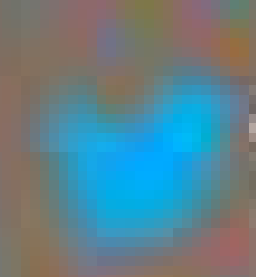
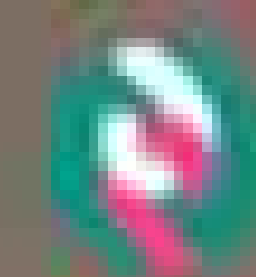


Breaking Boundaries

Coming Soon





BREAKING BOUNDARIES

CHAPTER 1

GENRE:

MOM-SON
VAGINAL
ORAL
ANAL
VOYEURISM
TEASING
MASTURBATION

WARNING

This comic contains age restricted content. It features sexual content, coarse language and violence that are not suitable for viewers under the age of 18

All characters presented in this comic are 18+ or older.

All characters, situations, events and locations are fictional, and any similarity with the real world is a pure coincidence and no connection

You must be of legal age 18+ to read this comic. If not, please close it

Afternoon. Lucas' bedroom

Hmm... I haven't received any emails or messages from my supervisor yet. It's been a week since I submitted my psychological research.



I really busted my
ass to finish that
research on time
for the college
scholarship.


I don't want to fail
mom. She really
wants me to go to
college.

Hey, Lucas.

Hey, Mom.

I am going out
to do some
shopping. Would
you like to come
with me?


No, I can't.
I'm sorry
but I'm just
not in the
mood.



Honey, you have been like this for a week now. Let it go.

And let you down?

I have told you many times, that I won't be disappointed. Why won't you believe me?




I would only have been disappointed if you hadn't worked hard. I have seen you working all night, getting very little sleep.

You did your best, and that's good enough for me.

Thanks, Mom. You've lifted a huge weight off my shoulders.

God! I wish I could kiss those soft lips!



You know, I always wondered what your research was about.

Wow. That sounds complicated.

Now, let's go. I don't want to be late. I still need to prepare dinner before your father comes back from work. You don't want him to get angry with me, do you?

Huh? A... It... It... It was about... social media use and its connection to mental health.

Y...Yeah it is.

The way to a
man's heart is
through his
stomach.

Hehe.
Exactly!


RINGING

Kristen?

What are you
waiting for?
Answer her!!

Oh, it's my
supervisor.

Yes.

Kristen

Oh, Lucas. I was sure you'd answer my call like a spark. Haha.

That's why I've called you. Could you come to my office now?

Yes, now. It's important. Regarding your scholarship. Unless you don't care about it anymore.

Good. See you at my office, then. Bye.

Hi, Ms. Kristen.

I'm eager to know the result, Kristen.

Now?

No, no. I'm on my way.



Looks like I'm going shopping on my own this time too.

I wonder why Kristen wants to see me now.

Fingers crossed, that she has some good news for you, Honey.

Hope so, Mom.

See you later.

Bye

An hour later. Kristen's office.

You were brilliant, Lucas. You did a great job with that sexual research.

Not exactly.

Thanks, Kristen. Does it mean I will get the scholarship?

What? Why not?!



Shit! But you promised me that I would get my scholarship if I do it right.

Unfortunately, sexual research is disqualified from any scholarship.

I did, and I keep my word.

I don't understand.

I work for an organization which studies sexual psychology. They do a lot of research and experiments to study how to make human sex better.

That's right, and they admired your analytical skills, particularly that your research is the first of its kind about...

I guess you gave them my research to check out, didn't you?

About what?

WHAT??
No, no.


About incest.
About the
mom-son
sexual
relationship.

It is,
Lucas!

No! You guys
misunderstood it. It's
about the emotions of
women in their 40's
when they are loved
by younger men. It's a
wife-husband one.

These are professional
scientists here, and they
aren't mistaken. All your
theories and tests show
that you have a crush on
your mother.

Why are you
denying it?



I'm not, I'm just afraid of losing Mom. I would hate it if she found out that her son is a pervert.

I know. She deserves a better man to satisfy her sexually.

Incest is a beautiful relationship. Why are you feeling shame?

You aren't a pervert. This is science.

Also, maybe she needs someone to awaken her sexual desire again. She is my best friend and women can sense each other.

Oh, how do you know?

Huh? A...
I... Well...


Useful for
what?

An offer?

HAHAHA

You are
sneaky. That
will be useful.


For the offer
that I have
for you.



Wow! That's a
hella amount
of money!!
But why me?
I'm sure that
they must
have other
volunteers.

The organization would
like you to prove your
research in real life,
and in return they will
cover the cost of your
tuition PLUS \$\$\$\$\$\$.

Because it's your
research. You are the
one most qualified to
do it. Besides, no one
would volunteer for
an incest experiment,
Lucas.



So, I will get both? Mom and the money?

Also, you might make some modifications in the research by observing a real case in action.

Of course! That's the offer. Prove it for real and be rich!

YES! YES!


I've got an idea,
but I need
your help.

That's the
spirit. Now, tell
me, what will
you need to
make it
happen?

A few hours later, Lucas explained his idea to Kristen. And both worked to figure out how to execute his plan.

Mom is an angel. She always puts dad and me before herself. I will use that to my advantage.

Are you sure that your idea will work with Adrianna?



Do you
remember
what you
need to tell
Mom when
she calls you?

The mother's
instinct to
make sure that
her son is
alright.

I'll call you
later to
inform you
when I can
get the stuff.

I do. But why
do you think
she would call
me?

You are
such a
devil.

Okay...
Good
luck!

An hour later.

I'm home,
Mom.

Hello?
Mom?

Looks like
she isn't
back yet.




RINGING

Strange... That's
Mom's phone. Did
she forget to
take it?

In Adrianna's bedroom.

Here it is. I hope
everything is
alright.

William

Hi, Son. Why are you answering your mom's phone?

I see. Where did you go?

Hi, Dad!

She forgot to take it with her when she went out.

She went shopping.

Is everything alright? You come back home late recently as well.

Okay, Dad. I will tell Mom.

Bye.

William

Okay, listen. I'll be working late tonight at work. You guys have your dinner and don't wait for me.

We are under significant pressure here. A lot of work to do, Son.

Take care, Son. Bye.

Shit, I need to pee.
I'm not supposed
to use Morri's
bathroom, but she
isn't here anyway.

Jenny's
Organic
Food
Store



Hmm... Why do I feel so tired and lazy today? I also didn't manage to finish all the shopping. Anyway, I still have plenty of time to prepare dinner.

Maybe I'd better take a shower to freshen up.





WOAH



Every piece of
clothing must be
folded. The typical
classical woman!



I don't understand...
Why have the sexual
desires between
Dad and Mom faded
lately??

Is it because of
Dad? Or is it
Mom? Or both?



I've been observing her during my research work, and she's never argued with Dad about their sex life. Why?

It's time to get some answers. It's time to prove if all my research theories were right or wrong.



Shit, she is coming over here.

LUCAS!!!

Gosh!! Why
didn't you
knock on the
door, Mom?!!

Lucas

Sorry, I had no idea you would be home by now.

You forgot your phone, and I had to answer Dad's call.

*Jesus...
What are you doing here??*

I mean, why are you in my bedroom in the first place?

Oh!



Hey, Mom?? Did you lock the door?

TIK TIK


And what's wrong with that? I'm your son, not a stranger.

Gosh... How stressful...

Okay, I will wait.

You can't see me in my underwear. Wait inside.

My son, who I like to be proud of, wouldn't say this.



He said he
would be late
for work
tonight.

You always
appreciate
him, Mom.

So, what did
your dad tell
you?

I see. Poor
William. He
works hard to
save us some
money during
this economic
crisis.

I do, and I love
him so much.
Since the
company laid off
some workers,
including me, your
dad has had to
work, sometimes
two shifts, to
compensate for
my income salary.

I'm what?
On vacation?

Vacation for
over two
years now?

Your job is to
study and
build your
future. Our
job is to work
hard to
make your
life better.

What?? I
thought
you-


Yes.

Hmm... Why
did no one
tell me?



Okay.

I'm going to prepare dinner for us both, and at dinner, you can tell me what happened with Kristen, okay?



What the hell
was I thinking?

Dad is working his ass
hard to earn money
for us, and I'm
planning to steal his
wife? I should cancel
the agreement with
Kristen.

But what about the
scholarship? What
about Mom?

I saw how people were looking at her when I went shopping with her a few times. They were undressing her with their eyes.

I'm afraid someone could dare seduce her one day and awaken her sexual desire again, as Kristen said.

I know she would resist it, but what if she couldn't or gave in for any reason?

I must take the initiative before anybody else does.



Damn it! That research study has completely messed with my brain. What if... what if. Damn...

I'm doing this to protect Mom. Yeah, to protect my family... I'm not stealing her from Dad.

Yeah... We'll be a happy family, won't we? I must focus on the plan. It's best for all of us.





Ahal Kristen sent me
the link and my
account to access
my private portal on
the organization's
software platform.
Time to work.



Three hours later, Lucas sorted out the settings of the private portal including tasks creation, mobile notifications and created a user account for Adrianna.

So far so good. Now, I need to create the first task for Mom and for me. It must be a simple one at first, so Mom doesn't freak out. Mmm... Very simple one...

Dinner is ready,
honey. Stop working
and come here
right now. Don't
keep me waiting.

Shit! I thought I
would finish the
whole plan before
dinner...

Coming,
Mom.

A few minutes later.

How was dinner?

So... Do I have to wait any longer??

Of course!
How did it go?

It's delicious as always, Mom. Thanks for that.

You seem curious to know what happened with Kristen.

Oh! That is great, honey!
You got the scholar-

Oh, sorry.


What exam?

Well, my research was accepted, and-

Wait, Let me finish.

I'm halfway to the scholarship and must pass the last exam.

Performance exam.

A comic book illustration of two women sitting at a dining table. The woman on the left is wearing a red dress and is gesturing with her hands while speaking. The woman on the right is wearing a blue dress and is also gesturing with her hands. There are plates of food and glasses on the table. The background shows a modern kitchen with a lamp and some kitchenware.

To have the scholarship, I must work in one of the psychological institutions in the city. It's a kind of internship job. That institution will assign me a research experiment with real-life people.

That's why Kristen wanted to meet me. She got me the internship. Also, I had a conference call interview with the head of the department, and I got the job and the assignment too.

Could you explain it more?

Hmmm... It won't be easy to find an internship job these days.

Wow! Kristen is always so helpful person. And what's the assignment about? If I'm allowed to ask.



It's about studying
the relationship
between a married
woman in her 40s
and a young guy my
age.

Relationship?
What kind of
relationship?

Lucas! Stop
dodging and
tell me.

Aaa... You
won't like
this, Mom.

Emotional
relationship.

Wa-wa-
wait... It's
not what
you-

No-no-no. It's...
how to say it...
Aaa... Behavioral
experimentation.

No, there is! Sexual
is touching, aaa... You
know the rest, while
the behavioral one is
just observing the
other and writing a
report, no touching.

WHAT??!!

It is. They want
you to do **SEXUAL**
experimentation!!


No
difference
between
the two.

I-

What? You'll embarrass me, Mom! I'm not a kid! Besides, even if it is a sexual one, why are you worried? I'm 18 years old now.


Hmmm... You better be telling the truth, Lucas!

You know what? I will confirm it with Kristen.

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a light blue short-sleeved dress, stands with her hands on her hips, gesturing with her right hand. She is looking at a man. The man, with short brown hair, is wearing a dark red sleeveless dress and is looking back at her with a thoughtful expression, his hand near his chin. They are in a modern interior with a glass table in front of them holding three plates of food and a glass. In the background, there is a large window showing a city skyline at night.

And that's what I'm worried about. You've just turned 18, hardly any real-life experience, zero dating experience and if the volunteer is a cougar, she will seduce you until she has you sexually and emotionally, and later she will leave you alone with a broken heart!


What are you trying to say?



I won't allow
anybody on this
planet to ruin
your future!!

Did you
meet the
volunteer?

I understand
your concern,
Mom, but I still
got to do this for
the scholarship.



Gosh... You're kidding me, Lucas!

You're willing to work with a woman not even interviewed by the institution?? Give me a break...

The institution will let me choose the woman I want.

I'm just clarifying the current situation.

Where are
you going?

Are you
going to call
Kristen?

Mom...
Please!

Hehe. It
worked.

Wait for
me here.

Yes.

No! I will.

An hour later.

Come on, Kristen. I
thought you would
convince mom
quicker than this.

I thought you
went to bed.

You said to wait for you here.

And was she able to convince you?


Okay, then I should cancel the scholarship.

You're making me curious, Mom. What is it, then?

Anyway, I had a long discussion with Kristen. She told me the same exact details you said.

No.

No.



Kristen mentioned
that the volunteer
could be anonymous
in the organization
system.

Yeah, but I
don't care
about the
money.

That's right, but
she will lose half
of the money
that she would
get after the
experiment.

I know, but
we're talking
about the
volunteer,
not you.

A woman with brown hair tied back, wearing a light blue short-sleeved dress, stands facing a man. The man has short brown hair and is wearing a red tank top with a dark red geometric pattern. He is leaning forward with his hands on a dark surface, possibly a table or a piece of furniture. They are in a room with light-colored walls and a dark wooden closet with open shelves in the background. There are five speech bubbles containing text.


I'll be the volunteer.

She didn't.
I did.

No. I asked her how
the organization
would verify and
confirm the results if
the volunteer were
anonymous and
there were no
recorded videos for
the experiment.

You what?? That won't
work. It's cheating the
system, and the
organization will disqualify
the whole experiment.
How could Kristen even
suggest that?

You told her
about your
idea?



Oh, that's a smart question. I'd never thought about that. What was her answer?

Ah, I see. That's good. But... Are you sure about participating in this experiment?

We? You mean you will do some tasks and answer some questions while I observe your behavior and write the report.

The scientists will compare your results with the results of the other previous experiments. If yours are odd, they will disqualify yours.

Why not? We will do some tasks, answer some questions, write our reports, and we're done.



Nooo! I will observe you too.

Didn't you know about that?

What??

Not at all. So, am I a kind of volunteer too?

It seems so. Haha. So, when can we start?

Well, could you bring your phone? I will show you how to access your task list.

Okay, I will
be right
back.

Awesome! I
did it! YES!

A few minutes later, Lucas gave the login credentials to Adrianna and showed her how to access her task list and report tab.


Yeah, and I got one task.

What does it say?

Okay, it's easy to use. Did you get your list too?

Me too.


It says, "Greet your new volunteer partner."



Haha. The
pleasure is
mine, Mom.

It's a pleasure
to meet you,
Lucas. Haha.

Now, what is
your task?



Hmmm... That sounds challenging.

It says, "Greet your volunteer partner and give her a welcome hug."

Yeah... How do they expect me to hug a woman I don't know and have just met? Do they want to get me into trouble or what?

What are
you doing?

What?
Already??

It looks like
you enjoy it.


I'm writing the
first report
about what
you've just done.

We got to be
professional to
make this
experiment
successful.

Nope. It's empty.

It's fun and easy. Are there any other tasks on your list?

Mine too. I guess it's time to go to bed, then.



He won't be back until midnight. I'm tired and sleepy already. What about you?

Boys and their video games... Okay... Good night, sweetie.

Aren't you going to wait for Dad?

I don't know... Maybe play some video games and then go to sleep.

Good night, Mom.

Too early, Mom. It's time for the next task.

A few minutes later.

Is that the app
notification?

KNOCK
KNOCK

May I come
in, Mom?


Yes,
honey.



Yeah, I've just received a new task in the app saying that you got something to tell me.


What is it, Lucas? Is everything alright?

Am I? Wait, let me read the notification I got.



It says, "About your report, it was an ungentle act from Lucas not to greet you or hug you. If you and Lucas don't like each other, we can cancel the experiment."

What does this mean? What am I supposed to do?



What does
it say?


What?! Why?
Because of a
hug??

I can't give
a hug to a
stranger
woman I've
just met.

I don't understand,
but it seems they
didn't like what you've
done downstairs. They
suggest canceling the
whole experiment.

I don't know...
Why didn't you
hug me?

Lucas...
You're joking,
aren't you?



You said we got to be professional, didn't you? You are supposed to be a stranger woman to me in the experiment.

You're right, but...

I agree, but even though it wouldn't hurt to give a simple hug to your partner. Are you going to give up the scholarship for a hug??!

Come here and give mommy a hug.

Haha. Nice to
meet you again,
partner.





Thanks for your
care, Mom. Good
night!

Good...night.



That kiss...

No-no. Lucas was going to kiss my cheek, but I was the one who turned my face around by mistake.



Yeah... It's just an accident. Don't overthink about it, Adrianna.

Kristen

That's great. What's next?

Isn't that sort of violating her privacy?

Okay, as you wish, sneaky boy!

Yeah, it worked.

Once Mom goes shopping tomorrow, I will call you to send me the cameras.

Send me the cameras, Kristen.



THANK YOU AND PLEASE SUPPORT ON



 [SUBSCRIBE STAR.ADULT/MANDOLOGICA](https://www.subscribestar.adult/mandologica)



 MANDOLOGICA.FANBOX.CC

CONTACTS:



 [TWITTER.COM/MANDOLOGICA](https://twitter.com/MANDOLOGICA)



 [INSTAGRAM.COM/MANDOLOGICAART](https://www.instagram.com/mandologicart)



 [DISCORD.GG/2UH93V8CHP](https://discord.gg/2UH93V8CHP)

TO BE CONTINUED IN CHAPTER 2