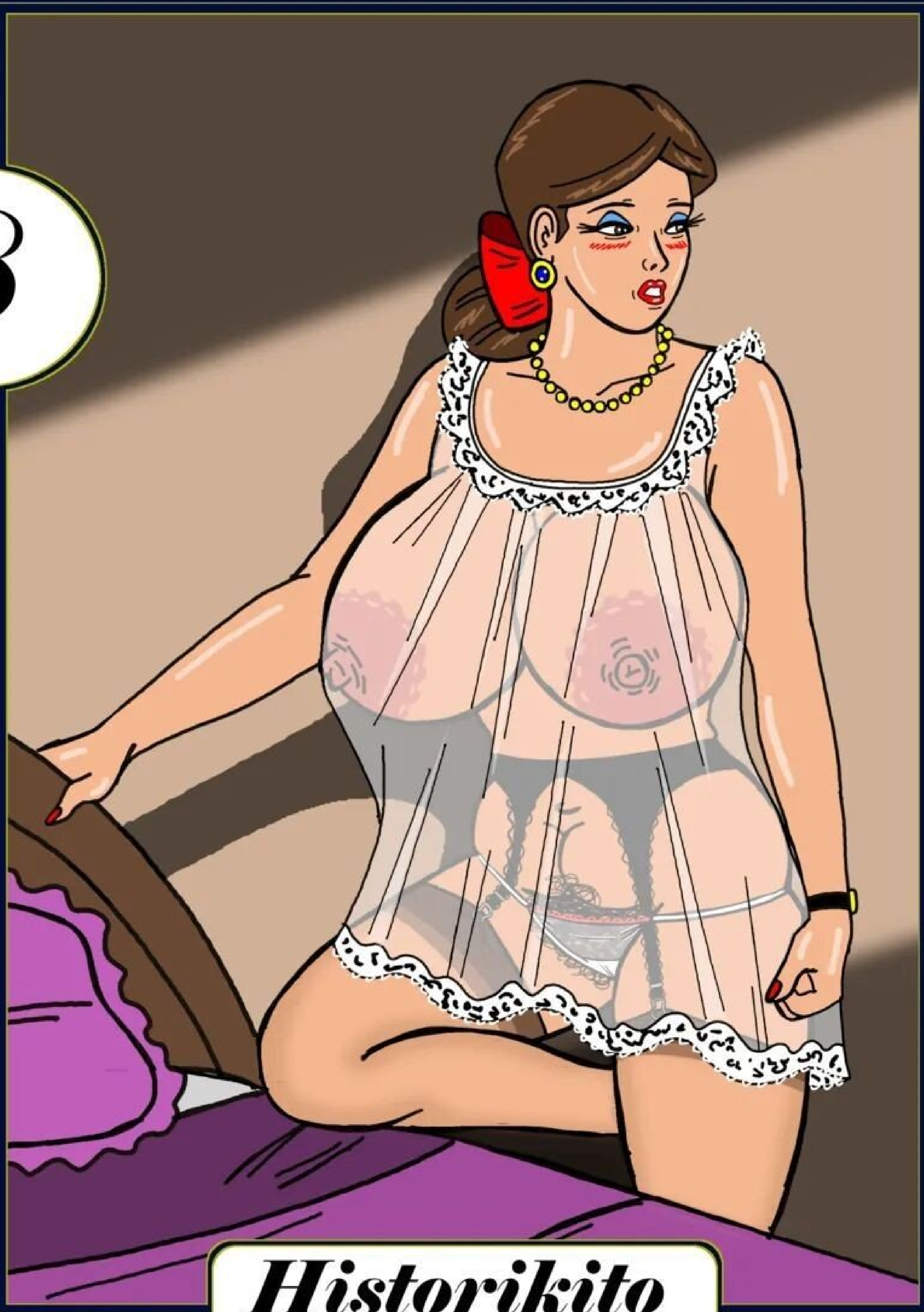


Perverted wife

8



Historikito

This fictional erotic comic strip, made in three parts, traces the life of Marie-Christine Lefrand, a respectable wife and mother who falls into the pleasure of lust and debauchery.

To all those who are only looking for pornographic scenes without any scenario, move on, this comic isn't made for you.

I'm not interested in sex scenes alone, what I like most about a pornographic story is a constructive scenario with sought-after characters where the sexual rise gradually takes place.

Author of several erotic stories, I put my little know-how at the service of this last comic which is the longest of all my creations.

All the people who appear in this story are adults and do not exist in real life. If you come across a protagonist who has the same identity as a person you know... See this as the simplest chance.

I would like to remind that this story is forbidden to minors, if you are not the required age, please move on.

Thank you.



Chapter 8

the ambush



The next morning...

So, you see, it works !!



An electric car equipped with a camera, crosses the corridors of a first floor of the lefrand house...

Seriously, you're really making me do anything !!

Why ?... On the contrary, it's a genius idea, I think !!



An idea of genius ?... If my mother realizes that I tampered with my radio-controlled car to be able to spy on her secretly when she is underwear, I am a dead man !!

Ah it's okay, she won't realize anything !!



It's the bathroom !!

What is this door ?

Mmmm, she is probably inside in a garter belt wearing perfume for her class day, come on in !!



Yes, come in, show me in small clothes caressing each other lubically while looking at each other in the bathroom mirror, mmmm !!!

You are completely crazy my word, my mother would never do that kind of thing !!

Well, go into that bathroom mess and we'll see !!

OK, we're coming in !!

Huh, but... What's that ?

!!!

Renato Sanchez, the Manchester striker will not be able to play tonight for the pool match of the European Cup against Lens, because he was injured in training !... Ahahahah, without him in attack, we have a chance to take the 3 points at home !!

Ahahaha, well that's my father who reads his sports journal before going to work !... Did you want a lewd video ?... Well, here it is, ahahahah !!

**Grrr, I hate
being made a
fool of !!**



*I desire to see your mother and you, you show me your
father who shits a piece of shit on the throne !!*



*I remind you that you wanted to see
who was in the bathroom, not me !!*



The vehicle exits in the corridor...



The moment the car enters Pierre-Louis' parents' room, Jules starts to scream...



Through the screen, the mayor's son enjoys the view of the underwear math teacher's buttocks...



Even Pierre-Louis is amazed by the view...



Oh lord, you are so sexy in your red garter belt and black stockings!... You dress up to go to the high school to give a math lesson to your boyfriend that you will excite throughout your class...

And I will be there my love, watching your wonderful curves that undulate with each of your gestures just for me !... Bla bla bla !!



You're completely crazy, you know that ?



Ignoring that she is being watched at this very moment by four young eyes, Marie-Christine still thinks back to her nightmare last night...



I can't get the perverse scenes from that night out of my head... It looked so real !!

I can't believe that I dreamed one of my students rubbed his penis against my buttocks to make him ejaculate on my back and with my consent as well !... And what... Do I really desire that deep down ?... (sigh) Since I saw William's member in the toilet, I can't get him out of my head, it's crazy !!



And Michel... Another dream with him where he takes me with so much ferocity, why ?... Does the deepest part of my being desire to be raped by this man who disgusts me so much ?



Did I make a mistake by refusing what the sexologist was asking me to do ? (sigh) I don't know, I don't know anymore, what should I do ?



Ah, my body is starting to vibrate again just thinking about them, it's unbearable !... No... No, Marie-Christine, get yourself together, it's just a nightmare !. I am a distinguished wife and mother, the most respected teacher in all of high school, I cannot have such ideas !!



Damn, my mother is turning around !!!



Quickly, Pierre-Louis presses the reverse gear so that his remote-controlled car moves back at full speed under the parental bed...

Drowned in her thoughts, her mother doesn't realize anything...



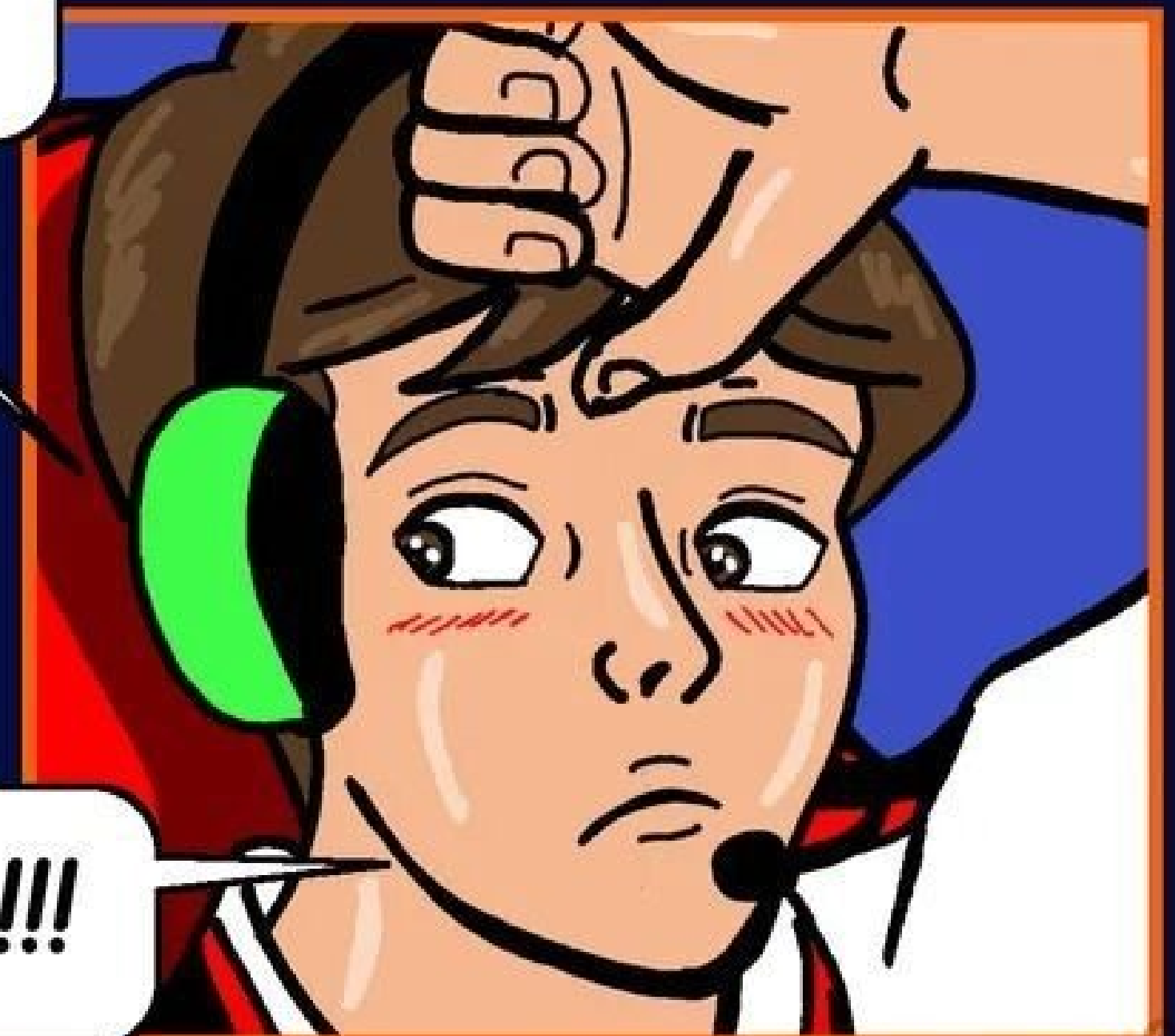
Well, I'm going to get dressed and do a bit of dishes before leaving for work, it'll take my mind off things !!



Fiouuuu !... Damn, it was a close call !!!



But... But damn, why did you do that ???





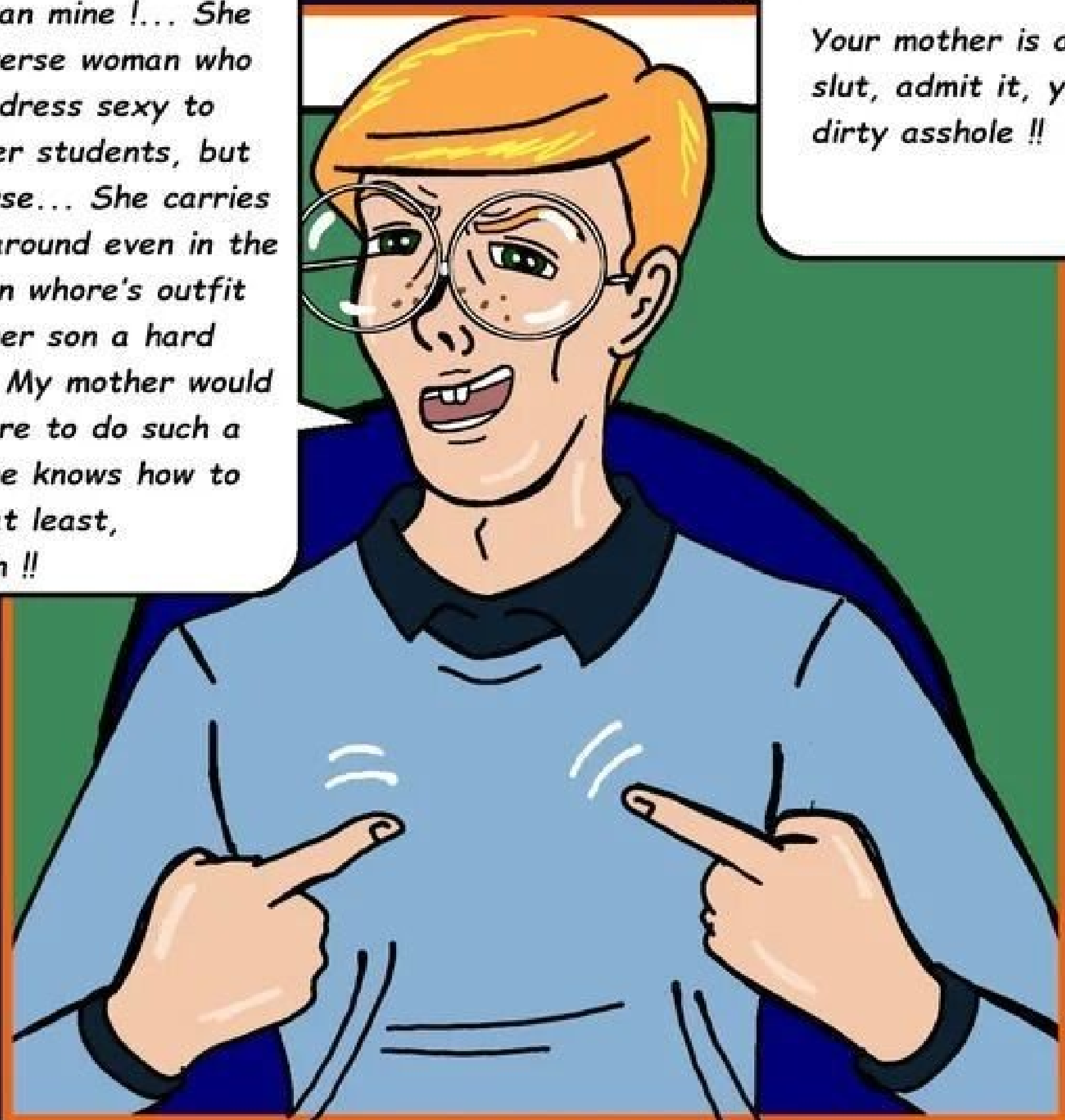
I was jerking off while looking at your bitch mother in her whore outfit !... I was really there !!!



Don't call my mother a bitch or a whore, you dirty bastard !... you're in no position to insult mine like that, look at yours !!

And of one, she too puts on garter belts, don't forget it... And secondly, I remind you that it is she who got her kicks yesterday by being blown up in front of our eyes by the city's scrap dealer playing the gendarmettes of Saint Tropez !!

Pffff, do you dare to criticize my mother ?... I am sure that yours is worse than mine !... She is a perverse woman who loves to dress sexy to excite her students, but even worse... She carries herself around even in the evening in whore's outfit to give her son a hard time !... My mother would never dare to do such a thing, she knows how to behave at least, ahahahah !!



Your mother is a big slut, admit it, you dirty asshole !!

Jules, my little duck ??

Oh shit !!



Panicked, Jules clicks his mouse to erase Pierre-Louis' face on the screen...



And closes his zipper...



Very well, I'm coming then !!



Judith enters the room... In an outfit no less attractive than that of Marie-Christine...





By the way, can you tell me if I have bruises on my buttocks please?

Huh, but... Hmm, no, I don't see anything !!



Aaaaaaaaah yes, look at me my big boy, don't be ashamed, it's just your mother's bouncy ass !!!



And like that, still nothing ? ... Approach your face, don't hesitate to look everywhere my darling, look closely at mom's buttocks !!



Hmm... No, no, there's nothing mom, I assure you !!



On his side, Pierre-Louis looks at the entire scene on his screen...



Very well, thank you my little duck, I will take the cream in the laundry room !... Don't be late for high school !!

Once alone...



Well then, what's happening my ugly duckling ?



Motherfucker, you better not tell it to anyone where I swear you will pay me for it !!!



You didn't dare to tell your little mom that if she doesn't want bruises on her buttocks anymore, she should stop getting her ass taken apart by the city's scrap merchant ?... You can talk about my mother's outfits, you dirty hypocrite !!!



At the same time...

I hope that Pierre-Louis is already ready to go to class, he often hangs out in the morning !!



Christine, I'm going !... By the way, last night, while walking around the house, I realized that you had forgotten to bring in the laundry that you had laid out on the back terrace, which is rare by the way !!



Oh damn, yes !... I completely forgot to put it in, thank you !!



I was so concerned about what had asked me to do the sexologist that I completely forgot to put away the laundry !

Hum, on the other hand, you should check your lingerie, I have the impression that the laundry liquid stayed on it, there must have been a problem !... See you tonight !!



The liquid from the laundry ?... But it can't be, I use powder for my washing machine, what is he still telling me ?



Before going to the laundry room, Marie-Christine stops in front of her son's room...



Pierre-Louis darling ?... Ah, but you are already ready my poussin, it makes me happy, you who always have the habit of hanging out !!

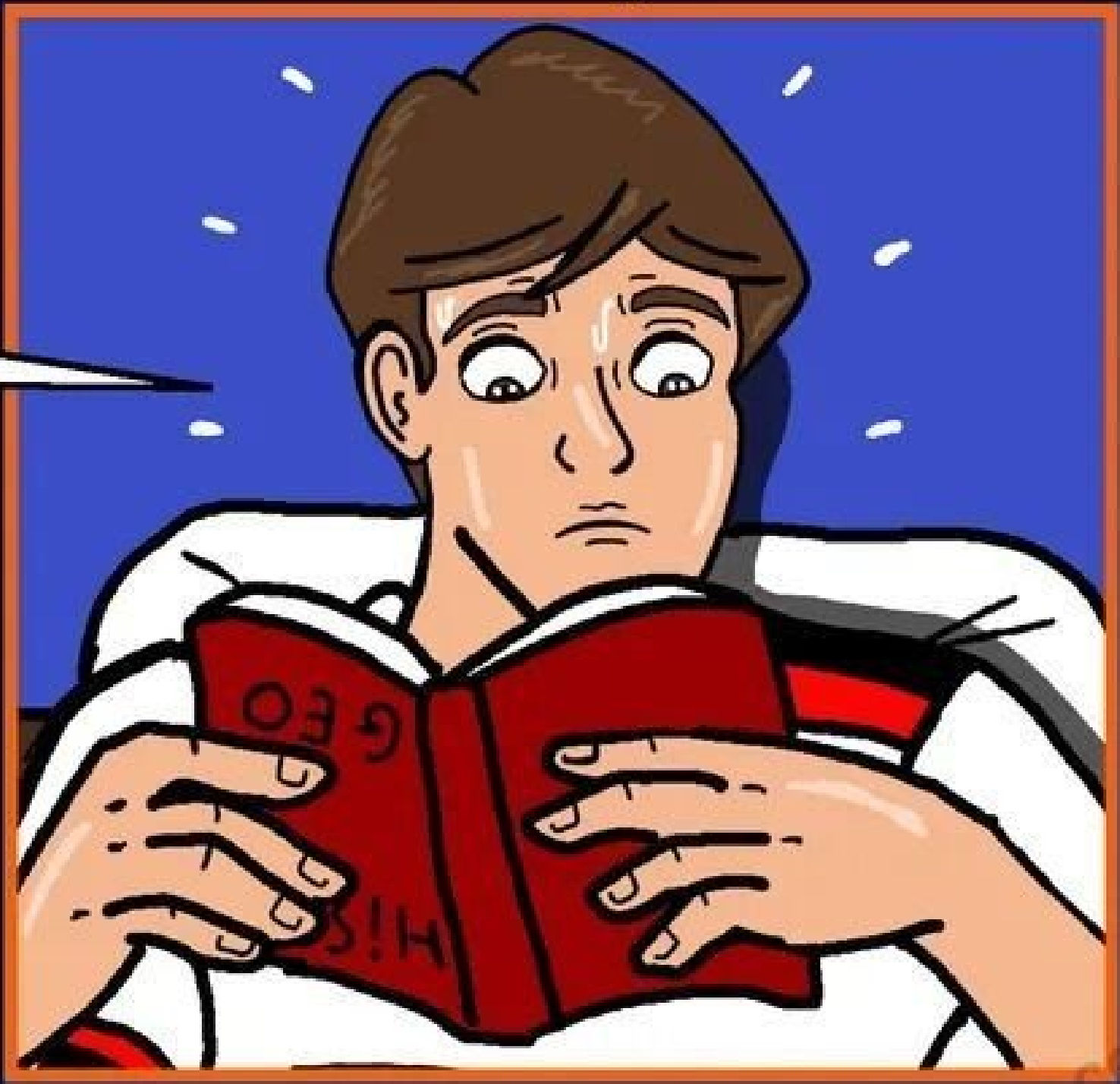
Mmmn, yes !... For that, you should first hold your book upright, don't you think ?



Hmm, yes mom, I thought it would be nice if I revised in the morning before leaving for class !!



!!!



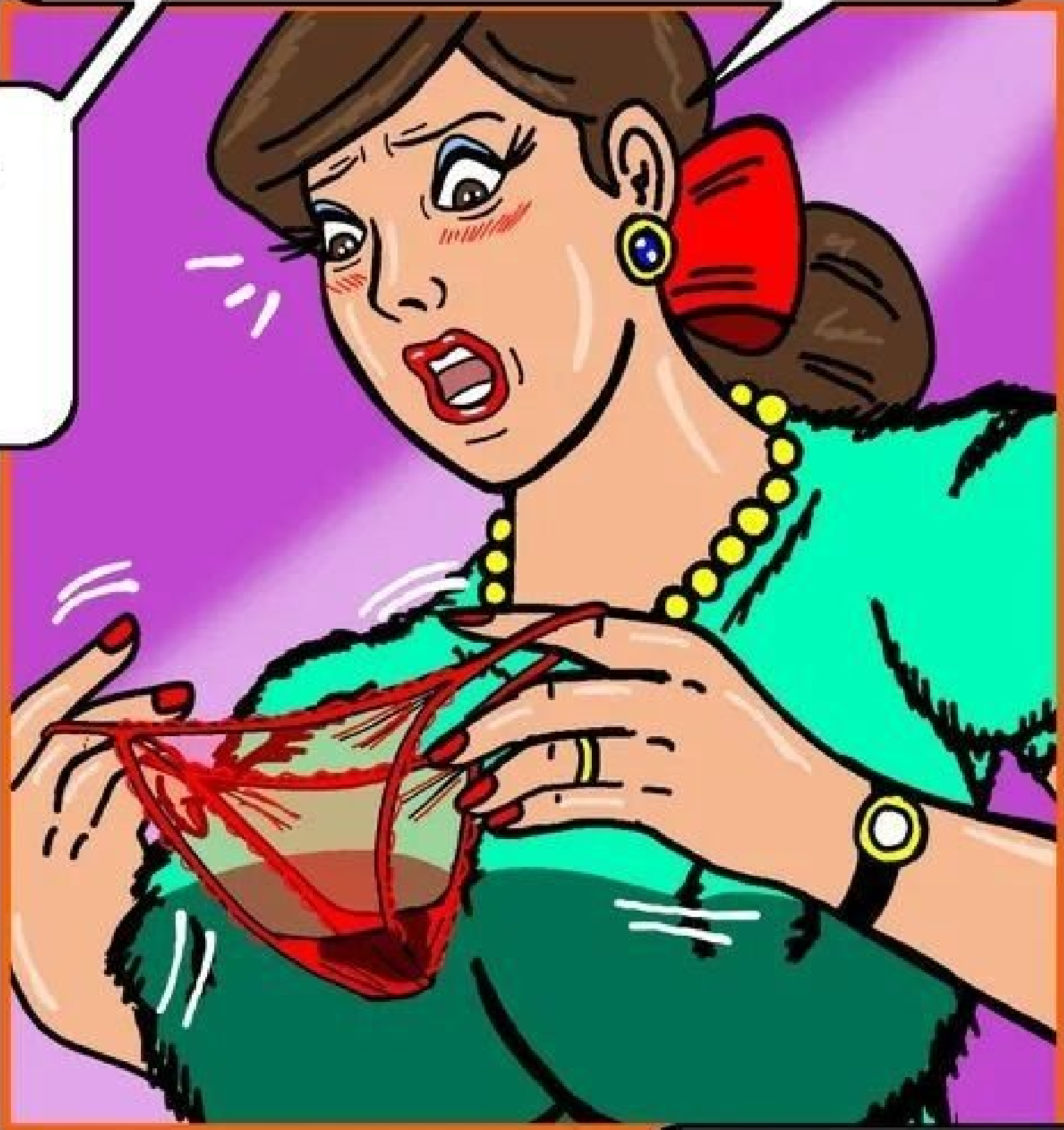
A few minutes later, in the laundry room...



But... But what does that mean ?

And this smell, but....!

Why are my panties stained like that ?... They were all clean when I heard them yesterday morning ?



By taking another pair of panties, Marie-Christine notices the famous liquid that her husband talked to her about, she now understands what it is...

Aaaaah, I... I understand everything now, it's... It's Michel's sperm !... This jerk ejaculated in my panties after masturbating with it, no doubt !



The scum, the pig !... He must have been excited when I talked to him about my panties yesterday morning !... So he took advantage of the fact that there were no people at home to treat himself with it!... Oh my God, it's so thick... It's Michel's sperm !... It's Michel's sperm !!

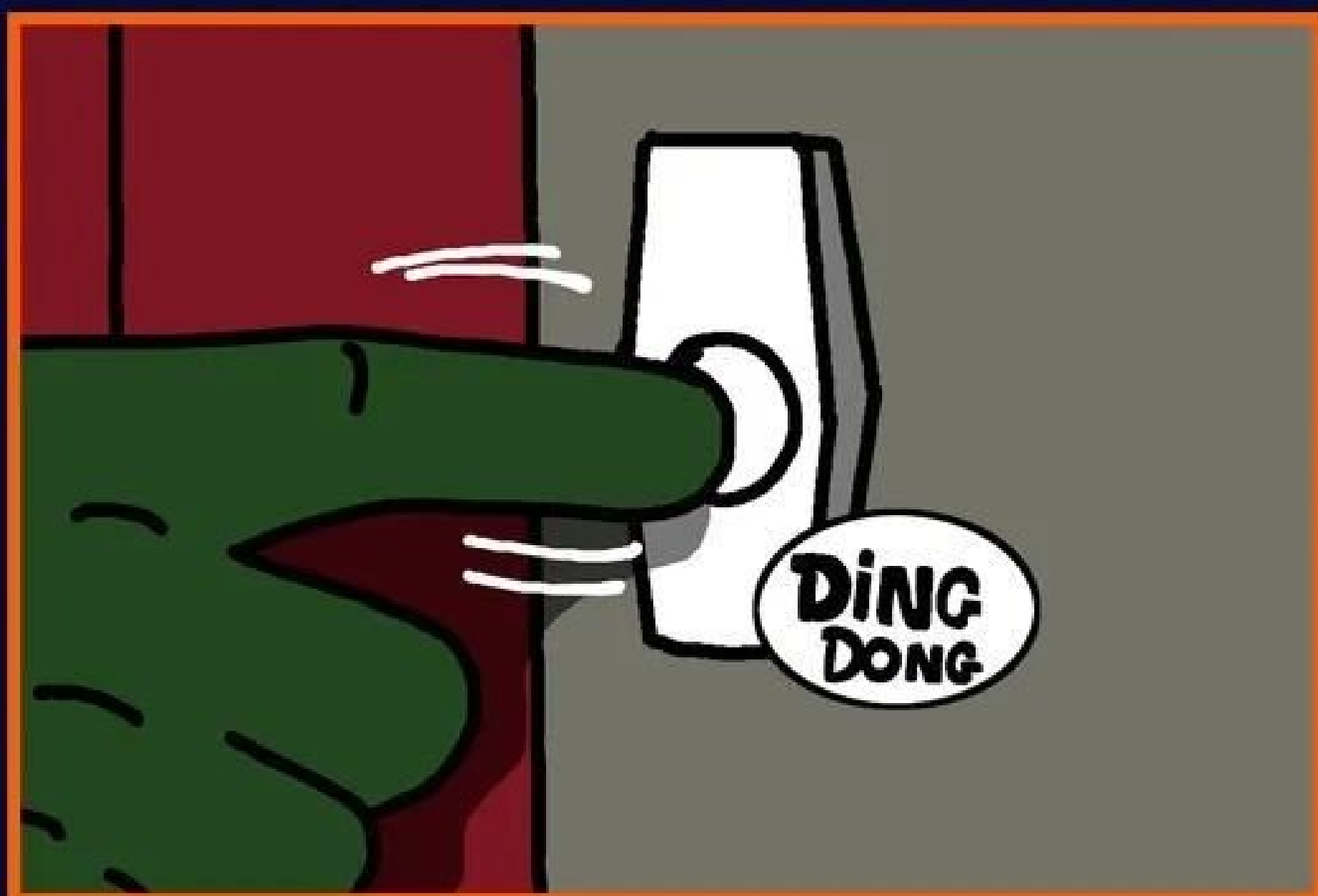
Aaaaaaaaah, my body is trembling like never before !... No no no Christine, calm down !!



You should be outraged by this discovery, and not excited like now !!



Suddenly...



By opening the door, Marie-Christine comes face to face with a person she knows very well...



Mom, we rang !!



Hum... I'm going darling !!

Who can it be at this hour ??

Hello very dear Christine, I came to mow your lawn as agreed... Except that your tractor has a slight mechanical problem, do you see ?



Still so excited by the discovery of her panties soaked with the latter's sperm, the mother tries to maintain a dignified and haughty posture as she always does when they speak to each other...

Sacré François, he didn't tell you anything from what I see... Well, we made a bet on a match and it turns out that I lost this bet, so... In return, I must mow your lawn !... The concern is that the pedal of your mower tractor no longer works and that I need help to repair it !!



Mowing our lawn ?... But why the hell do you have to mow our lawn, Michel ?

Daring to come talk to me, here, at my place, after what he did with my panties... What a nerve !!

A bet ?.... Grrrrrr, François, I'm going to kill you !!!



Yes, well... And what do you want me to tell you Michel, I am not a mechanic, you know that well !!



Oh...



(sigh) Well, anyway, I have no choice !... Let's hurry up, because I have to go to work !!

Oh, no worries about that very dear, the help I am asking you is just to do a maneuver to allow me to put a spring back in place, nothing rocket-like, you'll see !!

Mmmmmm, beautiful, let's go !!



A few moments later...



But... Where did she go ?



At the same moment, behind the house...

So, let's see...!





(sigh) Finding myself here with this walking ferret !... You will see the soap that I am going to pass to you, François, you won't forget it anytime soon !!

So Michel ?... I remind you that I am in a hurry !!

Where is this little spring ?... Mmmmm...!

I know... I know, my dear !!

Ah, here it is !... That's exactly what I thought, he unhooked, so it's nothing very mean !!

Well, here's how we'll do it... You will get on the tractor to be able to press the accelerator pedal, which will allow me to return the spring to its initial position, is that good for you ?





As caught in her own trap, Marie-Christine has no choice but to abdicate...



Damn !... But since when does this big pig manage to think ?... Did he plot everything so that I find myself in a similar situation ?

Very well, please take a seat on the chair of this tractor, shall I take you ?



Indeed, having no choice, Marie-Christine is forced to climb her husband's lawnmower while feeling the eyes of her neighbor who observes the slightest of her gestures...

I remind you that you have a busy day of work waiting for you and that I have a lawn to mow !... Let's hurry up !!

Come on, bitch !... Move your ass, you don't have a choice anyway, ahahah !!



But unfortunately for her, while straddling the tractor seat, her thighs spread wide, which makes her skirt rise very high...

While the man who disgusts her the most in the world, rejoices at seeing his plan that works to perfection...



Oh no, impossible to do otherwise !!

Yes there you go, settle down... And above all, take your time, don't get hurt, aaaaaaaah !!!



Yes, it's really my little girl, spread your thighs wide so I can clearly see your pretty hairy pussy under your little panties, aaaaaaaah !!

Well, um... And now Michel, what should I do ?

AStop looking at me like that and hurry up to fix the damn tractor, you crazy freak !!



Well, you will put your foot on the accelerator pedal and press it as much as possible so that I can put the spring !!

like this, right ?



Perfect, stay like that for a moment !!

With the help of pliers, Michel succeeds in putting back the spring...

And there you go, everything is fixed very expensive !!



Well then, it's fine... Can I stop pressing that pedal and leave ?



Yes, take it easy to see if the spring stays in place !

And above all, don't dirty your pretty pumps that you usually wear every day and that suit you so well, mmmmm !!



Suddenly, Michel lifts his gaze towards the crotch of his neighbor and allows himself a remark that only a pervert can afford to give himself the right...

Ooooooooooooooh, but what do I see !!!



I see that you put on a little black panties today !... It is also completely transparent, like all the others, mmmm !... Was she also lying down yesterday morning on your terrace ?



But instead of finding himself offended, this question emboldens Michel even more, who no longer holds back his inappropriate gestures towards his neighbor...

Ooooh, so did you realize it ?... No wonder given the amount of cum I left you in your little panties that excite me so much !!



But... But what are you doing ??

Not expecting such an offensive, Marie-Christine, increasingly excited, tries to defend herself by putting Michel in front of the accomplished fact...



No... She... She wasn't there !... I imagine you must know it since you went to my house during my absence to please yourself with my panties, didn't you Michel ??

Here for you, you pig, you... Didn't you expect a response like that from me ?

But Michel, let go of my foot, stop !!

Mmmmm, yes your feet, your beautiful feet in your pumps, it excites me all the time !... Let me put a kiss on them, mmm !!



Now, that's
enough !!

Mmmm, your legs dressed every day in
stockings, it's so beautiful !... Let me kiss
your legs too !!



If I can... I can, look at it... I lick you too !...
Maaaah Maaaah Maaaah !!



Stop Michel, stop that, you can't
fuck my legs like that, it's not done !!



But why does
my body refuse
to reject
it ? ... I don't
understand, this
guy disgusts
me !!

No no no no, that's enough !!



At the same moment, not finding his mother in the house,
Pierre-Louis decides to go outside...



Meanwhile, in the garden shed...



Mom ?

No, she is not there !!



Maaaah maaaah maaaah !!



Michel became uncontrollable, now licks his neighbor's panties...

What are your little panties good!... I love seeing them on you so much, you excite me, bitch !!

Yes, insult me, it's even better
maaah maaah maaah !!

Don t... Don't insult me,
you pervert... You are a
real pig, let go of me,
aaaah !!

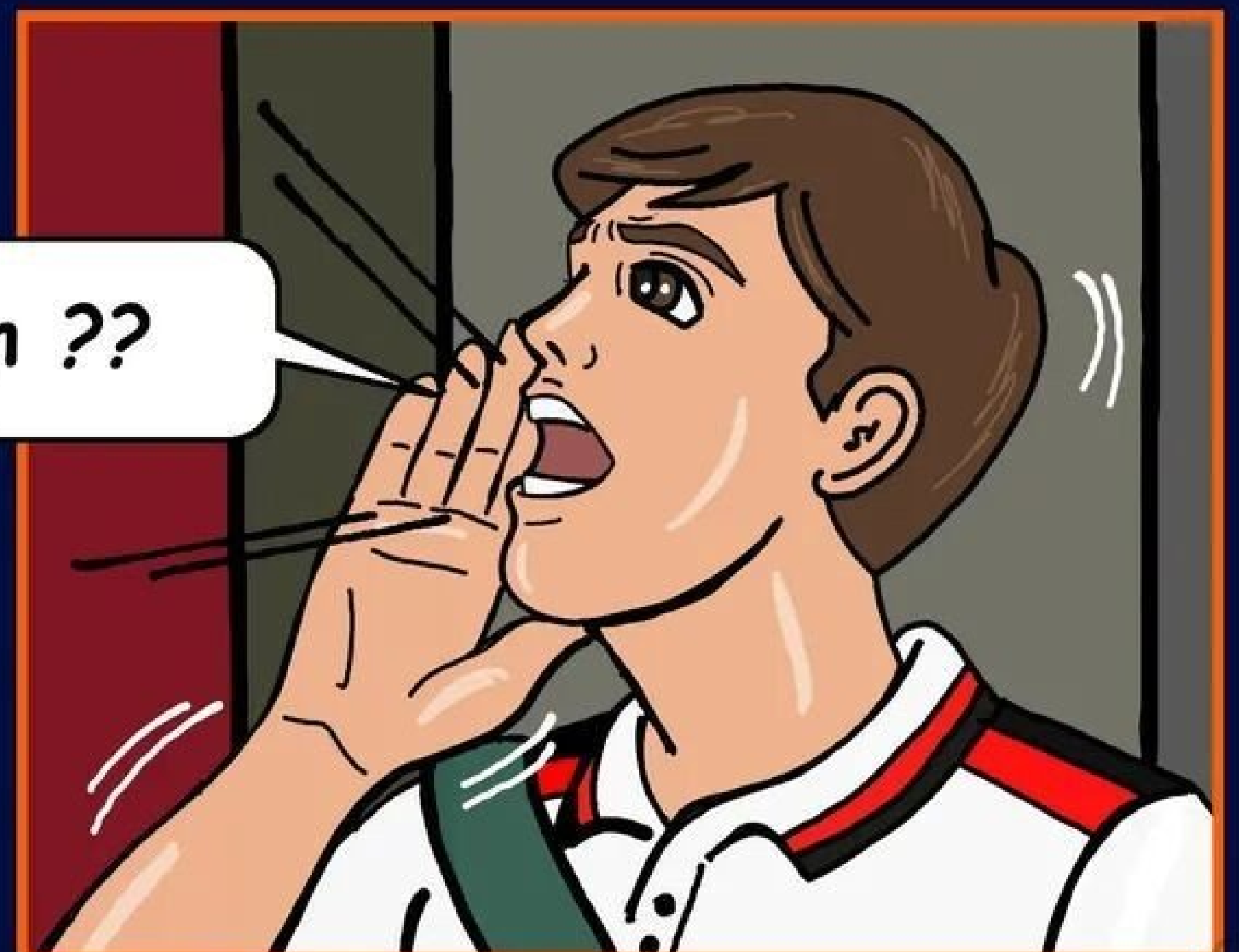


No no !... I feel like I'm starting to faint !... If he
continues to lick me like that, I will...!

Suddenly, the voice of Pierre-Louis is heard...



Mom ??



Pierre-Louis ???



Quickly lowering her skirt to find a suitable look, Marie-Christine looks at Michel one last time with a knowing look as if everything that just happened should stay between them...

Let me go, get lost !!



Aaaaaaah !!

Mom, where are you ??

I am here darling, hmm... I'm coming !!

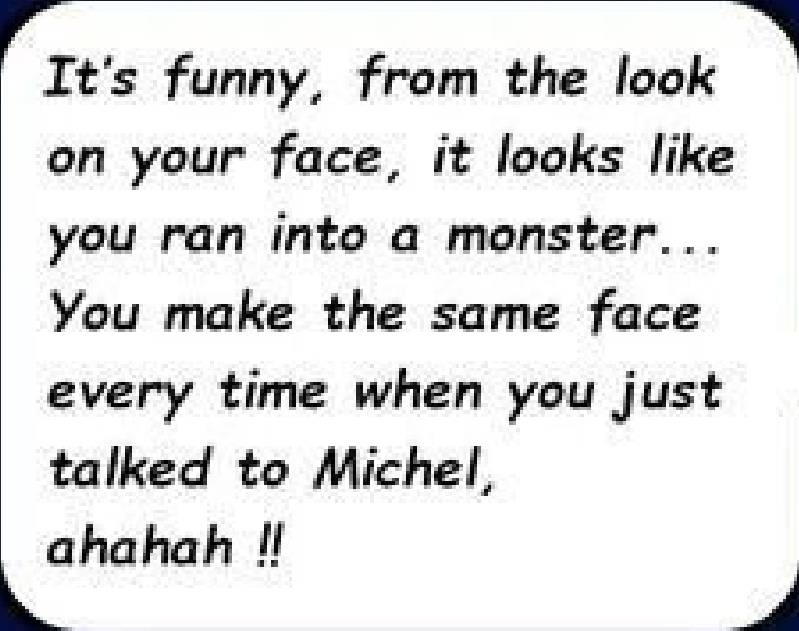
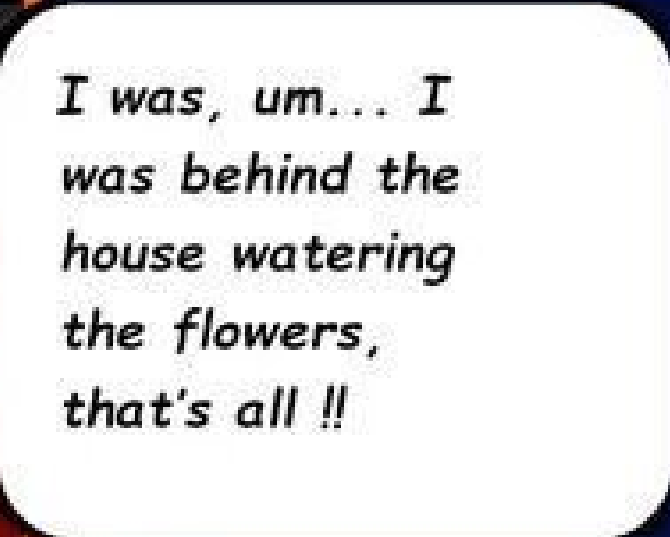


!!!



And while his prey escapes him, the foul beast rubs its mouth with a certain bitterness to have almost succeeded in his strike...

Quickly, but still completely disoriented by what just happened in the garden shed, Marie-Christine joins her son passing through the house to lock the house...





I said that I was watering the flowers, so why did you just tell me about this pig ?

Uh... I... But it was just for a laugh mom, no need to annoy you like that !!



Well, it wasn't funny !.. You know that it annoys me every time someone talks to me about him, so find yourself other pleasantries to say or shut up !!

TO BE CONTINUED...

