

Breeding



R-18
ADULT ONLY

Presented by AB3B

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





THU

GGGK...!!

UD

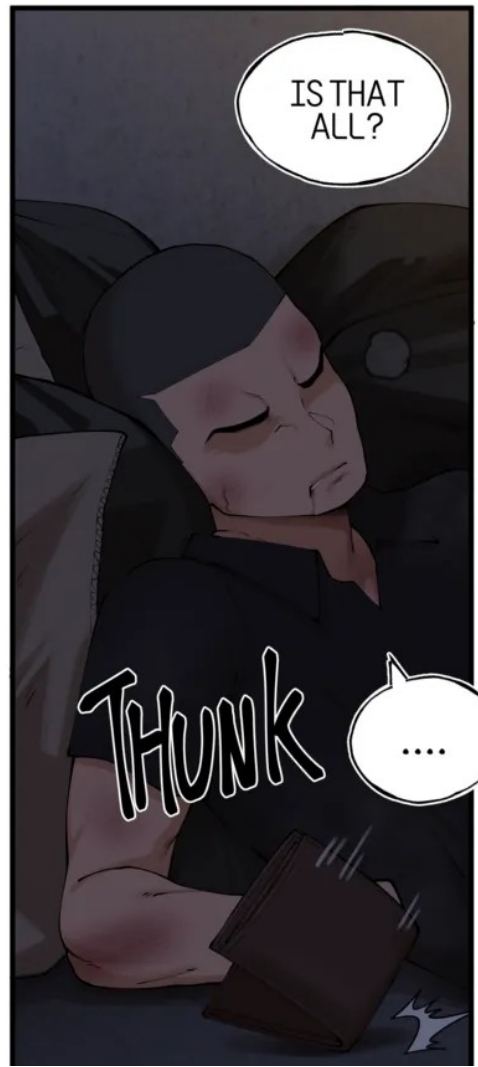


S-STOP IT.
I...

HUH

I GIVE UP.

HUHH..



IS THAT ALL?

THUNK

....



CARRY SOME CASH AROUND, YOU DIPSHIT.

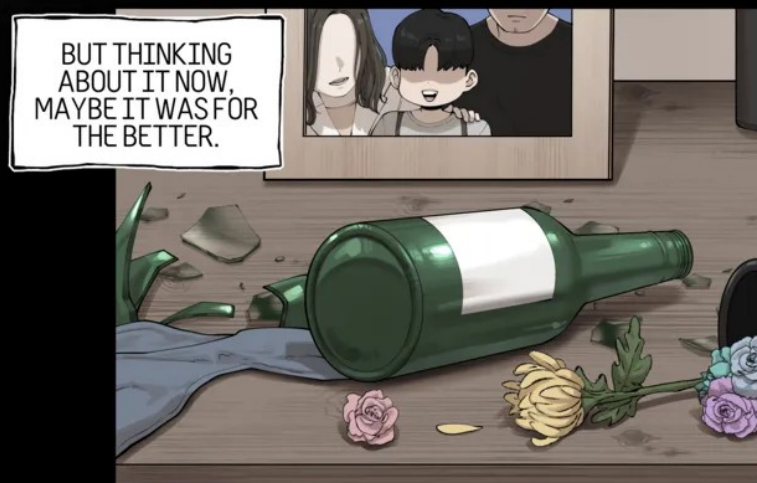
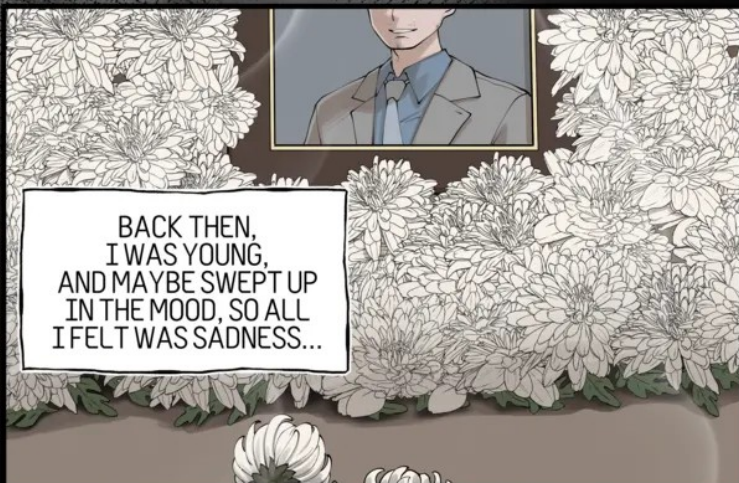
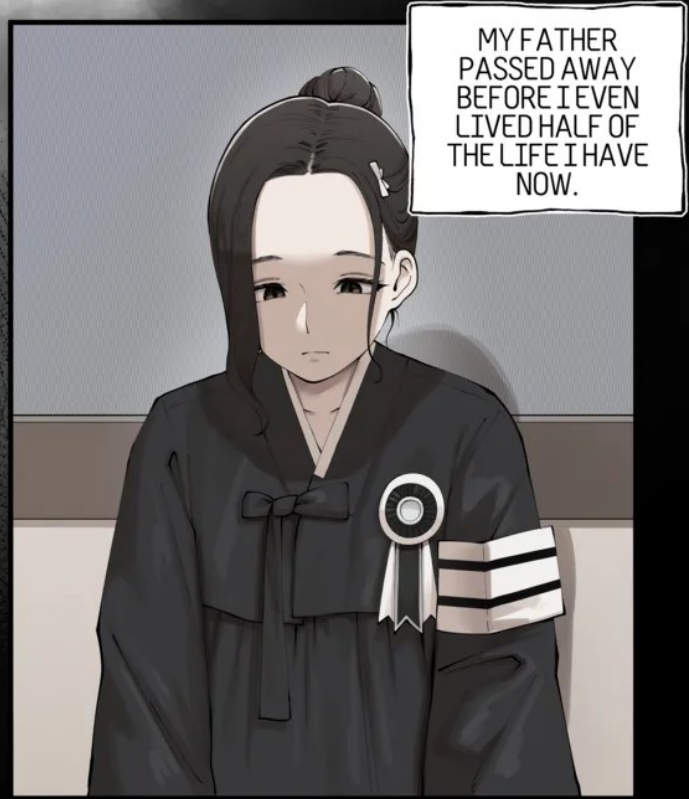
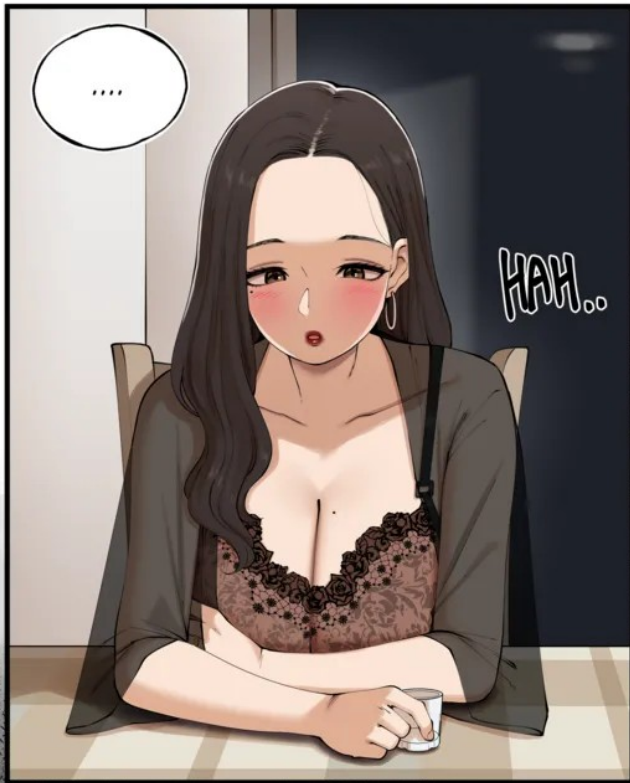
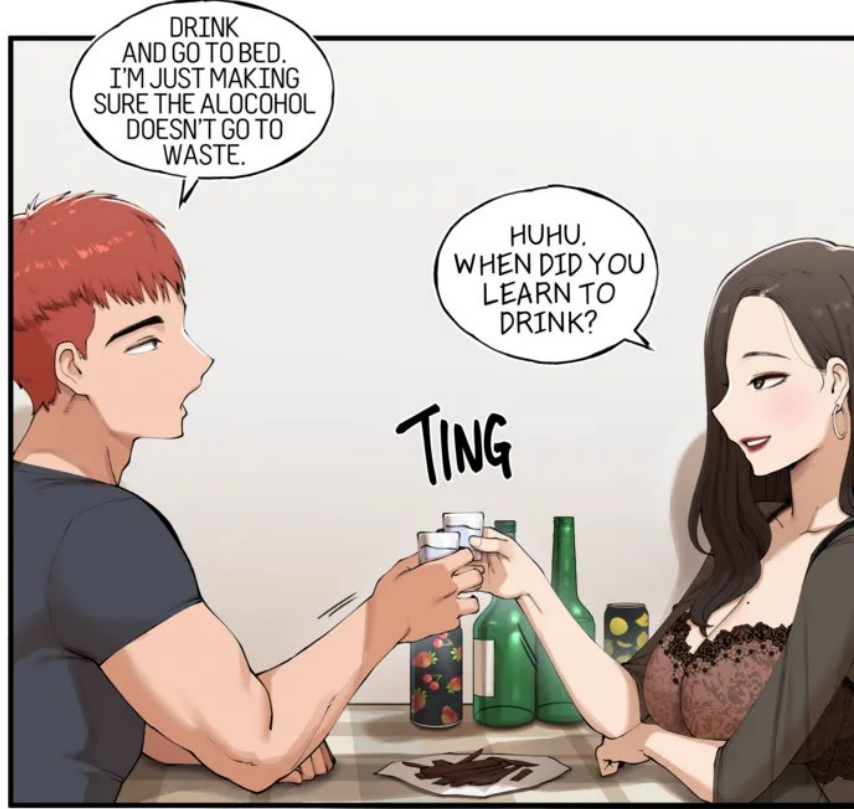
IF YOU'RE GONNA FIGHT LIKE THIS, AT LEAST SPIT OUT A LOT OF MONEY.



IF YOU TELL ANYONE ABOUT THIS, YOU'RE DEAD.

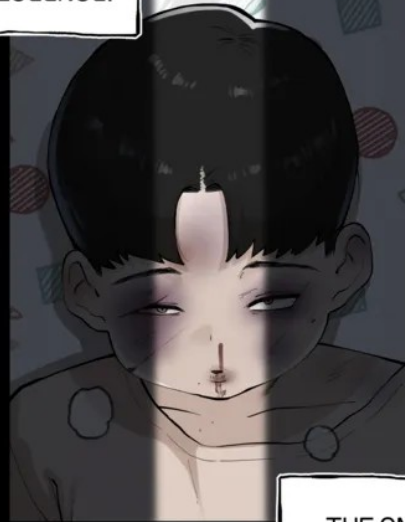
KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT.





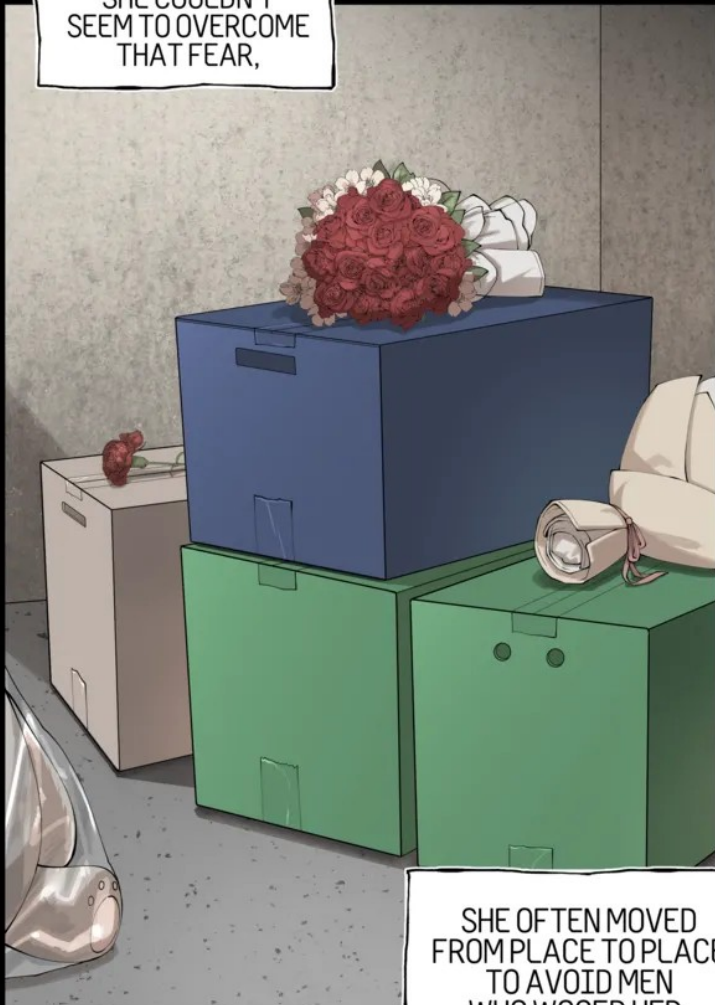
IT HAD NOTHING
TO DO WITH
THE FACT THAT
I WAS ADOPTED...

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

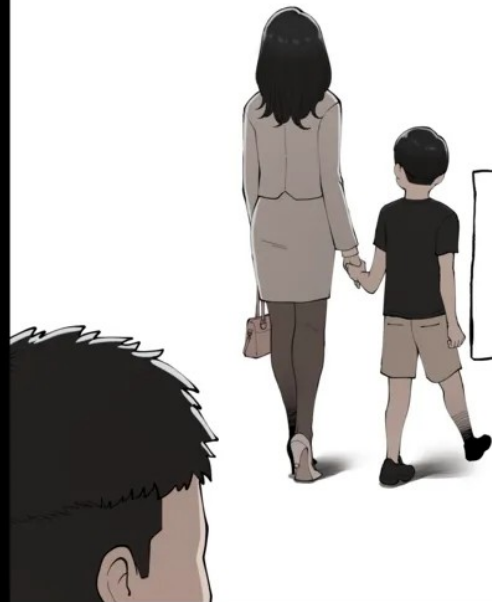


THE ONLY GOOD
THING HE EVER DID
WAS LEAVING
THIS WORLD.

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



MANY PRAISED
HER RARE
FIDELITY..

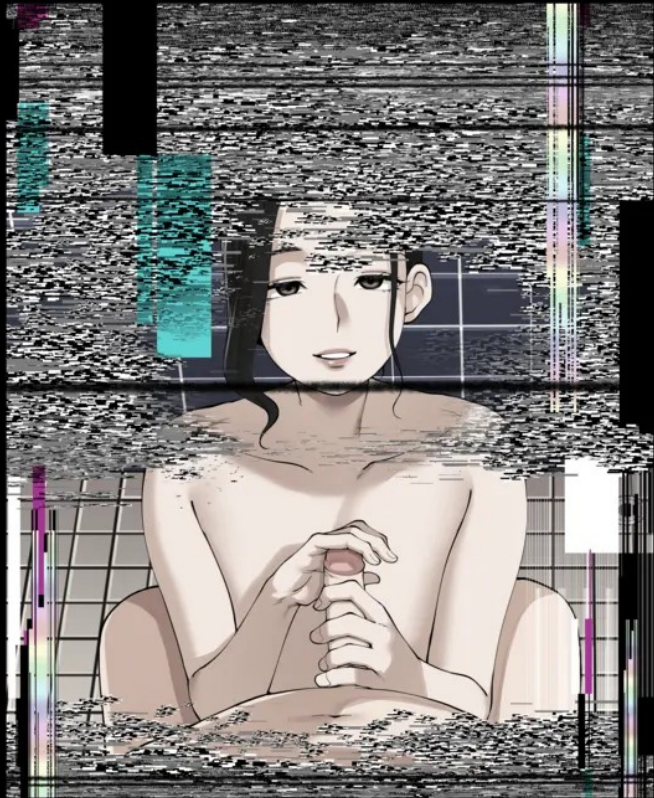


BUT FOR TWO
RUNAWAYS,
THERE WAS
NO NEED TO
EXPLAIN IT.

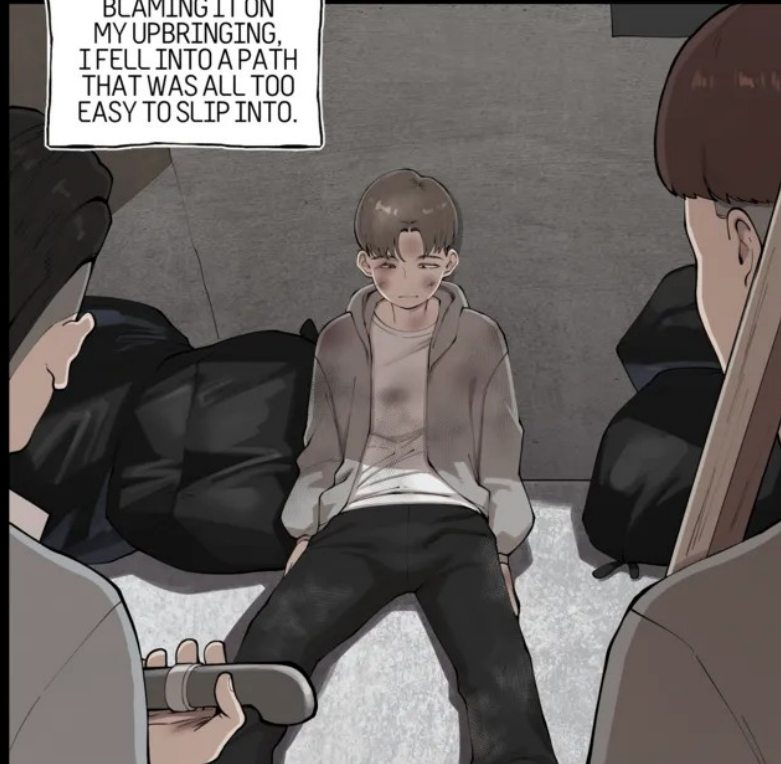
AND
THEN...

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

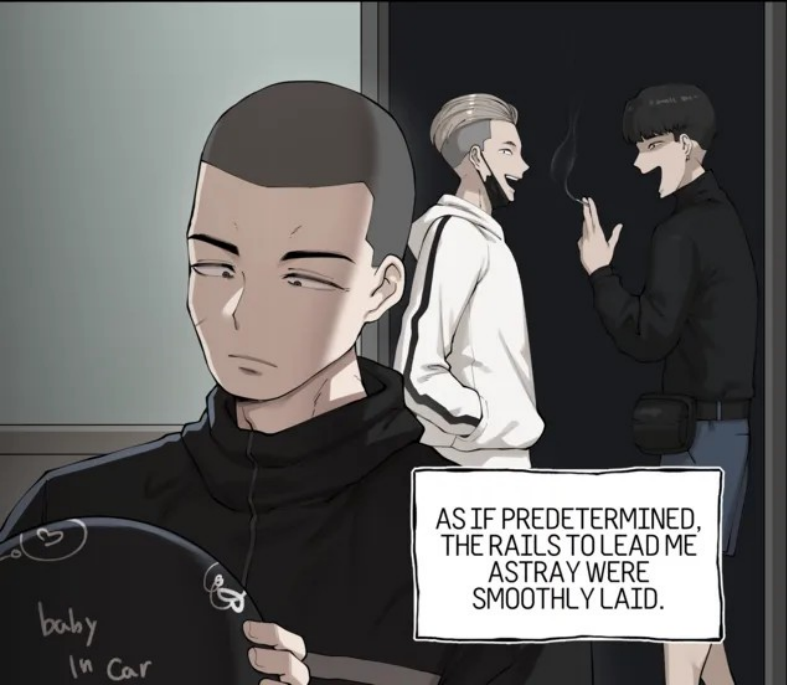




BLAMING IT ON MY UPBRINGING, I FELL INTO A PATH THAT WAS ALL TOO EASY TO SLIP INTO.



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 ...?

FLINCH

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

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

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...

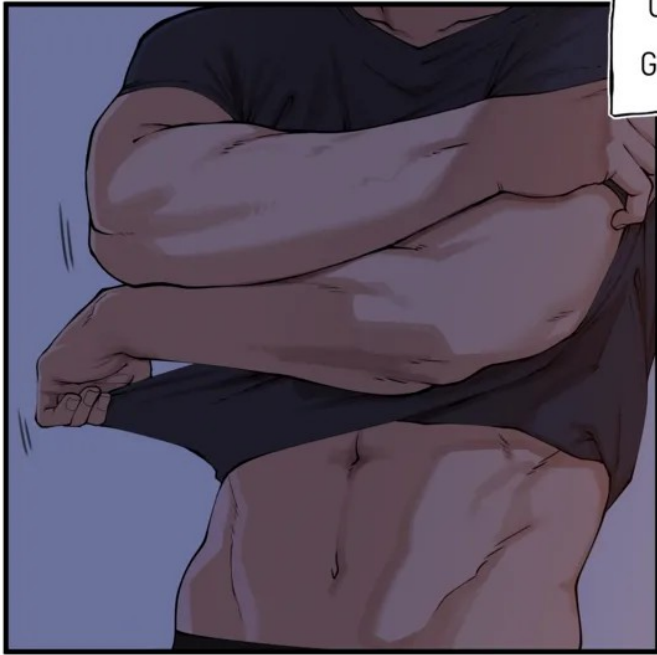
HOLD ME...

HONEY ...

RUB..

SOMETHING DIFFERENT WAS SLOWLY TAKING ROOT.

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



RUB

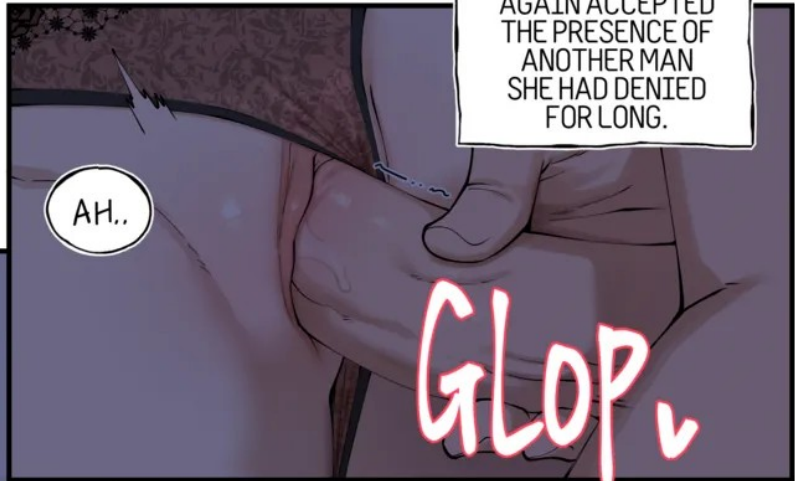
CHHT

CHHT

NMH...

RUB..

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



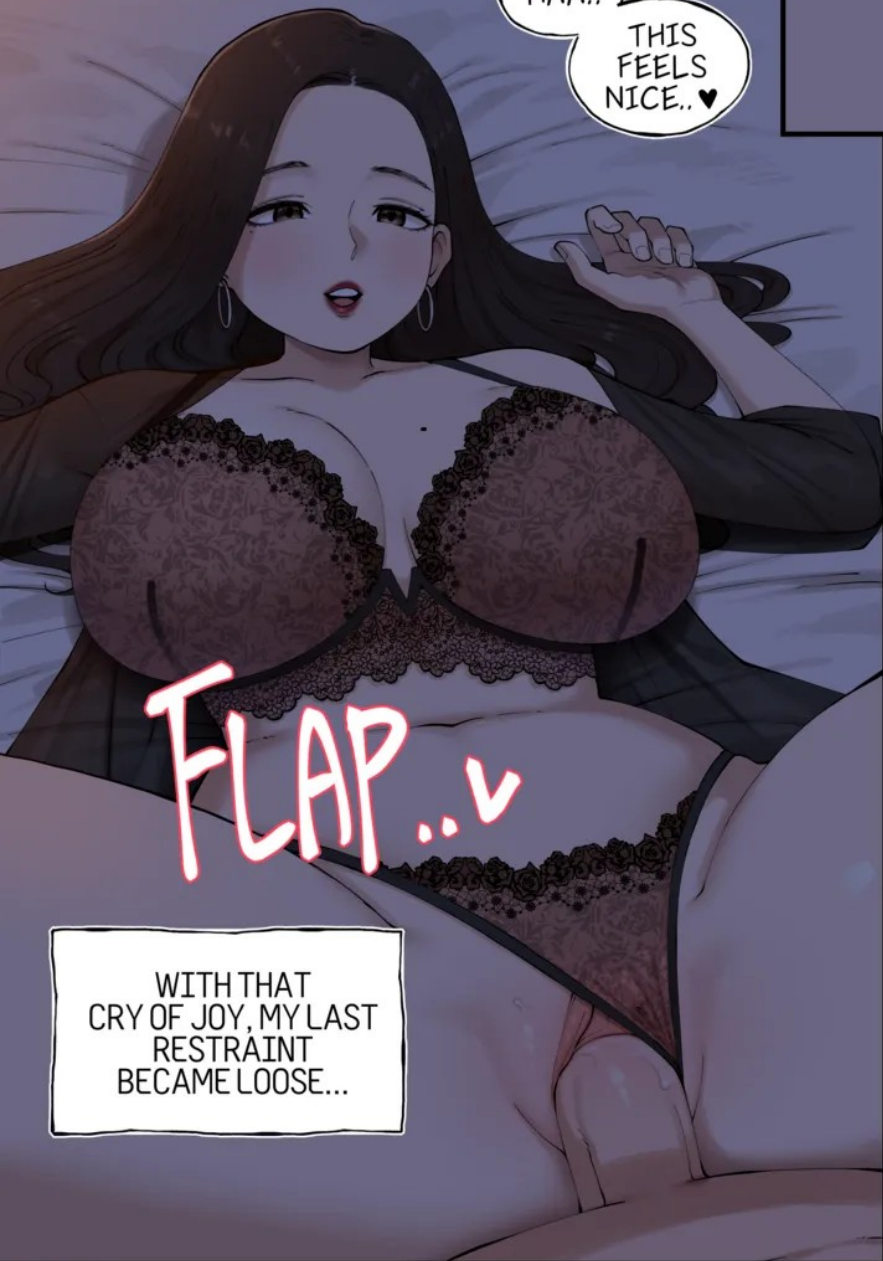
AH..

GLOP..

HAA..

THIS
FEELS
NICE.. ♡

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



FLAP..

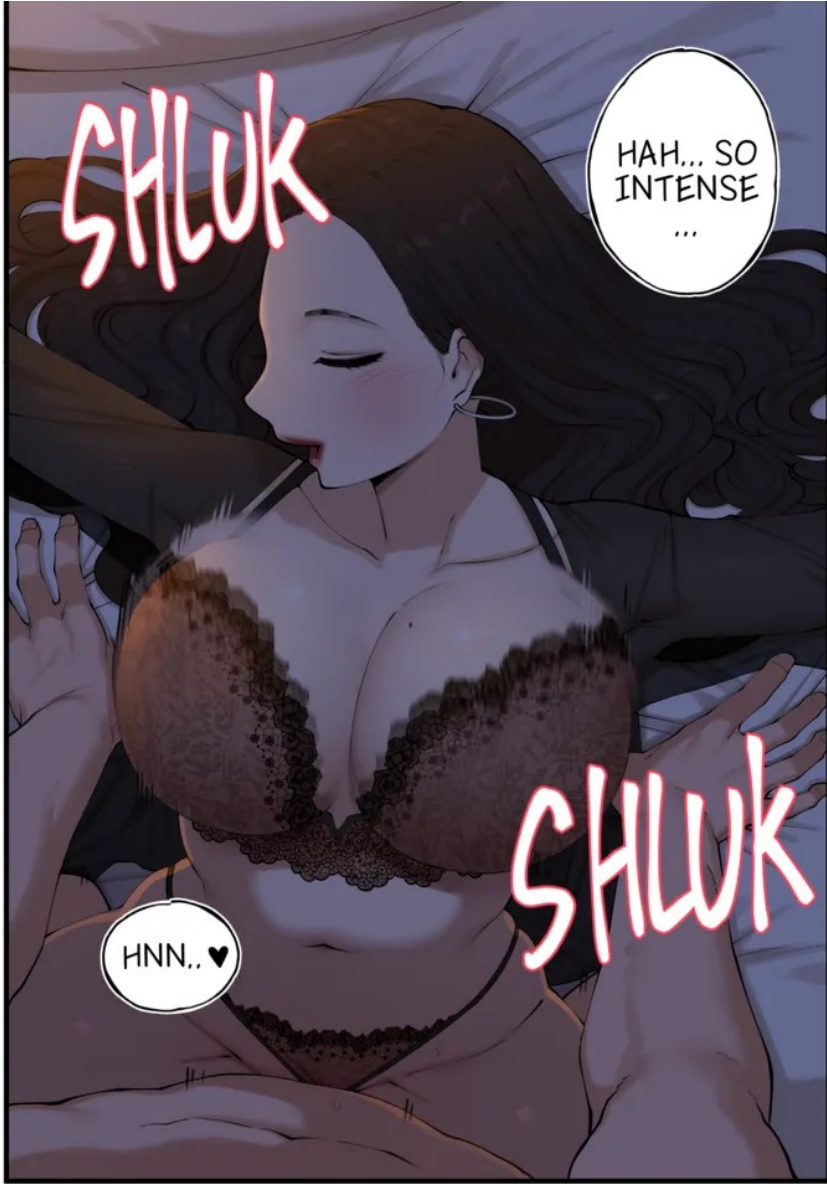
WITH THAT
CRY OF JOY, MY LAST
RESTRAINT
BECAME LOOSE...

SLAP

NH.. ♡

SLAP..





SHLUK

HAH... SO INTENSE ...

SHLUK

HNN..♥



I LIKE IT, HONEY...



DO I REALLY HAVE TO PLAY THE ROLE OF THE MAN I WANTED SO BADLY TO FORGET?

GLOSH..♥

AAH..♥



SLAP

NO, IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES FOR MOM TO FIND PEACE...

HAH

SLAP

SLAP..♥

AH..♥

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



KNEAD-

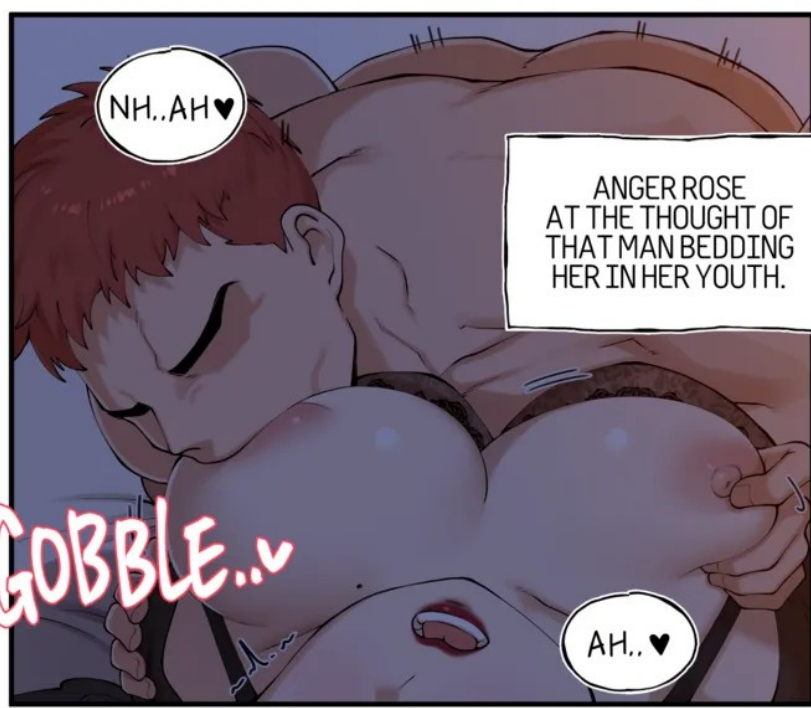
HAHH..♥

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.

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



HAA

SHLICK..

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

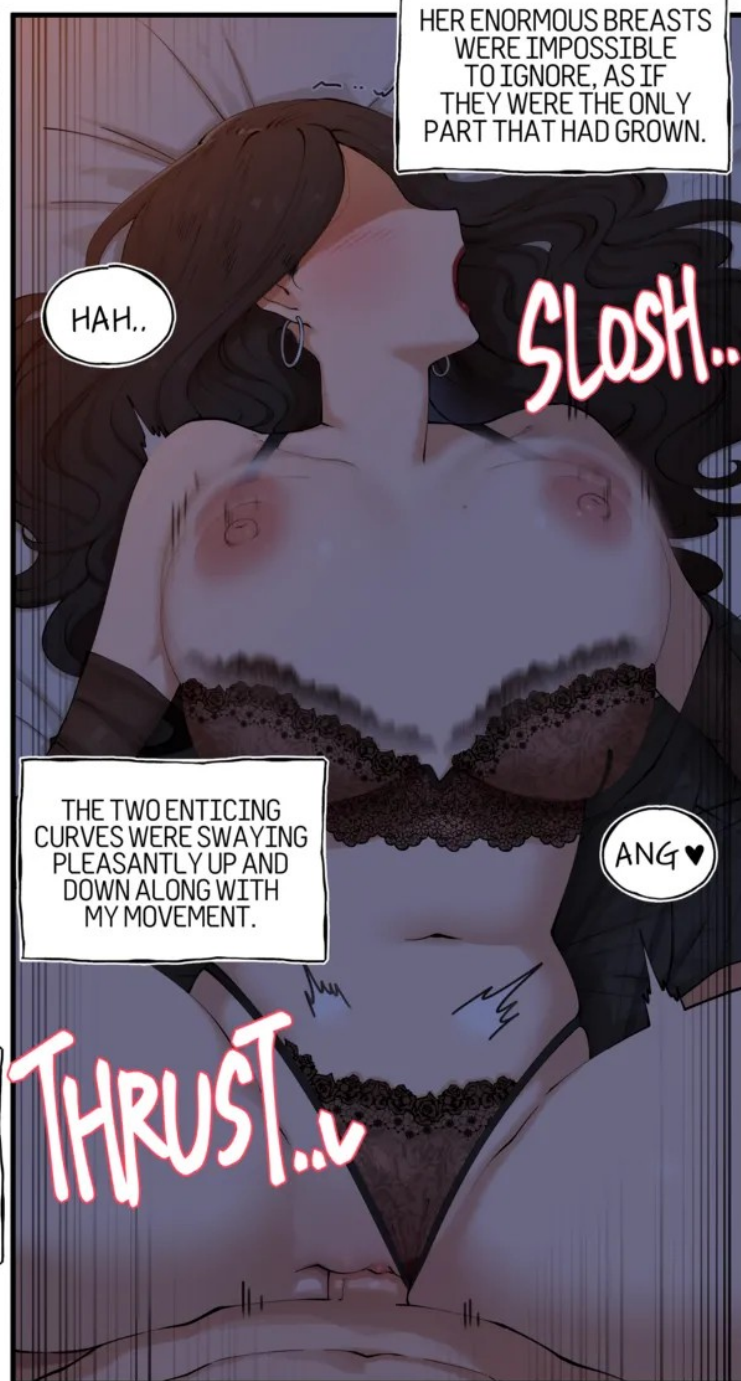
HAH..

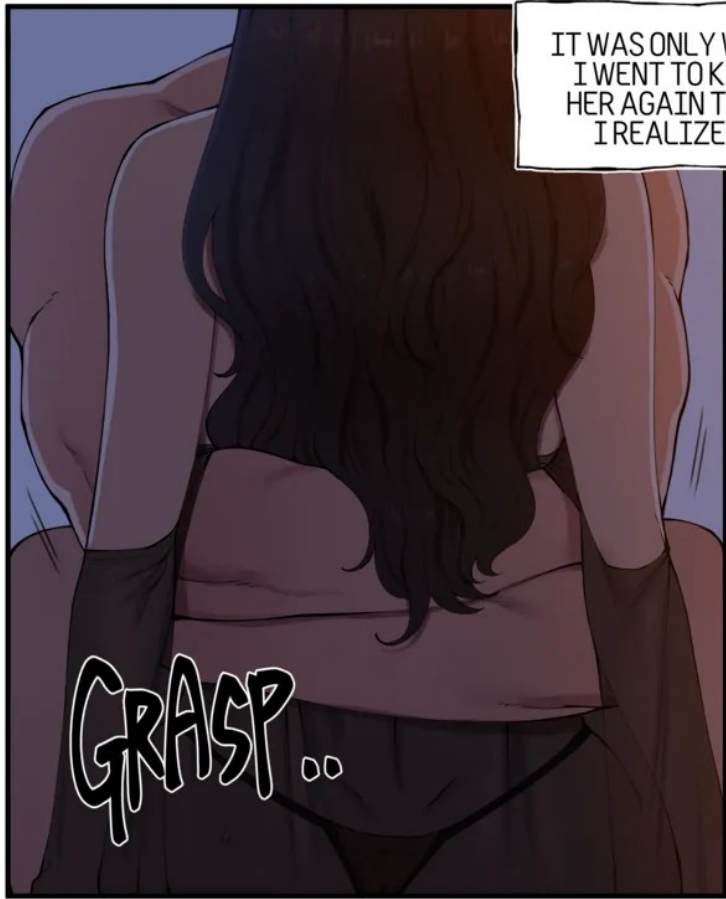
THE TWO ENTICING CURVES WERE SWAYING PLEASANTLY UP AND DOWN ALONG WITH MY MOVEMENT.

SLASH..

ANG♥

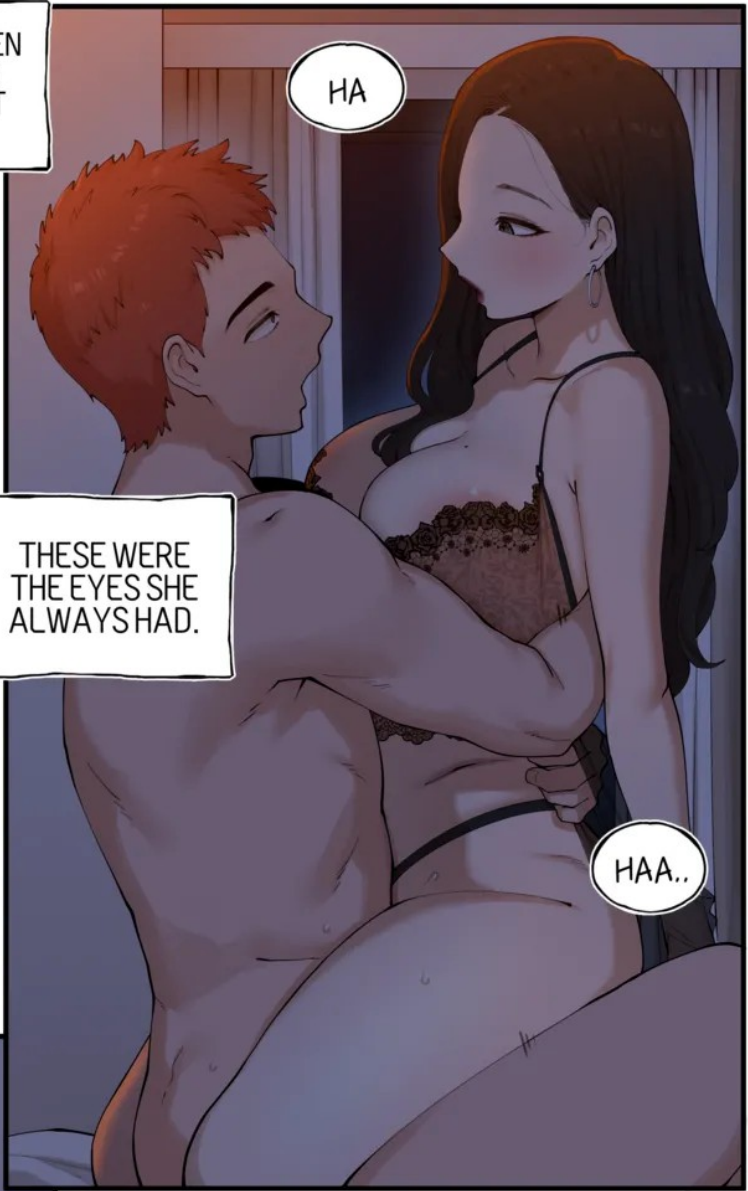
THRUST..♥





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

GRASP..

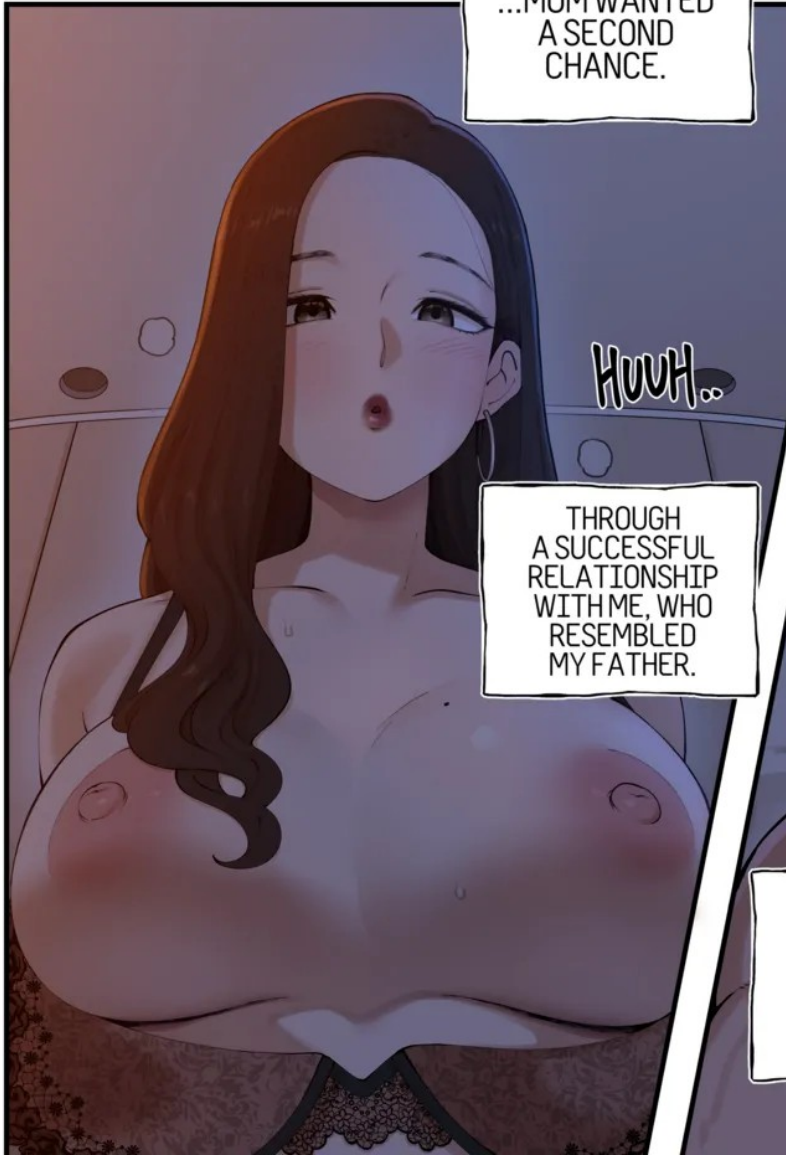


HA

THESE WERE THE EYES SHE ALWAYS HAD.

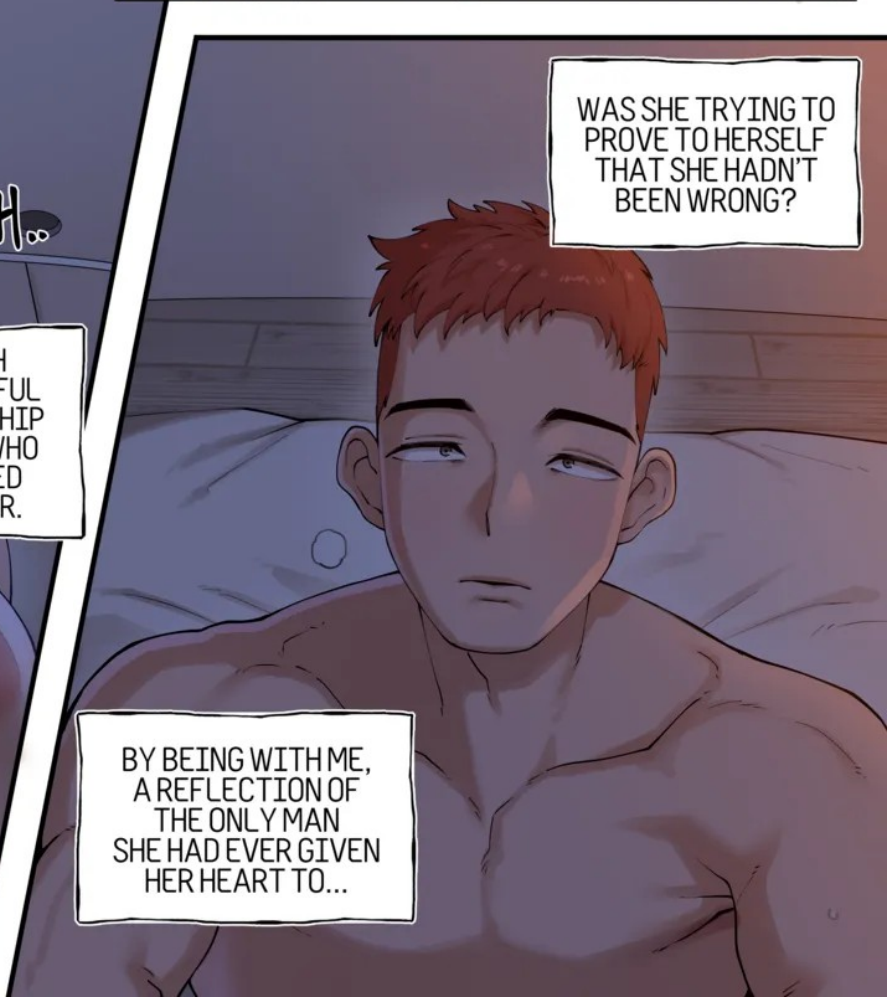
HAA..

...MOM WANTED A SECOND CHANCE.



HUUH..

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...

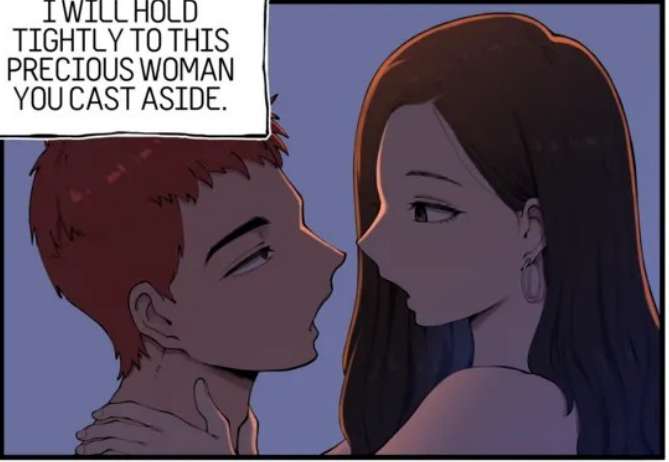


WISHING
THERE'S
A NEXT LIFE...

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.

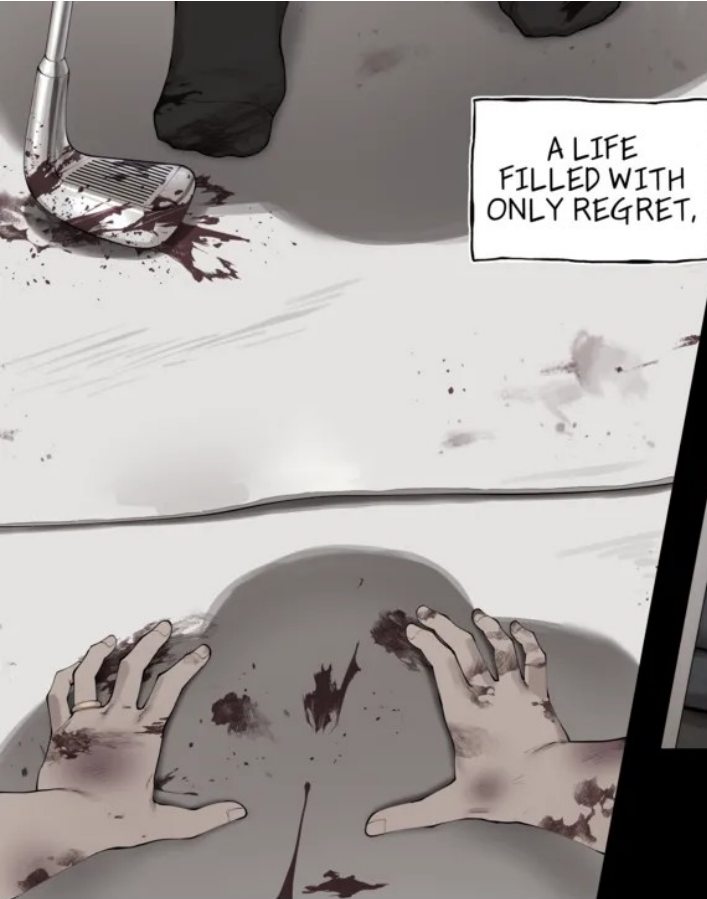


HER
EXCESSIVE LUST,
HER FEAR OF MEN.

I'LL BE
THE ONE
TO FIX THEM.



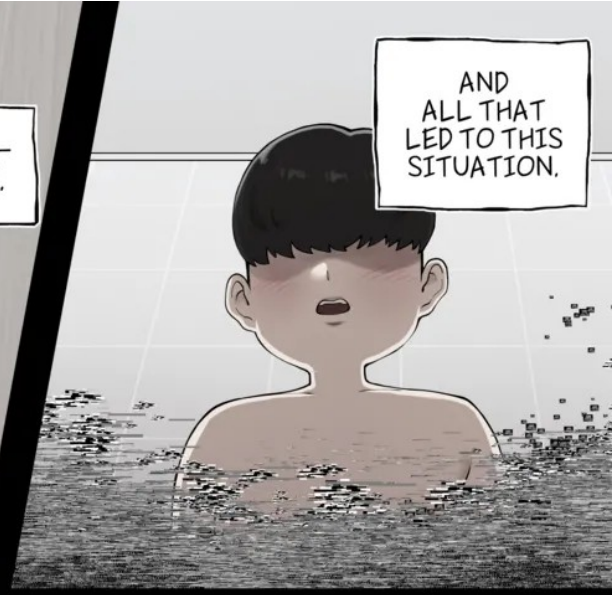
I'M
MORE THAN
CAPABLE.



A LIFE FILLED WITH ONLY REGRET,



REPEN-TANCE.



AND ALL THAT LED TO THIS SITUATION.

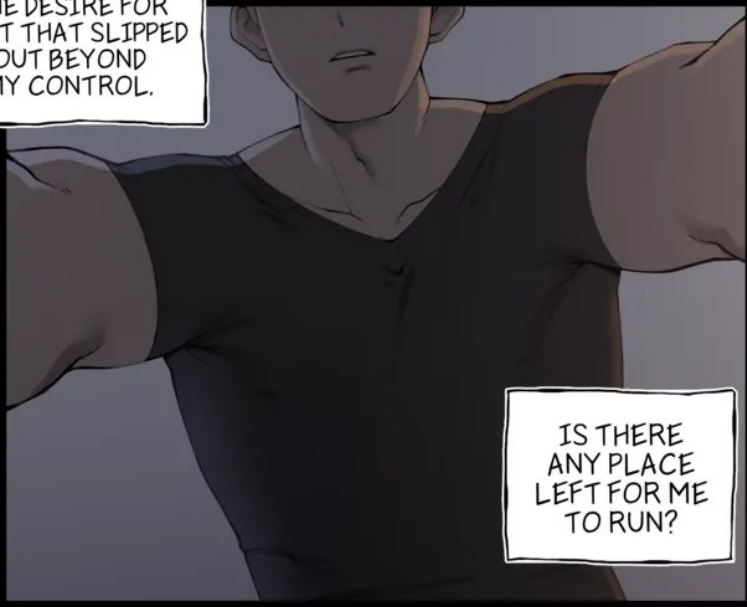


BUT MY SON RESPONDS TO THE DESIRE FOR LUST THAT SLIPPED OUT BEYOND MY CONTROL.

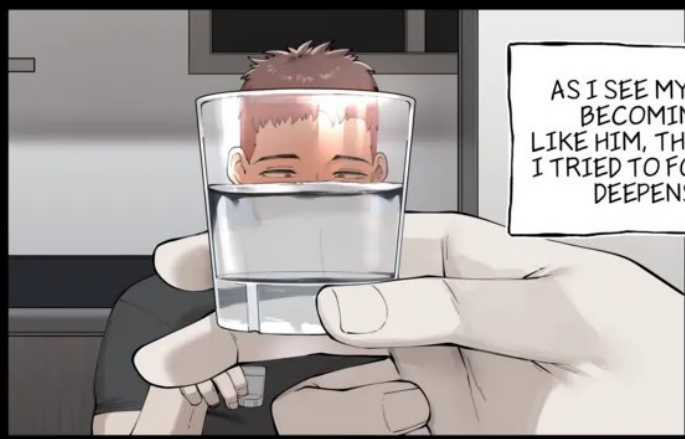


I SAW IT AS PUNISHMENT FOR HIM,

STILL CLOSING MY HEART IN GUILT AND RUNNING AWAY.



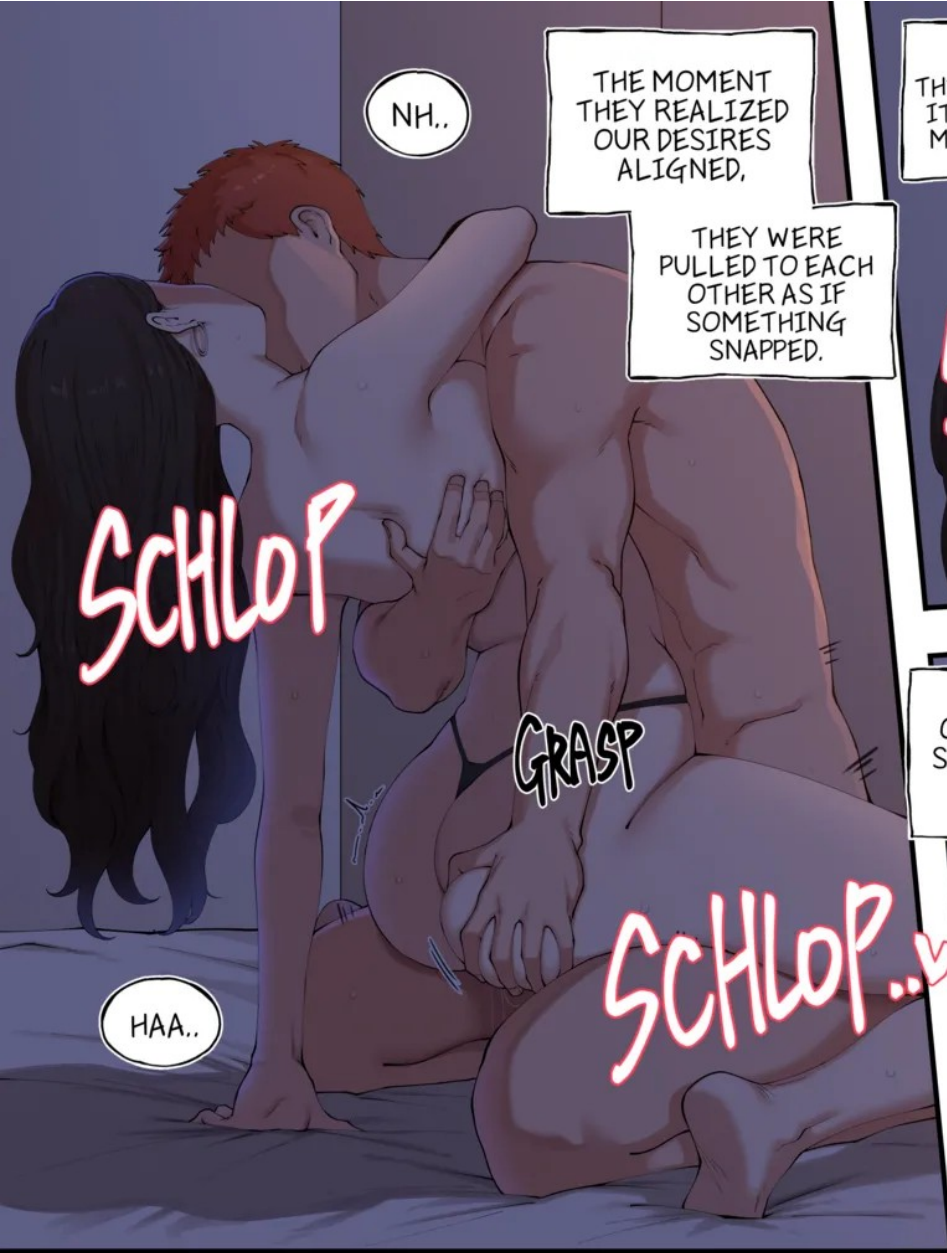
IS THERE ANY PLACE LEFT FOR ME TO RUN?



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,

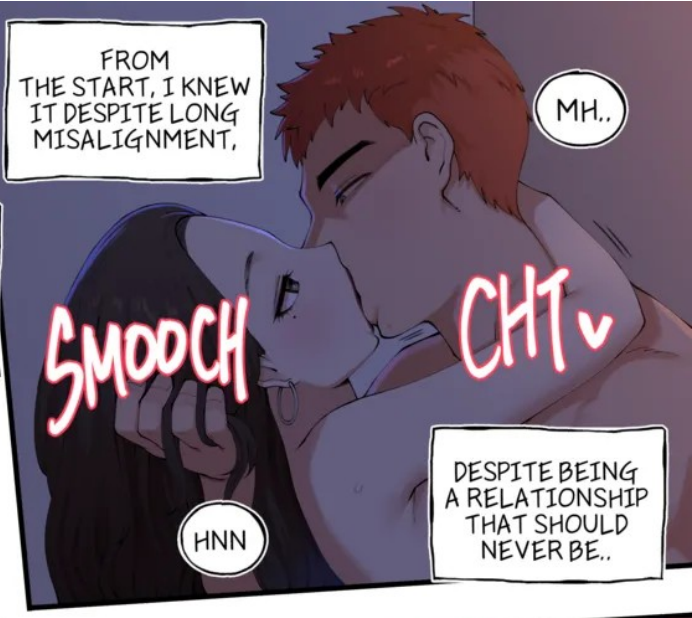
THEY WERE PULLED TO EACH OTHER AS IF SOMETHING SNAPPED.

SCHLOP

GRASP

SCHLOP..v

HAA..



FROM THE START, I KNEW IT DESPITE LONG MISALIGNMENT,

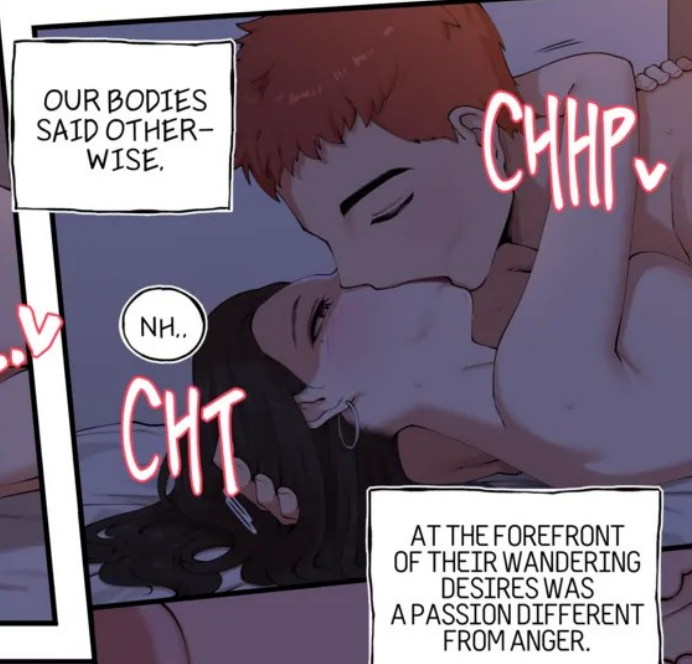
MH..

SMOOCH

CHT v

HNN

DESPITE BEING A RELATIONSHIP THAT SHOULD NEVER BE..



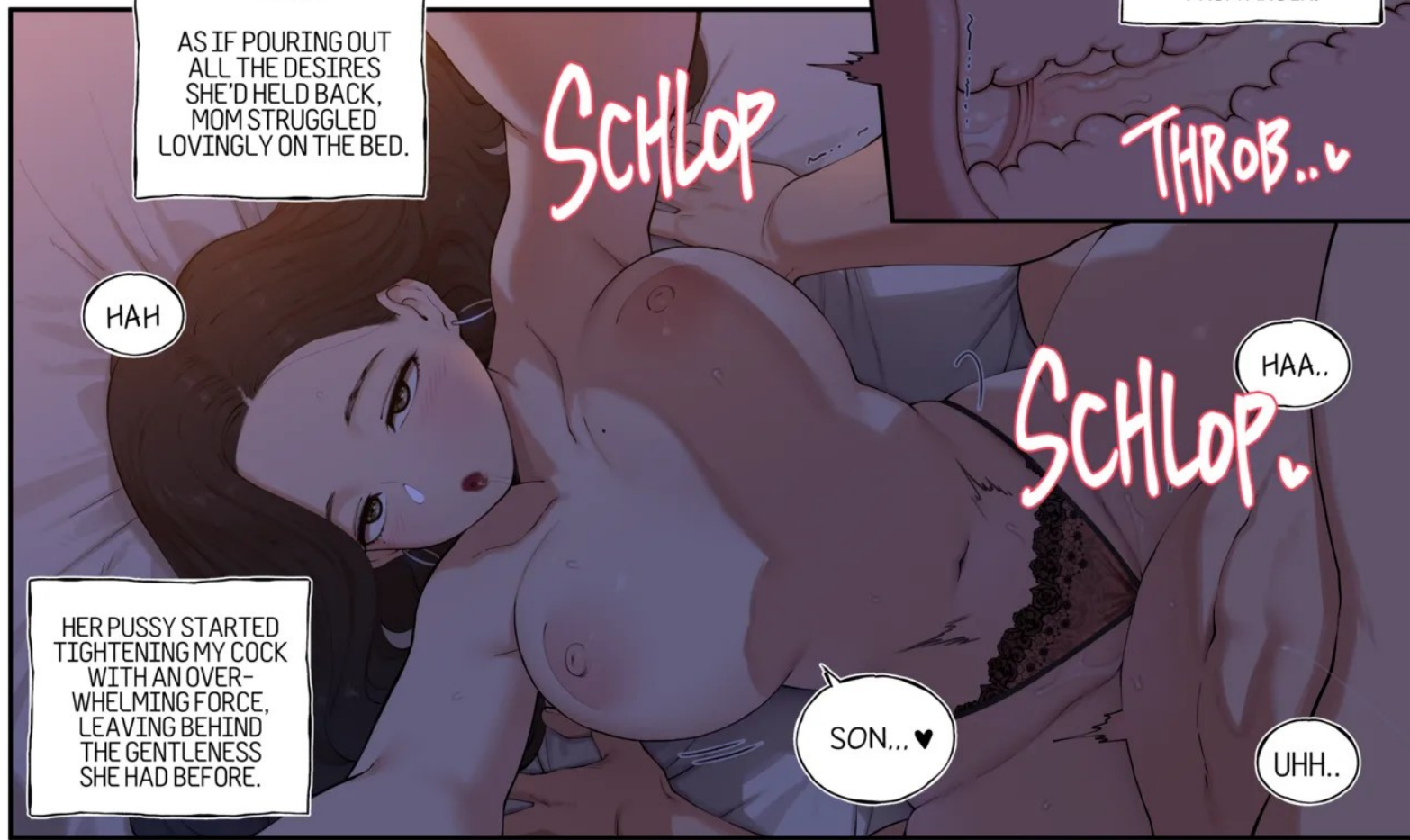
OUR BODIES SAID OTHERWISE,

NH..

CHHP v

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..v

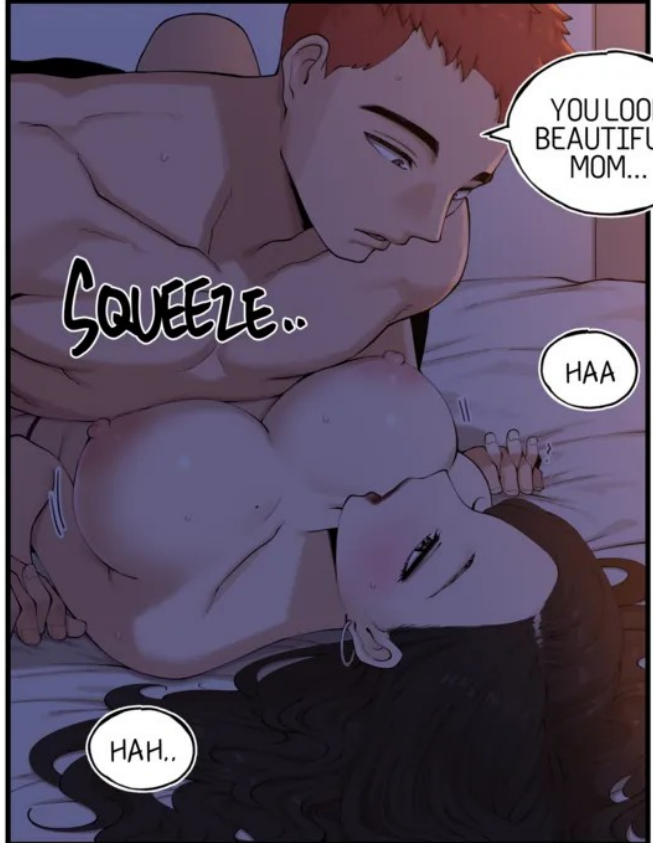
HAA..

SCHLOP..v

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

SON... v

UHH..



YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL, MOM...

SQUEEZE..

HAA

HAH..



UH

SOMEHOW, HEARING THOSE WORDS, HER INSIDE PULLED MY COCK EVEN DEEPER.

FLAP

FLAP~

ANG

IN RESPONSE, I HELD HER FIRMLY TO CALM HER PASSIONATE MOVEMENTS, AND OUR LOVE TURNED FROM MOTHERLY AFFECTION TO SOMETHING MORE INTIMATE.



SLOSH

MNHH..♥

HER BODY WAS SOFT AND PERFECT TO HOLD ON TIGHTLY.

NOW, THERE'S NO RETURN TO A SIMPLE EMBRACE BETWEEN MOTHER AND SON.

HN..

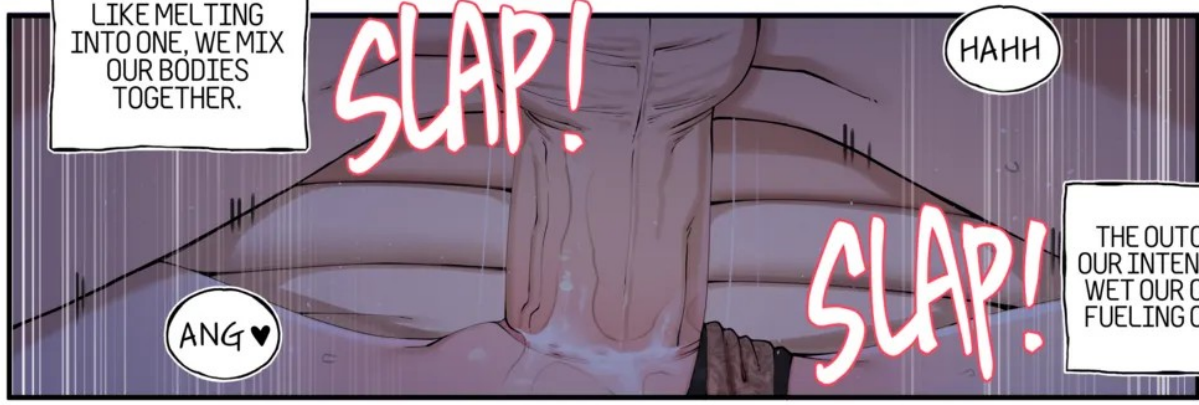
CHT
CHRRP

GOBBLE~

SLOSH~

NHH♥

LIKE MELTING INTO ONE, WE MIX OUR BODIES TOGETHER.



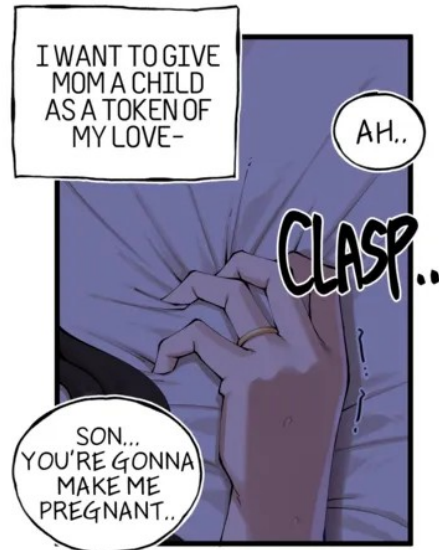
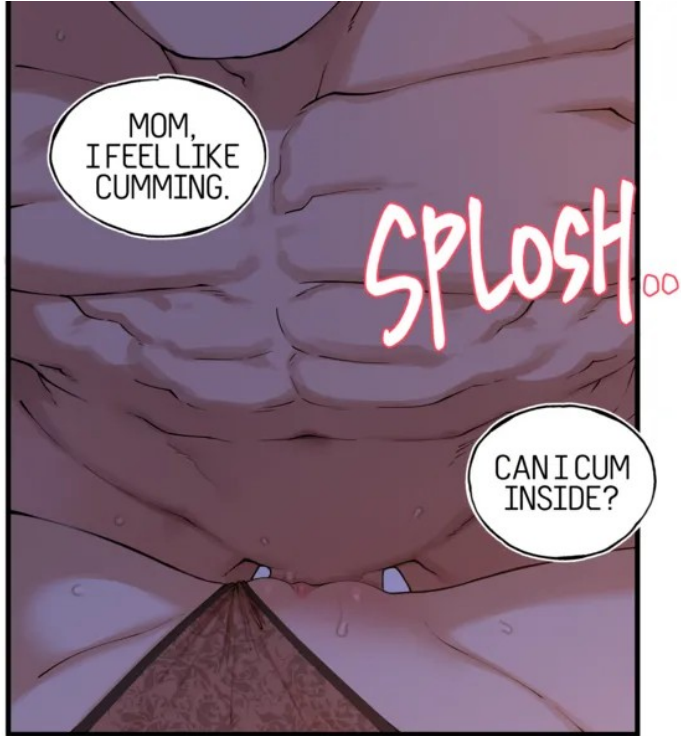
SLAP!

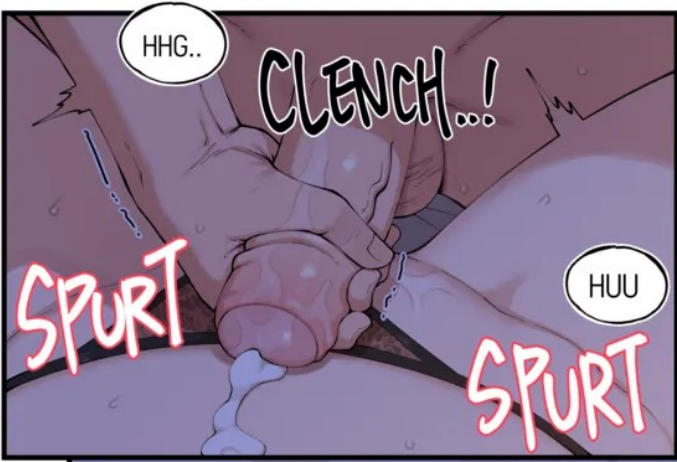
HAHH

THE OUTCOMES FROM OUR INTENSE EMOTIONS WET OUR CONNECTION, FUELING OUR DESIRE...

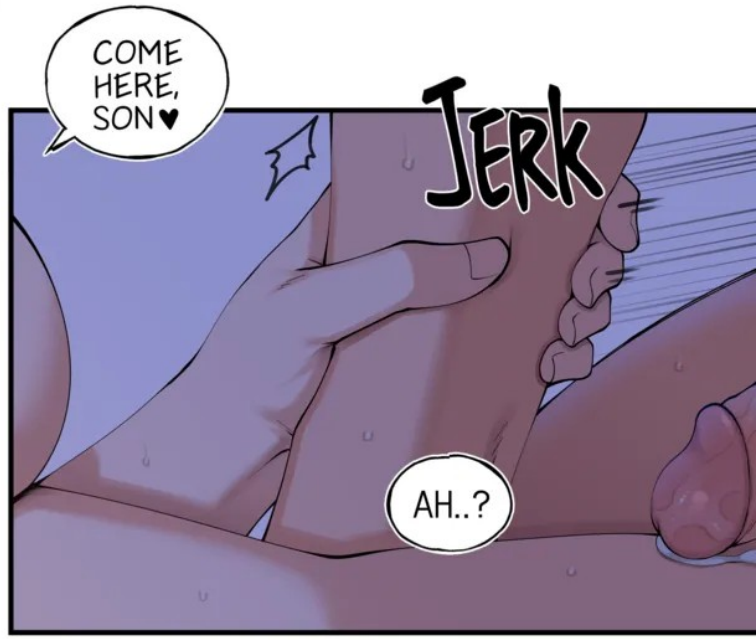
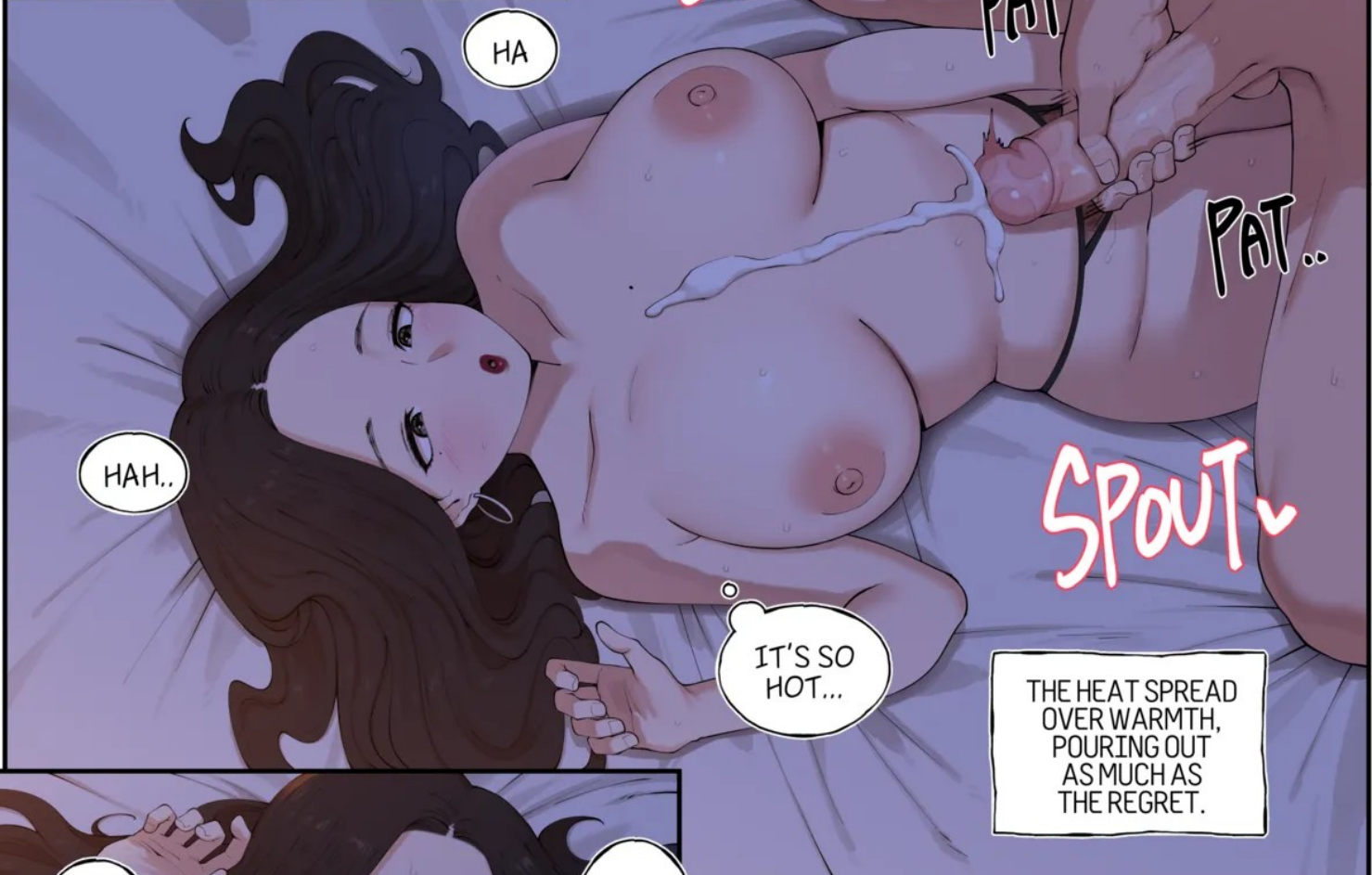
ANG♥

SLAP!





I RELEASED THE KNOTTED DESIRE LOST WITHOUT A PLACE ONTO MOM'S BODY.





CLENCH!!

SLKH

HAAH.. MOM...

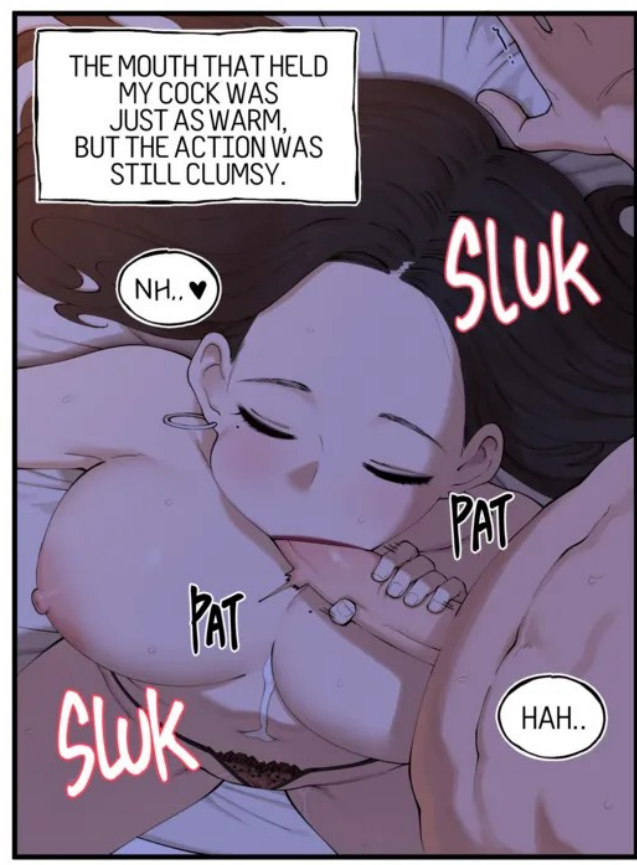
GHH...

NNH.. ♡

SLWK ♡

MH ♡

HAA



THE MOUTH THAT HELD MY COCK WAS JUST AS WARM, BUT THE ACTION WAS STILL CLUMSY.

NH.. ♡

SLUK

PAT

PAT

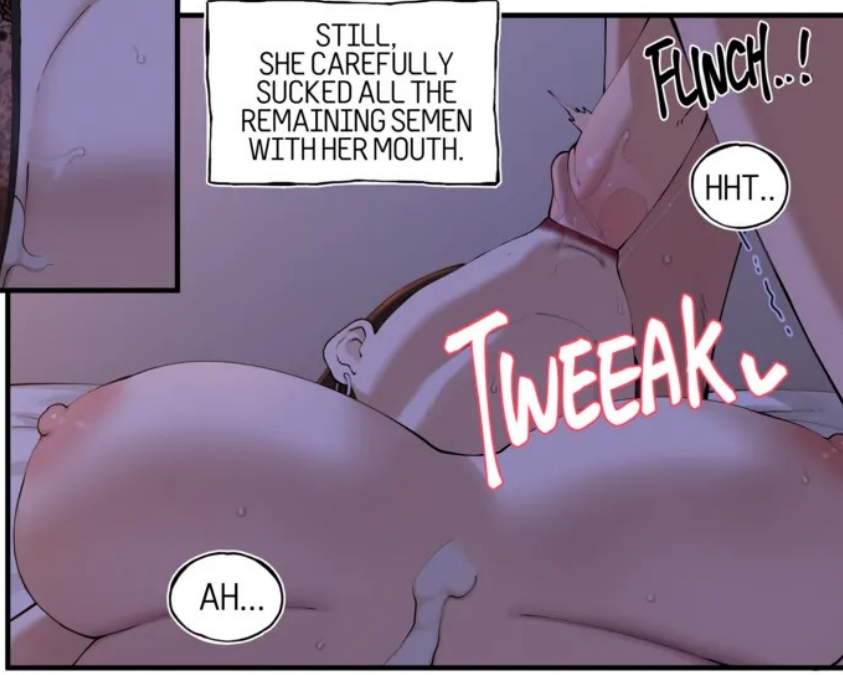
SLWK

HAH..

STILL, SHE CAREFULLY SUCKED ALL THE REMAINING SEMEN WITH HER MOUTH.

FUNCH..!

HHT..



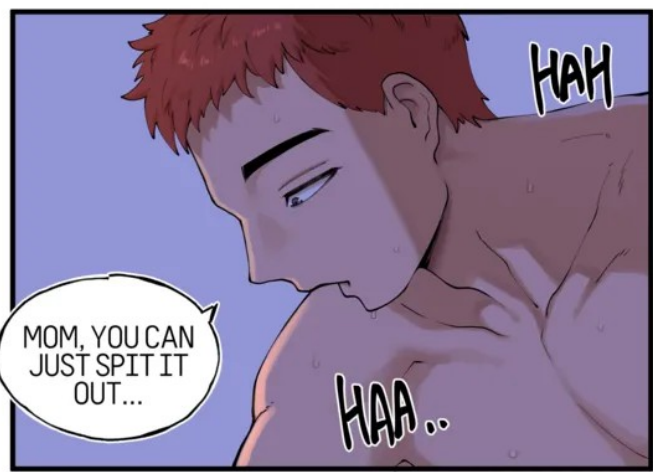
TWEEAK ♡

AH...



HUUG..!

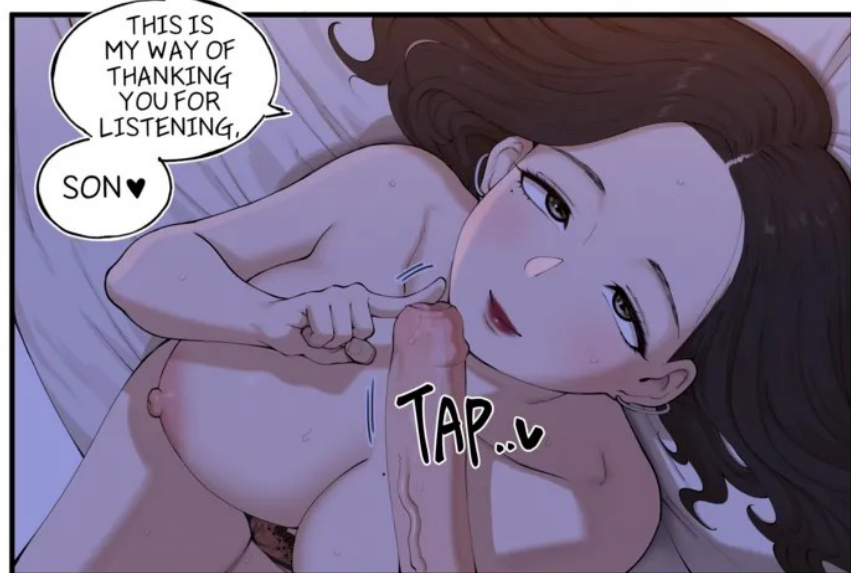
PLUCK



HAH

MOM, YOU CAN JUST SPIT IT OUT...

HAA..



THIS IS MY WAY OF THANKING YOU FOR LISTENING.

SON ♡

TAP.. ♡



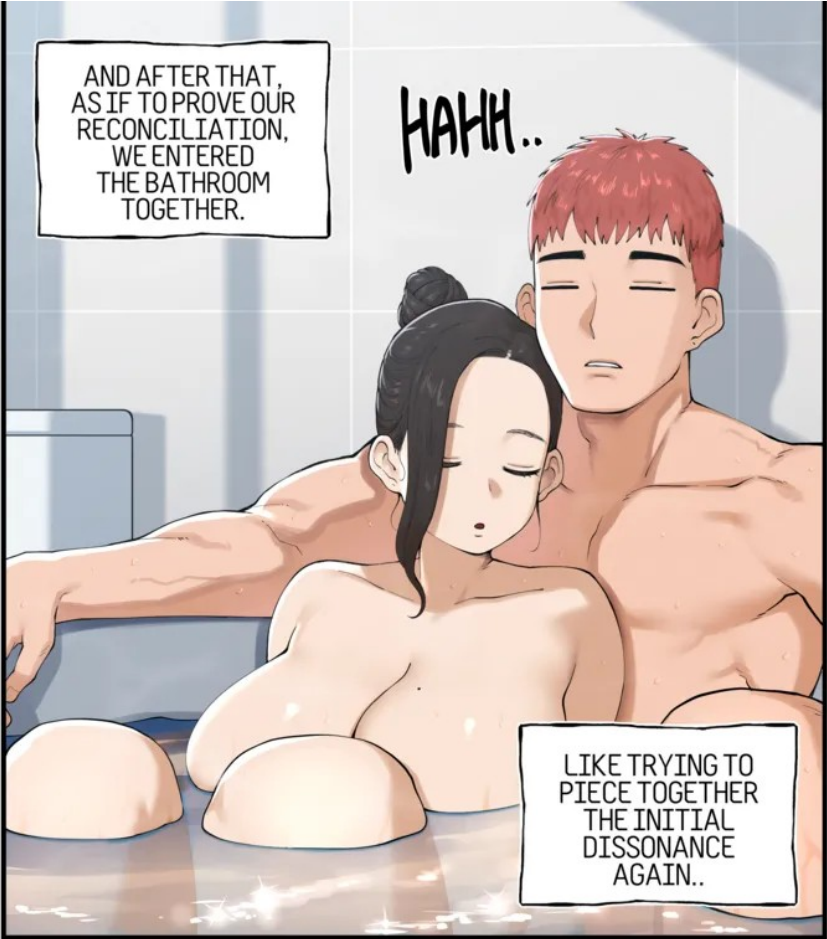
IRONICALLY, THE FIRST THING I DID WHEN IMATURED WAS TO HAVE A RELATIONSHIP WITH MOM.

IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE WE TOOK A BATH TOGETHER-

IS IT OKAY?

WELL THEN-

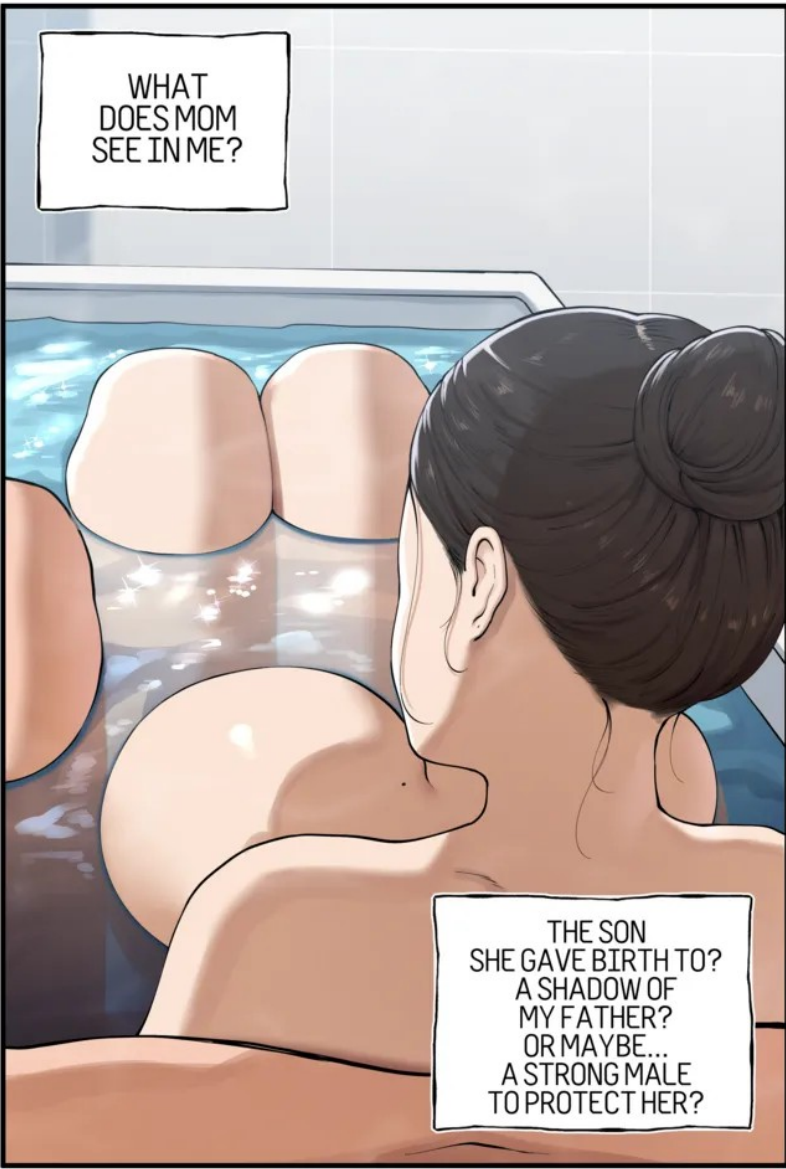
SHHHH



AND AFTER THAT, AS IF TO PROVE OUR RECONCILIATION, WE ENTERED THE BATHROOM TOGETHER.

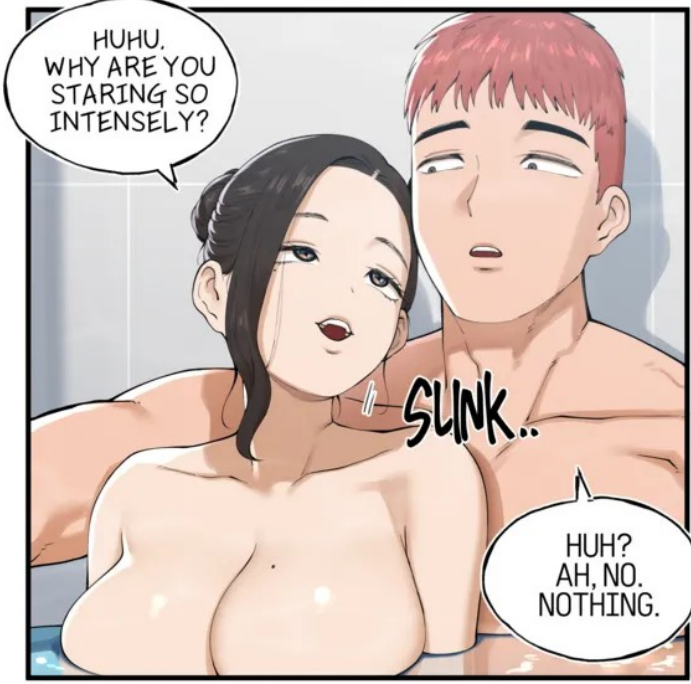
HAHH..

LIKE TRYING TO PIECE TOGETHER THE INITIAL DISSONANCE AGAIN..



WHAT DOES MOM SEE IN ME?

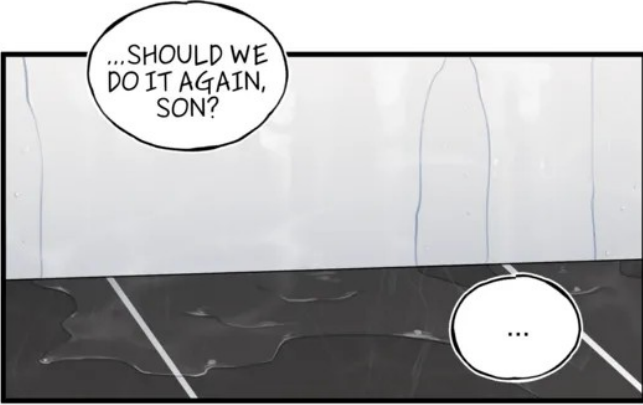
THE SON SHE GAVE BIRTH TO? A SHADOW OF MY FATHER? OR MAYBE... A STRONG MALE TO PROTECT HER?



HUHU. WHY ARE YOU STARING SO INTENSELY?


SUNK..

HUH? AH, NO. NOTHING.



...SHOULD WE DO IT AGAIN, SON?

...




IRONICALLY,
THIS ABNORMAL
RELATIONSHIP
FULFILLED ALL OF
THOSE.




IS THERE
ANY NEED TO
RUN ANYMORE?

I'LL
PROTECT HER.



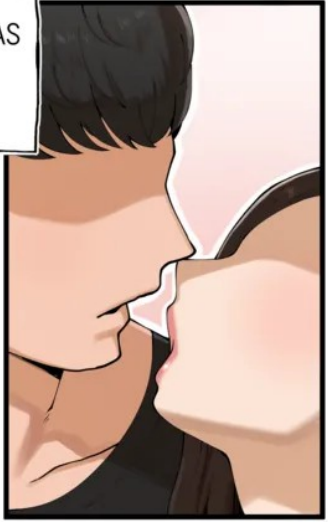
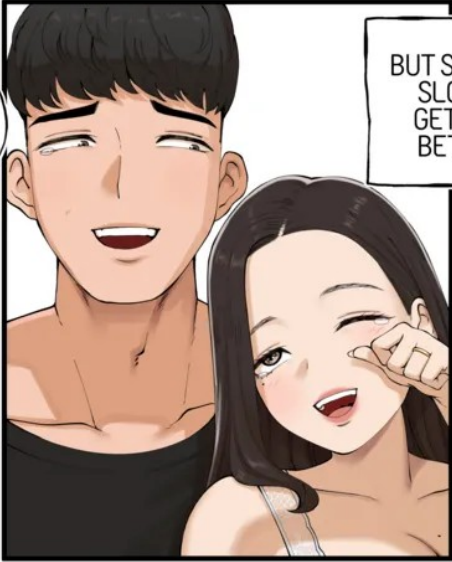
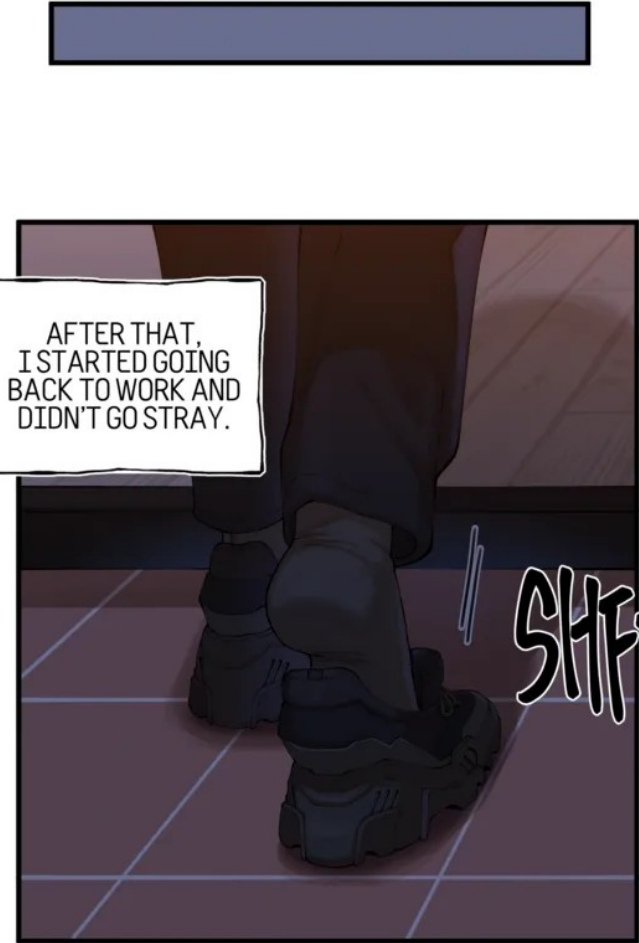
I'LL BECOME THE MAN
OF THE HOUSE,
THE HUSBAND...
SO SHE DOESN'T
HAVE TO THINK ABOUT
THAT GUY ANYMORE.



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



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



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.

