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Chapter
11

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

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.

Previously in chapter 10

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.



Previously in chapter 10

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



Do you mean...?

Maybe she needs to see the size to get motivated.

Why are you hesitating?
Get fucked and have your shop back!

Damn it! Why is this happening now?!



Oh, it is big!

What do you think?

I knew it. Come and lick it.

Can I touch it first, please?

OK, I agree, although you should do what I say, not vice versa!

That's nice...
Haha... I like to watch this

Should I do this? Can't we have another agreement, please?

No, Margaret. But don't worry, I will make you satisfied sexually.



Are you sure?!

Squeeze

What are you doing??

What's wrong? Don't you like it, you son of a BITCH?!

IT HURTS!! AHH

Squeezing Harder

Ahhh

Are you CRAZY?!

SHUT UP!

*Squeezing
Harder*



What?!

Turn around and bend down, Olivia.

You have heard me. Do it or...



Stop it, please...

Hey, don't touch me.
Take your hands off
me. DO IT!

PAIN

Do you mean the photo?

Olivia, do what I say, or I will call the police accusing your son of harassment and trying to rape me with your help. I have evidence.

What photo?

TURN AROUND!

Squeezing Harder



Good girl. Let's take these panties off.

Squeeze

Oh, what a lovely
pussy we have here.
How about Oliver
fucking you instead?

I will do anything.
Release my cock,
please...

What do you
think, Oliver?

See? He is ready to fuck you, Olivia. Isn't that what you want?

Y...Yes...

Yeah, but you will not get it.

You will get this!



Doesn't my finger make you horny? Ha?

No, please...

Ayyy... It hurts!

Oops... You are right.

I am in a nightmare...

Lick my fingers

Hurry up!

Good boy. Stay there.

Woah

Oh my God!

How is it now?

Margaret, please...



Ahhh

You don't want it, but your
body says something else.
You are already wet.

Fingering

Isn't it excited to get spanked
whilst being fingered?

Spank

Fingering

I am going to cum!

No. you aren't.
Maybe later!

Now, Oliver...

Ayyy

Spank

Lick my finger to taste
your mom's pussy.

No!

Oh! She did make
him lick her
finger with my
pussy's taste!

The word "No" isn't in
my dictionary. LICK IT!

Now, what?



Oh God... Not again... It has been a while...


Look what both of you have done to me... I didn't want it to happen this way!

Anyway, too late for regression. Olivia, please call Mia to come here and wait with Richard downstairs.

And what about Oliver?

We need to talk together alone. And don't worry, I won't hurt him.

OK.

A woman with long dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a red lace-trimmed dress, stands in a modern hallway. She has a thoughtful or slightly annoyed expression. In the background, a man in a white shirt is crouching near a doorway. The hallway has grey walls with a circular pattern and wooden accents.

Damn it, Oliver! I shouldn't have agreed to that plan. But I never expected to see Margaret in such a mood.

Ouch! It hurts!
Margaret has a solid
hand to spank with.

Touching

In the meantime.

Have I ever told you that you have a very tasty pussy?

Oh, now the mugger is being friendly to the hostage to save himself.

Woah

Wow... what are you doing?

Or maybe he enjoys it.



Haha... interesting! Please show me what you've got.

The mugger is excited and wants to take control.

Ahhh... do it faster...

Mmm... Perfect!

Why have you stopped?



Is it ok with the
hostage if I finger her?

Are you asking me if
you can do it or not?!

My lovely hostage is
free to agree or
disagree.

Yeah... Did I say something wrong?

Your lovely?

The hostage is all yours!!

Mmmmm


Kiss me, again and again!



Wow... It is warm down there.

Amazing... He is into me.

Rubbing



Mia, May I...

Oh, the mugger calls me by my name.

No mugger nor hostage anymore. It is Richard and Mia now!

Ahhh

Kissing

What beautiful boobs!

What are you waiting for?

Do you like it,
Richard?

You have no idea.

Mmmm

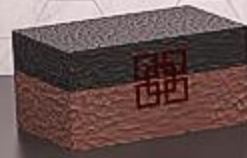
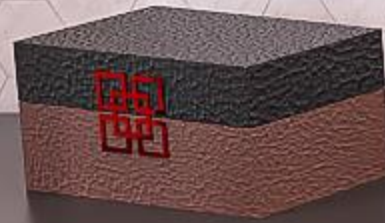
Ahhh

Slow and be gentle,
Richard.

Yeah... Yeah... You turn
me on like crazy.

Woah

Ahem..



Oh, Olivia.

Margaret needs you
upstairs in my room, Mia.

No. I should stay here with Richard.


It must be something important then. Are you coming with me?

You should?




So, you spend some naughty time with Mia, ha?

Well... she is beautiful and funny. I am ...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red lace-trimmed dress, stands in a gym and looks at a man. The man, seen from behind, is wearing a dark red tank top and black pants. They are in a modern gym with grey treadmills and a white wall with a hexagonal pattern. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene.

Are you attracted to her? I don't mean sexually, but emotionally.

I don't have a clear answer. But after what happened today at the alley, I find myself responsible for making Mia happy and safe.



That's normal. When two persons face together a hard time, they get closer to each other more than usual.

But when you and I had a hard time at the alley that day, we didn't get closer to each other. Haha.

Oh, I apologize, Olivia. It was a stupid joke. I am so sorry.

Nevermind, I am Ok. Let's go and wait for Margaret in the living room.

Mom is adorable.
But she is aggressive
sometimes!

You are so sweet, Richard.
I admit that Margaret
raised you well.

You don't need to tell
me that. My butt is in
pain already!

In the meantime.

Why are you so quiet, Oliver?

...

Would you like to say something?



I am sorry,
Margaret. I didn't....

Ms. Margaret.
Is that clear?!


I am sorry, Ms. Margaret.
I didn't mean to be rude.
I don't know what the
hell I was thinking.

I have tried to be nice with you, friendly, and caring about your feelings. And I got in return a blackmailing to fuck me...

I have not finished.

I only wanted to...

Sorry.

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a black, long-sleeved, ribbed dress with a deep V-neckline, is looking at a man. She has red lipstick and red nail polish. The man has short dark hair and is wearing a white button-down shirt. They are in a modern interior with a grey wall and a wooden door in the background. A small table with a lamp is visible on the left.

You have disappointed me,
Oliver. And you should get
what you deserve.

What do you mean?

What?! You can't be serious.

You will pay us some money.
You will do a bank transfer to
my bank account.

I am serious.

Do you think the photo that Mia captured will cause any threat to me? It is nothing. Accusing me of harassment?! Bullshit...



What the fuck is that?
She took a photo of me in
that pose!!

What's funny??

Haha. Funny!

I have a copy of your emails,
business contracts, naughty
photos of your women clients,
and more.


What if I send the business plans of your company to your competitors? You will lose many clients, won't you?



What if I publish the naughty photos of those women on social media? The company's reputation will go down, and no potential client will work with you anymore. That means the end of your business.

What if I send the naughty photos to those women's husbands? Don't you think they will come after you and declare a war against the company?





You are a devil!

I am a mother
protecting her family!



Now, about the money. I know you have no access to the company's bank account. But you get commissions.

I will be nice. I will take half of your commissions for the past five months only.

Why the last five months?

They are enough to rent a new shop in case your mother tries to change the rules again! I told you I would be nice, not greedy...

Mia, please bring your laptop and start making a bank transfer with Oliver.

I'm here.

Is it the amount of money that you have planned?


OK. I will bring my laptop.

Yes, it is.



Oh, Oliver. By the way, It is not about the size...

What size?



Stop believing what the porn movies show that everything is about penis size.

You should read more about this. And learn how to satisfy a woman emotionally before sexually. See you later.

Sure!

Bring Oliver downstairs when you have finished making the bank transfer.

Now, It is your turn,
Olivia...



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 12