



**Commission #61 -
Justice Gone Wrong
Part 1**





Oscar: *Sigh*
**Banged the daughter and the grandma, and
now I get sued by the mother...**

10 Minutes Later...

Oscar: (I think this is it...?
Place looks really prestige.)





Amadia

Receptionist: Hello...? Can I he--

(Holy FUCK?! W-What is that...? Did he
stuff something in there...?!)

A man with short brown hair, wearing a grey and black V-neck sweater, stands in a modern office lobby. He is looking towards the camera. In the background, there is a large window with a grid pattern, a grey armchair, and a reception desk. A receptionist is visible behind the desk, looking at a computer monitor. The scene is brightly lit with natural light from the window.

Oscar: Hi, I'm here to see... Cristina...?

Receptionist: ...
R-Right... Let me just give her a call real quick
to check in with her to see if she's available...

4 Minutes Later...



Oscar: (DAYUM!
So the booty does run in the family...!)

Cristina: Come in.

Knock knock

Oscar: H-Hi, Ms Cristina...? I'm--

Cristina: I know who you are.
You're the rat that screwed my mother and
daughter...

Oscar: I-I...

Cristina: Sit down.



Cristina: I don't know how you did it, or how you bewitched them to even like a NOBODY, free-loading, good-for-nothing such as yourself...

Oscar: (Jesus...
Those things are MASSIVE?!)



Cristina: ...and you got nothing to say for yourself...?
You just gonna grin like a twat...?
Are you even listening...?!

Oscar: Uhuh...



Oscar: Shit.
(Fuck, it just POPPED OUT?!)



Cristina: ARE YOU FUCKING SERIOUS
RIGHT NOW?!
You're just gonna sit there, and stare at
my fucking tits?!

Oscar: Wa-Wait, what...?!
N-No! I-I...



Oscar: I-I didn't mean to!
I-I'm sorry...?

Cristina: You...
W-What... Wait...

Cristina: QUE GRANDE!
The fucking size of it...?!

Oscar: (Jesus... They're just dangling
RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME!
I just... I wanna grab them...)



Cristina: Huh...
You seem quite confident.

Oscar: I've played with Gab and Laura...
Haven't lost yet...

Cristina: You cheeky fu--

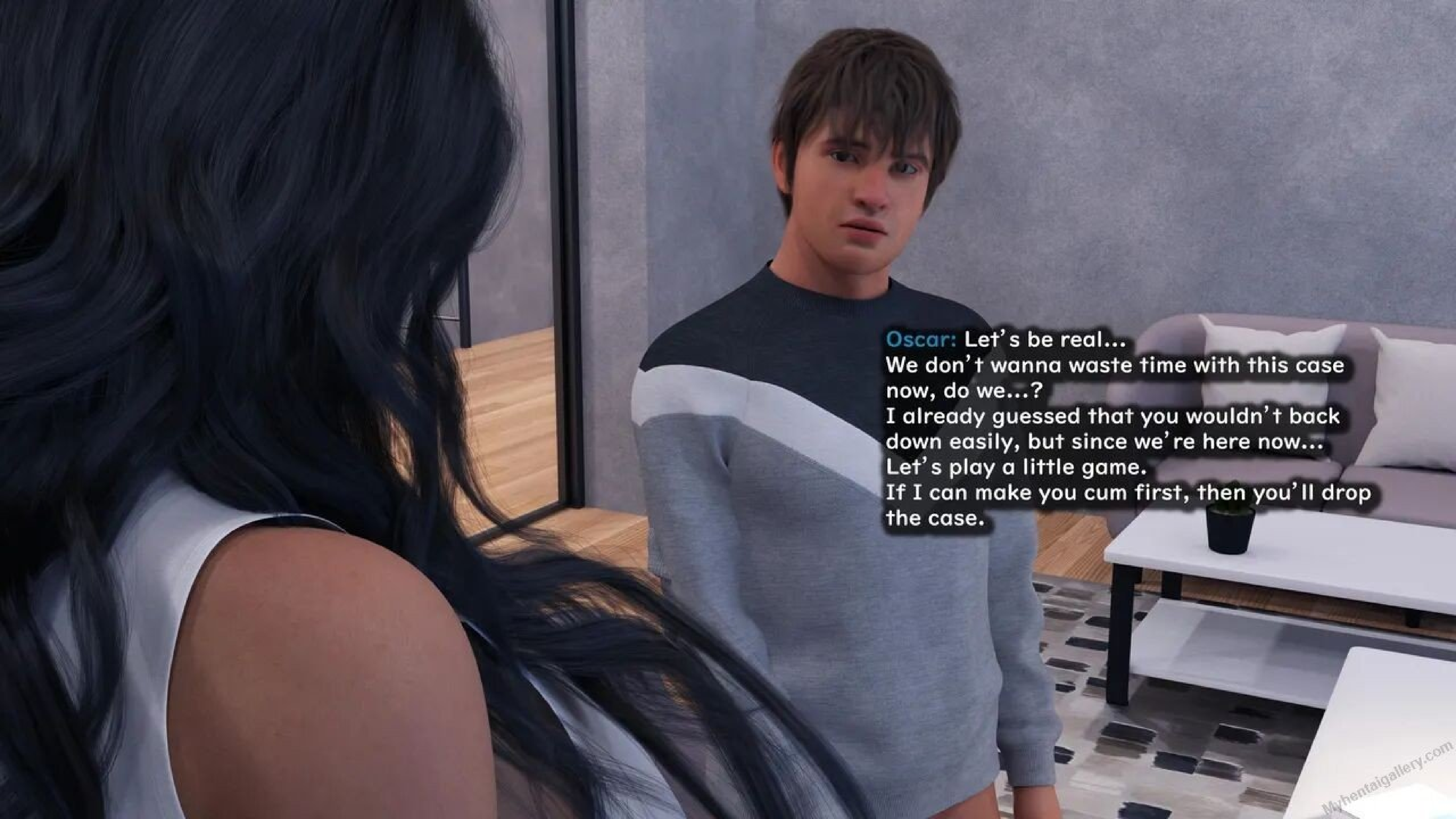


Cristina: Now I'm starting to understand how you tricked my mother and Laura...



Oscar: Perhaps... We can come to a little agreement...?

Cristina: What're you suggesting?



Oscar: Let's be real...
We don't wanna waste time with this case
now, do we...?
I already guessed that you wouldn't back
down easily, but since we're here now...
Let's play a little game.
If I can make you cum first, then you'll drop
the case.



Cristina: Oh yeah?
And what if you finish first...?

Oscar: Carry on with your case I guess.
I won't even try to fight it.

5 Minutes Later...

Cristina: *MOAN!*
OH FUCK!
YESSSS!

Oscar: *Suck!*
Mmmm...



12 Minutes Later...

Oscar: Hmmmm...
Fuck, yeah...

Cristina: GLARCK! GLARCK! GLARCK!



Cristina: *SLURPING!* Mmmmm...

Oscar: That's it...
FUCK! GOD...
That feels so fucking good...!



Oscar: TAKE IT!
NGHH...! TAKE THE WHOLE THING!
NRGHHHH! YEAAAH!

Cristina: *CHOKING!*
GLARCKGLARCKGLARCK!



Cristina: *COUGHING!*
F-Fuck...!
Agh...!

Oscar: Well...
I guess we keep going then.



SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK!

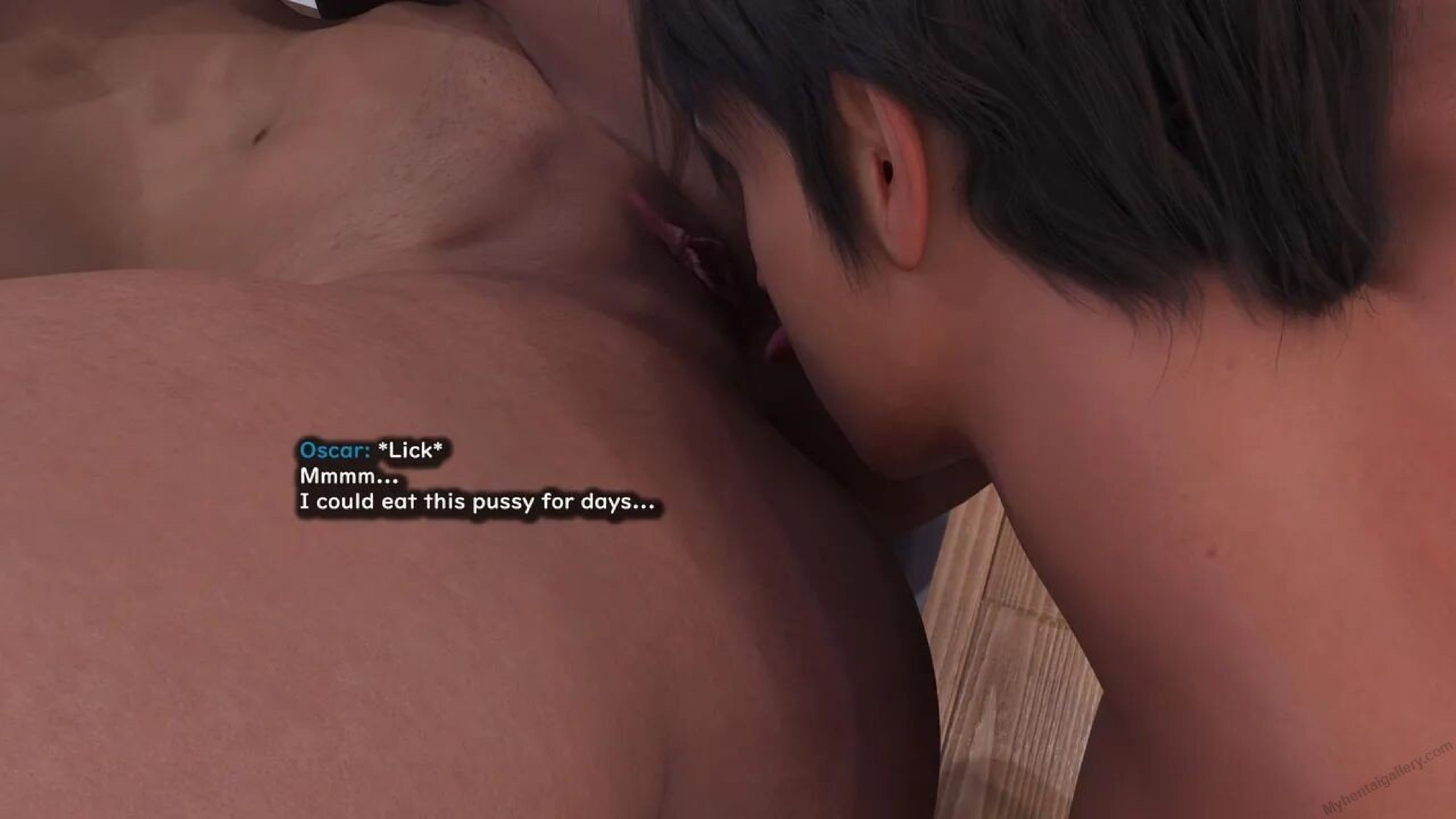
SMACK!

Oscar: I bet you're loving this so much...
How does my fat cock slapping against your
phat pussy feel...?

A woman with large breasts and a man with dark hair are lying on a white surface. The woman is on her back, looking up with her mouth open, and has her hands resting on her breasts. The man is on his side, facing the woman, with his head near her chest. The scene is set on a white surface with a wooden floor visible in the background.

Oscar: *Suck!*
The fattest clit of all three...
Mmm...

Cristina: *MOAN!*
A-Arghhh...
S-Shut... N-Ngghh...! Shut up!

A close-up, intimate scene showing a person with dark, slightly messy hair leaning over and licking the neck of another person. The person being licked has a tattoo on their upper back/neck area. The scene is dimly lit, with a warm, reddish-brown color palette. The focus is on the physical interaction between the two individuals.

Oscar: *Lick*
Mmmm...
I could eat this pussy for days...

Cristina: *MOAN!*
Gnnnghhh...! GOD!
I LOVE IT!
I LOVE IT SO MUCH!



Oscar: *GRUNT!*
Go on...
Just let it out...
I know you wanna squirt...

Cristina: *GROAN!*
MMMMNNNN...!



Cristina: *GROAN!*
NNGHH...!
AR-ARGGHHHHHH...!
GOD! YEESSSSSSS!

Oscar: There!

Oscar: YEAH! I win, let-- Nghh...
W-What...?!

Cristina: O-Oh no you dont...
You're not going anywhere...
I'm changing the rules this time.





Cristina: I'll only drop the case under one condition...
I want you to pound my brains out.
And trust me... I'm not losing to you this time.
The first one who can't go any longer, loses.

*To be Continued
in Part 2*