

AT THE

MOUNDS

OF

MADNESS

RATED

18

PLUS!

II: 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*





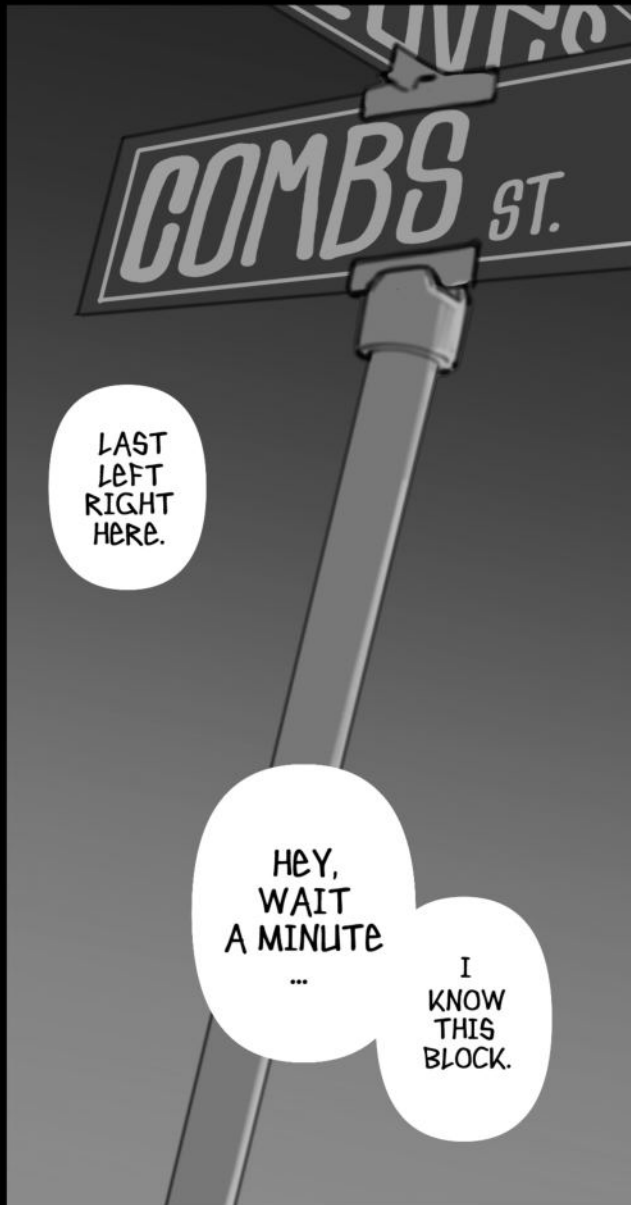
RIGHT UP AHEAD.

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?





HOPE YOU GIRLS DIDNT MISS ME TOO MUCH.

H-Hey THERE.

FOUND MYSELF A GENTLEMAN LAST NIGHT AND WE HIT IT OFF!

LADIES, MEET WILSON GRAY!



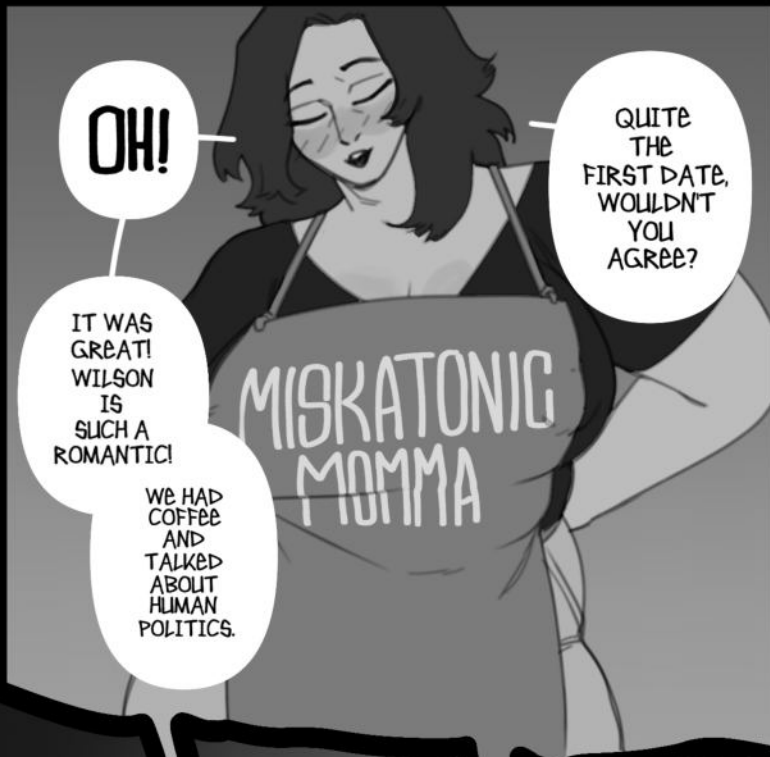
I THINK WE'VE COME TO EXPECT THAT YOU NOT COMING HOME

MEANS YOU'LL BE BRINGING BACK ONE OF YOUR "CONQUESTS," MOM.

OH, HUSH!



HAVE A GOOD NIGHT, MOTHER?

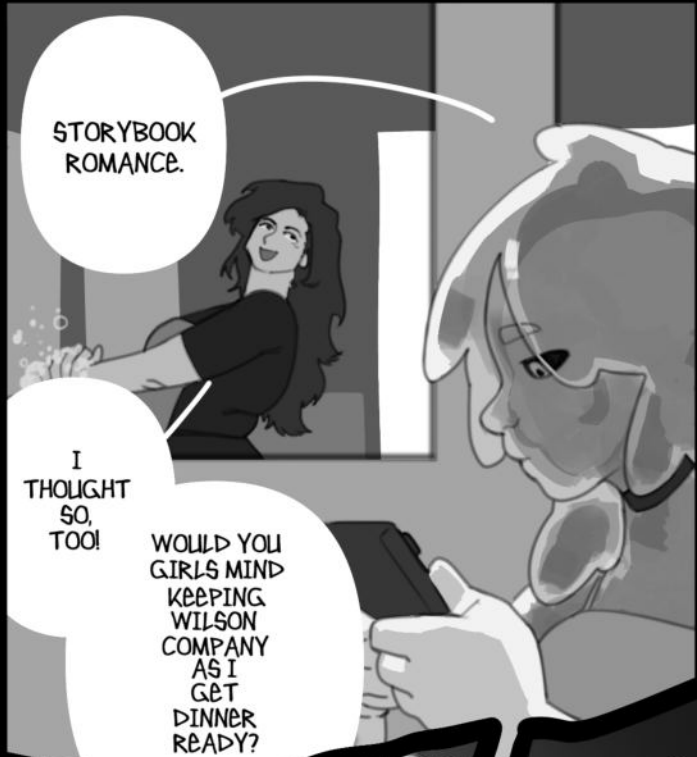


OH!

QUITE THE FIRST DATE, WOULDN'T YOU AGREE?

IT WAS GREAT! WILSON IS SUCH A ROMANTIC!

WE HAD COFFEE AND TALKED ABOUT HUMAN POLITICS.



STORYBOOK ROMANCE.

I THOUGHT SO, TOO! WOULD YOU GIRLS MIND KEEPING WILSON COMPANY AS I GET DINNER READY?





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  
...



UHM.



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 ...





HE'S  
HERE!



!!



KYLE,  
THIS IS  
MY  
FAMILY!

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

HELLO!

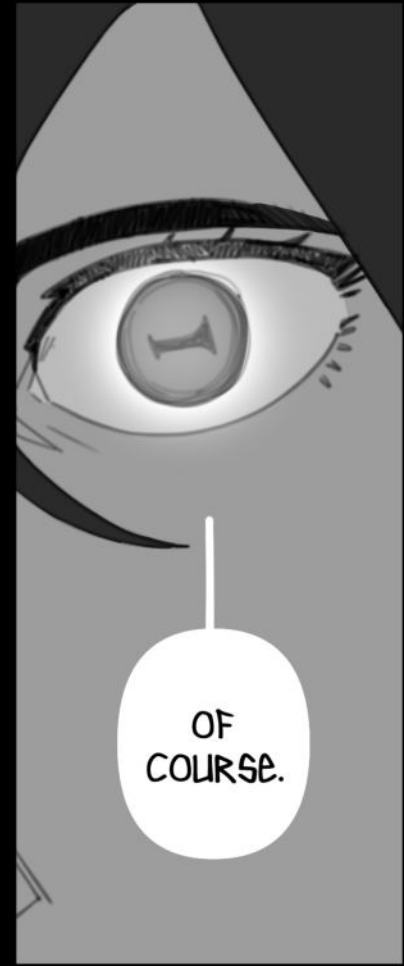
YOU  
REMEMBER  
KYLE  
RIGHT,  
MOM?



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.

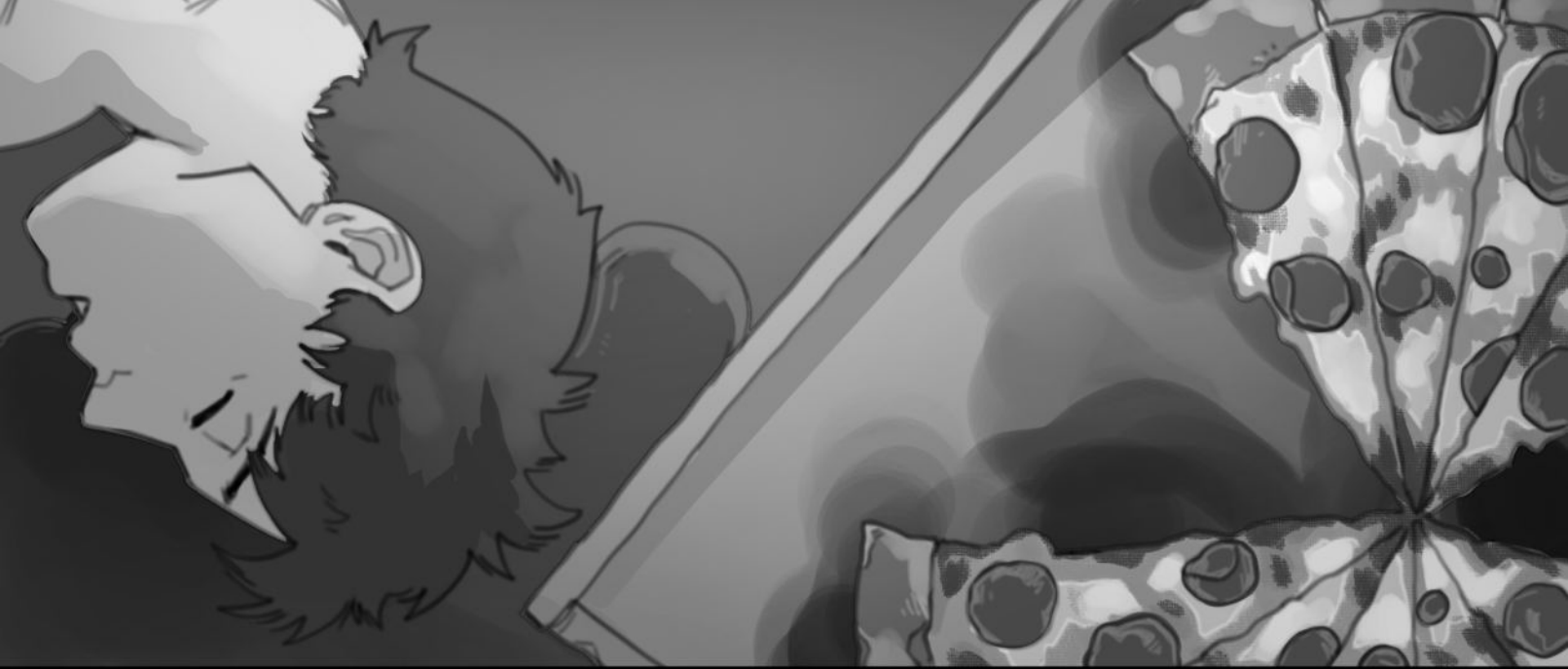
am  
i  
under-  
stood?

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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