

AT THE

MOUNDS

OF

MADNESS

RATED

18

PLUS!

11: DINNER

ART & STORY BY:
REDDKATS

AT THE
MOUNDS
OF
MADNESS

THE STORY SO FAR...

Young salesman *Wilson Gray* found himself at the mercy of a *mysterious woman* late one night.

After a moment of unexpected intercourse, Wilson couldn't seem to follow his gut and leave her. She said her name was *Hannah*, and against his better judgement, he's going home with her...

HANNAH



WILSON



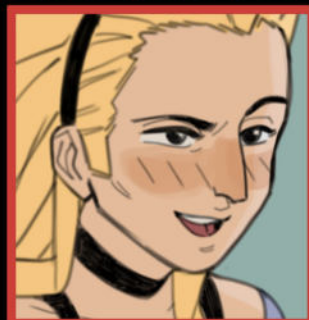
TOOTH



PUDDLE

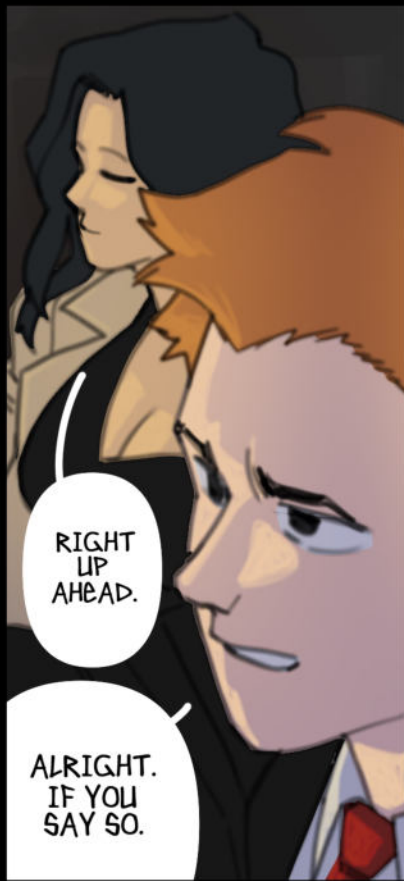


BLONDIE



IRENE





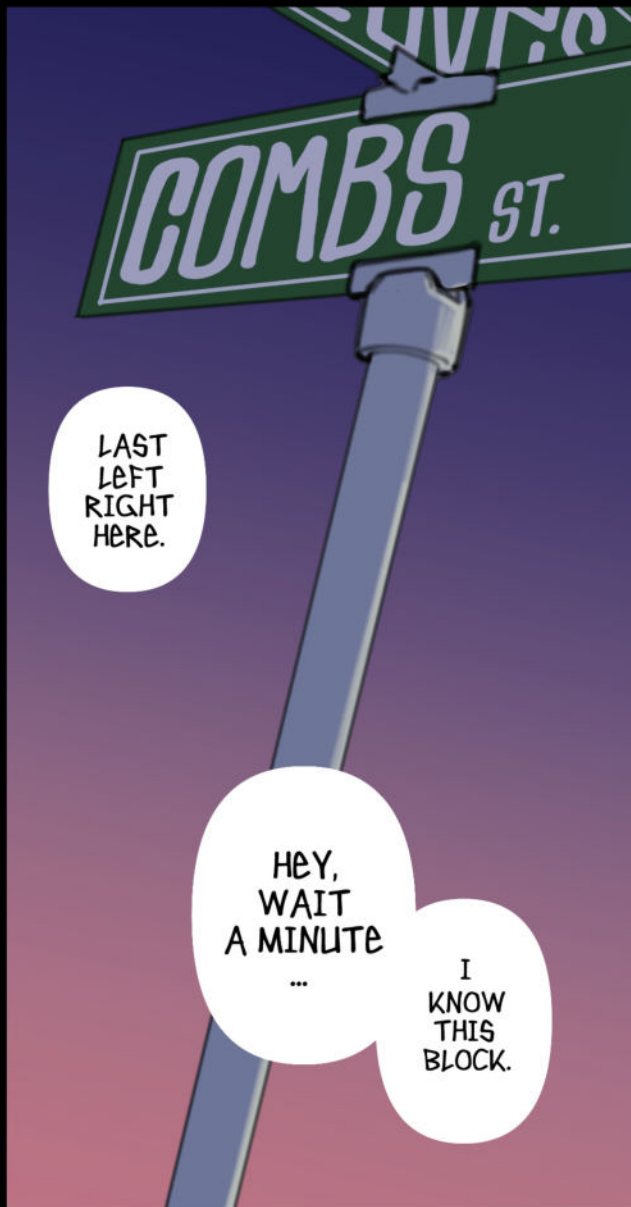
RIGHT UP AHEAD.

ALRIGHT. IF YOU SAY SO.



WE'VE BEEN DRIVING AROUND FOR HOURS.

WE SUPPOSED TO BE GETTING SOMEWHERE?



LAST LEFT RIGHT HERE.

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE ...

I KNOW THIS BLOCK.



HERE WE ARE.

WAIT, WHAT? THIS WASN'T HERE BEFORE.

I SUPPOSE NOT, EH?



HELLO GIRLS!

WILLIE,
MEET
MY
GIRLS--

Puddle,

HEY,
MA.

Tooth,

MOTHER.

Blondie,

HELLO
MOTHER!

AND
Tene!

HELLO
MOTHER.





SO,
MR. GRAY
...

HOW
DID MOM
GET
YA?



DID SHE
"NEED HELP
WITH
HER
GROCERIES?"



OR
DID
SHE
"LOSE HER
BAG
NERBY?"



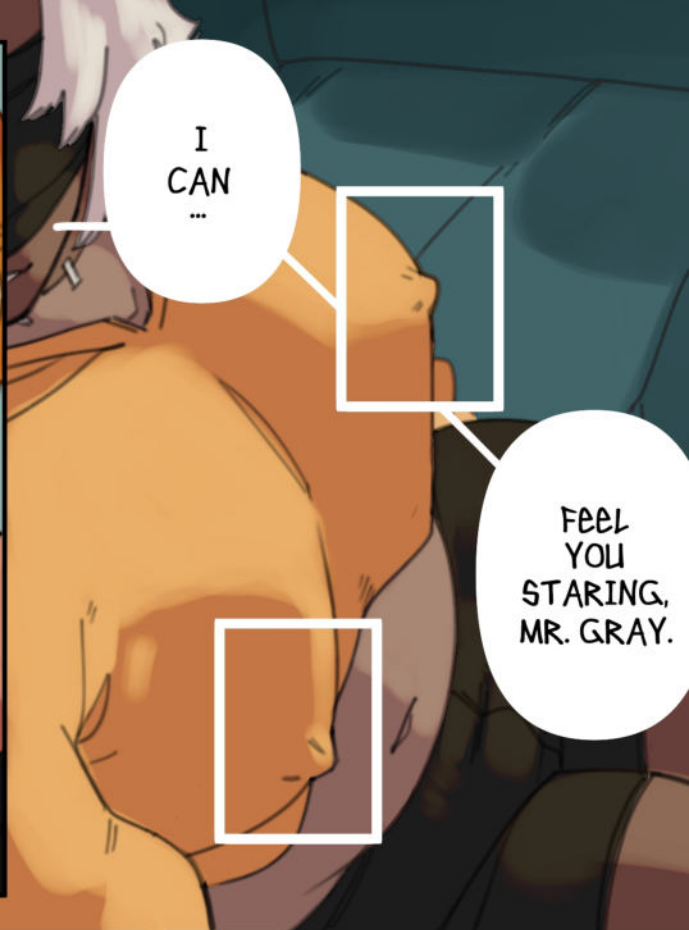
MAYBE
A
"DID WE
GO TO
SCHOOL
TOGETHER?"



HAHA,
NO, NO.
SHE-
UH
...



LHM.



I
CAN
...

FEEL
YOU
STARING,
MR. GRAY.



S-SHE
SAID
SHE WAS
LOST.



AH,
YEAH.

A
RELIABLE
STRATEGY.

SHE
USED THAT
ALOT
BACK IN
THE DAY.

THE
CLASSIC.



SO,
HOW
WAS IT?

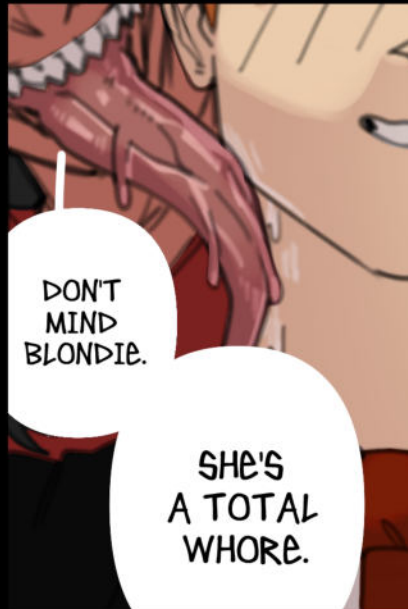
DID
YOU CUM
INSIDE
HER?

I
BET
YOU
DID.

YOU'VE
PROBABLY
GOT A
MAGNIFICENT
COCK.



MIND
IF I
CHECK,
MR. GRAY?



DON'T
MIND
BLONDIE.

SHE'S
A TOTAL
WHORE.



SHE'S
JUST
EAGER.

SEE,
WE ALL
GET A
TASTE OF
WHAT MOM
BRINGS
HOME.



EVENTUALLY.



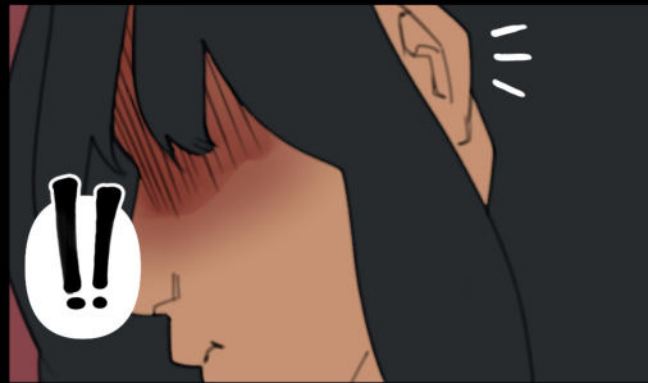
ARE ALL
OF YOU
SO
...
HYPER
SEXUAL?

ALL
OF US
BUT
IRENE.

SHE'S
NEVER
EVEN
HAD A
BOYFRIEND.

DOESN'T
STOP HER
FROM
MASTURBATING
EVERY
NIGHT.

BLONDIE
...



KYLE,
THIS IS
MY
FAMILY!

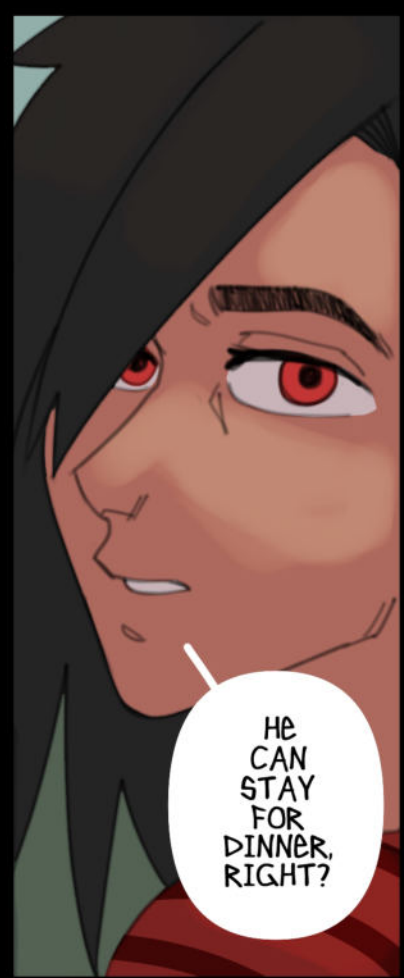
AND
MY MOM'S
BOYFRIEND
...
I THINK.

HELLO!

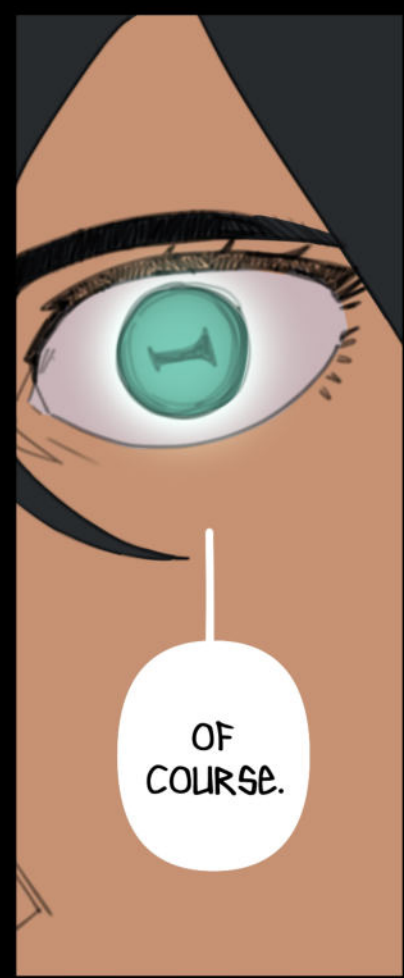
YOU
REMEMBER
KYLE
RIGHT,
MOM?



THE
BOY
FROM
LAST
WEEK?



HE
CAN
STAY
FOR
DINNER,
RIGHT?



OF
COURSE.



WHAT A CRUDE REMARK, MR. GRAY.

HEYOO!

THEN I SAID, LIQUOR

MISTER GRAY!

CLASSIC!

I BARELY KNOW ER!



THIS FOOD IS GRE--

THAT'S NICE.

SO, KYLE, ANYTHING INTERESTING IN YOUR LIFE?



ASIDE FROM Y'ALL?

FUNNY STORY, ACTUALLY.

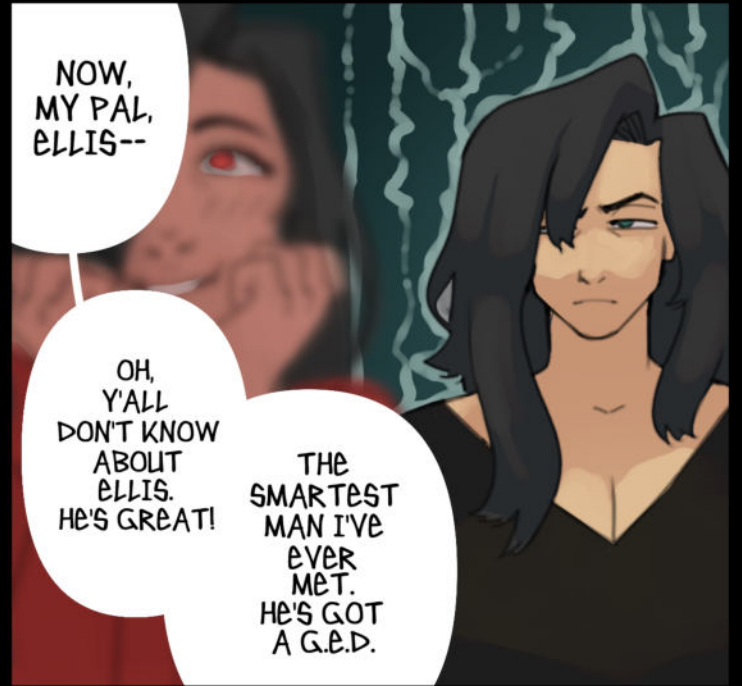
SO, MY BUDDY KEITH AND I WERE ON LUNCH BREAK ...



SO, FOR CONTEXT:

THIS ONE TIME, THE ARMY BOMBED MY BUDDY KEITH.

HE WENT CAMPING AND DIDN'T BOTHER TO READ THE SIGNS, AND I GUESS THEY WERE TESTING BOMBS THAT DAY.



NOW, MY PAL, ELLIS--

OH, Y'ALL DON'T KNOW ABOUT ELLIS. HE'S GREAT!

THE SMARTEST MAN I'VE EVER MET. HE'S GOT A G.E.D.



SO,
ANYWAY.
KEITH
--



OH
MY
GOD!

MOM!

HOLY
SHIT.

girls.

i
thought
i made
myself
clear.

no
attach-
ments.
none.

you
can fuck,
play with,
or kill
whoever
you
want.

but
you will
NOT
get
attached
to
them.

am
i
under-
stood?

YES,
MOTHER.

GREAT!

WHO'S
UP FOR
PIZZA?



THANK YOU FOR READING! LOOK FOR UPDATES
ON THE NEXT CHAPTER ON MY
PATREON!



AS WELL AS A MOST HEARTFELT THANK YOU TO ALL
OF MY WONDERFUL PATRONS.
THIS AND ALL OF MY OTHER PROJECTS WOULD NOT EXIST
WITHOUT THEIR SUPPORT. I AM INCREDIBLY GRATEFUL AND
HOPE TO REPAY YOUR KINDNESS IN THE AMOUNT OF WORK AND CARE
I PUT INTO THESE PROJECTS.
YOU ALL HAVE MY GRATITUDE.

UNTIL NEXT TIME!

- Redd

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