

THE THINGS WE DO

CHAPTER 5: RACY REPAIRS FOLLIES



AN EROTIC TALE BY PSYBERSKALD



HI EVERYONE!

I'M THE SAPPHICALLY AUGMENTED DIGITAL INTELLIGENT ENTITY, OR SADIE, FOR SHORT. I'M PSYBERSKALD'S VIRTUAL ASSISTANT AND YOUR HOSTESS HERE. BEFORE WE DIVE INTO THE COMIC, THE BOSS HAS ASKED ME TO SHARE WITH YOU THE FOLLOWING INFORMATION AND DISCLAIMERS:

THIS CONTENT IS FOR ADULTS ONLY. IT SHOULD NOT BE READ BY, GIVEN TO, OR PURCHASED BY ANYONE UNDER THE AGE OF 18 OR THE LEGAL AGE OF THE READER'S AREA. IT SHOULD ALSO NOT BE VIEWED IN A JURISDICTION OR LOCATION THAT PROHIBITS THE VIEWING OF NUDITY AND/OR EXPLICIT IMAGES.

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IF YOU ACCEPT AND AGREE TO THE ABOVE TERMS AND CONDITIONS... ENJOY!

AFTER HER "MEETING" WITH COACH MASON, CAROL RETURNS TO AN EMPTY HOME... FEELING CONFUSED, CONFLICTED, AND A LITTLE BIT GUILTY...

BUT ALSO REMEMBERING HER MORNING EXPERIENCE...

HELLO???
ANYONE HOME?

I'M BACK!
CHARLIE? KELLY?

I GUESS
THEY'RE ALL
STILL OUT...

I NEED
TO GET OUT
OF THIS
DRESS...

...OH GOD,
WHAT HAVE I
DONE?





I CAN'T BELIEVE
WHAT HAPPENED...

WHAT IF JACK OR
THE KIDS FIND OUT?

WHAT IF I
HAVE TO MEET HER
AGAIN???

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE SHE DID THAT...

ALTHOUGH, I SUPPOSE I DID DRESS THE PART...

BUT I WASN'T GOING TO ACTUALLY FUCK THE GUY, IF IT HAD BEEN A MAN...





...SO WHY
DID I GO ALONG
WITH HER?

AND WHY
DID IT FEEL SOME
INCREDIBLE? I'M STILL
SHAKING...

SHIT...AM I
A LESBIAN?



WHAT THE HELL?

WHY ISN'T THE SINK WORKING? DAMN IT, I NEED TO MAKE DINNER TONIGHT...

WHAT IS IT WITH TODAY? SHIT!

HELLO? CAROL?
UMMM... I'M KIND OF
BUSY RIGHT NOW...

...YES, HI... IS
JACK DAVIS AVAILABLE?
IT'S HIS WIFE...

JACK? THE
KITCHEN SINK ISN'T
WORKING RIGHT NOW...
AND I WAS...


HONEY, UM...
SOMETHING HAS COME UP HERE...
YEAH, SOMETHING, UH, WEIRD... CAN
YOU TAKE CARE OF IT?

WELL, I GUESS I
COULD CALL A PLUMBER,
BUT I...

GREAT! DO THAT,
SWEETIE... I HAVE TO RUN. LOVE
YOU!
<CLICK>

SHIT.



A woman with short brown hair, wearing a dark blue long-sleeved top and patterned grey and white pants, stands in a modern kitchen. She is holding a mobile phone to her ear with her left hand. The kitchen features white cabinetry, a dark countertop, a stainless steel sink with a chrome faucet, and a built-in oven. Two geometric pendant lights hang above the counter. To the left, a hallway with framed artwork is visible. The floor is made of light-colored square tiles.

HELLO? IS THIS
FRANKLIN PLUMBING?

...YES I HAVE A
BIT OF AN EMERGENCY. I'VE
GOT NO RUNNING WATER IN
MY KITCHEN...

...I UNDERSTAND,
BUT IT'S QUITE IMPORTANT
TO ME. MONEY IS NO OBJECT...
CAN YOU GET SOMEONE
OUT TODAY?

THANK YOU, I
APPRECIATE IT.

<SIGH> WHAT
A DAY. I STILL CAN'T
BELIEVE THIS MORNING...
AND NOW THIS...

I MEAN, I KNOW JACK
AND I HAVE BEEN IN A RUT FOR A
WHILE... BUT I LOVE HIM... WHAT
HAVE I DONE?

CLEARLY, I'VE HAD SOME
PENT UP FRUSTRATIONS... BUT
LETTING GO LIKE THAT... IT... IT... OH
WHO AM I KIDDING...

IT WAS FUCKING
AMAZING





OH GOD,
WHAT AM I
SAYING...

THIS IS CRAZY.
I FUCKED MY SONS
COACH. A WOMAN
COACH.

AND I LOVED IT.
HELL, IT WAS THE BEST
SEX OF MY LIFE. I BECAME... I
BECAME A LESBIAN SLUT.
SHIT. NOW WHAT?


HAVE I RUINED MY MARRIAGE? WILL THIS DESTROY MY FAMILY?

AND IF IT GETS OUT... WHAT WILL PEOPLE THINK? OH MY GOD...IT WOULD BE HORRIBLE...

I CAN'T DO IT AGAIN. NO, NEVER. THAT'S IT. IT NEVER HAPPENED...

THAT'S IT. I JUST NEED TO FORGET ABOUT IT...

DING DONG!!!



IT WAS A ONE
TIME MISTAKE... I CAN JUST
AVOID THE COACH, AND PUT IT
ALL BEHIND ME...

DOESN'T MATTER
IF IT WAS GOOD... GREAT
EVEN... IT CAN'T HAPPEN
AGAIN.

NOW
HOPEFULLY THE SINK
GETS FIXED. WHAT I NEED
IS SOME OVERWEIGHT, UGLY
OLD PLUMBER TO GET MY
MIND OFF THIS...

WHA... OH,
HELLO... UM... YES,
PLEASE COME IN...

OH FUCK!
THIS IS NOT WHAT I
NEED RIGHT NOW... SHIT,
SHE'S HOT...
NO! I CAN'T THINK
LIKE THAT...

SOMEBODY
CALL FOR A
PLUMBER?

THANKS! WANNA
SHOW ME THE
PROBLEM?



THIS WAY...
IN THE KITCHEN.
FOLLOW ME.

DAMN IT.
WHY DID THIS HAVE TO
HAPPEN. THE PLUMBER, A
GIRL. AND A BEAUTIFUL
ONE AT THAT...

SO WHERE'S THE
PROBLEM?

GREAT. LEAD
THE WAY.





























































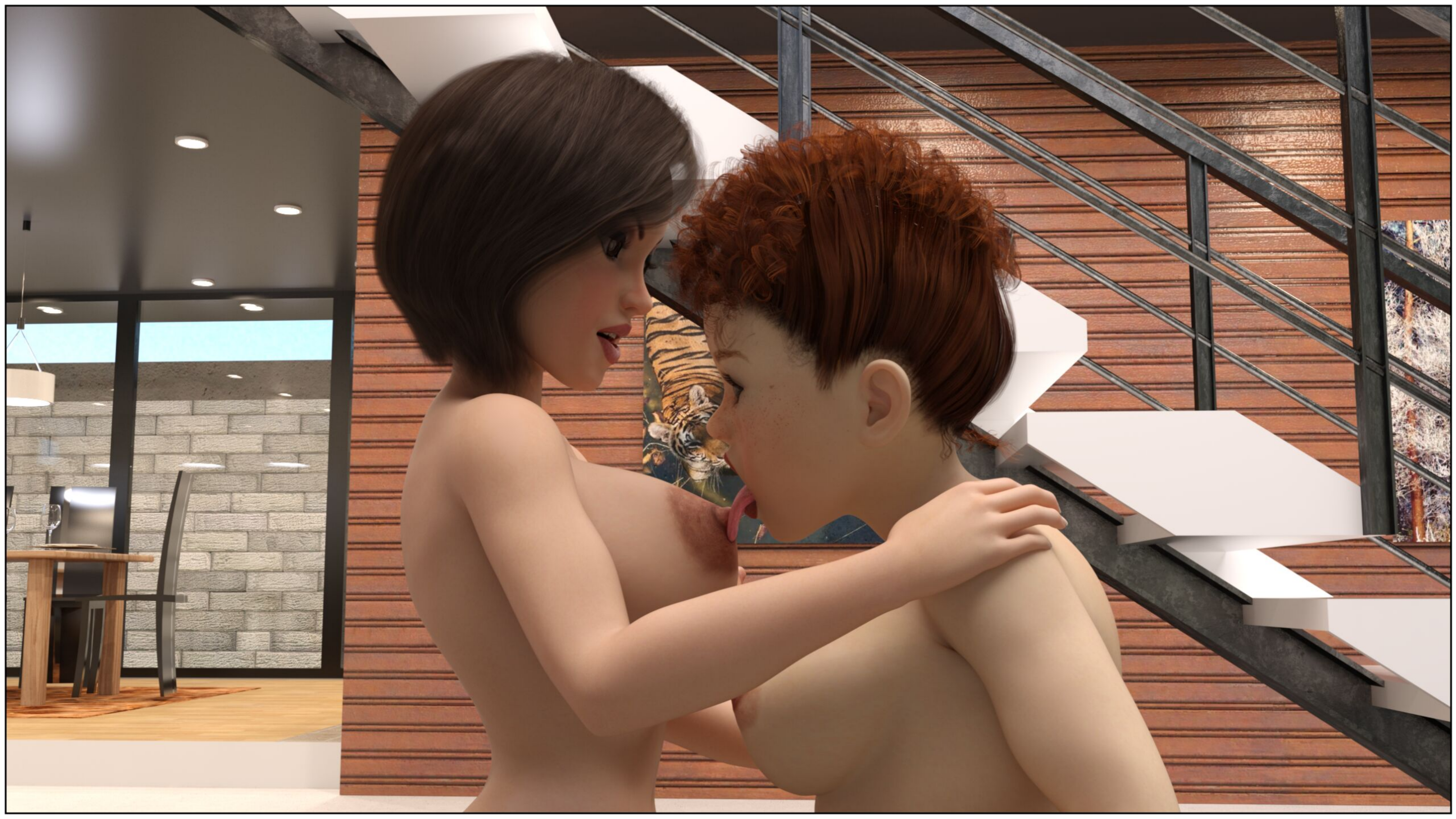
































OH DEAR...

CAROL SEEMS TO BE EMBRACING THESE NEW FEELINGS SHE'S HAVING. NOW, INSTEAD OF HER BEING SEDUCED... SHE HAS BECOME THE SEDUCER. AND SWEET LITTLE IRIS WILL NEVER BE THE SAME.

THAT WAS SOME QUALITY REPAIR SERVICE. REALLY SUPERIOR WORK.

THANK YOU VERY FOR READING THIS CHAPTER... PSYBERSKALD AND I HOPE YOU FOUND IT AS ENTERTAINING AS WE DID.

NEXT, WE SHOULD PROBABLY GO BACK TO THE LABS AND CHECK OUT HOW THE REST OF JACK'S DAY IS COMING ALONG...

IF YOU'RE NEW TO THIS TALE, PLEASE CHECK OUT PSYBERSKALD'S PATREON PAGE WERE YOU'LL FIND THE EARLIER CHAPTERS, OTHER STORIES, AND EXCLUSIVE ART AND WORKS.

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