

# Housewives at Play

NUMBER 10 \$4.95 / \$7.45 CAN • ADULTS ONLY •

at Play



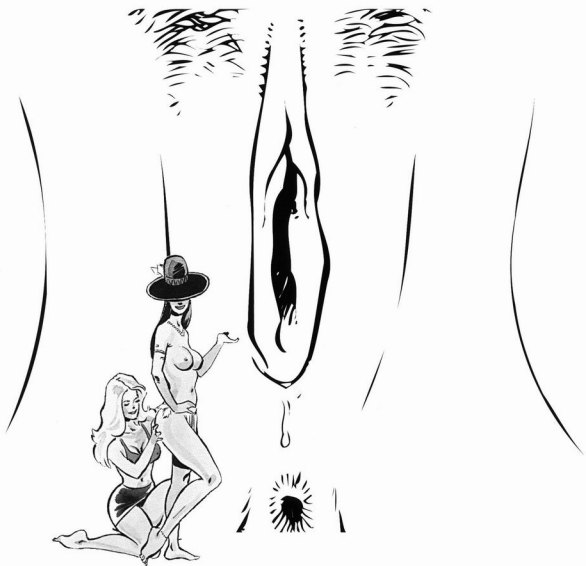
ALSO INCREDIBLE STORIES OF **HOT-MOM'S!**

Rafaela-P

EROS

# Housewives at Play

edited by **Michael Dowers** art direction by **Johnny Longfellow**  
scans by **Paul Baresh** published by **Kim Thompson & Gary Groth**



**Housewives at Play #10**, December 2002. *Housewives at Play* is published by Eros Comix™. Story and art ©2002 Rebecca. No part of this magazine may be reproduced without written permission from Eros Comix™ and Rebecca. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and institutions in *Housewives at Play* and those of any living or dead persons is intended, and any similarity that may exist is purely coincidental. First printing: December 2002. Available from the publisher for \$4.95 + 50c postage & handling. Eros Comix™, 7563 Lake City Way NE, Seattle, WA 98115. **RETAILERS ARE INSTRUCTED NOT TO SELL THIS PUBLICATION TO MINORS.** Printed in the U.S.A.

ALRIGHT, BOYS...

LISTEN UP...

WHYLE MAH HUSBAND  
GRIM IS AWAY ON TOUR FER  
THE NEXT YEAR, AH WUNT  
HIM TA' THANK HE KNOCKED  
ME UP AFORE HE LEFT...

...AND SINCE THAR'S NO  
WAY IN TARNATION AH'D RISK  
RUININ' THIS BODY OVER A  
RUGRAT, YER JOB...

...IS SIMPLE...

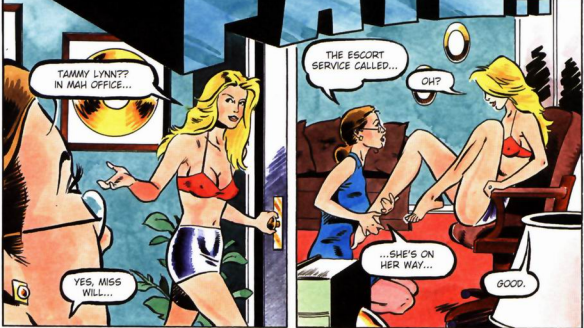


IN THE HANDS of

# FATE

STORY,  
ART &  
COLOR'S  
BY

Rebecca



TAMMY LYNN??  
IN MAH OFFICE...

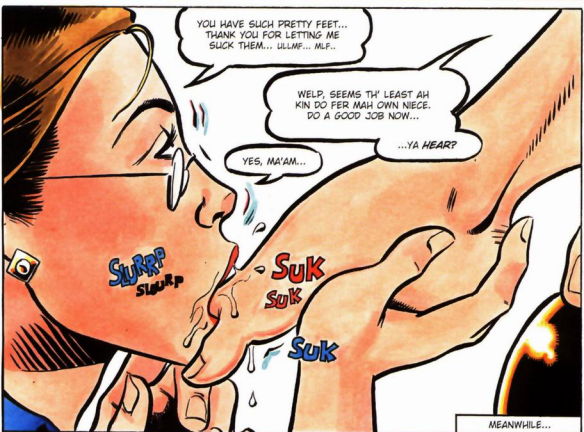
YES, MISS  
WILL...

THE ESCORT  
SERVICE CALLED...

OH?

...SHE'S ON  
HER WAY...

GOOD.



YOU HAVE SUCH PRETTY FEET...  
THANK YOU FOR LETTING ME  
SUCK THEM... ULLMF... MLF..

WELP, SEEMS TH' LEAST AH  
KIN DO FER MAH OWN NIECE.  
DO A GOOD JOB NOW...

YES, MA'AM...

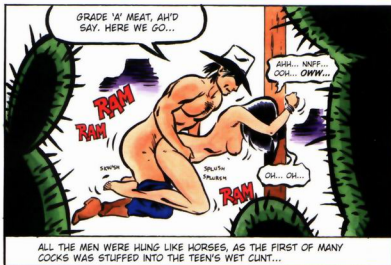
...YA HEAR?

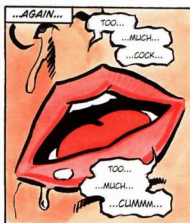
SLURP  
SLURP

SUK  
SUK

SUK

MEANWHILE...





AFTER A FEW HOURS THE RANCH HANDS GOT BORED WITH HER POSITION AND DECIDED TO UNTIE THE TEEN. THEY FAR OUTNUMBERED HER, AND MELISSA DIDN'T SEEM ABLE TO PUT UP MUCH OF A STRUGGLE ANYWAY. IT WAS HOPELESS TO TRY AND RESIST, SO SHE SIMPLY GAVE UP AND GAVE IN TO WHATEVER THEY WOULD HAVE HER DO...

REMEMBER TO VISIT REBECCA HAP.COM  
**FUN!! HOT!! NAUGHTY!!**



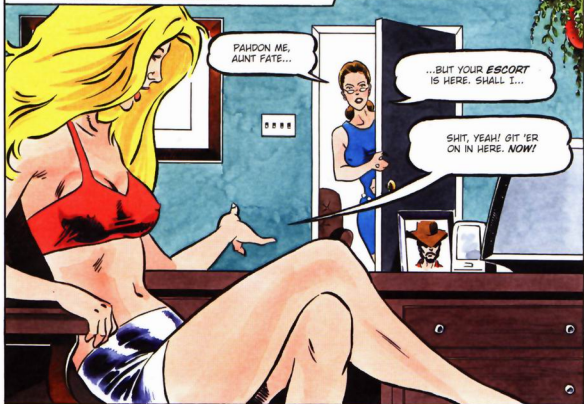
MELISSA FELT LIKE NOTHING MORE THAN A MARINATED PIECE OF MEAT FILLED WITH SPLUNK...

AND LESS THAN 100 YARDS AWAY, A COUNTRY MUSIC SUPER DIVA PREPARES FOR HER OWN PERVERTED "MEAT" AND GREET...

PAHDON ME,  
AUNT FATE...

...BUT YOUR *ESCORT*  
IS HERE. SHALL I...

SHIT, YEAH! GIT 'ER  
ON IN HERE. *NOW!*



TO SAY THE BEAUTIFUL SINGER WAS PLEASANTLY SURPRISED WAS AN UNDERSTATEMENT. SHE WAS IN *LUST*...

C'MON IN, SUGAH... AH DON'T BITE. LEAST  
WAYS, NOT AT *FIRST*... HA HA HA!

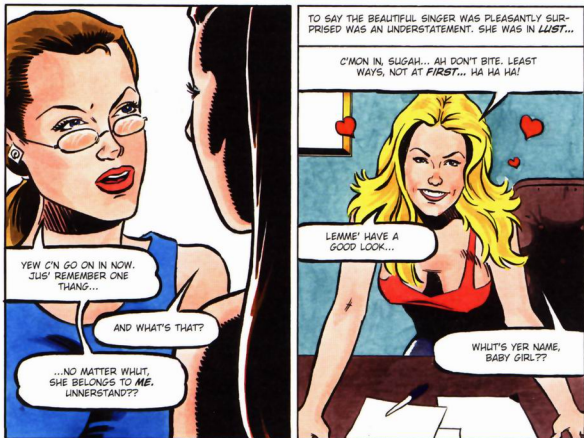
YEW C'N GO ON IN NOW.  
JUS' REMEMBER ONE  
THANG...

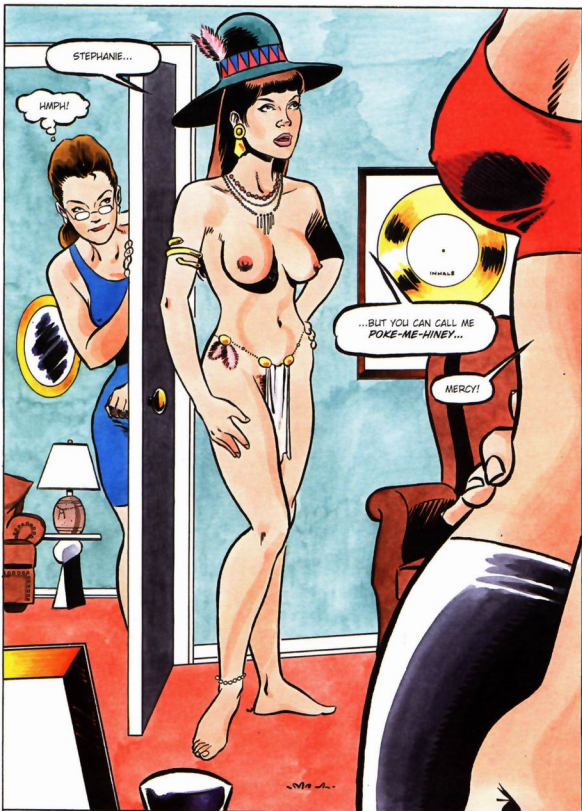
AND WHAT'S THAT?

...NO MATTER WHUT,  
SHE BELONGS TO *ME*.  
LINNERSTAND??

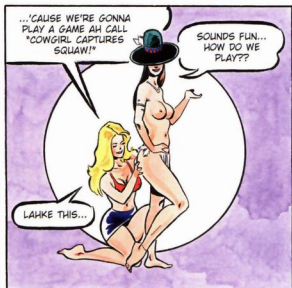
LEMME' HAVE A  
GOOD LOOK...

WHUT'S YER NAME,  
BABY GIRL??

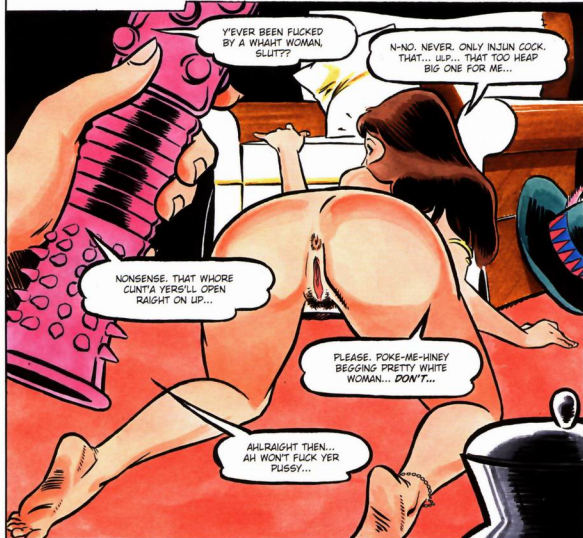


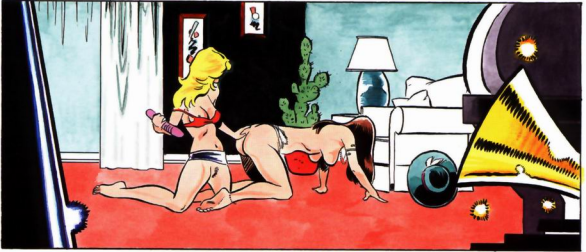
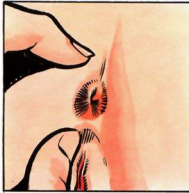


FATE WAS SPELLBOUND. A BURNING NEED SWEEPED THROUGH HER SHAPELY BODY AND HER PUSSY GREW MOIST LIKE A SALIVATING MOUTH. ALTHOUGH THE COUNTRY STAR HAD NO IDEA, STEPHANIE HAD BEEN MELISSA'S MOM'S LOVER UNTIL JUST A FEW SHORT MONTHS AGO. NEITHER KNEW OF THE OTHER, OR THAT THEY BOTH WERE HERE. THESE WERE STRANGE DAYS INDEED...



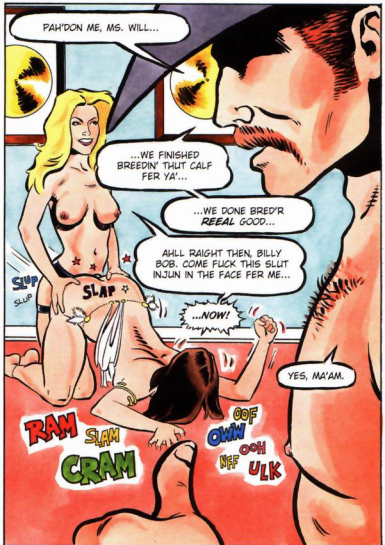
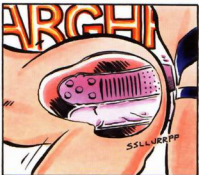
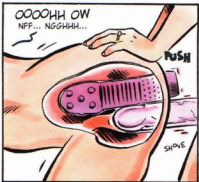
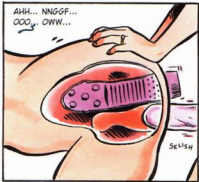
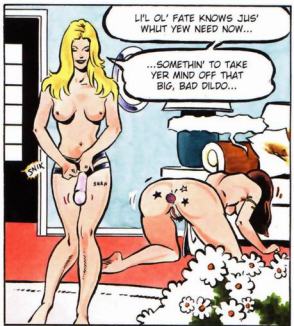
FATE PUSHES POKE-ME-HINEY HARD AND SUDDEN, FORCING THE BLACK-HAIRED GIRL OFF BALANCE AND ONTO THE SOFA WITH AN AWKWARD THUD. SHE EXPLAINS THAT THIS WILL BE A ROLE PLAYING GAME; WITH STEPHANIE STARRING AS THE CAPTURED INDIAN PRINCESS...





...WHILE BACK IN THE CORRAL, MELISSA LAY EXHAUSTED FROM HAVING BEEN FUCKED MORE TIMES THAN SHE COULD COUNT. HOURS HAD PASSED WITHOUT A SINGLE BLOW JOB OR ASS REAMING, AND HER OVERUSED CUNT WAS FULL OF THICK, MILKY SPERM...







...OPEN YER MOUTH WIDE, CLINT...

YEA, SLUT. SAY AWWW...

AAWWLL

HA HA HA HA!



RRR... THAT FEELS REAL NICE. I'LL BETCHA' KIN STILL TASTE THAT OTHER BITCH ON ME TOO...

CAN'T YA?

YES... AND SHE TASTES STRANGELY FAMILIAR...

SLURP SUK SUK

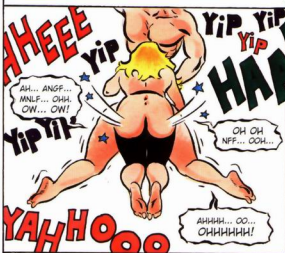


THAT'S IT. SUCK IT, WHORE. SUCK IT WHAILE AH FUCK YER NAUGHTY CLINT AN' AHSS...

THIS PUSSY JUICE REMINDS ME OF... CATHY!

NGF... WON'T BE LONG NOW, FIG...

THE SEXY SINGER THRUSTS MERCILESSLY INTO THE FORMER EXOTIC DANCER'S PUSSY. EACH TIME THE TWO PLASTIC COCKS RUB AGAINST EACH OTHER THROUGH THE THIN MEMBRANE SEPARATING HER RECTUM AND BIRTH CANAL...



...IT FELT AS IF SHE WOULD BE RIPPED APART FROM THE INSIDE...



I HAVEN'T SEEN OR HEARD FROM HER IN MONTHS...

CLEAN IT GOOD, SLUT.

...NOT SINCE SHE LEFT WITHOUT SAYING A WORD...

BILLY BOB SHOT HIS POTENT LOAD ALL OVER POKE-ME-HINEY'S MOUTH AND FACE. AT LAST THE TORTURE WAS OVER...



WITH HER INITIALS NOW BURNED INTO THE SOFT, FLESHY MOUND OF POKE-ME-HINEY'S ASS, FATE GAVE HER "COW PUNCHERS" THE EVENING OFF AND DECIDED TO CALL HER HUSBAND GRIM. FOR SOME REASON HE WAS ALWAYS SUSPICIOUS OF HER WHENEVER THEY WERE APART. THE GORGEOUS BLONDE WENT INSIDE, LEAVING HER TWO NEW PRIZES ALONE...

H-HI... ->WHIMPER->... I'M STEPHANIE.

SHUDDER... SOB...  
M-MELISSA... NGF...

ARE YOU OKAY?  
WHAT'S WITH THIS  
WACKY BITCH,  
ANYWAY??

SHE'S... ->CHOKE->...  
SHE'S **BREEDING**  
ME... SOB...

THAT'S SICK. WELL, I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT SHE HAS PLANNED  
FOR ME, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO  
**WAIT** TO FIND OUT...

P-PLEASE... SOB... **HELP** ME.  
TAKE ME WITH YOU...

...AND SO...



HOW THEY WERE KIDNAPPED AND TAKEN TO THE SPRAWLING MANSION OF BRATTY SNEARS (HER AUNT LYNN HAD BEEN KEPT BY BRATTY, HER MOM SOLD TO TEEN SENSATION KANDY KORN AND SHE TO FATE WILL). HAVING ONLY RECENTLY BEEN REUNITED WITH HER MOM (SHE LEFT OUT THE PART THAT THEY HAD LOTS OF LEZZIE SEX), SHE DIDN'T WANT TO LOSE HER AGAIN. MELISSA SOBBED AGAINST POKE-ME-HINEY'S NECK. ALTHOUGH SHE SMELLED OF SWEAT AND JIZZ, SHE FELT FRAGILE; WARM AND SOFT...



THAT NIGHT THE GIRLS BROKE INTO THE COUNTRY SINGER'S OFFICE AND HELPED THEMSELVES TO SOME CLOTHES -- OUTFITS FATE HAD WORN TO VARIOUS AWARD SHOWS AND PRESENTATIONS.





CALIFORNIA, HERE WE COME...

I HOPE MY MOM'S OKAY...

AS THE NEW DAY DAWNED, STEPHANIE AND MELISSA EMBARKED ON THEIR QUEST: TO FIND AND RESCUE THE TEENAGER'S MOM. MANY WEIRD AND UNUSUAL DEVELOPMENTS WILL UNFOLD IN THE COMING MONTHS, THINGS THAT NEITHER GIRL EVER DREAMED OF. AS FOR YOU, MY DEARS, YOU WILL JUST HAVE TO BE PATIENT. REMEMBER... GOOD THINGS CLUM TO THOSE WHO WAIT... KISSES, *Rebecca*

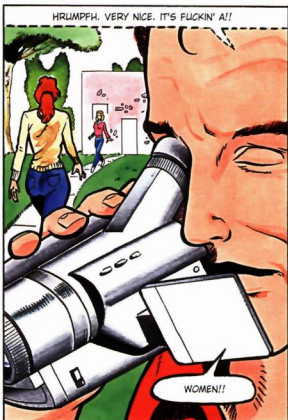
INCREDIBLE  
STORIES

of **HOT MOMS!**

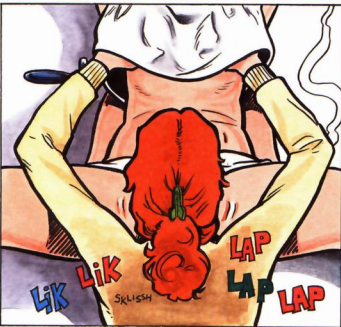
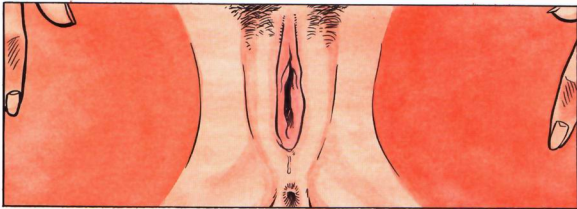


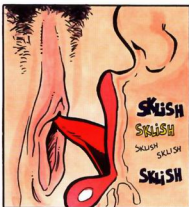
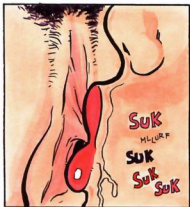
STORY AND PENCILS  
AND ARTISTICAL COLORS  
BY *Sebace*  
INKS - *PHIL*

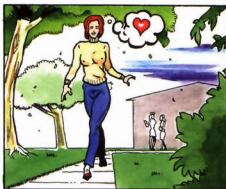
A HIGH SCHOOL FIELD HOCKEY GAME. COULD EVEN BE IN YOUR HOMETOWN...













REBECCA —♡  
PHILLO

I KNOW MRS. ... OOPS... ALMOST SLIPPED. I MEAN, REBECCA IS WATCHING ME. IT TURNS ME ON WHEN SHE DOES. SO DOES HER WEBSITE -- [WWW.REBECCAHAAP.COM](http://WWW.REBECCAHAAP.COM)



PEEK  
DRAFT SKETCH

...IT'S FILLED WITH LOTS AN' LOTS OF NAKED GIRLS, DOING ALL KINDS OF STUFF, MAINLY TO EACH OTHER. AND, IF YOU'D LIKE TO SEE MORE OF ME, REBECCA'S NAUGHTY LITTLE NEIGHBOR HUNNY...

...VISIT ME AT [WWW.TEENHUNNY.COM](http://WWW.TEENHUNNY.COM)

BOY, AM I EVER WET...

Z28

Rebecca