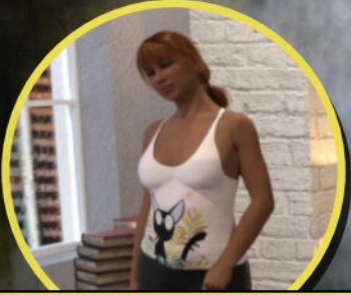


REALLY SCARY!

Prepare to wrap yourself in a blanket while you read....

DUELING FOR SECRETS

FEATURING



JANE



BEAST





TODAY IS THE DAY, IT WILL BE BORING, NORMAL FOR MOST BUT FOR JANE IT WILL BE ONE OF THE MOST MOMENTOUS DAYS OF HER LIFE.

UOH,
UGH..... SO
TIRED..... WHAT
WERE MY PLANS
FOR TODAY?

ONCE SHE WAKES UP
THAT IS.



BREAKFAST,
DEFINITELY
WANT BREAKFAST.



MMMM
COFFEE, HOW DO
I LOVE THEE.



OOOOO MY
ONE TRUE LOVE,
YOU NEVER LET
ME DOWN.



I REMEMBER
NOW, THERE
WAS THAT PAPER I
FOUND AT WORK,
SAID THERE WAS A
CAVE ONE A
COUPLE DOZEN
MILES OUTSIDE
TOWN.

POOR JANE, SHE FORGOT THAT SHE'S NOT A REAL LIFE VERSION OF INDIANA JONES, SHE'S A DESK JOCKEY WHO DOES RESEARCH ON POTENTIAL DIG SITES FOR THE MUSEUM.

GOT TO DRESS COMFORTABLE, AND WITH PROPER FIELD GEAR.



STRIPPING DOWN, JANE ENJOYS THE BRIEF MOMENT OF FREEDOM, SHE DOESN'T LIKE TO SPEND TOO MUCH TIME NAKED, TOO MANY EX'S HAVE FAT SHAMED HER.



OH YEAH, MY HIKING PANTS STILL FIT.





CAT TANK TOP, CUTE AND DESIGNED FOR THIS CURSED HEAT WAVE.



I AM ZEN, IN MY BAD BITCH LEATHER JACKET.



OOPS, CAN'T FORGET TO TIE UP MY BOOTS, WOULD BE SO EMBARRASSING IF I HURT MYSELF DUE TO THE LACES BEING UNDONE.



ALRIGHT, TIME TO HEAD OUT.

TOO BAD SHE DIDN'T BRING ANY OF THE ITEMS SUGGESTED FOR EXPLORING THE CAVE SYSTEM.



OH YEAH, REAL EXPLORERS DRIVE SUV'S LIKE ME.





AH
HH YEAH,
TIME TO GET MY
STRETCHES ON,
CAN'T AFFORD TO
HURT MYSELF ON
MY BIG
EXPEDITION.



UGH,
MAYBE I
SHOULD HAVE
BROUGHT A WATER
BOTTLE OR TWO,
THIS BLOODY
HEAT.



BECAUSE NOTHING BAD EVER HAPPENED TO SINGLE GIRLS, TRAVELING ALONE, GOING INTO HIDDEN CAVES, WHEN NO ONE KNOWS WHERE THEIR AT..... STILL NO FORESHADOWING.



AND THAT'S A NASTY DROP, LET'S NOT GET TOO CLOSE.



OKAY IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, I NEED TO GO THIS WAY.



IF I WASN'T SO HYPED FOR THE TREASURE, THEN I WOULD LOVE TO EXPLORE EVERYTHING HERE.



WHICH IS FUNNY, BECAUSE SHE WALKED OVER A DOZEN GOLD COINS FROM THE EARLY EIGHTEEN HUNDREDS.

MORE OF THOSE MUSHROOMS, I'VE NEVER SEEN OR HEARD OF ANYTHING THAT LOOKS EVEN VAGUELY LIKE THEM.







OKAY,
WASN'T
EXPECTING WHAT
EVER THAT IS.



"LOUD
SCREAMING."

BET SHE WASN'T
EXPECTING THIS EITHER.

SCREAMING THAT NO
ONE CAN HEAR, SINCE
SHE'S ALONE IN A CAVE
FAR FROM CIVILIZATION.



OKAY MAYBE THERE WAS A
LITTLE FORESHADOWING.

BOON



INARTICULATE
NOISES.

NO NO NO
NO, PLEASE....
PLEASE LET ME
GO.



"MORE
SCREAMING."



WELL AT LEAST SHE ISN'T
SCREAMING ANYMORE.



JANE REALLY WISHES SHE'D LET SOME OF HER EX'S USE HER BUTT, SINCE THIS TENTACLE JUST FORCED IT'S WAY INTO HER WITHOUT LUBE OR PREPARATION.



POOR JANE WISHES SHE COULD SCREAM, THIS TENTACLE IS MUCH LARGER THAN ANY OF HER EX'S, AND IT DIDN'T PREPARE HER AT ALL AS IT SLIDE INTO HER PUSSY.



THE TENTACLES ESTABLISH A PATTERN, ALTERNATING AS ONE SLIDES INTO HER, THE OTHER SLIDES OUT, CHURNING HER INSIDES WITH THEIR SIZE AND THE DEPTH OF THEIR PENETRATION.



THE BEAST UNLEASHED TORRENT AFTER TORRENT OF SEED INTO JANE'S BODY, PUMPING HER STOMACH, ASS, AND PUSSY FULL OF IT'S THICK SEED, BUT AS SOON AS IT'S FINISHED, THE BEAST TURNS ALMOST GENTLE CUDDLING JANE.



AWW YOU POOR BEAST, YOU JUST NEEDED SOME LOVE, NOW YOUR AN OL SOFTIE, YOU WANT TO COME HOME WITH ME?

THEN HELPING HER TO GET DRESSED AGAIN.



THE MORNINGS ARE NO LONGER SO BORING, OR PAINFUL FOR JANE, EVER SINCE SHE FOUND THE BEAST, LIFE'S BEEN FULL OF HAPPINESS AND EXCITEMENT.



YES MOM, I'M SERIOUS I THINK I FOUND THE ONE, HE'S BEAUTIFUL, STRONG, SEXY, AND GOOD IN THE KITCHEN.

SO WHEN DO I GET TO MEET HIM?



I'LL GET BACK TO YOU ON THAT MOM.

[PATREON.COM/AFTERMATHTEAM](https://www.patreon.com/aftermathteam)



Inheritance

TO BE CONTINUED.