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Chapter  
10

# WARNING

This comic contains age restricted content. It features sexual content, coarse language and violence that are not suitable for viewers under the age of 18

All characters presented in this comic are 18+ or older.

All characters, situations, events and locations are fictional, and any similarity with the real world is a pure coincidence and no connection


You must be of legal age 18+ to read this comic. If not, please close it



Oh, you scared me, Margaret...


Welcome back, Olivia.

You have arrived early today. This is not the usual time for departure from work. Is everything alright?




Well, first, I am sorry  
about what happened to  
Richard. I have just  
checked him.

Yeah, it was a terrible  
incident. But he will  
get better soon.



Secondly, I was surprised to know that Oliver agreed to let you stay here. Good job, Margaret.

Say it later when I accomplish. But I need you to be ready because things will be happening soon.



What do you mean?

You will know at the right time. Dinner will be ready in a couple of hours.

Yes, I had nothing to do this morning. So, I decided to cook.

Oh! Are you cooking for us today?

Nice!

OK, now have some rest because we have work to do tonight. And don't ask!

She deals with me as a manager deals with an employee... I am losing my patience!




After a couple of hours

Everything is almost ready. I need to prepare the dining table.

Hey, Mom.

Hey, my love. Did you sleep well?



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black, long-sleeved, ribbed dress with a deep V-neckline, stands in a kitchen. She is looking towards a man who is standing in a doorway. The man is wearing a dark red tank top. The kitchen has white cabinets, a black countertop, and a microwave. There are plates of food on the counter. A speech bubble is positioned between them.

Yes. I feel better. But get dizzy sometimes. Is everybody home?

Yeah, they are. Come here and give Mommy a big kiss then.

Love you, my queen.

I love you too. My prince is not just my love. He is a true gentleman.

Mom, anyone would do what I did to save Mia. That's a normal thing to do.

Correct. But accusing yourself of being the reason for what happened was a nice touch.


A woman with dark hair in a high ponytail, wearing a black, long-sleeved, ribbed dress, stands in a modern kitchen. She is pointing her right index finger towards a man. The man has short brown hair and is wearing a dark red, sleeveless dress. He has a surprised expression on his face. The kitchen features a dark countertop with several clear glasses, a white wall with a geometric pattern, and large windows with blinds. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing text.

What?! Did Mia...?

No, Mia didn't say anything. You are like an open book to me, my love. I can know the truth by looking into your eyes.



I was going to be very tough with Mia. But when you accused yourself, I found Mia immensely appreciated what you said. Therefore, I kept quiet.

  
You are always incredible, Mom!

Well... I think I deserve a special big kiss. Don't I?





Mmmm

Wow... I always come  
at the right moment.

You are because Richard was telling me that he would like to kiss you too.



Mom!

My cheek is waiting for your kiss, Richard!

Where was I? Ah,  
dining table  
preparation

Got you! Haha.

...







I love it when Richard  
kisses my forehead.  
He is so gentle

Hey guys, time for dinner. Mia, please call Olivia and Oliver to come downstairs. Richard, help me preparing the dining table.

Hello? Guys?

Sure!

GO AND DO WHAT I  
HAVE SAID, BOTH OF  
YOU!

OK!

Thank you, Margaret. The dinner looks delicious.

That's nice of you, Oliver. Thanks!

It is great, Margaret.

Sweetie.

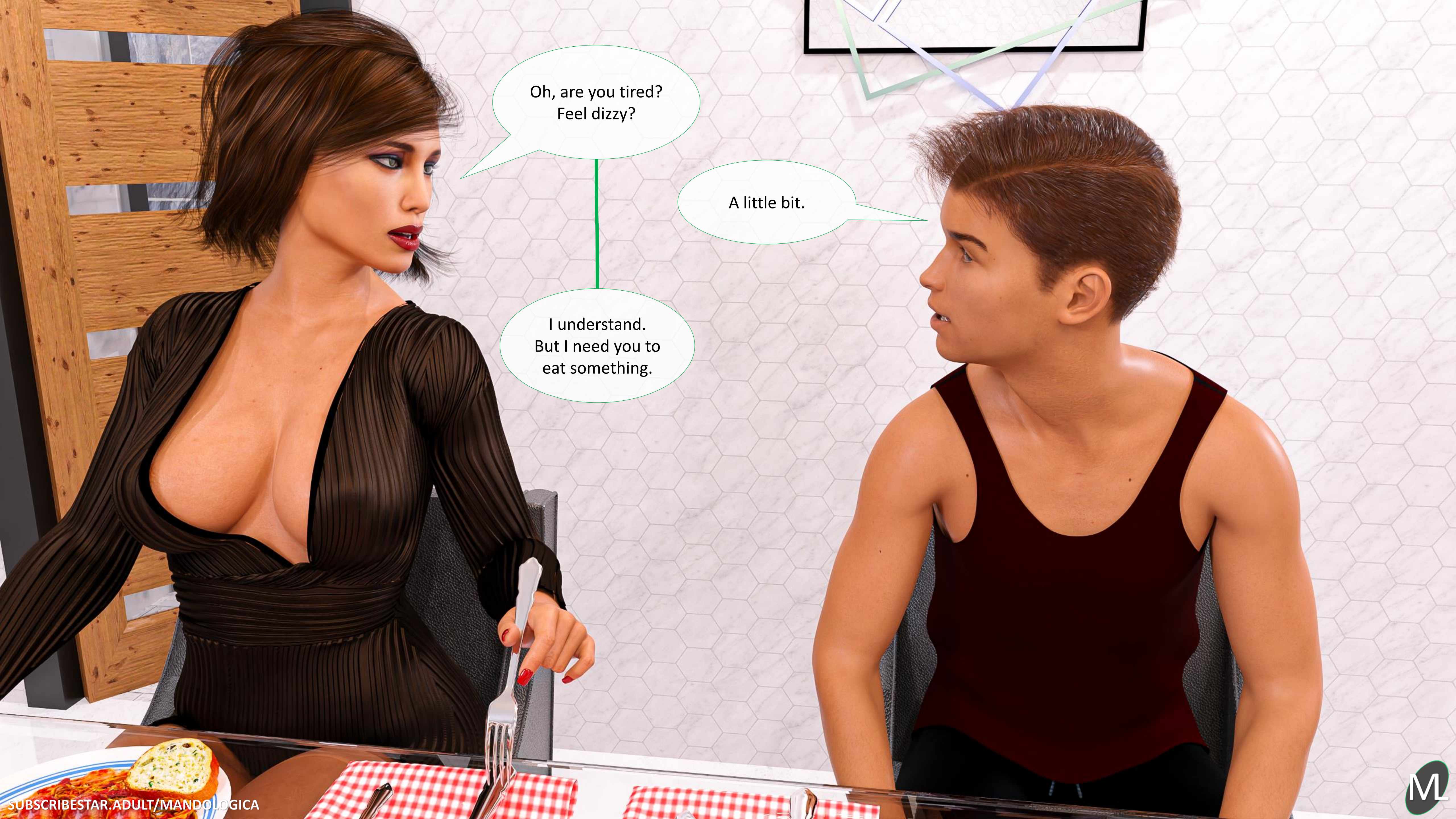
Thanks, Oliver.

You were brave out there,  
Richard. I have heard about  
what happened today.



Are you alright, baby?

I don't know, Mom. I don't have an appetite.



Oh, are you tired?  
Feel dizzy?

A little bit.

I understand.  
But I need you to  
eat something.





Ooops...  
The fork...


It is ok, Mom. I  
will get it.

Come here and have a delicious appetizer. A piece of meat with sweet juicy pussy.

Oh my God! Mom!

Do you want to miss this?

Can you find the fork, Richard?

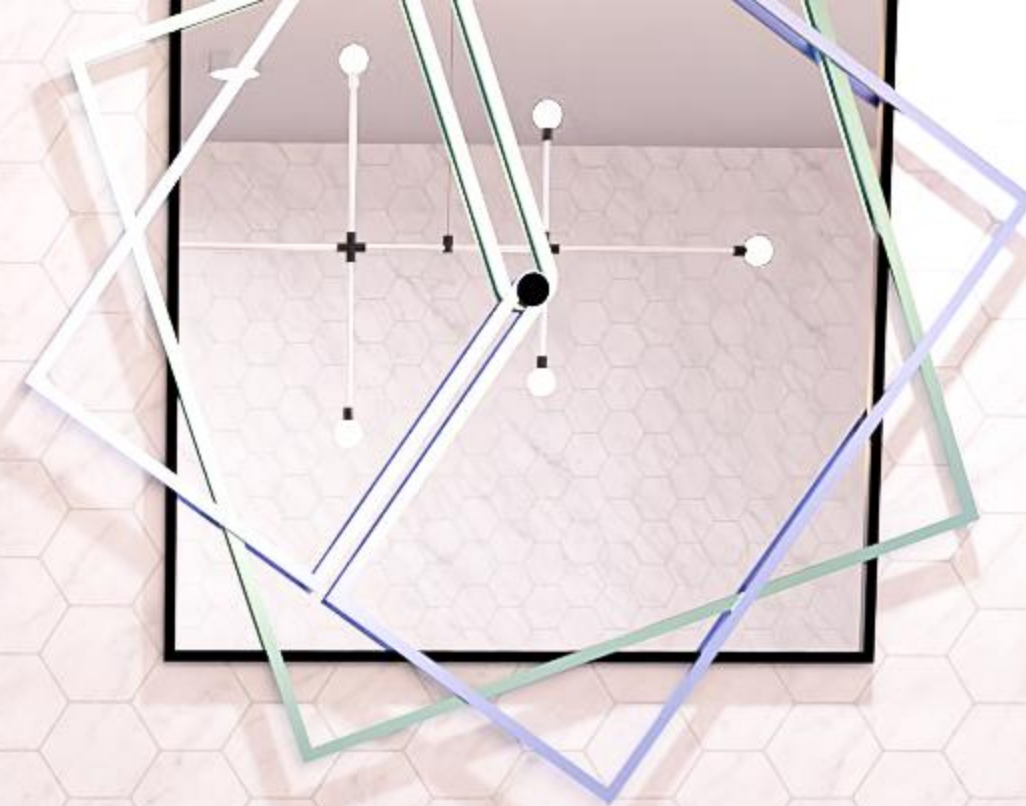
A close-up photograph of a woman's hand with red-painted nails touching the dark hair of a man's head. The man is lying down, and the woman is leaning over him. The background shows a dining table with a red and white checkered tablecloth and a plate of food. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image.

Here is my sweetie.  
Enjoy it!



Is it hard to find the fork, Richard?! Unbelievable!

What is going on down there? I need to check it.



This is a good chance!  
He will get aroused by  
watching us.

That's it, Richard! I will  
get the fork by MYSELF!

Give me a sweet  
kiss, sweetheart.

Mmmm

Nothing can stop these two!



What are you doing down there, Oliver?

Nothing, I was trying to help.

Damn it, Mia!

Here it is finally!

What's wrong, Richard?

I am unable to concentrate. I have a lot of distractions in my head.

Yeah, what a lovely distraction...

And what is it?

By the way, I have a unique spice that I saved for Oliver.

Olivia has it.

Me?

I have no idea what you are talking about.

Come on, Olivia!  
Don't be stingy. It is for Oliver.



Mia, come here and help me, please.

With pleasure as always.

What's going on?

Mia! You are touching my boobs... That's inappropriate.

Your nipples are hard,  
Olivia! Do you like  
girls' touch?

Are you out of  
your mind?!!

I thought my instructions were clear, Margaret! Stop it!





And getting fucked by  
my son was included in  
your instructions...

...

Richard, bring me a piece  
of meat from my plate.



Here it is.

Not in front of Oliver and Richard...

Oh, you are wet.  
Are you enjoying  
this, Olivia?

That was easier than I had thought.

Would you like to taste this with your mom's special wet spice juicy pussy?

You are kidding, aren't you?

For someone like you who is into incest relationships, I am not.

That's enough!. Mom, please come with me. We need to put an end to this farce show. These people must leave the house tonight!

You pushed it too much, Mom.

I had to throw a rock to move the standing water.

Richard is right. We had to be more patient.



Don't worry. Nothing will happen. Oliver is just struggling. And Olivia wants it.

But Olivia may stop the agreement we had, and we may lose the coffee shop.

I hope so.





Margaret, could you come for a second to my room? Oliver and I would like to talk to you.

Of course.



I hope she doesn't  
get into trouble.

Richard, I would like to...

I trust Mom. She  
knows what she  
is doing.

Please, stop talking  
about what happened.  
I am sick of it.

No. I would like to ask you a question.

In this case, I am listening.



Mmm... If... Just if you were the mugger and you kidnapped me, what would you do to me?

I am!

Haha. Are you sure that you would like to know this?

Haha. Stop it, Richard.

First, I would carry you like this to put you on this dining cabinet.



Shhh... Hostages are not allowed to talk.

Oh, that's scary.

Second, I must release your stress.

How so?

You taught me how  
to, remember?





From Chapter 3



Oh! I remember  
now, Haha.



As you have said before, start by licking the leg slowly.

You are a good student.

Ahhh

Let me take care of this.

You are eating my leg, Richard!

It is yummy!

\*Sucking\*




Haha. It tickles me!

The back of your knee feels lonely down there.



Mmm... I feel much better.

I could kiss your legs all night, Mia! These are the legs of a brave girl who held on.



Well, You have missed the vital spot down there, my pussy!

I want to taste your whole magnificent body first. Then I will have the appetizer.

Would you mind if I  
kissed your sweet lips?

Not at all!





The mugger did a great job of releasing the hostage's stress. But he made a mistake.

A mistake?!

The hostage pushes the mugger to the ground.

Woah



Then she decided to sit  
on the mugger's face to  
smother him.

Hahaha

But since the mugger had been friendly with the hostage, she let him lick her pussy first.

Yeah, the mugger tries to resist, but he has no chance.

\*Licking\*



You haven't been that good, Richard! Suck it, please...

Ahhhh

In the meantime

So, What's up?





We need to end this right now! We have another proposal for you.

What is it?

What happened downstairs in the dining room was too much, Margaret!



You can let Oliver fuck you,  
and in return, I will consider  
you have fulfilled your task.

What?!

Either you accept it, or  
we end the agreement,  
and you lose the coffee  
shop.



That's not fair! We agreed that you would have sex with Oliver, not me!!

The game has changed, Margaret. Take it or leave it.

She has no choice. Come on. This will be exciting.

I am trapped. I didn't expect this to happen. Now, What should I do?



Thank you for taking the time  
to read the comic

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chapters for FREE at  
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See you in chapter 11