

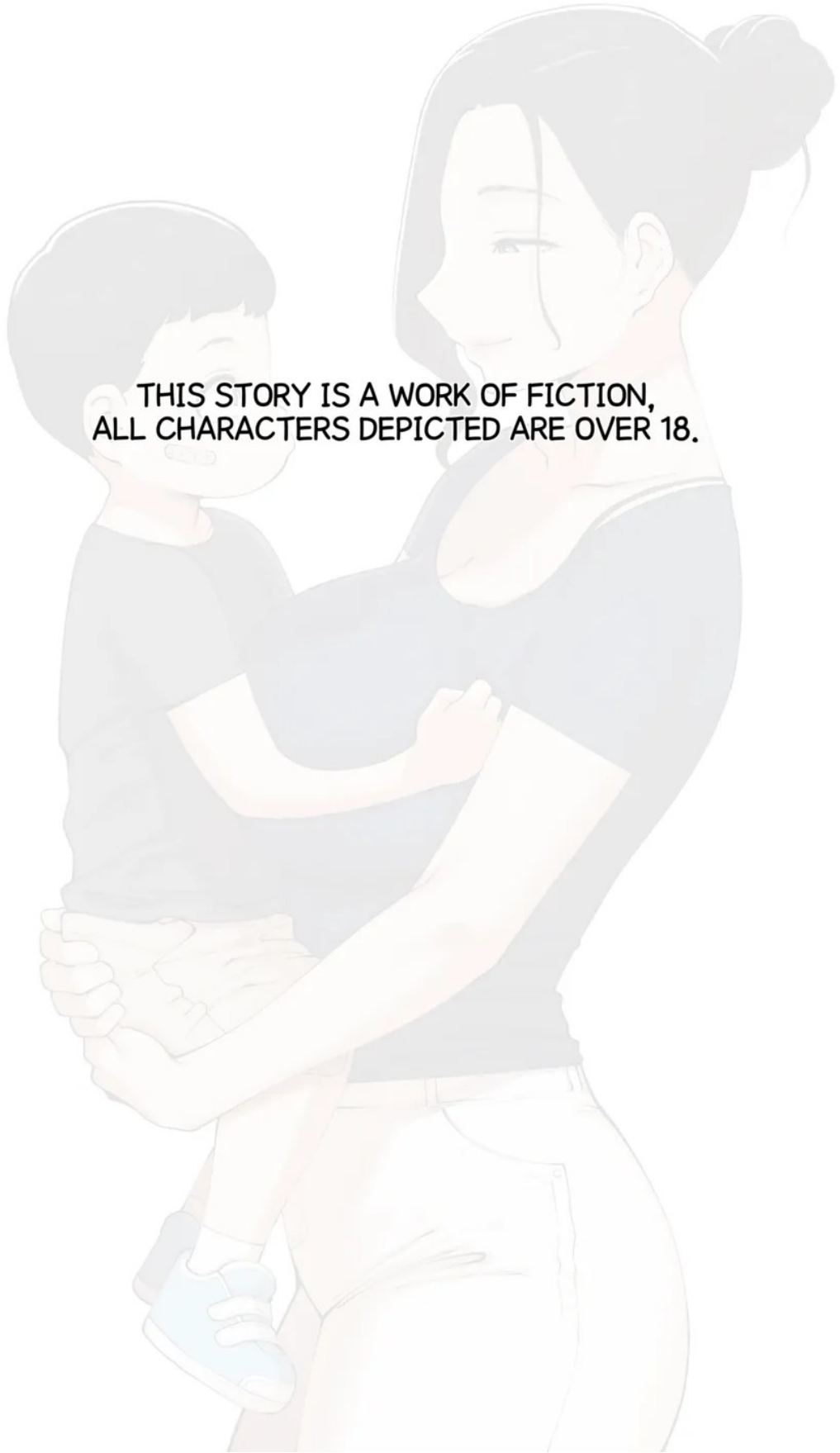
Breeding

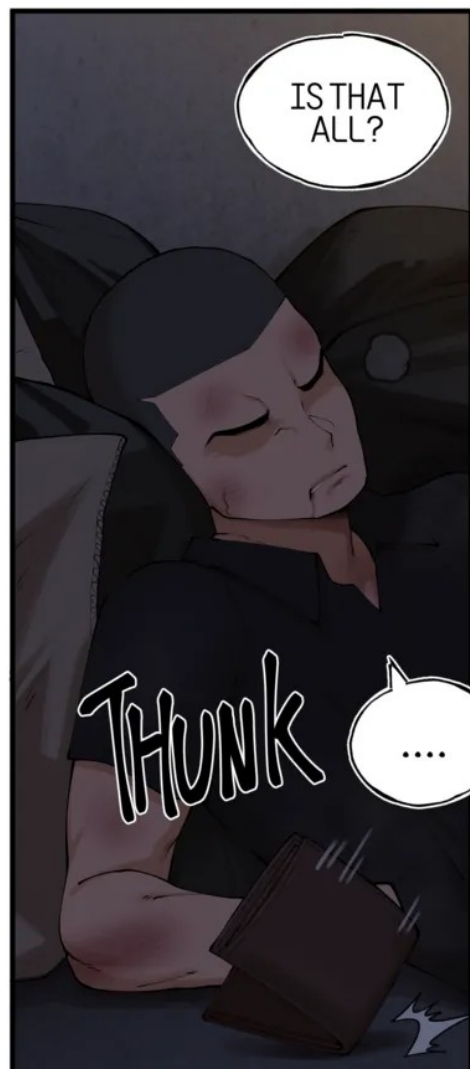


R-18
ADULT ONLY

Presented by ABGB

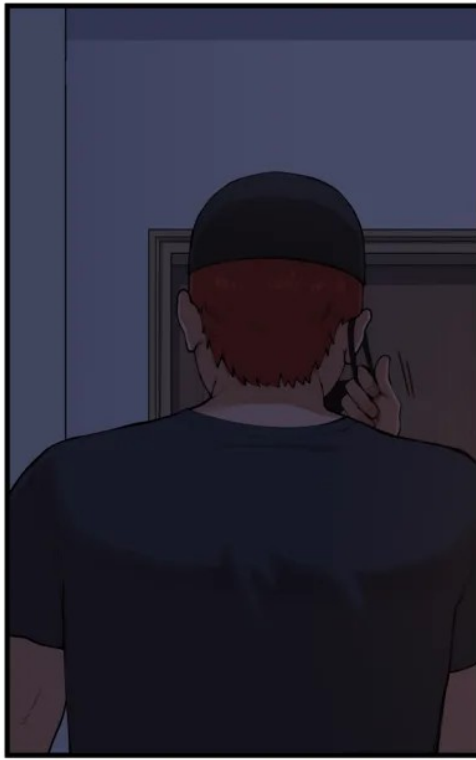
THIS STORY IS A WORK OF FICTION,
ALL CHARACTERS DEPICTED ARE OVER 18.







SHFF



YOU'RE BACK?

FLUNCH

DID YOU GET INTO ANOTHER FIGHT?



HAVE YOU EATEN YET?

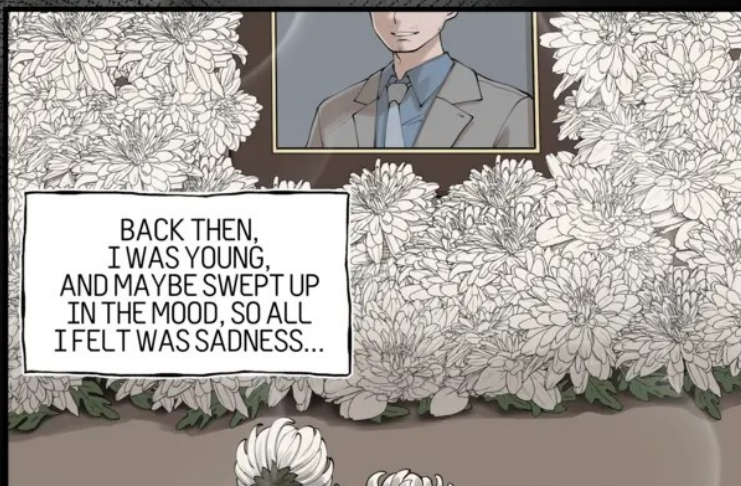
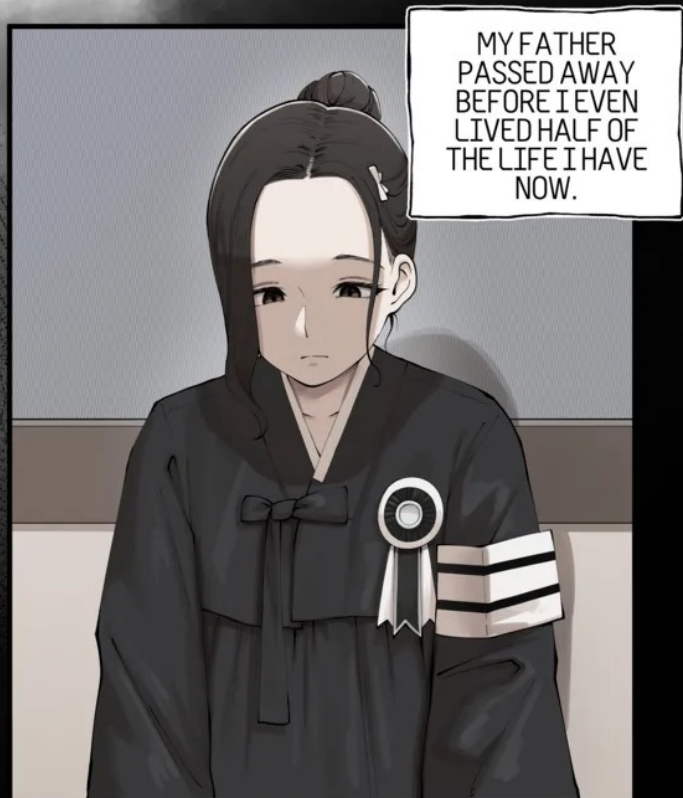
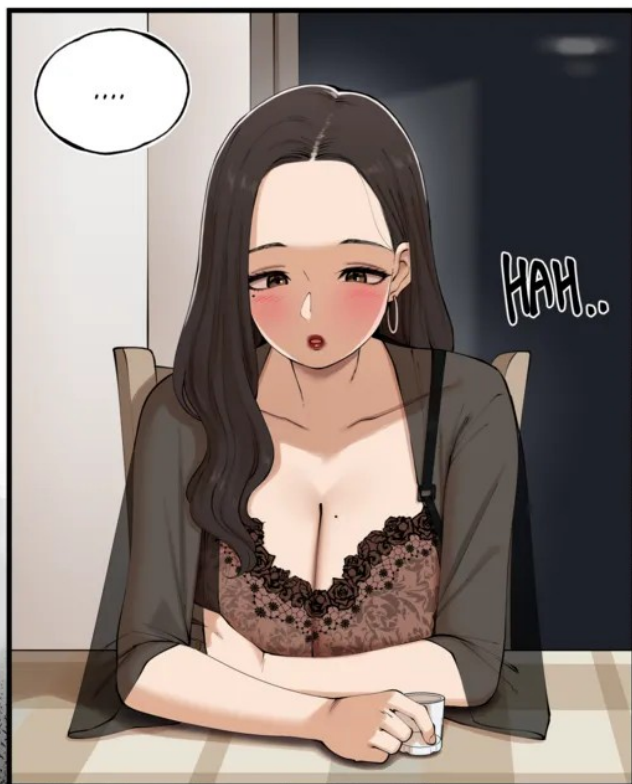
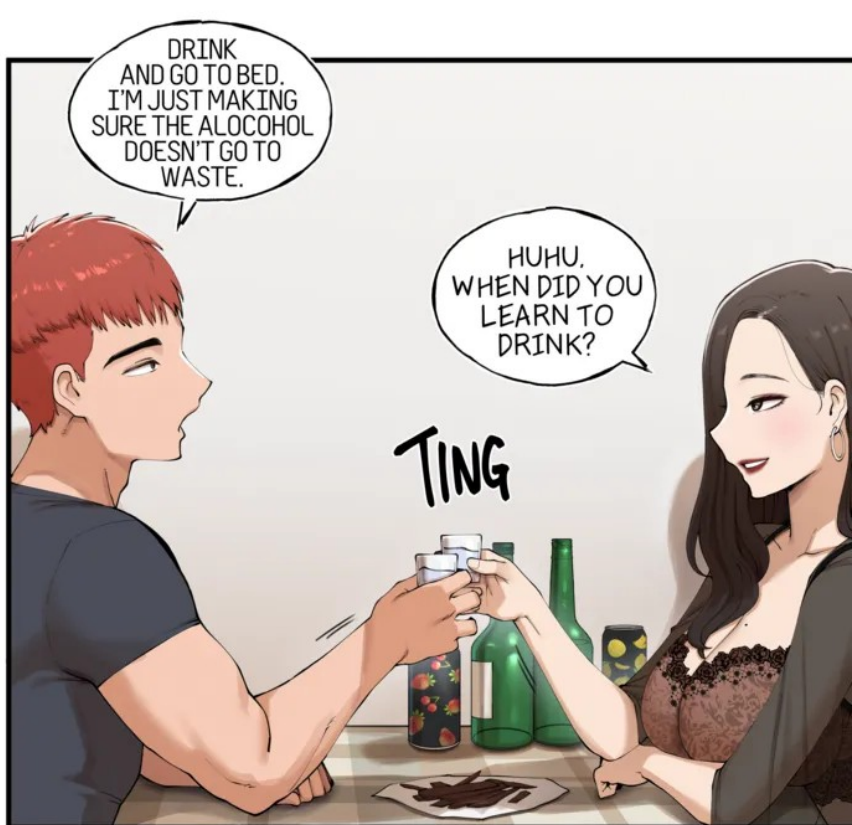


...YOU WEREN'T SLEEPING?



SINCE MY SON'S AN ADULT NOW...

I THOUGHT WE COULD HAVE A DRINK TOGETHER, SO I WAITED.



IT HAD NOTHING
TO DO WITH
THE FACT THAT
I WAS ADOPTED...

THAT MAN ALWAYS
TRIED TO VENT HIS
OWN INCOMPETENCE
THROUGH VIOLENCE.

THE ONLY GOOD
THING HE EVER DID
WAS LEAVING
THIS WORLD.

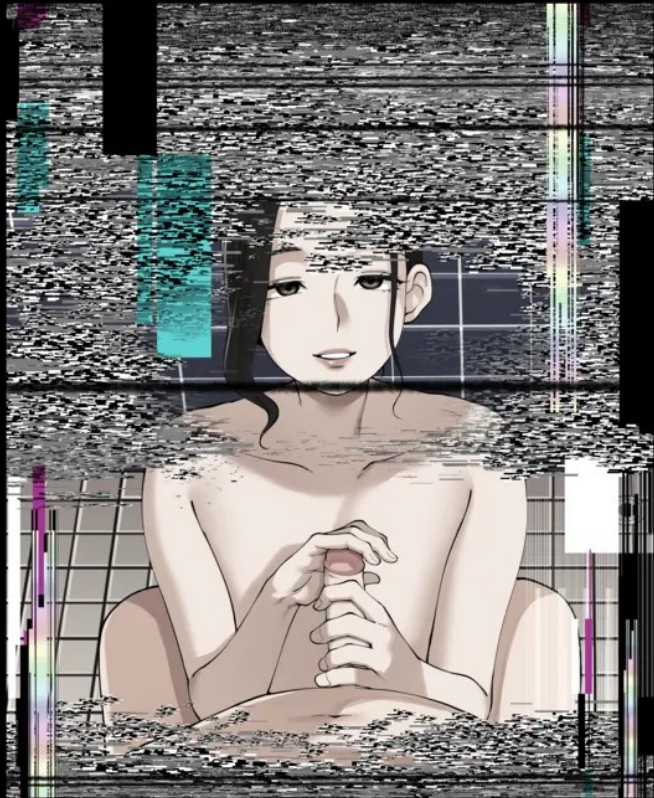
EVEN AFTER
HE WAS GONE,
SHE COULDN'T
SEEM TO OVERCOME
THAT FEAR,

MANY PRAISED
HER RARE
FIDELITY..

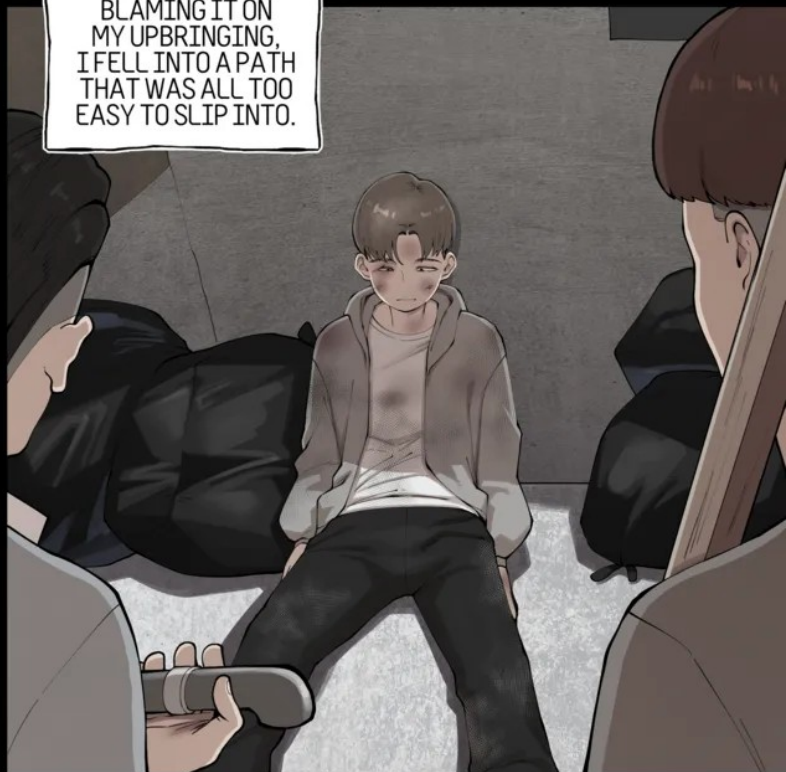
BUT FOR TWO
RUNAWAYS,
THERE WAS
NO NEED TO
EXPLAIN IT.

SHE OFTEN MOVED
FROM PLACE TO PLACE
TO AVOID MEN
WHO WOODED HER.

AND
THEN...



BLAMING IT ON
MY UPBRINGING,
I FELL INTO A PATH
THAT WAS ALL TOO
EASY TO SLIP INTO.



I FOUGHT
RELENTLESSLY TO
PROVE THAT I DIDN'T
NEED TO DEPEND ON
MY PARENTS...



AS IF PREDETERMINED,
THE RAILS TO LEAD ME
ASTRAY WERE
SMOOTHLY LAID.



IN THE END,
I WAS BECOMING
THE VERY PERSON
I HATED MOST.

IT WAS
THE FIRST REAL
CONVERSATION
WE'D HAD IN
A LONG TIME.

IT WAS SOMETHING
THAT COULD CLEAR OUT
THE OLD RESENTMENT
AND LET US START
FRESH...

EVEN IF IT WAS
SOMETHING
WE'D FORGET
AFTER SLEEPING
IT OFF.

NMM..

CREAK..

HAA...

HONEY
...?

FUNCH

THE SIMPLE ACT OF
LAYING HER IN BED
AND LEAVING WAS
HALTED BY THAT
ONE WORD.

MAYBE IT WAS
THE ALCOHOL, BUT
MY MOTHER'S EYES
WEREN'T THE SAME
SHE HAD EARLIER...

IT WAS BECOMING
SOMETHING THAT
SHOULD HAVE NEVER
EXISTED BETWEEN
FAMILY.





WAS IT MY MOTHER'S
DRUNKEN TALK OF
REMARriage THAT
PULLED THE TRIGGER,

CREAK..

OR A DESIRE
PLANTED LONG AGO
FINALLY CAME TO
REALIZATION...

....

OR IS IT
BOTH?



AT FIRST,
HER MURMURING
AS IF SHE HADN'T
FORGOTTEN HIM
MADE ME ANGRY...

MMPH..

BUT I GENTLY
PULLED MY MOTHER'S
SLIGHTLY TREMBLING
BODY INTO MY ARMS
TO CALM HER.



A MOVEMENT
TOO ODD TO BE
CALLED A FAMILY
EMBRACE...

HOLD
ME...

HONEY
...

RUB..

SOMETHING
DIFFERENT WAS
SLOWLY TAKING
ROOT.

FROM THE MOMENT
OUR BODIES TOUCHED,
HER TENSE BODY
GRADUALLY RELAXED...



RUB

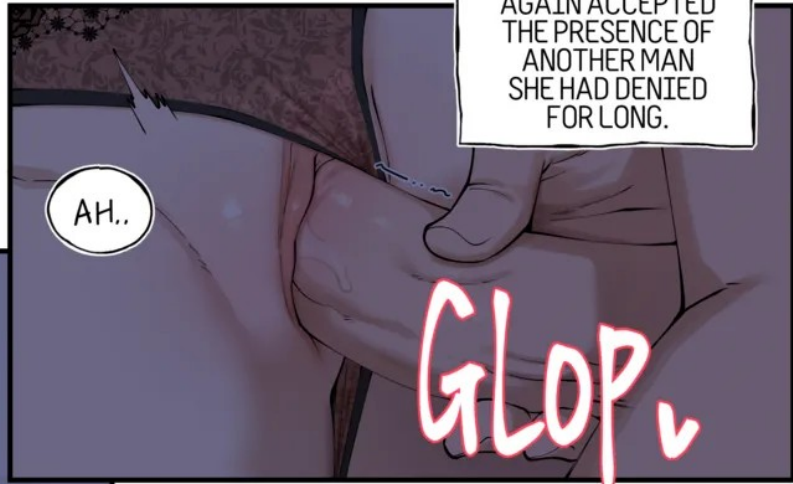
CHHT

CHHT

NMH...

RUB..

SHE ONCE
AGAIN ACCEPTED
THE PRESENCE OF
ANOTHER MAN
SHE HAD DENIED
FOR LONG.



AH..

GLOP..

HAA..

THIS
FEELS
NICE..♥

FLAP..~

WITH THAT
CRY OF JOY, MY LAST
RESTRAINT
BECAME LOOSE...

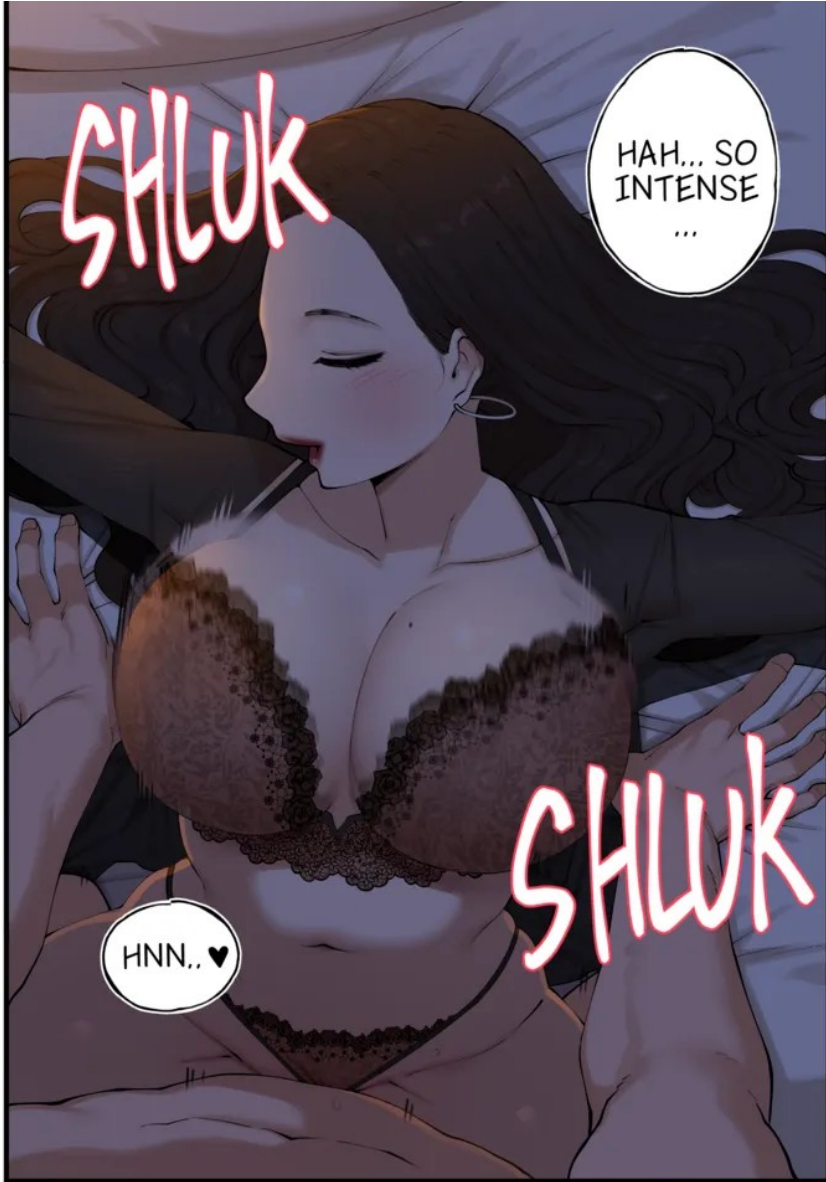
AND MY MOVEMENTS
QUICKENED AS IF TO
LUBRICATE THE DRY
RELATIONSHIP.



SLAP

NH..♥

SLAP..



HER FIGURE WAS ELEGANT AND WELL-KEPT, UNBELIEVABLE FOR SOMEONE LEFT ALONE.

KNEAD-

HAHH..♥

NH..AH♥

ANGER ROSE AT THE THOUGHT OF THAT MAN BEDDING HER IN HER YOUTH.

GOBBLE..♥

AH..♥

HHA

DESPITE THE INTENSITY, SHE WELCOMED MY COCK WITH A PERFECT SHAPE AND GENTLE MOVEMENT.

HAA

SHlick..

HER UNUSUALLY SUPPLE BODY FOR HER AGE GAVE A TEMPTING FEEL TO DRAW CLOSER.

HER ENORMOUS BREASTS WERE IMPOSSIBLE TO IGNORE, AS IF THEY WERE THE ONLY PART THAT HAD GROWN.

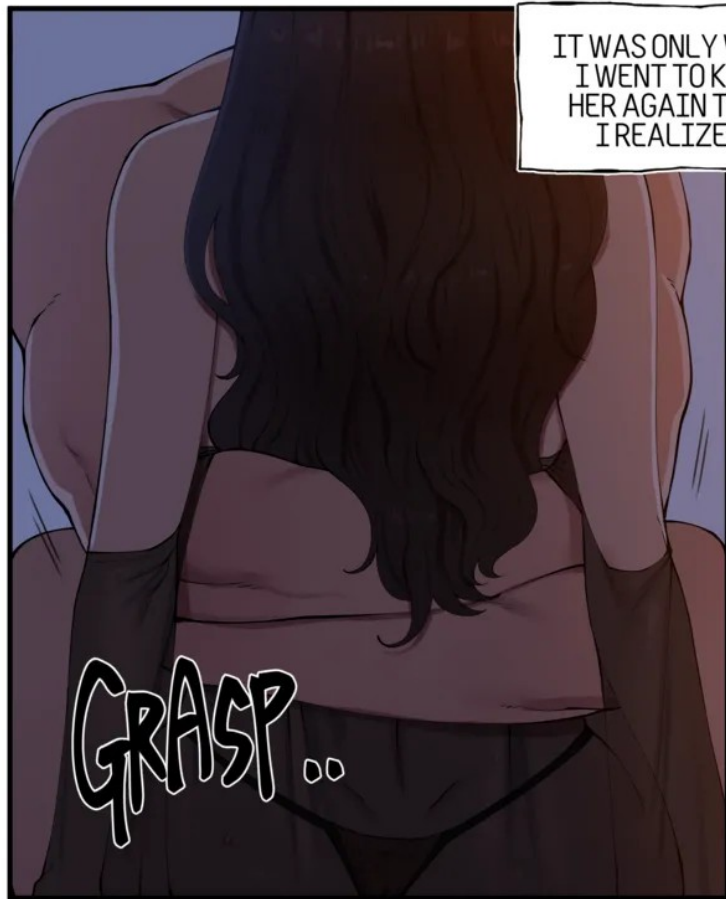
HAH..

Slash..

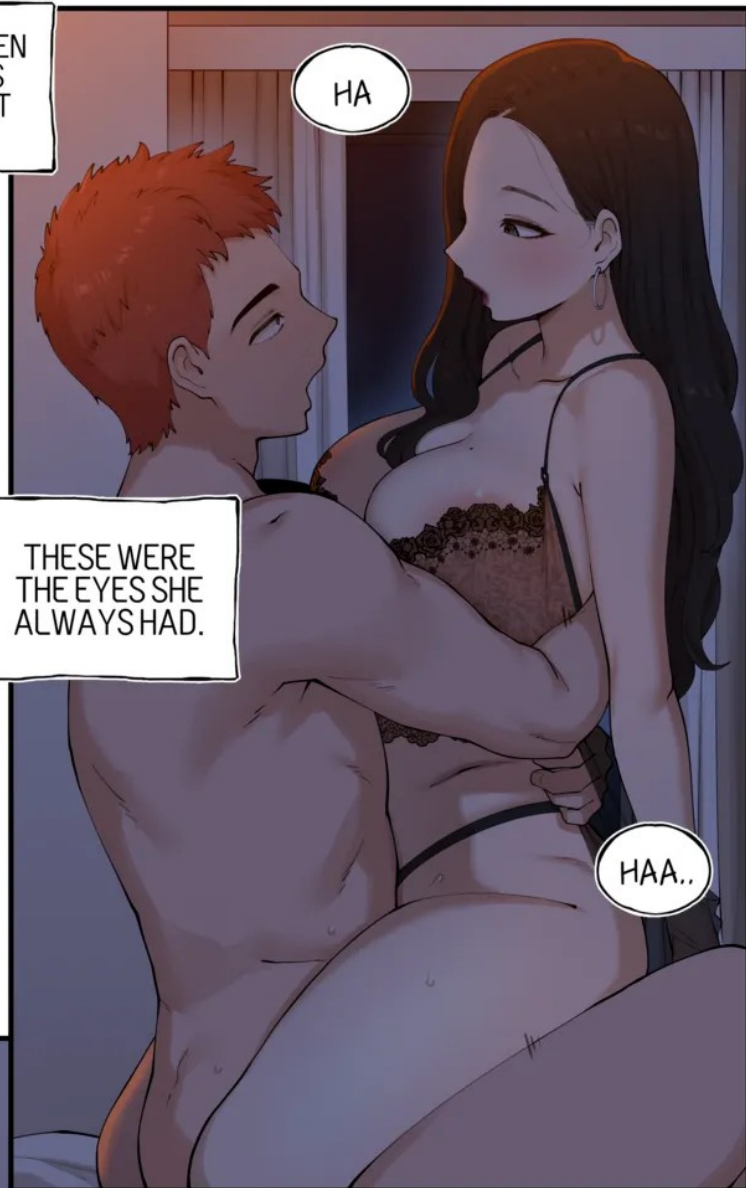
THE TWO ENTICING CURVES WERE SWAYING PLEASANTLY UP AND DOWN ALONG WITH MY MOVEMENT.

ANG♥

THRUST..♥



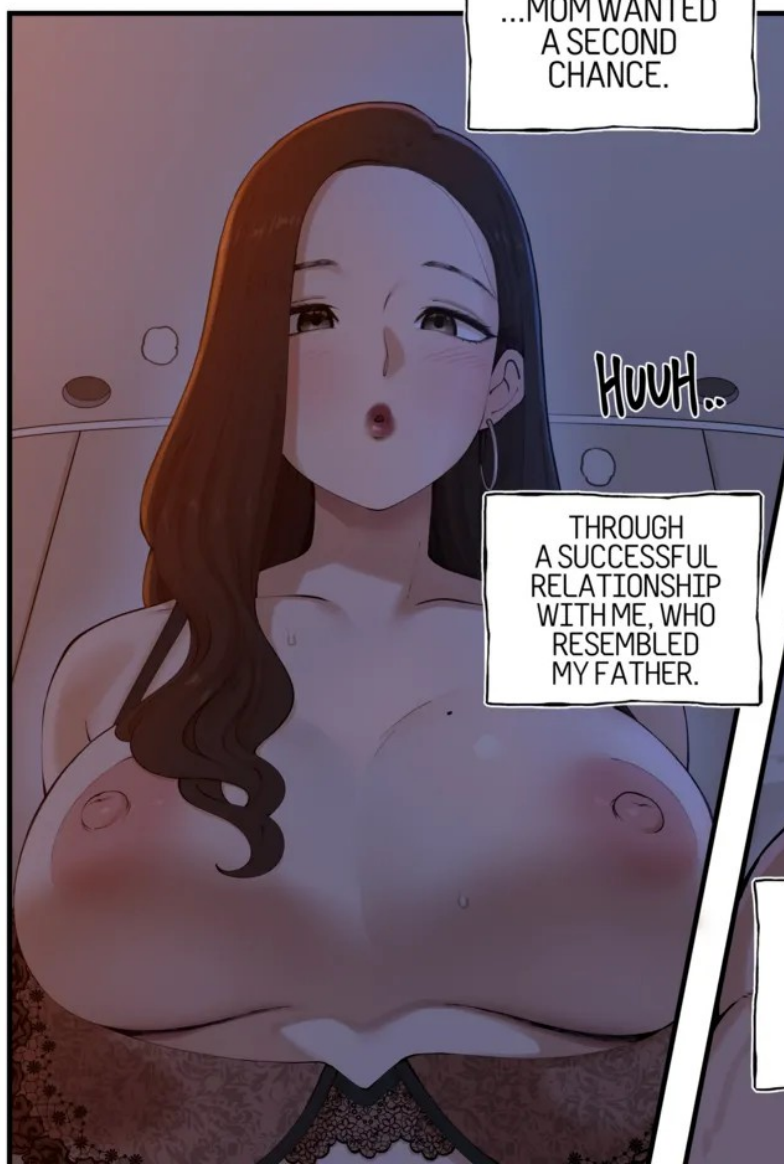
IT WAS ONLY WHEN
I WENT TO KISS
HER AGAIN THAT
I REALIZED,



HA

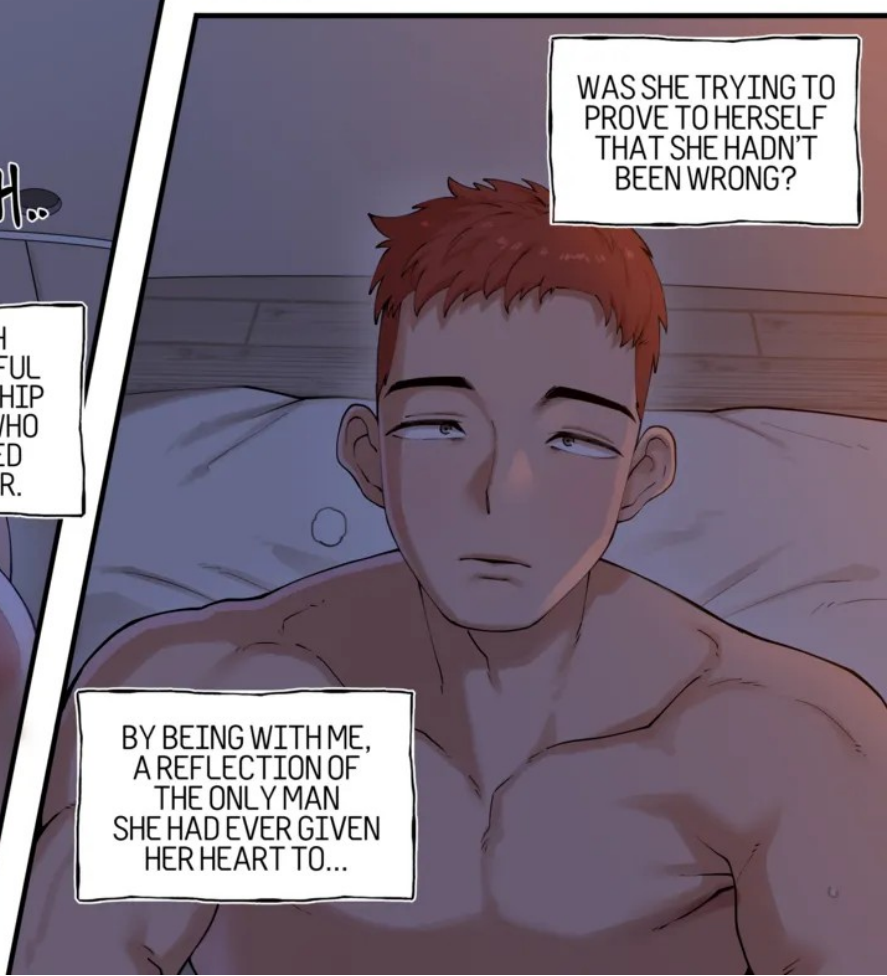
THESE WERE
THE EYES SHE
ALWAYS HAD.

HAA..



...MOM WANTED
A SECOND
CHANCE.

THROUGH
A SUCCESSFUL
RELATIONSHIP
WITH ME, WHO
RESEMBLED
MY FATHER.



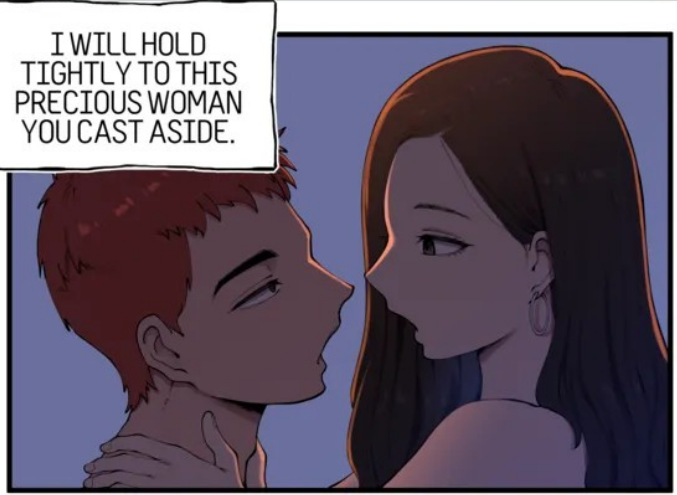
WAS SHE TRYING TO
PROVE TO HERSELF
THAT SHE HADN'T
BEEN WRONG?

BY BEING WITH ME,
A REFLECTION OF
THE ONLY MAN
SHE HAD EVER GIVEN
HER HEART TO...

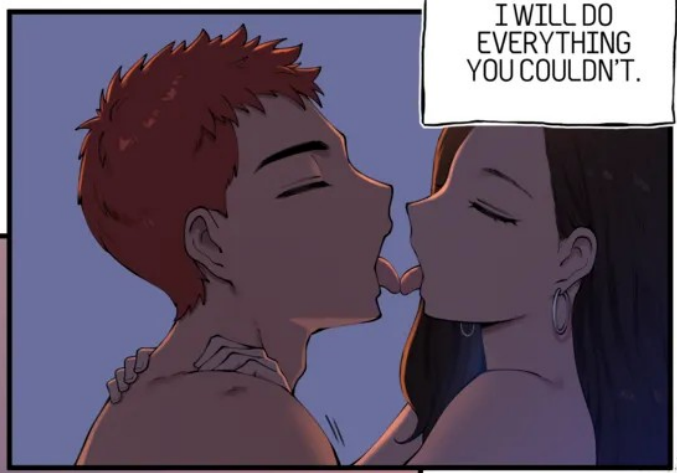


WISHING
THERE'S
A NEXT LIFE...

I HOPE THAT
YOU'RE WATCHING
THIS SCENE
FROM THERE.



I WILL HOLD
TIGHTLY TO THIS
PRECIOUS WOMAN
YOU CAST ASIDE.



I WILL DO
EVERYTHING
YOU COULDN'T.



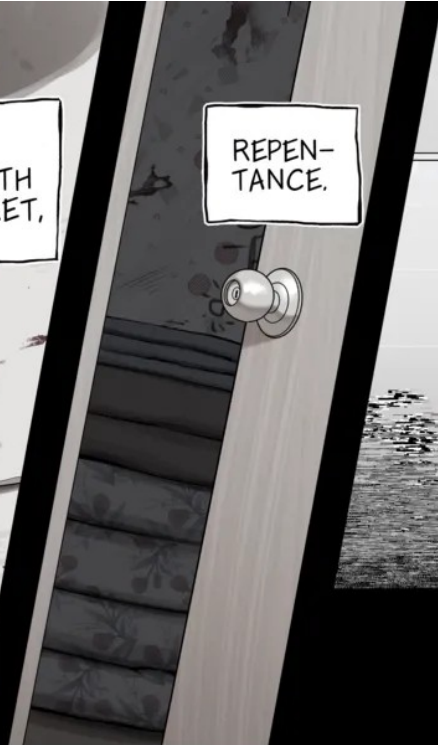
HER
EXCESSIVE LUST,
HER FEAR OF MEN.

I'LL BE
THE ONE
TO FIX THEM.

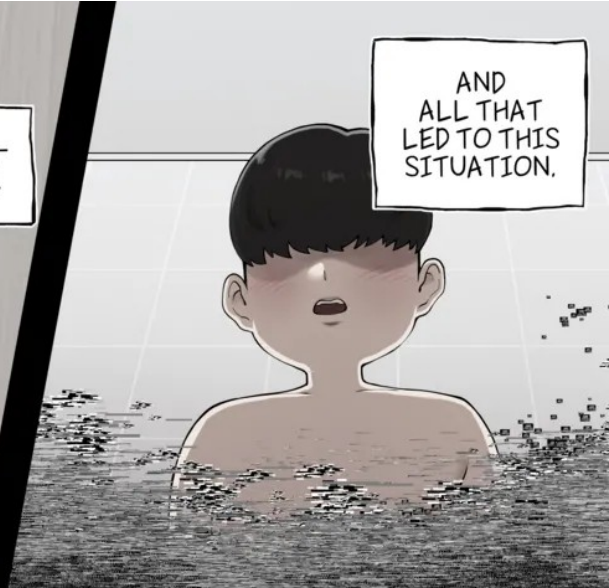
I'M
MORE THAN
CAPABLE.



A LIFE
FILLED WITH
ONLY REGRET,



REPEN-
TANCE.



AND
ALL THAT
LED TO THIS
SITUATION.



I SAW IT AS
PUNISHMENT
FOR HIM,

STILL CLOSING
MY HEART IN
GUILT AND
RUNNING AWAY.

BUT MY SON
RESPONDS TO
THE DESIRE FOR
LUST THAT SLIPPED
OUT BEYOND
MY CONTROL.



IS THERE
ANY PLACE
LEFT FOR ME
TO RUN?



AS I SEE MY SON
BECOMING
LIKE HIM, THE FEAR
I TRIED TO FORGET
DEEPENS,



BUT ON
THE OTHER
HAND...



NH..

THE MOMENT
THEY REALIZED
OUR DESIRES
ALIGNED,

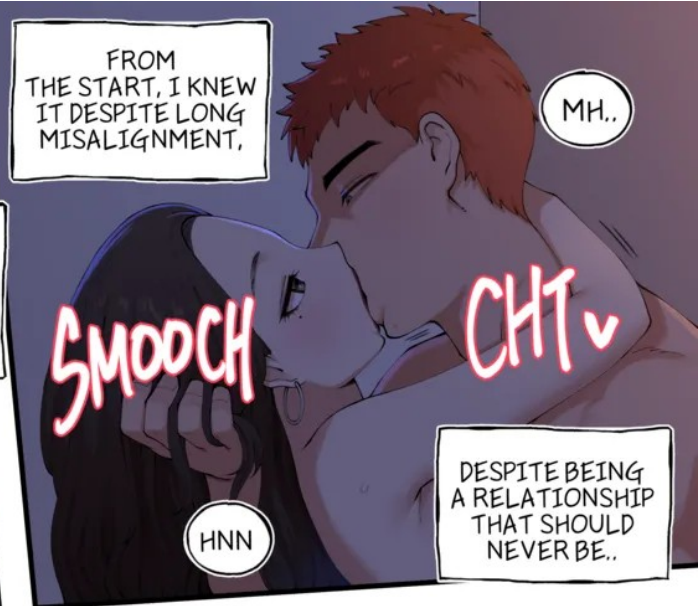
THEY WERE
PULLED TO EACH
OTHER AS IF
SOMETHING
SNAPPED.

SCHLOP

GRASP

HAA..

SCHLOP..♡



FROM
THE START, I KNEW
IT DESPITE LONG
MISALIGNMENT,

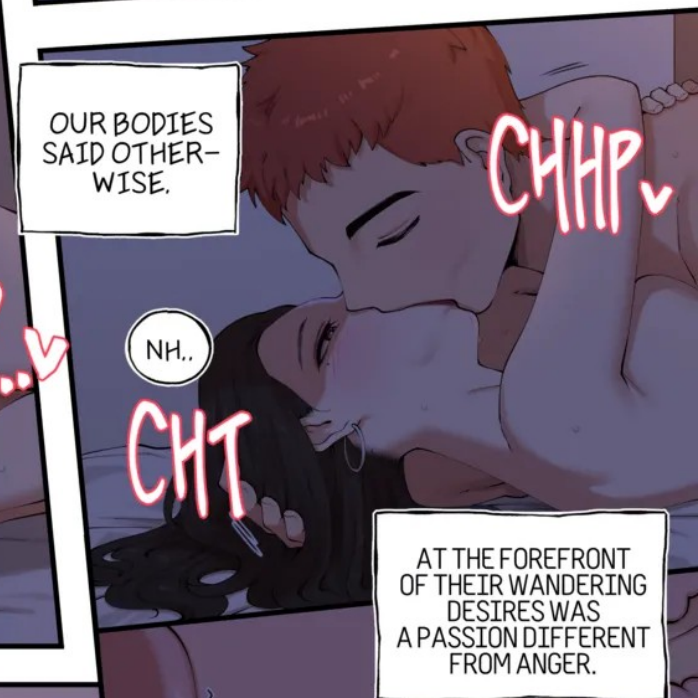
MH..

SMOOCH

CHT♡

HNN

DESPITE BEING
A RELATIONSHIP
THAT SHOULD
NEVER BE..



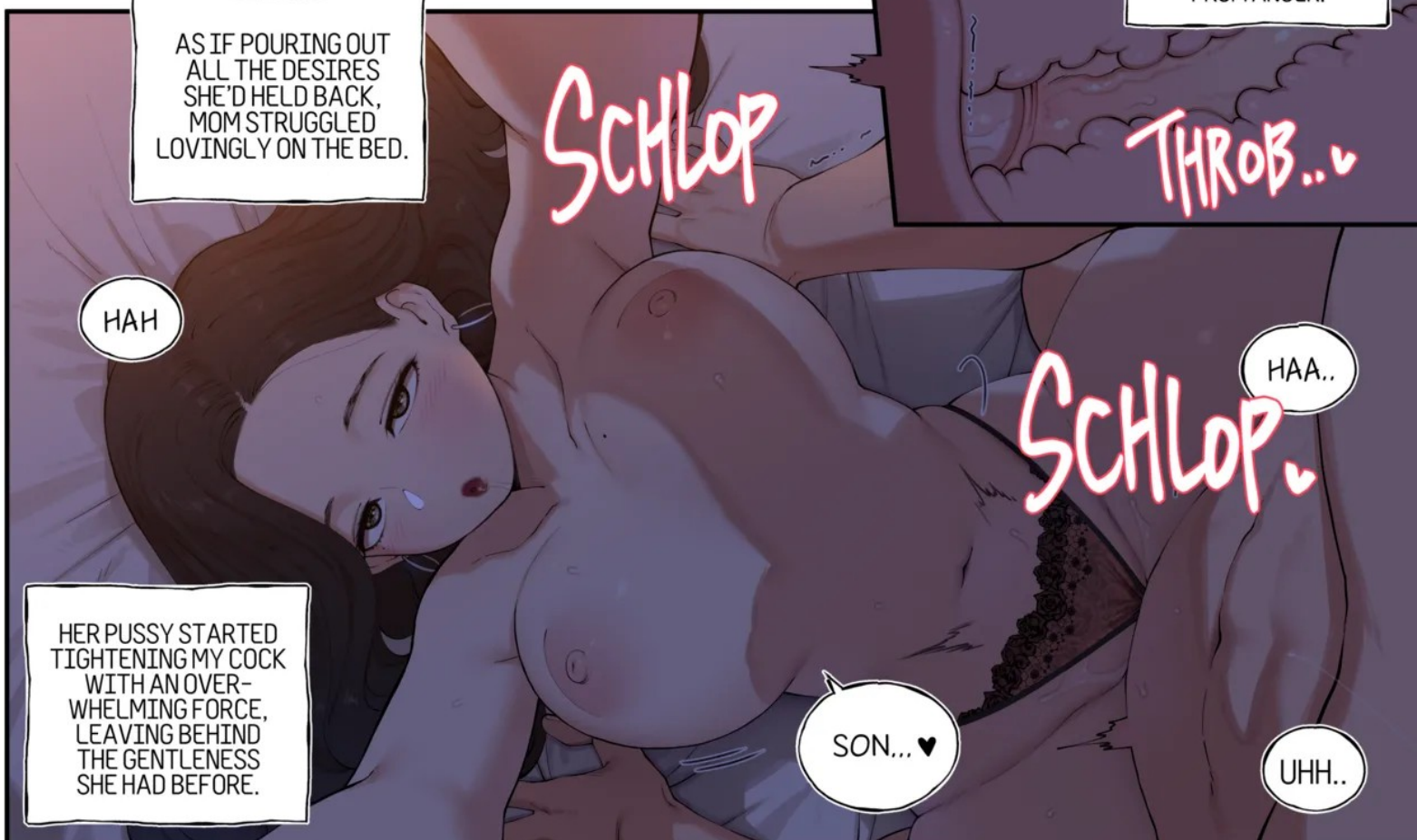
OUR BODIES
SAID OTHER-
WISE,

CHHP♡

NH..

CHT

AT THE FOREFRONT
OF THEIR WANDERING
DESIRES WAS
A PASSION DIFFERENT
FROM ANGER.



AS IF POURING OUT
ALL THE DESIRES
SHE'D HELD BACK,
MOM STRUGGLED
LOVINGLY ON THE BED.

HAH

SCHLOP

THROB..♡

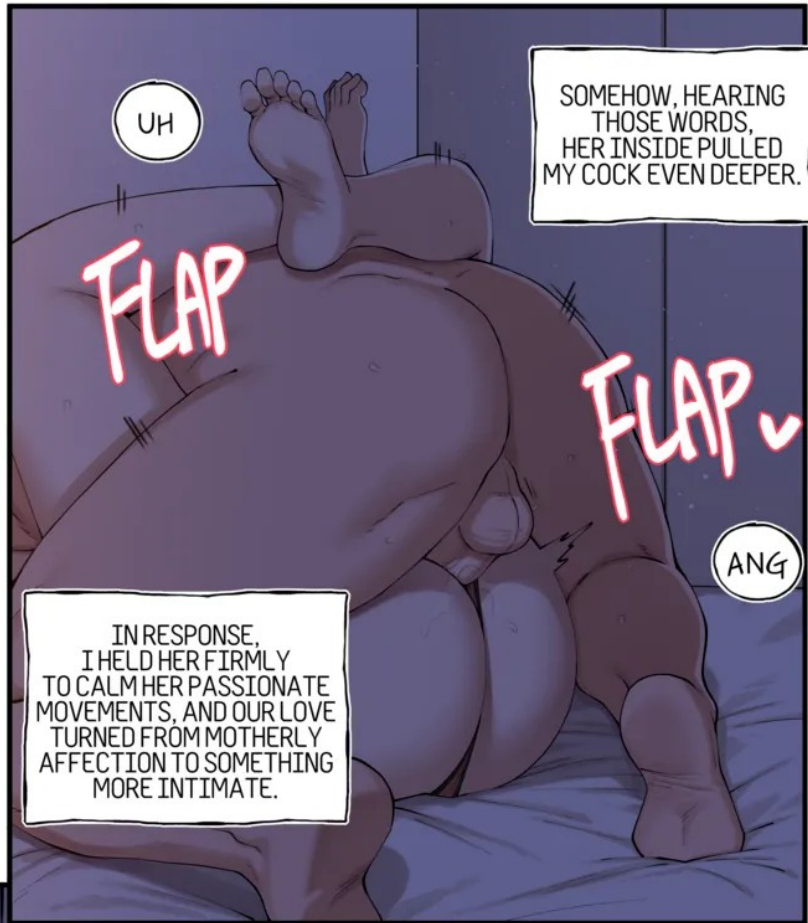
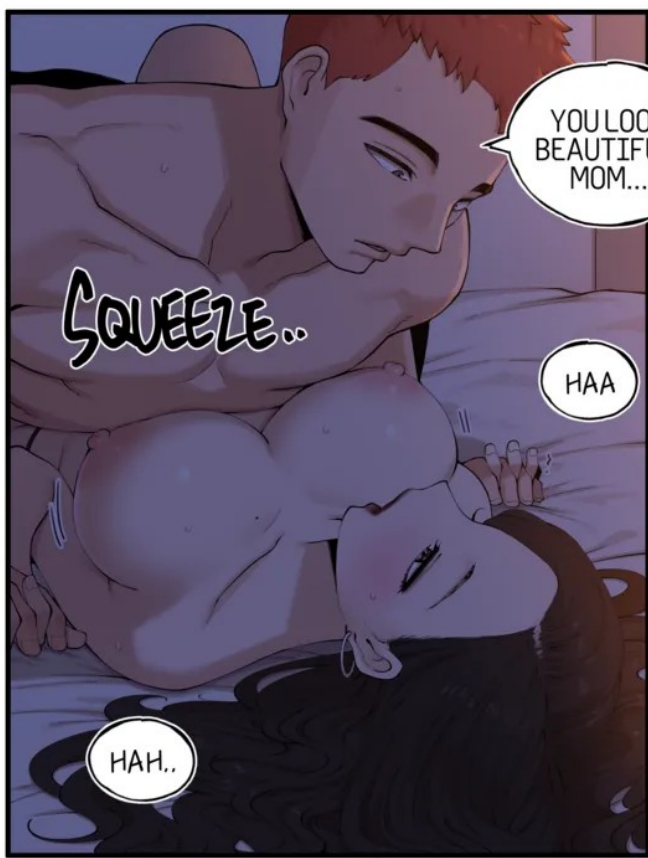
HAA..

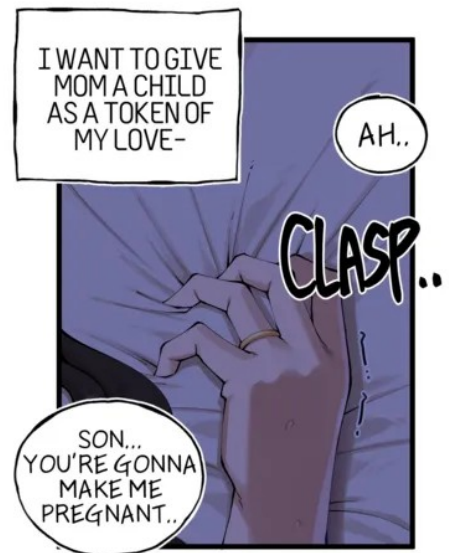
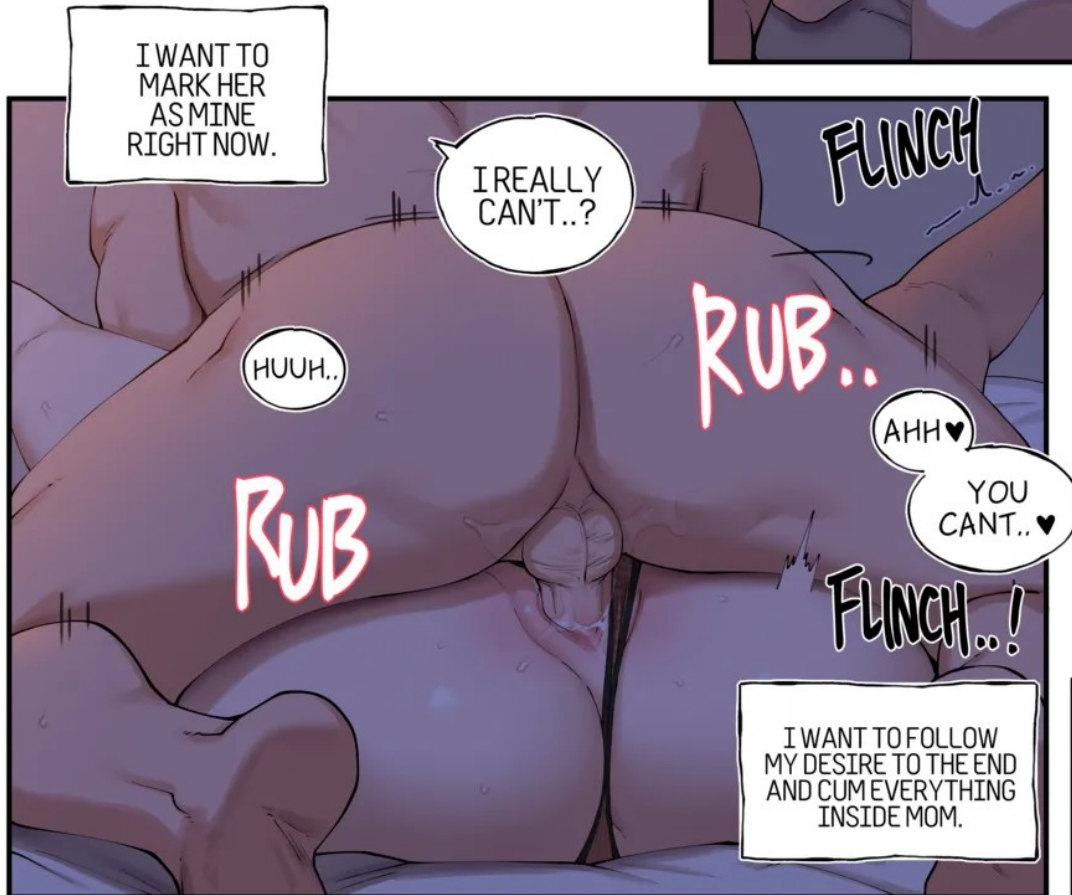
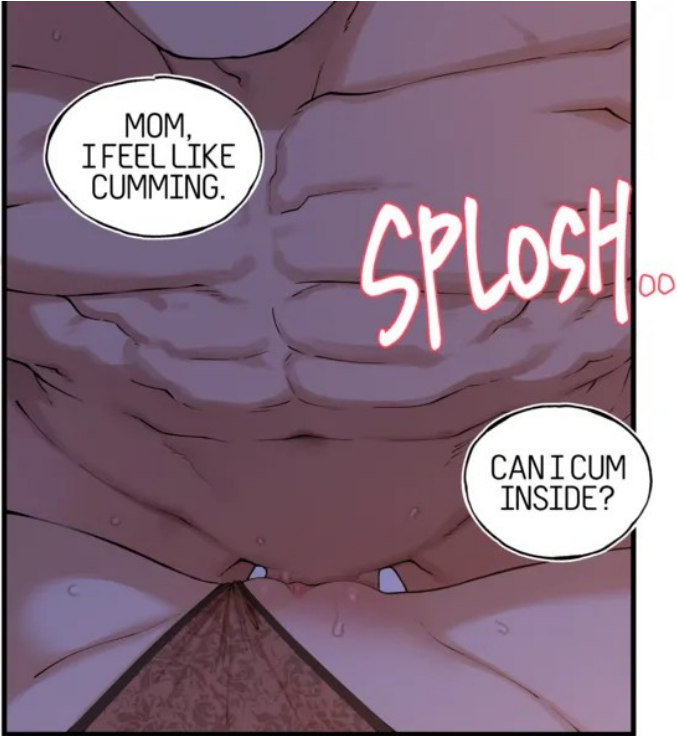
SCHLOP..♡

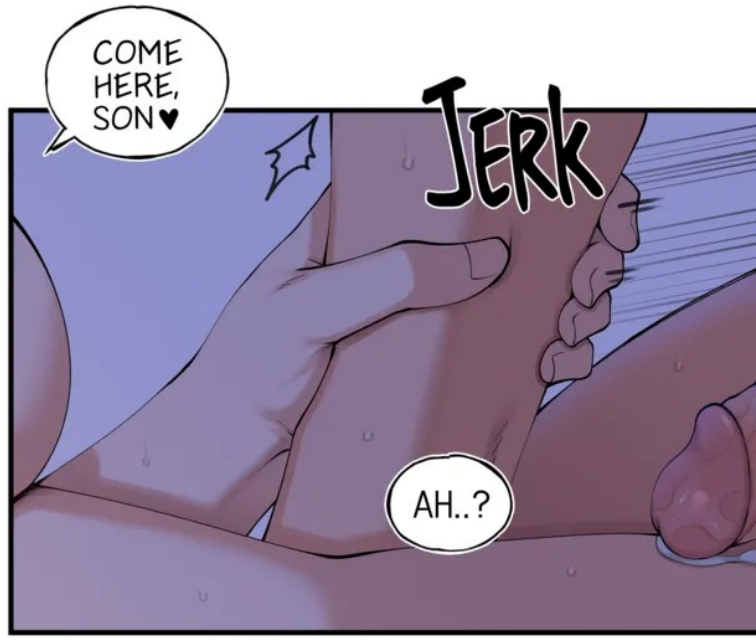
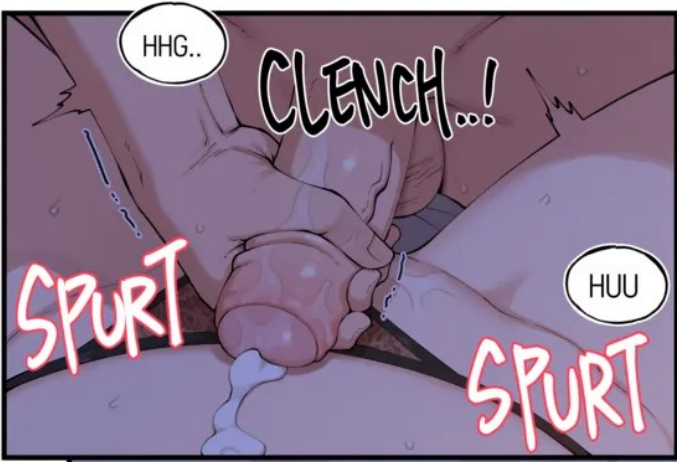
HER PUSSY STARTED
TIGHTENING MY COCK
WITH AN OVER-
WHELMING FORCE,
LEAVING BEHIND
THE GENTLENESS
SHE HAD BEFORE.

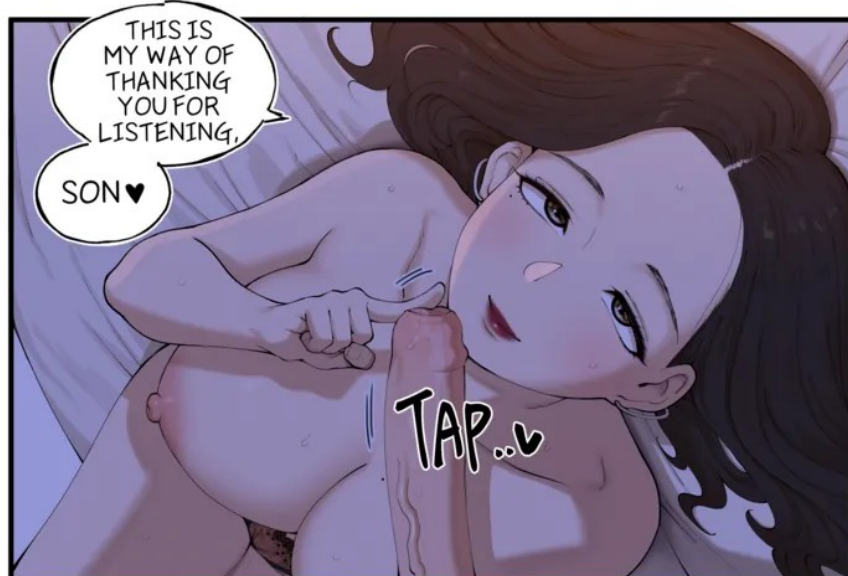
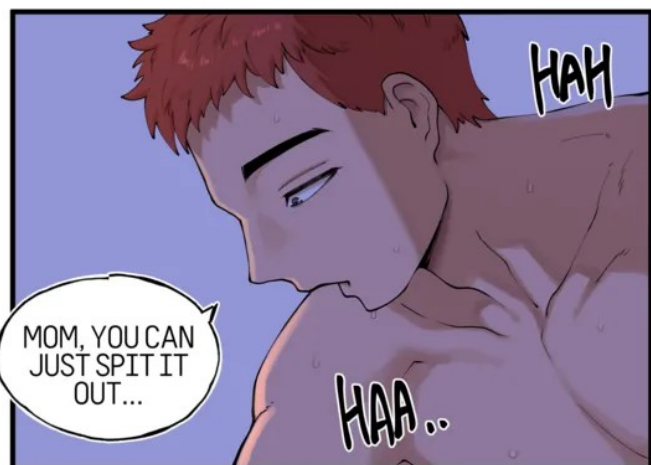
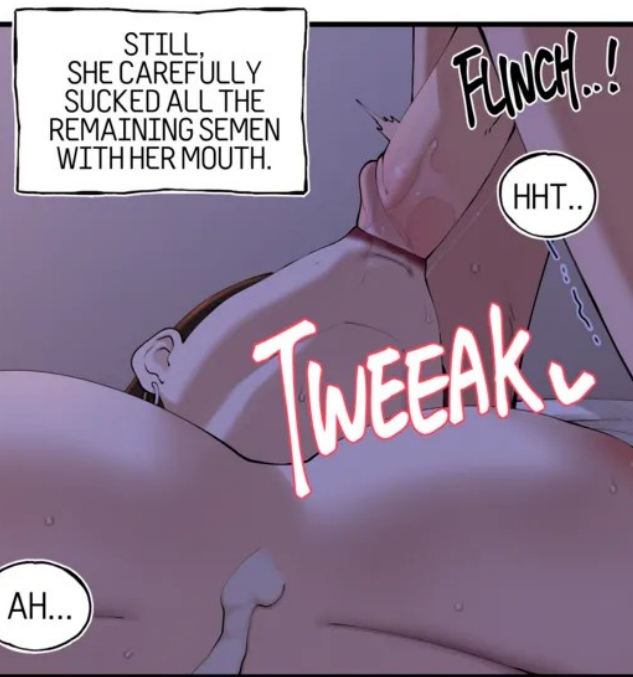
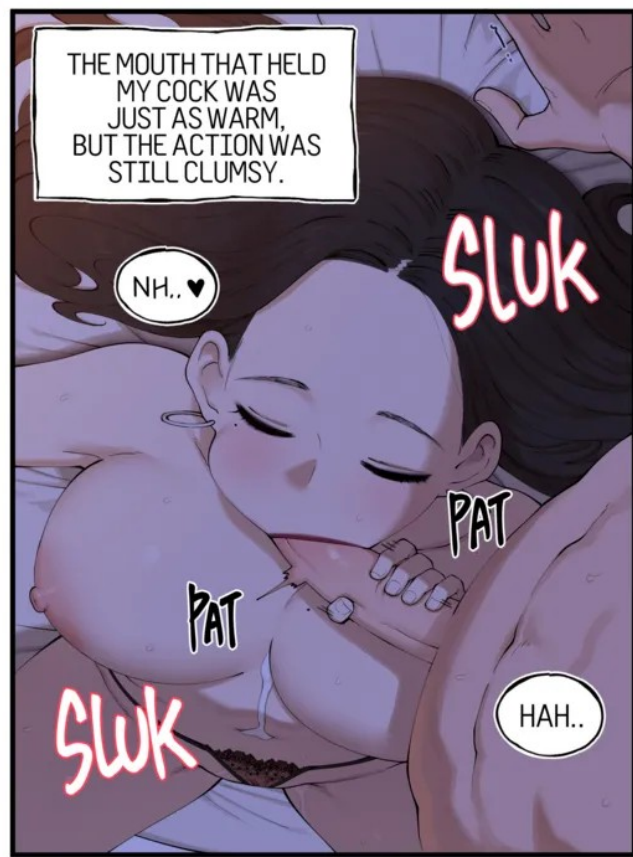
SON...♡

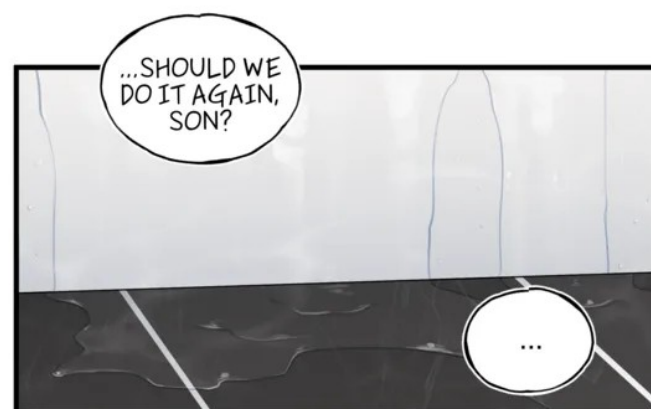
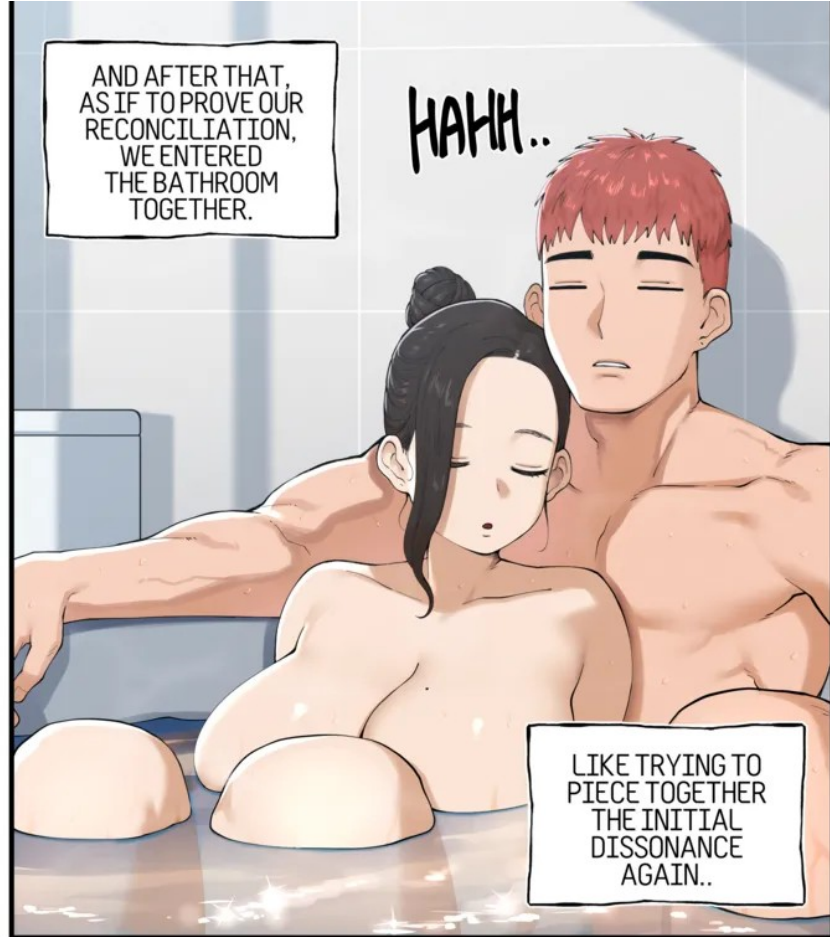
UHH..











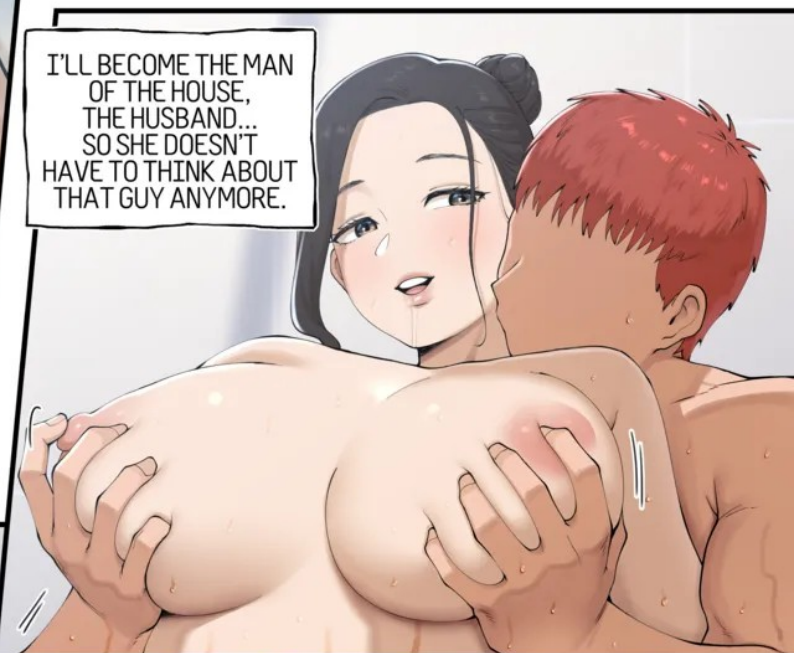


IRONICALLY,
THIS ABNORMAL
RELATIONSHIP
FULFILLED ALL OF
THOSE.



IS THERE
ANY NEED TO
RUN ANYMORE?

I'LL
PROTECT HER.



I'LL BECOME THE MAN
OF THE HOUSE,
THE HUSBAND...
SO SHE DOESN'T
HAVE TO THINK ABOUT
THAT GUY ANYMORE.



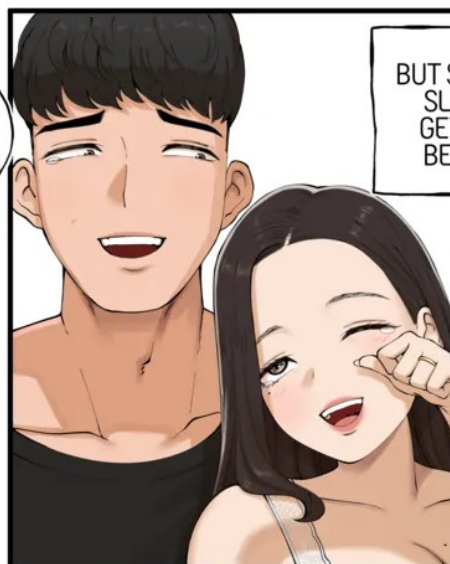
THE WOUNDS AND
BRUISES HE LEFT
WILL BE COVERED
BY MY NEW MARKS.



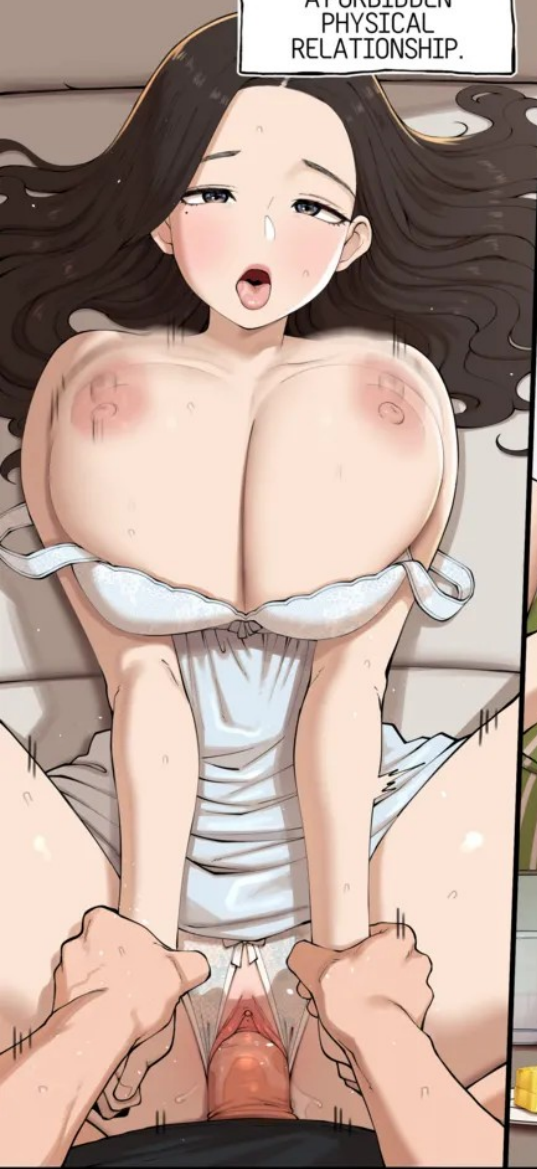
I'LL KEEP
DOING THIS
UNTIL MOM
HEALS...



SHFF



ALL THE TROUBLES
THAT HAUNTED US
WERE RESOLVED
THROUGH
A FORBIDDEN
PHYSICAL
RELATIONSHIP.



FROM NOW ON, WE'LL
BECOME EVEN MORE
PRECIOUS TO
EACH OTHER AND FACE
THESE CHALLENGES
TOGETHER.

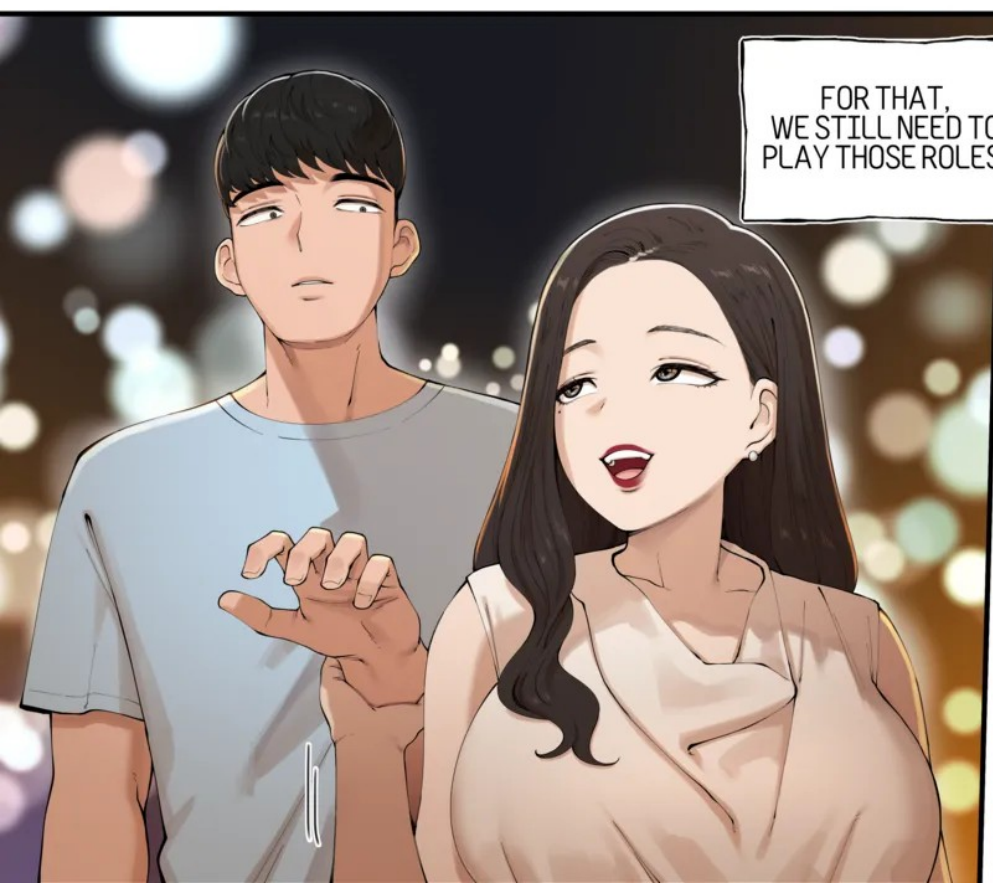


A MOTHER AND SON
JUST LIKE ANY
OTHER FAMILY,

YET ALSO
LOVERS AND
SPOUSES.



FOR THAT,
WE STILL NEED TO
PLAY THOSE ROLES.



FOR US,
WHO ARE STILL
INCOMPLETE.

