: WATCHING THAT WHITE GIRL, THAT PRIM AND PROPER LADY, LOSE ALL CONTROL AND SCREAM, NOT IN PAIN, BUT IN PURE, FORCED SUBMISSION, HER MOUTH CONTORTING AROUND HIS NAME, BEGGING FOR MORE OF THE DICK THAT WAS SPLITTING HER IN TWO.

AAAAAAAAA

SLAP

PLOCK!

PLOCK!

SINCE YOU'VE ALREADY TORN ME OPEN, THEN GO ALL THE WAY, YOU SON OF A BITCH! DON'T STOP... WRECK ME COMPLETELY!

PLOCK!

SLAP

PLOCK!

AAAAAAAAHH

АННННННН

PLOCK!

PLOCK!

SLAP

YES... JUST LIKE THAT! FUCK ME HARDER, DAMN IT! FUCK ME UNTIL I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!

PLOCK!

PLOCK!

SLAP

AAAAAAAAHH

PLOCK!

PLOCK!

SLAP

AAAAAAAAA

JOEL LIFTS FEI'S HIPS IN A HUMILIATING MANNER, FORCING HER TO HOLD STEADY AS HE POUNDS INTO HER MERCILESSLY. DESPITE THE BRUTALITY, HE'S FORCED TO ADMIT THE RESILIENCE OF THAT WHITE BITCH. ANY OTHER WOMAN WOULD HAVE ALREADY BEGGED HIM TO STOP OR FAINTED FROM SUCH A CARNAL ASSAULT.

PLOCK!

PLOCK!

SLAP

AAAAAAAAHH

HUH... LOOKS LIKE I UNDERESTIMATED YOU, WHITE GIRL. I THOUGHT YOU'D WILT AT THE FIRST THRUST, BUT YOU'RE TAKING THE POUNDING LIKE A TRUE PROFESSIONAL SLUT!

PLOCK!

PLOCK!

SLAP

AAAAAAAAHH

FEI DEMONSTRATES IMPRESSIVE PHYSICAL AND PSYCHOLOGICAL STRENGTH. EVEN THOUGH SHE FEELS JOEL'S GIGANTIC COCK TEARING HER IN HALF AND HITTING THE DEPTHS OF HER WOMB WITH EVERY STROKE, SHE KEEPS HER FACE FIRM, REFUSING TO GIVE HIM THE PLEASURE OF SEEING HER QUIT.

PLOCK!

PLOCK!

SLAP

AAAAAAAAHH

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING
YET, BIG BLACK MAN... IF THAT'S
ALL YOU'VE GOT, THEN FUCK ME
HARDER! I'M MARRIED TO A LIMP-DICK
LOSER, I CAN HANDLE WAY MORE
THAN YOU THINK!

AAAAAAAAHHH

PLOCK!

SLAP

PLOCK!

FUCK... WHY DID I OPEN MY MOUTH AND CHALLENGE HIM? MY PUSSY IS ON FIRE, I FEEL LIKE I'M GOING TO EXPLODE ANY SECOND. IF HE KEEPS UP THIS PACE, I WON'T BE ABLE TO WALK TOMORROW.

AAAAAAAAHH

SLAP
PLOCK!

PLOCK!

JOEL ACCEPTS THE CHALLENGE AND CONTINUES FUCKING HER WITH EVEN MORE FORCE, MAKING THE FLESH SLAP LOUDLY ON IMPACT. WHAT REALLY TURNS HIM ON ISN'T JUST HER BODY, BUT THE SCREAMS OF PAIN AND PLEASURE SHE TRIES TO MUFFLE, WHICH ESCAPE HER LIPS INVOLUNTARILY.

PLOCK!

PLOCK!

SLAP

AAAAAAAAHHH

JOEL ISN'T JUST SEEKING CARNAL PLEASURE; HE'S SEEKING PSYCHOLOGICAL DOMINANCE THROUGH PAIN. HE LIFTS FEI'S LEGS OVER HIS SHOULDERS, FOLDING HER BODY LIKE PAPER, AND BEGINS TO HAMMER HER WOMB WITH SHORT, VIOLENT THRUSTS. HE WANTS TO HEAR HER VOICE BREAK, WANTS HER TO FORGET THE "PROFESSIONAL" ACT AND BECOME JUST A WOUNDED ANIMAL BENEATH HIM.

PLAP
PLAP
PLAP

AHHH-HNGGG!



PLAP

PLAP

PLAP

AHHH-HNGGG!
STOP... NO, KEEP
GOING... FUCK, MAN! YOU'RE
GOING RIGHT THROUGH ME! I
FEEL LIKE I'M GONNA
PASS OUT...

GHK... UGH!

PLAP

PLAP

PLAP

GHKK... UGH! HOLY SHIT...
SLOW DOWN... YOU'RE HITTING
THE BOTTOM! IT HURTS SO MUCH,
YOU SON OF A BITCH... AHHH!

GHK... UGH!



PLAP

PLAP

PLAP

GHK... UGH!

SHHH-AAAH! OH MY GOD, MY
PUSSY IS ON FIRE... I FEEL LIKE
I'M TEARING! WHY ARE YOU SO BIG?!
UGH!

PLAP

PLAP

PLAP

GHK... UGH!

I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE... MY
HIPS... YOU'RE GONNA BREAK ME IN
HALF!

PLAP

PLAP

PLAP

HNNG-HAAAA! I... I'M
GONNA... AHHH! IT HURTS SO
MUCH I'M GETTING DIZZY... JUST
PUT IT ALL IN, WRECK ME ALREADY,
YOU DAMN BIG BLACK MAN!

GHK... UGH!

WHAT BEGAN AS A NIGHT THAT PROMISED TO BE EXCITING AND SEDUCTIVE UNDER THE NEON LIGHTS ENDED UP BECOMING SYSTEMATIC TORTURE. PLEASURE GAVE WAY TO A CARNAL ASSAULT THAT FEI, DEEP DOWN, NOW RECOGNIZES AS A RAPE OF HER DIGNITY. SHE ENDURED EVERY THRUST, EVERY INSULT, AND EVERY HUMILIATION TO THE END, BUT THE EMPTINESS IN HER EYES NOW SAYS IT ALL: THE NEXT DAY, SHE WILL BE DESTROYED, INSIDE AND OUT.

AHHH

AAAAAAAA

PLAP

PLAP

PLAP

АННН
АНННННН

THERE YOU GO, WHITE GIRL... I'M ALMOST DONE WITH YOU. NOW YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR LIMP-DICK HUSBAND AND PRETEND NOTHING HAPPENED. BUT REMEMBER: EVERY TIME HE TOUCHES YOU, YOU'LL FEEL MY MARK BURNING INSIDE YOU.

PLAP

PLAP

PLAP

I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING ANYMORE...
I'M NUMB. MY LEGS ARE SHAKING AND I
FEEL LIKE MY BODY DOESN'T BELONG TO
ME ANYMORE.

AHHH

AHHHHHHH

PLAP

PLAP

PLAP



AHHH

AHHHHHHH

PLAP

PLAP

PLAP

АННН
АНННННН

PLAP

PLAP

PLAP




PLAP

PLAP


PLAP

AHHH

AHHHHHH

A woman with dark hair and glasses is reclining on a pink sofa. She is wearing a blue turtleneck top and blue pants. She has an ice pack on her groin area. The sofa has several pillows, including two with a black and white polka dot pattern and two large, shiny, light purple pillows. To the left of the sofa is a lamp with a yellow shade and a white base. The background shows a white picket fence and some greenery. The scene is set in a living room with pink walls.

THE MORNING LIGHT IN THE LIVING ROOM IS MERCILESS. FEI IS DEVASTATED, RECLINED ON THE SOFA, AND THE BURNING IN HER PUSSY IS CONSTANT, A PHYSICAL REMINDER OF EVERY BRUTAL THRUST FROM JOEL. THE ICE PACK IS HER ONLY ALLY AGAINST THE SWELLING AND THE SEARING PAIN THAT KEEPS HER FROM WALKING PROPERLY.




MOM... WHAT HAPPENED? WHY ARE YOU LIKE LIKE THIS? WHAT'S WITH THE ICE PACK... DID SOMETHING BAD HAPPEN LAST NIGHT?

MY SON... LAST NIGHT WAS A NIGHTMARE. I'VE NEVER... I'VE NEVER BEEN TREATED LIKE THAT. IT WAS TERRIBLE. I FEEL LIKE MY BODY CAN'T TAKE IT AGAIN. I'M SERIOUSLY THINKING ABOUT QUITTING THIS LIFE, MATT... I'VE REACHED MY LIMIT.




MOM... TAKE A BREAK FROM THIS SLUT LIFE. NO MORE SELLING YOURSELF TO THAT TRASH. YOU HAVE ME, AND I CAN SUPPORT YOU NOW. MY CRYPTO MINING BUSINESS IS BOOMING, THE MACHINES DON'T STOP. I CAN TAKE CARE OF ALL THE EXPENSES FROM NOW ON.



YOU... YOU'D REALLY DO THAT FOR YOUR MOTHER, MATT? YOU'D GIVE ME THE CHANCE TO JUST BE YOUR MOM AGAIN, WITHOUT HAVING TO GO OUT AT NIGHT TO BE HUMILIATED?



YOU'VE NEVER STOPPED BEING MY MOTHER. YOU KNOW THAT PERFECTLY WELL. BUT LET'S GET THE RULES STRAIGHT BEFORE YOU GET ANY IDEAS.




TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD, YOU'RE MY MOTHER,
BUT IN HERE, YOU'RE GOING TO BE MY PERSONAL
LITTLE SLUT. DID YOU REALLY THINK I'D SPEND MY
MINING MONEY TO SUPPORT YOU JUST BECAUSE OF
A BLOOD BOND?


I WANT TO KEEP FUCKING YOU, AND FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE MY EXCLUSIVE BITCH. NO MORE SPREADING YOUR LEGS FOR THOSE BIG BLACK GUYS AT VIP CLUBS FOR POCKET CHANGE. WITH ME, YOU GET SECURITY... IN EXCHANGE FOR YOUR TOTAL FREEDOM.



OH, MY SON... I THOUGHT YOU WERE DOING THIS BECAUSE YOU CARED ABOUT MY PAIN, BECAUSE YOU TRULY LOVED ME.



I DO CARE, WHICH IS WHY I DON'T WANT STRANGERS DESTROYING YOU. BUT I ALSO WANT TO KEEP USING YOU. I WANT YOUR PUSSY AVAILABLE FOR MY DAILY PLEASURE, WHENEVER THE HELL I DECIDE. THAT'S THE PRICE FOR MY SUPPORT.



FINE... MY MASTER. IF THAT'S HOW IT HAS TO BE, I'LL BE YOUR EXCLUSIVE WHORE. BUT WE HAVE TO BE EXTREMELY CAREFUL... YOUR FATHER CAN'T SUSPECT A THING.


SUSPECT WHAT?

FEI FREEZES COMPLETELY AS SHE SEES HER HUSBAND, MARK, STANDING JUST A FEW FEET AWAY. THE PANIC OF BEING CAUGHT IN HER NEW LIFE AS A DOMESTIC SLUT MAKES HER SHIVER UNDER HER TURTLENECK.



WHAT... WHAT DID YOU HEAR OF OUR
CONVERSATION, MARK? HOW LONG HAVE YOU
BEEN STANDING THERE SPYING ON US?

NOTHING MUCH, HONEY. JUST THE
LAST PART ABOUT ME NOT FINDING
SOMETHING OUT.



IT'S A GOOD THING YOU ONLY HEARD THAT.
IT'S NOTHING SERIOUS, YOU BIG DUMMY. OR DO
YOU REALLY WANT TO RUIN THE SURPRISE MATT
AND I ARE PUTTING TOGETHER FOR YOU?

END

CONTINUED IN THE NEXT EPISODE.