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Chapter  
14

# 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



That was incredible,  
Olivia. You are very sexy!

...



What's wrong?

I have never thought  
that I would have sex  
with a girl.



But I think you liked it, didn't you?

First, it was Margaret, then Richard, then you... Why am I behaving like a whore...?

No... Look at me.





If you get fucked by anyone just for pleasure, then you can call yourself a whore.

Yeah, you are a whore.

Isn't that what's going on?



WHAT?!

Haha. I am kidding, Olivia. Calm down. What would happen if Margaret couldn't persuade Oliver to have an incest relationship with you? I mean, how would you feel?



I understand. Don't you have another man in your life? Come on. You are a businesswoman, and of course, you have met many.

I have no idea. To be rejected by my son would be a brutal disappointment.



Is that why you thought about Oliver?

I have met losers, terrible and greedy men... what I can say... No chance.

Correct. He is my son at the end. I can handle him and get used to his behavior, and....

And?

Have sexual satisfaction with him instead of looking for a stranger.





Richard?

What about Richard?

Don't you like him?



Hmm... That's a nice description! Think about it. It may work.

He is such a young gentleman.



As I told you, we are not in a boyfriend/girlfriend relationship yet. Each one of us can do whatever.

Aren't you attracted to Richard? How do you ask me to think about him?




Besides, If you need someone who doesn't manipulate you, Richard is the best person. You can trust him. Good night, Olivia.



What a joke! I guess Mia isn't serious... Anyway, time to go to bed.





I need to call Peter as soon as possible. I hope he can provide me with some information about that black pill.

I am sure Mom has her reasons, but why is she hiding that from me?





Knock  
Knock

May I come in,  
Richard?

Sure, Mom.



Oh..My...God!!  
WOW!!





You look gorgeous,  
Mom!

Thank you, sweetie.  
Do you like it?

Of course! There must be  
an important event that  
made you wear that dress.



How did you know that?

You always dress that  
when you are in a  
perfect mood.



You are right,  
Richard. I am happy.

Could I know  
the reason?



No pressure anymore, darling. We got the money needed to rent a new shop.

Really, Mom?! That's good news. But, how? Oliver hasn't fucked Olivia yet, has he?

He hasn't. I blackmailed him when he tried to have sex with me.




Oh... OK...

What's wrong?

It is not your usual way to blackmail people, Mom.

Haha. Come here.




A woman with long brown hair, wearing a red lace bra and matching garter belt, is lying on a bed. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A man with short brown hair, wearing a black suit jacket, is leaning over her, resting his head on her shoulder. He is looking at her with a gentle expression. The bed has a light-colored, textured sheet and a patterned pillow. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first speech bubble, located at the top left, contains the text "Oh, My lovely angel!". The second speech bubble, located at the bottom left, contains the text "No, honey. You need to do what is necessary to win a battle.".

Oh, My lovely angel!

No, honey. You need to do what is necessary to win a battle.



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a red lace bodysuit and matching stockings, is lying on a bed with a white sheet. A young man with short brown hair is lying on top of her, resting his head on her shoulder. He is smiling and looking at her. The woman is also smiling and looking at him. The background shows a patterned pillow and a grey wall.

Would you teach me  
how to do it as you  
do, Mom?

With pleasure, honey. I  
will teach you  
everything I know.

So, do we still have  
to stay here? Or can  
we go home?



Not yet. Maybe Oliver agrees to fuck Olivia, and we get the shop back.

And we invest the extra money you got in something else.

Right.



Haha. You are sexy like hell! I can't wait to see your surprises tonight, Mom.

OK, enough talking. We are here to enjoy our night together.



Haha, you will. First, take your clothes off.



Hurry, Richard!  
Aren't you hungry to  
eat me tonight?



Here I am, naked.

Come here,  
my hero.



Now, I want you to undress me. But I want to have passion, my prince. You know how much I like it when I am in a good mood.

I will, and you guide me too, my queen.



You have forgotten  
the correct spot to  
start from.

Oh, why?

Ah, sorry!

\*Hit\*



Well done!


Where is my manner?



Very good!

\*Kissing\*





Now you can lick  
my tits.

Not yet, Mom.





Wow! You have improved.



Mmm... Suck my nipples.



Ahhh... Harder.


\*Sucking\*



Ahhh





A woman with short brown hair, wearing a red lace bodysuit and matching gloves, is adjusting a man's shirt. The man is shirtless and looking up at her. The background features a wall with a white and grey floral pattern and a window with blinds. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

Sweetie, the other one is jealous.

I can't let it wait more!



Woah

Mmmm



My tits are happy, and they want to hug you.





No one had been allowed to have this hug except you and your father.

Oh, Mom! I am in heaven. I wish I could stay like this forever.





You always mention Dad from time to time though he died many years ago.

I loved him, and I do still. I need you to be a real gentleman like your dad was, Richard. We both wanted to be proud of you.

I will, Mom.





Now, back to your undressing task. My butt can't take my panties anymore. Would you help me?

Oh! my lovely area, sure!



Again??!!

Sorry, sorry. I can't resist your beauty and sexy body, Mom.

\*Hit\*





Nice!

\*Kissing\*



OK, now you can lift the panties down.



Mmmm

He got really improved!

\*Sucking\*



Oh! Richard!  
Slow down!

I can't, Mom! You  
know how much I love  
to suck your pussy!



I know... But... You are hurting Mommy.





I apologize, Mom. I didn't mean to hurt you.

We have the whole night, sweetie. Don't rush it, OK?

OK. I am sorry.





Nevermind, my love. Lay down on your stomach.

Wow... Is it what I think?





Do you remember this position?

YES! You will do a massage for me, won't you?

Haha. Right, but not the regular one.



How is it, honey? Do you like my tits massaging your back?



Haha. I have a body shover.

Oh, you like it, ha?



Mom! Haha.

Mmm... Yummy.





Mmmm



Mmmm

Wow! Rubbing my back with your pussy refreshes my mind, Mom!

\*Rubbing\*





Oh... This feels GOOD!!

Harder, Mom.



Ahhh... I am going to cum.


Wait, sit on my face. I want to taste it fresh



In the meantime.

What a night...  
crazy night...






Mia is right. Richard has proven many times that I can trust him. He is not sneaky nor a pervert.







What the fuck am I thinking?  
I am supposed to be with  
Oliver, not Richard.





Knock  
Knock



I want to apologize for what happened this evening, Mom.

Oliver?! What is it?

Nevermind. It is my fault too because I agreed with your idea to blackmail Margaret to have sex with you.



Mom, I saw you had sex  
with Margaret and  
Richard. Then with Mia.

... It was out of my hand.  
Thanks to your idea, I  
was kind of their sex toy  
tonight.






Is it due to your sexual needs?

Oliver, what do you want?

Could we give ourselves another chance to get closer to each other?



A woman with long brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a red lace-trimmed dress, stands on a wooden staircase. She is looking towards a man whose back is to the camera. The man has short dark hair and is wearing a white polo shirt. The background features a wall with a repeating pattern of stylized, overlapping circles.

Do you mean...  
sexually?

Not for now. Maybe  
later one day we  
could do it.

That's a big step  
anyhow. Are you sure?





It comes from Richard's bedroom.

Ahhh...

Did you hear that?



Let's see what's going on in there.

What are you doing?




I wish I could have it as an appetizer every day

Margaret and Richard enjoy their time together... She is damn lucky...

Let's go back before Mia sees us.





No, I want to see  
what's going on.



Ahhh

Wow!



You want it that much, naughty boy!

Please bend down, Mom!





What a view...

How much are you  
crazy about my  
pussy, baby?

I adore your beauty  
and love every inch  
of your body, Mom.





Beautiful words, my love!  
What is your next move?





Thank you for taking the time  
to read the comic

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See you in chapter 15