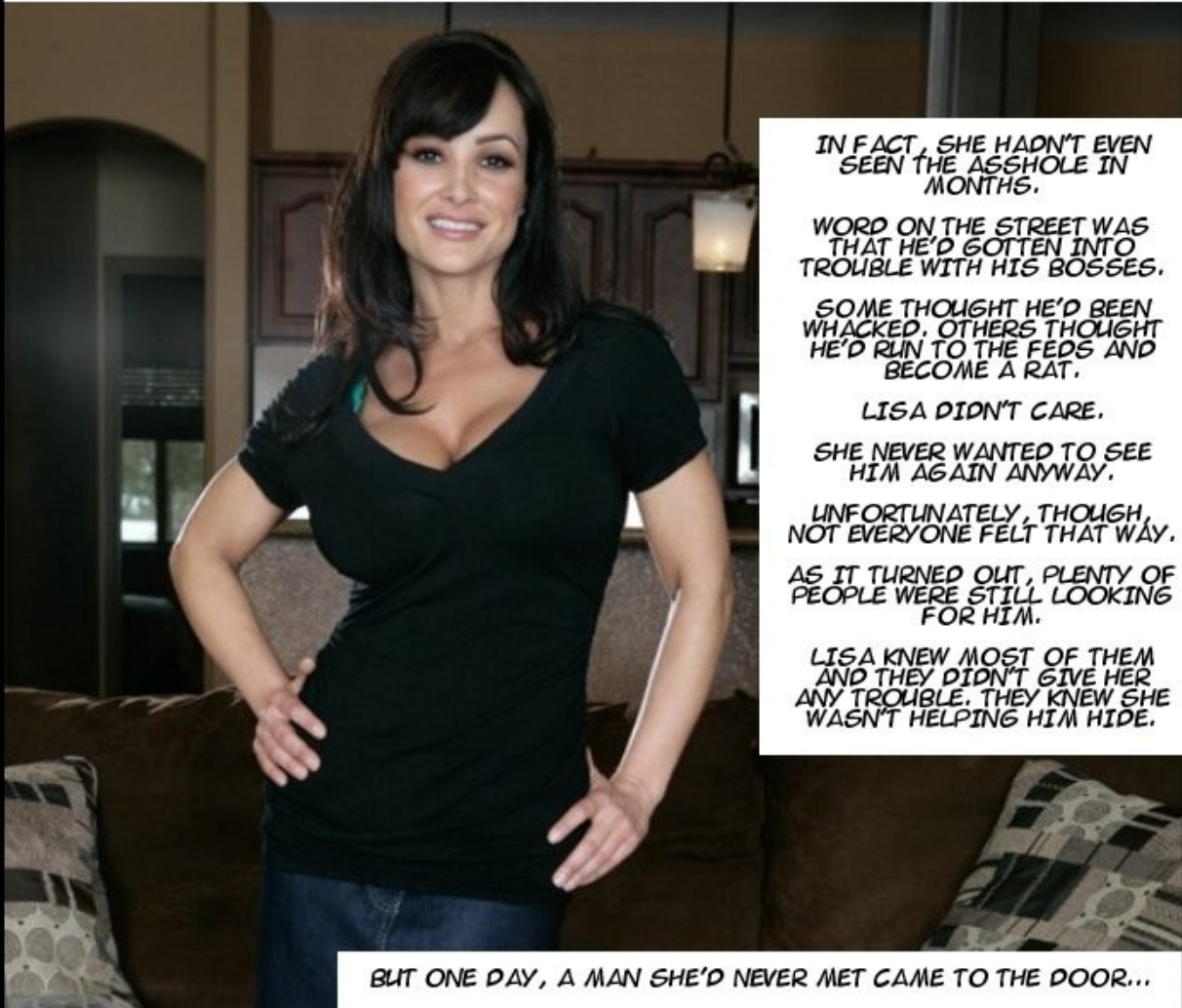


# The Hotmother

LISA WAS A SPOILED JERSEY MOB WIFE WHO HAD RECENTLY DIVORCED HER GANGSTER HUSBAND. DESPITE ALL THE MONEY HE BROUGHT HOME, THE BEAUTIFUL, BIG-BREADED MOTHER OF ONE WAS THRILLED TO FINALLY BE RID OF HIM.



IN FACT, SHE HADN'T EVEN SEEN THE ASSHOLE IN MONTHS.

WORD ON THE STREET WAS THAT HE'D GOTTEN INTO TROUBLE WITH HIS BOSSES.

SOME THOUGHT HE'D BEEN WHACKED. OTHERS THOUGHT HE'D RUN TO THE FEDS AND BECOME A RAT.

LISA DIDN'T CARE.

SHE NEVER WANTED TO SEE HIM AGAIN ANYWAY.

UNFORTUNATELY, THOUGH, NOT EVERYONE FELT THAT WAY.

AS IT TURNED OUT, PLENTY OF PEOPLE WERE STILL LOOKING FOR HIM.

LISA KNEW MOST OF THEM AND THEY DIDN'T GIVE HER ANY TROUBLE. THEY KNEW SHE WASN'T HELPING HIM HIDE.

BUT ONE DAY, A MAN SHE'D NEVER MET CAME TO THE DOOR...



LISTEN, MISTER, I ALREADY TOLD YOU...

...I DON'T KNOW WHAT SORT OF BUSINESS ARRANGEMENT YOUR PEOPLE HAD WITH MY HUSBAND...

...BUT HE'S MY EX-HUSBAND NOW AND HE DOESN'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE.

**A Comic by JohnnyFever**



THE "ARRANGEMENT" WE HAD, MA'AM...

...IS THAT YOUR HUSBAND OWES A LOT OF MONEY TO SOME VERY POWERFUL PEOPLE.



WELL, I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU THINK I CAN HELP.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE THE BASTARD IS, HE COULD BE DEAD FOR ALL I KNOW!



WELL, THAT'S A PROBLEM.

SEE, THE PEOPLE I WORK FOR ARE EXPECTING A PAYMENT.

WE PREFER MONEY... BUT WHEN CIRCUMSTANCES PRESENT THEMSELVES...

...WE DO ACCEPT SOMETHING ELSE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "SOMETHING ELSE?"



GOOD LOOKIN' WOMAN LIKE YOU... I'M SURE YOU CAN FIGURE IT OUT.

NO... NO...

...LISTEN, I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF MESS THAT ASSHOLE GOT MIXED UP IN...

...BUT IT IS NOT MY RESPONSIBILITY!





WHO THE HELL IS THAT?



MOM?

WHY'S THE DOOR LOCKED?



MY SON IS HOME! PLEASE... JUST LEAVE. I WON'T TELL ANYONE YOU WERE HERE.

NO, NO... LET THE BOY INSIDE. THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA...

THE MYSTERIOUS DEBT COLLECTOR EXPLAINED THINGS TO LISA'S SON...



SO I GUESS YOU COULD SUM IT UP LIKE THIS, KID, YOUR DADDY RAN OUTTA LUCK...



...AND NOW YOUR MAMA'S GOTTA FUCK!



AND NOW THAT YOU'RE HOME... WELL, HELL... I GUESS SHE'LL HAVE TO FUCK IN FRONT OF AN AUDIENCE.



M... MOM?!



GO TO HELL!

YOU THINK I'D DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT IN FRONT OF MY SON?!

YOU CAN GO SCREW YOURSELF!



WHOA, WHOA, WHOA. YOU DIDN'T LET ME FINISH.

SEE, I'M GONNA BE THE ONE WATCHIN' IT.



HE'S GONNA BE THE ONE FUCKIN' YOU.



W-W-WHA...



WHAT?!



YEAH, I KNOW IT'S WRONG, BUT...

...HELL, I JUST LOVE BRINGING A FAMILY TOGETHER!

IT WAS HORRIBLY SICK AND TWISTED, BUT KNOWING THE KIND OF PEOPLE HER EX-HUSBAND ASSOCIATED HIMSELF WITH, LISA KNEW THEY HAD NO CHOICE.



YOU... YOU'VE DONE THIS WITH GIRLS BEFORE, HAVEN'T YOU, HONEY?

WELL... Y... YEAH...



OK, WELL, MOMMY'S A GIRL TOO...



JUST PRETEND YOU'RE WITH ONE OF THOSE OTHER GIRLS... AND DO THE SAME THINGS WITH ME...



DON'T WORRY...

EVERYTHING WILL BE OK...





SOMETIME LATER...



NO, NO, NO!



YEAH, DON'T WORRY...







YEP... IT'S ALL TAKEN CARE OF.

YES, SIR, I'M HEADED OVER THERE NEXT.



I PUT ON A SUIT, I'VE GOT THE ID CARD, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET RIGHT INSIDE.



NOW IF A PROBLEM SHOULD ARISE... DO I HAVE YOUR PERMISSION TO...



...SOLVE IT?



EXCELLENT.

I'LL LET YOU KNOW ONCE I'M DONE.



ALL RIGHT... SOUNDS GOOD, SIR.

**BEEP**



WHO WAS THAT? YOUR BOSS?

DOES HE KNOW ABOUT  
YOUR SICK LITTLE GAME?



DOES HE KNOW YOU  
COLLECT HIS DEBTS...

...BY GETTING MOTHERS AND SONS  
TO DO THIS TO EACH OTHER WHILE YOU  
SIT THERE AND WATCH?



IS THAT WHAT YOU'RE  
GONNA DO ON YOUR  
NEXT JOB, TOO?



HE KNOWS WHAT HE NEEDS TO. HOW I HANDLE THE COLLECTIONS IS MY BUSINESS.



BESIDES, FOR SOMEONE WHO THINKS THIS IS ALL IS SO "SICK"...

...YOU SURE STOPPED COMPLAINING ONCE YOU GOT THAT DICK INSIDE YOU!



I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...



OOOH!

YES, HONEY, RIGHT THERE...

**CHUCKLE**

BEFORE LONG, LISA AND HER SON HAD COMPLETELY TUNED OUT THE DEBT COLLECTOR'S PRESENCE. TO AN OUTSIDE OBSERVER, THEY WOULD HAVE LOOKED LIKE ANY NORMAL COUPLE ENGAGED IN A BOUT OF STEAMY SEX.



OH, MOM...

...I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS REALLY HAPPENING!




MY SWEET BABY BOY...

...YOU'VE TURNED INTO SUCH A MAN, HAVEN'T YOU?





HER SON OBLIGED THE REQUEST FOR AS LONG AS HE COULD, BUT HEARING SUCH WICKED WORDS FROM HIS MOTHER'S LIPS QUICKLY SENT HIM OVER THE EDGE.



OH, GOD... I'M GONNA...



...I'M GONNA CUM!



LNNNNNGGGGHH!

**SPLODGE**



OH! MOM, I WANNA CUM...



...ON YOUR...



...ON YOUR...



...FACE!

**SPLURT**



**YEAAAAHHHHHHH!**



**FUCK!**



**OOOOHHH, HONEY...**

**...GOD, YOU CAME ALL OVER MOMMY, DIDN'T YOU?**



**OH, MOM!**



**MMMM, YES...**

**...SUCH A GOOD BOY...**

BEFORE THAT DAY, THE IDEA OF USING  
HER HANDSOME SON TO SATISFY HER  
SEXUAL URGES HAD NEVER ENTERED THE  
BUSTY DIVORCEE'S MIND...



...BUT AFTER SHE'D BEEN THOROUGHLY  
FLICKED AND DRENCHED IN HIS HOT CUM...



...LISA COULDN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT ALL THE  
DIRTY THINGS THEY COULD DO TOGETHER, NOW THAT  
IT WAS JUST THE TWO OF THEM IN THE HOUSE.



AND TO THINK...



...SHE HAD HER ASSHOLE EX-HUSBAND TO THANK FOR IT!

SO...



...I ASSUME OUR DEBT IS ALL PAID OFF NOW?



YEAH... I'D SAY WE'RE ALL SQUARED UP.



SIGH



OR DID SHE?

EARLIER THAT DAY...

I JUST CAN'T STOP THINKIN' ABOUT IT. SHE'S SO HOT.

I'LL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES. I GOTTA DO IT. I FINALLY GOTTA... YOU KNOW...

...FLICK HER!

BUT NOT JUST ONCE!  
I'M TALKIN' ABOUT FROM NOW ON.

...THIS AIN'T JUST SOME ORDINARY GIRL.

BUT THE THING IS...

WHAT CAN I SAY? SHE'S... WELL, SHE'S...



...MY OWN FUCKIN' MOTHER.



I THOUGHT I DID THE HARD PART,  
GETTIN' RID OF MY OLD MAN...

...ONE PHONE CALL TO TELL  
CERTAIN PEOPLE WHERE DAD WAS  
STAYING, AND I KNEW HE'D BE  
OUT OF THE PICTURE.




ONCE IT WAS JUST THE TWO OF US, I  
THOUGHT I'D GET MOM OUT OF HER  
PANTIES FOR SURE...

...BUT IT'S LIKE SHE DOESN'T PICK UP  
ON ANY OF THE HINTS I DROP. SHE  
JUST DOESN'T THINK OF ME THAT WAY.



ANYWAY... I GOT MONEY... AND PEOPLE TELL ME THAT YOU'RE A MAN WHO SOLVES PROBLEMS.

YOU EVER DONE ANYTHING LIKE THIS?



SHIT, MAN...

...YOU THINK YOU'RE THE FIRST GUY THAT'S EVER WANTED TO FUCK HIS MOM?



I GUESS I NEVER REALLY THOUGHT ABOUT IT.



HELL, I'VE HANDLED PLENTY OF STUFF LIKE THIS.

I'VE HELPED PEOPLE FUCK THEIR MOTHERS, DAUGHTERS, SISTERS, COUSINS...

SO LONG AS I GET PAID, WHAT DO I CARE WHO YOU STICK YOUR DICK IN?





I DO HAVE SOME PRETTY HOT COUSINS...

EASY, MAN. LET'S JUST STICK WITH MOM.

ALL WE NEED IS A GOOD STORY... YOU KNOW, SOMETHING TO HELP TALK HER INTO IT.

WELL... I WAS THINKIN'... SEE, MY OLD MAN WAS IN DEBT TO A LOT OF PEOPLE...

SO YOU GOT THUGS COMING AROUND LOOKING FOR MONEY? PERFECT. I KNOW EXACTLY HOW WE CAN DO THIS.

SO WE GOT A DEAL?

KID, YOU SPENT NINE MONTHS TRYING TO GET OUT OF YOUR MOTHER.

IF YOUR CHECK CLEARS, THEN BY TONIGHT... YOU'LL FINALLY BE BACK INSIDE HER...

**The End**