

*Commission #34 -
Jacqueline's Endeavour
Part 4...*

Helen: *GASP!* O-OH MY GOD!
JA-JACQUELINE...?!

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white lace bra and a sheer white skirt, stands in a kitchen. She has her hands near her face in a surprised or shy expression. In the foreground, a large, dark, muscular arm is visible, reaching towards her. The kitchen has wooden cabinets and a microwave in the background.

Jacqueline: Hey Mrs. Porter.
Figured I'd come and check up on you...

Helen: (Christ! It's so... MASSIVE! It's just
dangling, slapping against her thighs...
And it's still covered with that thick,
steamy--)



Jacqueline: I see something caught your attention... You remember what I said last night, right?

Helen: Wh-What?! I-I-I think you s-should put something on b-before this gets o-out of hand...

A woman with dark skin is standing in a kitchen, facing away from the camera. She is wearing a white lace-trimmed tube top and a long, sheer, light-colored skirt. Her hands are placed on her hips, and she is looking back over her shoulder. The kitchen has dark wood cabinets and a white countertop. A yellow bottle of dish soap is visible on the counter to the right.

Jacqueline: Oh, but it already has...
Nobody gets left out, not even this sweet
juicy ass!

Helen: Wa-WAIT! J-Jacqueline?!
W-What're you doing?!



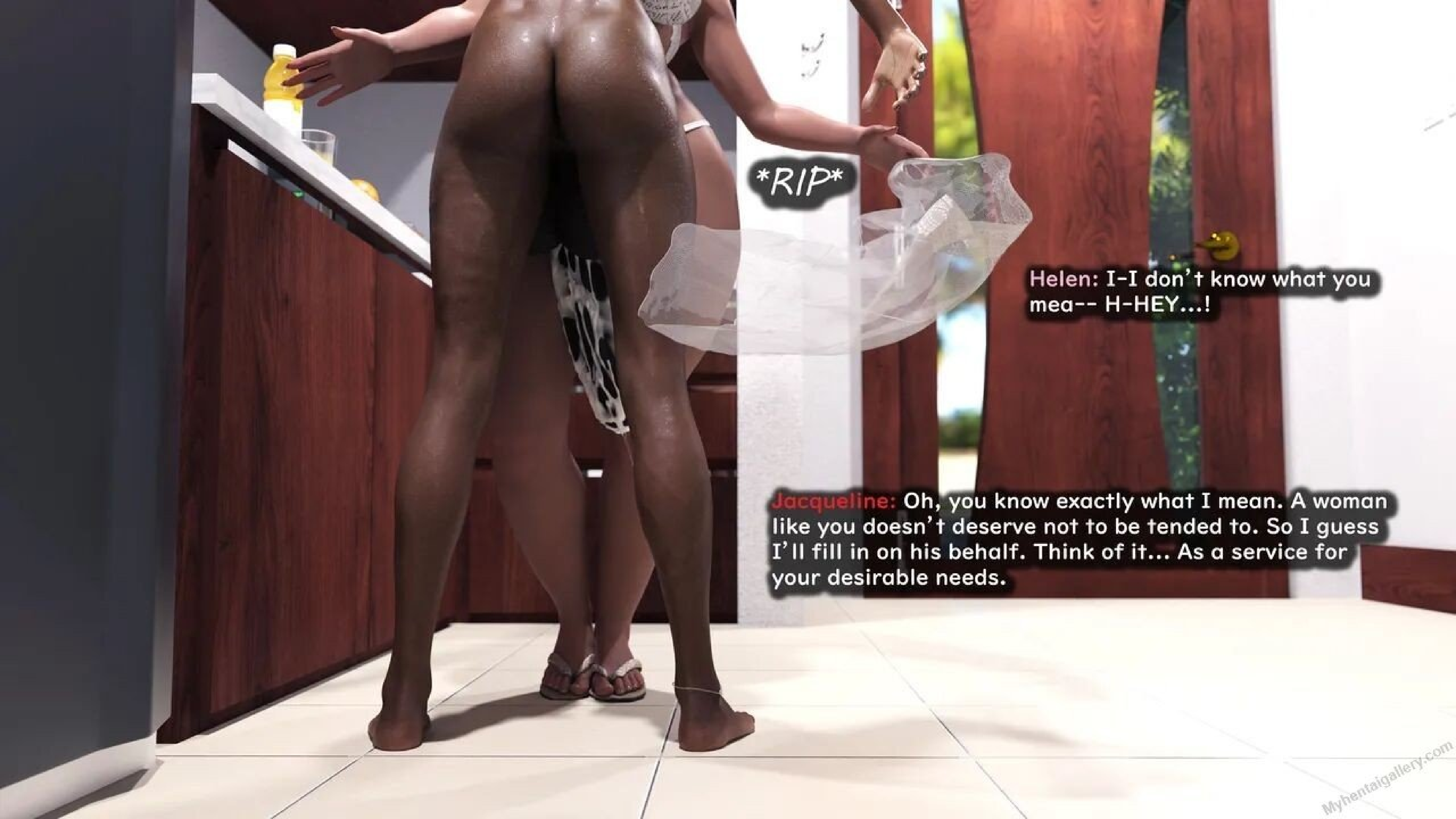
Jacqueline: *Groan* So thick... And you smell so good too... God, you are just perfect.

Helen: S-Seriously... *Moan*
Ja-Jacqueline... I-I don't think this is a go--

Jacqueline: You know, I've been wondering, where's the man of the house...?

Helen: R-Richar-- S-Sam's father? H-He's on a business trip... H-He's been away for a couple months n-now...

Jacqueline: Whew! A couple months, huh...? Well, I guess you haven't had your needs satisfied in a while then, right? You must be craving it right about now...



RIP

Helen: I-I don't know what you mea-- H-HEY...!

Jacqueline: Oh, you know exactly what I mean. A woman like you doesn't deserve not to be tended to. So I guess I'll fill in on his behalf. Think of it... As a service for your desirable needs.



Helen: (O-Oh god... I-I mean, sh-she's not wrong... B-But is this really RIGHT?! I-I do want it, IT'S ALL I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT SINCE LAST NIGHT! B-BUT THIS IS CHEATING?!)

Wa-Wait! C-Could you... Would you please be gentle?

Jacqueline: Don't worry baby, I'll be gentle... At first.

A woman with dark skin is shown from the back, standing in a kitchen. She is wearing a black thong and high-heeled sandals. Her legs are spread apart, and she appears to be dripping with liquid. A white cloth is on the floor in the foreground. The kitchen has dark wood cabinets and a white countertop. A window with a wooden frame is visible in the background.

Jacqueline: That's it... Spread those legs. Dayum! You are dripping wet, aren't you?

Helen: I-I! I can't h-help it...

Jacqueline: (Heh, it's obviously been a long while since she's had a good fucking down... Guess there's no time to waste!)

Helen: A-ARGGHHH! CHRIST YOU'RE
HUGE! I-I SAID GENTLE, N-NOT ALL
IN ONE G-GO?!

Jacqueline: Oooh FUCK!

SMACK!

****SMACK!****

Jacqueline: ****GROAN!**** C-Can't help it...
Shit! F-Feels so good, so wet, warm and
tight... Nrghh...! The older the better, that's
a damn fact!

****SMACK!****

****SMACK!****

Helen: ***URGGHHHH...! GOD! IT HURTS! IT
HURTS SO GOOD! HOW DID SAMANTHA
TAKE THIS ALL NIGHT?!***

Helen: OH YES! H-HARDER!

Jacqueline: *GROAN!* U-Urgh...

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

**Helen: I WANT IT! I WANT THAT FAT,
THICK COCK! I WANT YOU TO BREED ME!
I WANT YOU TO FUCK ME LIKE A TOY!**

SMACK!

Jacqueline: *GROAN!*
(Jesus... She's the complete the opposite of
Sam. Just how long has it been since she's
been fucked?)



SMACK!

Jacqueline: *GROAN!*

N-Ngh... Y-You want it?
Y-You asked for it. Hngh...

SMACK!

SMACK!

Helen: FUCK YES! GOD I
LOVE IT! A-AAH...!
M-MORE!

SMACK!

My Hentai Gallery

45 Minutes Later...

SMACK!

Samantha: M-Mmm...

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Helen (Living Room): YES! YES! DEEPER!

Samantha: W-What...? Wait... W-What's going on? **Groan** W-What's that noise...?

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Helen: A-ARGHH...! YES!
KEEP GOING! URGHHH...!

SMACK!

Jacqueline: **GRUNT!** Nrgh...

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Jacqueline: *GRUNT!* F-F-Fuuuuck... I-I'm getting real close...!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Helen: YES! YES! DO IT! BLOW YOUR FAT LOAD INSIDE ME! DON'T YOU DARE PULL OUT!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

Jacqueline: **GRUNT!** I-I was gonna do
t-that... ANYWAY! F-FUUUUCK!
AR-ARGGHHHH!

SMACK!

Helen: YEESSSSSS! FUUUUUUUUCK!

SMACK!

A 3D rendered scene depicting a woman with dark hair and a ponytail, wearing a dark bikini, sitting on a dark blue sofa. She is leaning forward, and a large, thick splash of white liquid is visible on her back and the floor. The liquid is dripping down her back and pooling on the wooden floor. The room has a lamp on a side table and a window with blinds in the background.

Jacqueline: *GRUNT!* N-Nrghhh... FUCK!
S-Still going...?! Shit!

10 Minutes Later...

Samantha: M-Mom...? W-What's going on...? J-Jacqueline...?



A 3D rendered scene in a living room. Two nude women are lying on a dark blue sofa. The woman on the left has long blonde hair and is propped up on her left arm, looking towards the camera with a slight smile. She has a long, thin strand of spaghetti draped over her right hip and down to the floor. The woman on the right has dark hair and is lying back with her head tilted, looking away. She also has a strand of spaghetti draped over her right thigh. The room features a wooden coffee table in the foreground, a side table with a lamp and a small plant to the right, and light-colored curtains in the background.

Helen: S-Sweetheart... G-Good morning...
O-Oh, J-Jacqueline stayed for breakfast...
S-She had quite a lot to share with me...

Jacqueline: Mmm... S-Sam...?



Samantha: R-Right... I-I don't suppose...
There's some left for me...?

Jacqueline: I've got quite the appetite so...
Sure, why not? Hey! How about we make this
interesting...? How'd you feel like sharing
with your Mother, Sam?

Helen: I-I think that's a great idea... I-I
wouldn't mind going again...

Samantha: Well... I mean, there's 'a lot' for
everyone, so I guess so.

*To Be Continued in
Part 5...*

Jacqueline: Awesome! But this time, I'm no
longer holding back. You both have had your
first taste, now you get the real 'Full English
Breakfast'.