

NGT Cómics Presents:

"Mrs. Shaw"

Chapter
01



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"Mrs. Shaw"

Story by MissUnderstanding
Art by NGT Visual Studio

**This is a work of fiction.
All characters aren't real.
All characters are 18 years or older.
Enjoy it!**

"Mrs. Shaw"

Chapter 01





WHAT A BORING WAY TO START MY SUMMER VACATION.


I SHOULD BE PLAYING ON MY NEW VIDEO GAME THAT I HAVE BEEN SAVING UP FOR WEEKS INSTEAD OF BEING DRAGGED ALONG ALL OVER THE MALL BY MY MOTHER AND HER BEST FRIEND.

I'M TWENTY YEARS OLD AND MY MOM STILL DOESN'T TRUST ME TO BE ALONE IN THE HOUSE.

NOT ONLY THAT BUT SHE GETS MRS. SHAW TO BABYSIT ME WHILE SHE GETS HER HAIR DONE. TRULY UNBELIEVABLE!

GOD SHE'S BEEN TRYING ON CLOTHES IN THERE FOR LIKE A HALF AN HOUR.

HEY JULIEN? IS THE DRESSING ROOM ATTENDANT AROUND?



HEARING MRS. SHAW'S VOICE BEHIND THE DRESSING ROOM DOOR I TOOK A LOOK AROUND AND SHOOK MY HEAD.

NOPE. I DON'T SEE ANYONE.

"DAMN... OKAY, I NEED YOUR HELP."



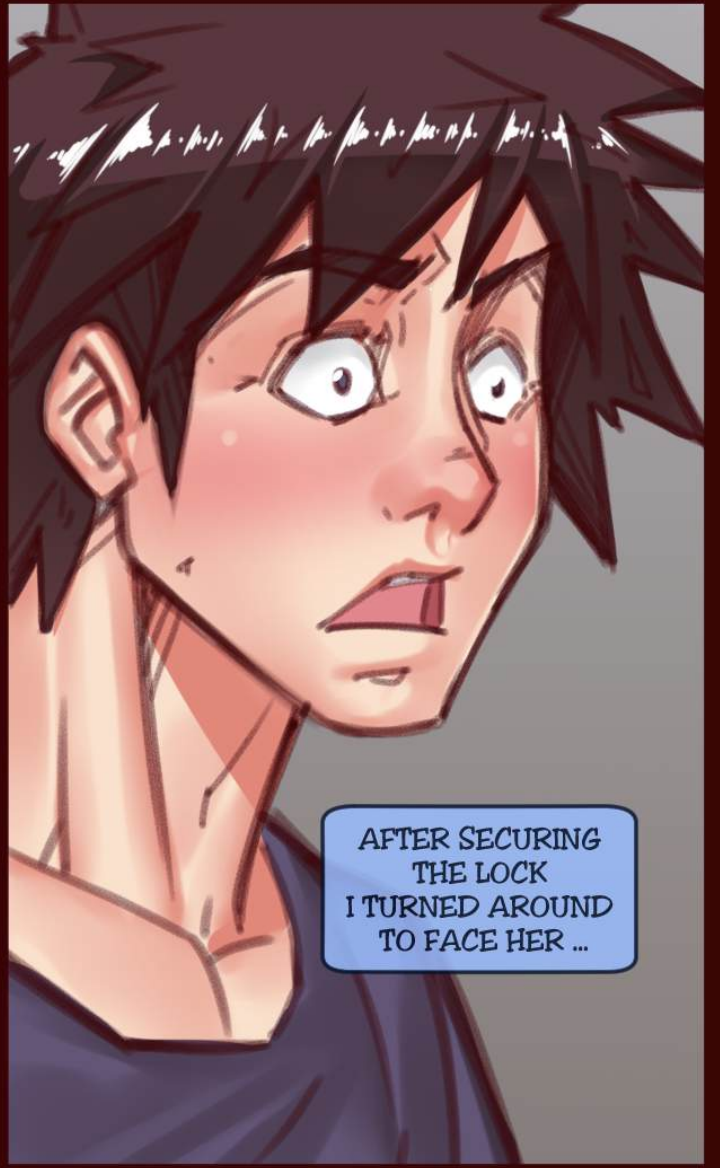
ARE YOU SURE?
I DON'T THINK
GUYS ARE ALLOWED
IN THE WOMEN'S
CHANGING ROOM.

YOU WON'T
GET IN TROUBLE.
NOW GET IN HERE QUICKLY
AND LOCK THE DOOR
BEHIND YOU.

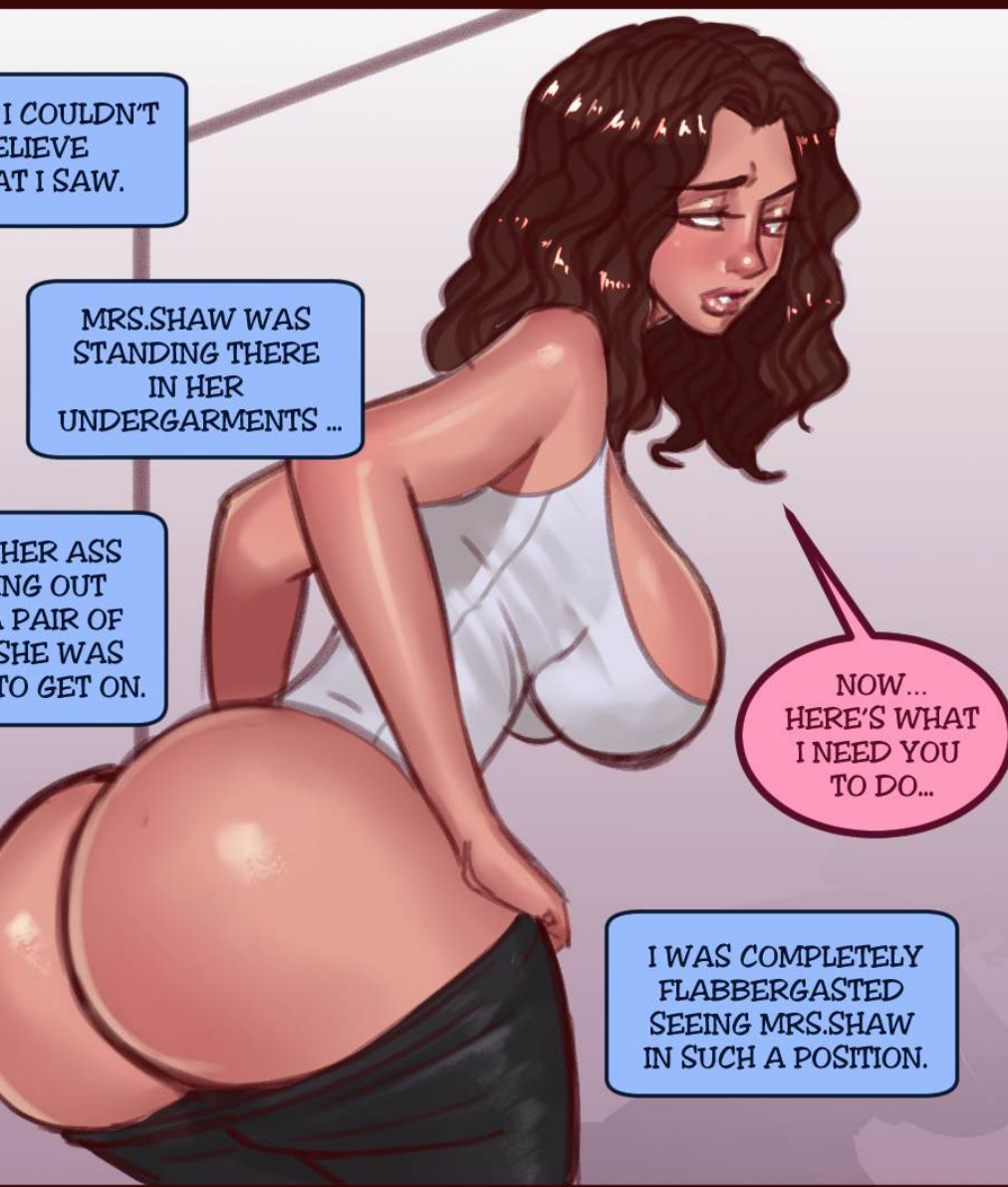


I HAD TO TAKE
ONE MORE LOOK AROUND
JUST TO BE SURE
BEFORE I MADE
MY WAY IN.

CLICK!!



AFTER SECURING
THE LOCK
I TURNED AROUND
TO FACE HER ...



... AND I COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT I SAW.

MRS. SHAW WAS STANDING THERE IN HER UNDERGARMENTS ...

... WITH HER ASS HANGING OUT OVER A PAIR OF JEANS SHE WAS TRYING TO GET ON.

NOW... HERE'S WHAT I NEED YOU TO DO...

I WAS COMPLETELY FLABBERGASTED SEEING MRS. SHAW IN SUCH A POSITION.



UHH... WHY ARE YOU...? WOW, YOUR ASS!! ... I'M SORRY ... I MEAN YOUR .. ASS IS...


YES I KNOW, IT'S DISGUSTINGLY BIG. THAT'S WHY I NEED YOUR HELP TO GET THESE JEANS ON.



I KNOW THIS IS
THE RIGHT SIZE
THAT I ALWAYS
WEAR

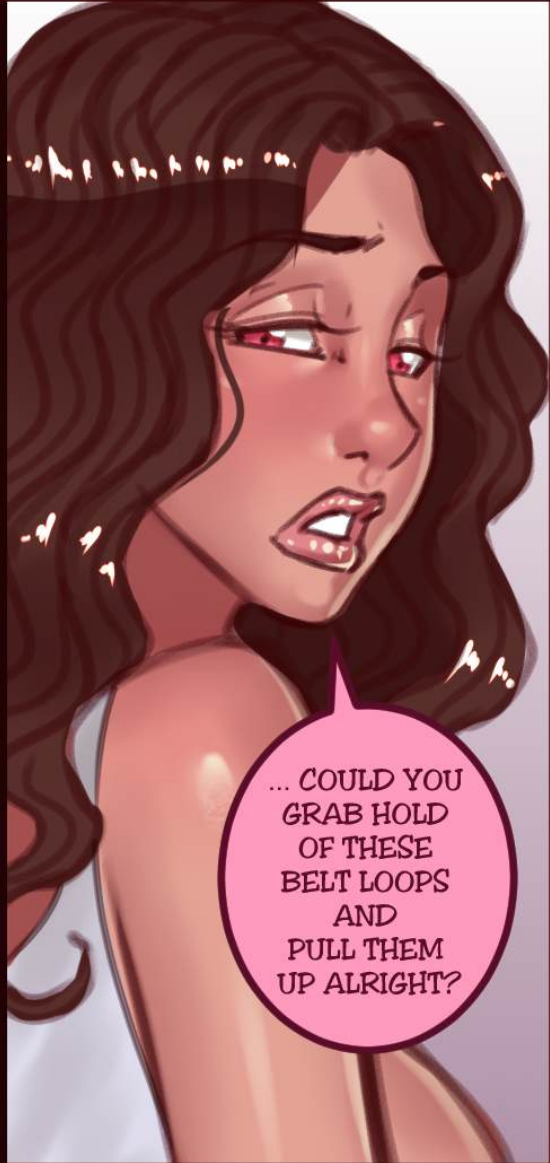
BUT FOR
SOME REASON

IT WON'T
FIT ME NOW.

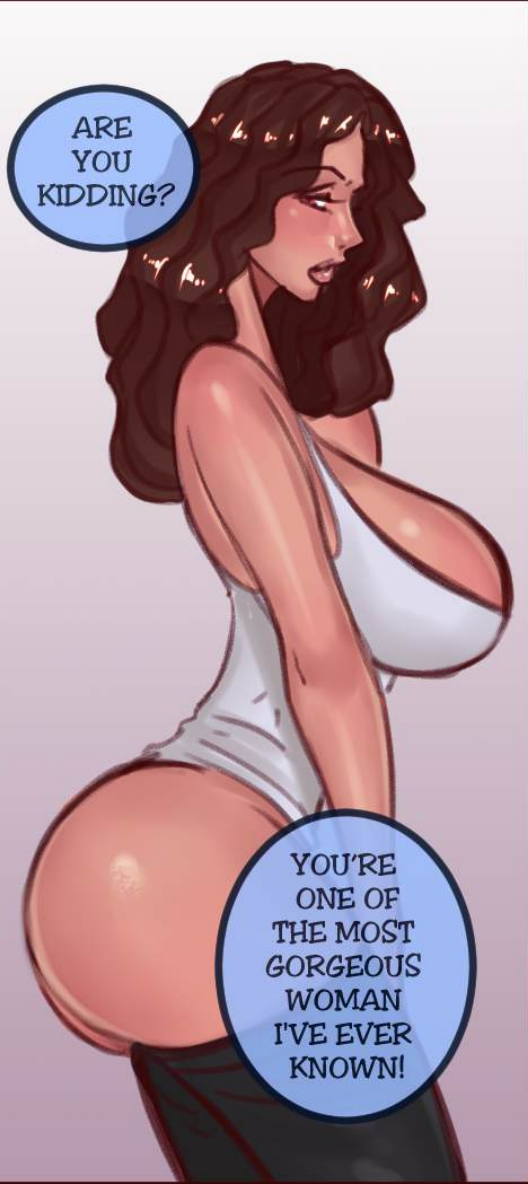


I'M NOT THE YOUNG
AND SLIM WOMAN
I ONCE WAS.

NORMALLY,
I WOULD ASK
YOUR MOTHER
IF SHE WAS
WITH ME, BUT...



... COULD YOU
GRAB HOLD
OF THESE
BELT LOOPS
AND
PULL THEM
UP ALRIGHT?



ARE YOU KIDDING?

YOU'RE ONE OF THE MOST GORGEOUS WOMAN I'VE EVER KNOWN!



AND YOUR ... BUTT? I MEAN...

MOST GUYS THAT I KNOW ...

LIKE THEM ... **BIG!**



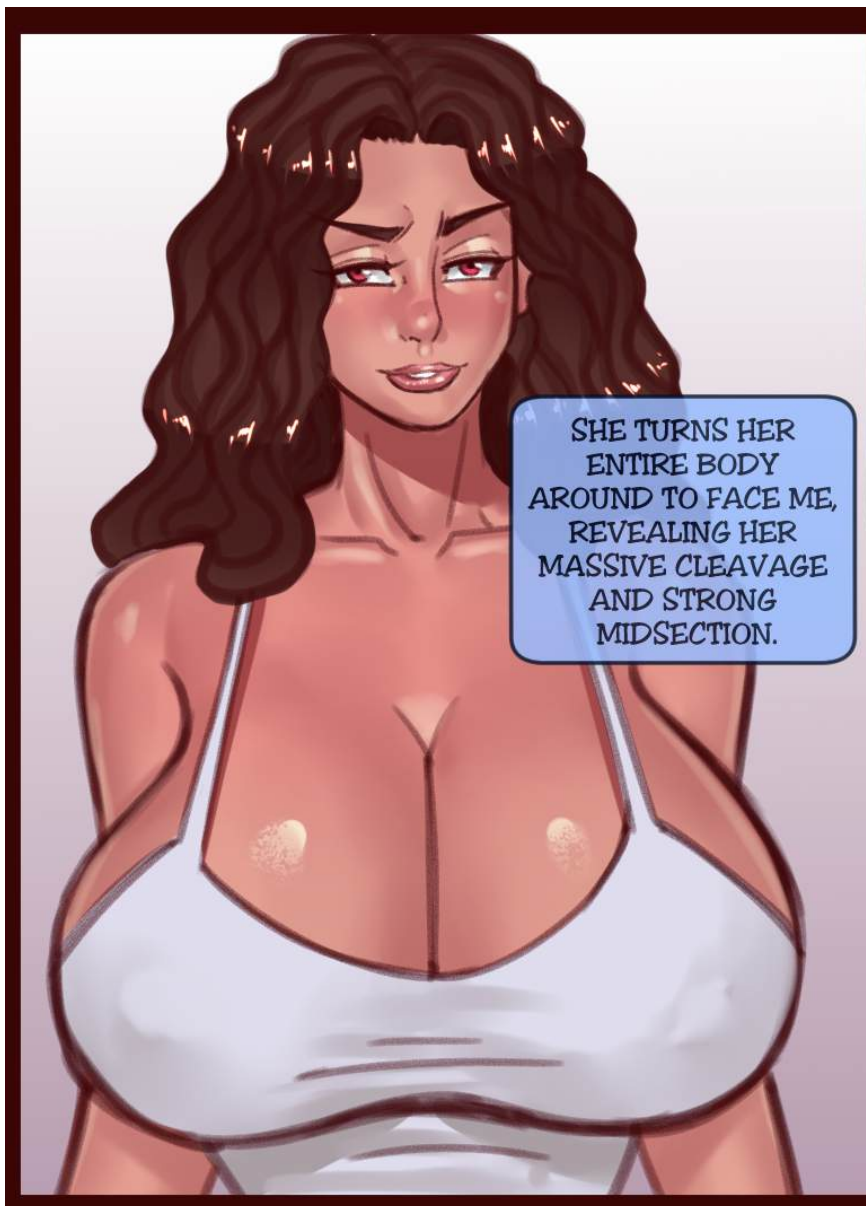
MRS. SHAW LOOKED OVER HER SHOULDER TO FINALLY LOOK AT ME.

AND YOU? DO YOU LIKE THEM BIG?



DO YOU LIKE THE SIZE OF MY ASS JULIEN?"

I STOOD THERE COMPLETELY FROZEN.



SHE TURNS HER ENTIRE BODY AROUND TO FACE ME, REVEALING HER MASSIVE CLEAVAGE AND STRONG MIDSECTION.



SHAME. IF I WAS TWENTY YEARS YOUNGER AND NOT MARRIED.



HEARING HER MOAN SO CLOSE TO ME WAS ENOUGH TO LET GO OF THE JEANS I WAS TRYING TO HOLD UP, LETTING IT DROP DOWN AROUND HER ANKLES.

BUT THANK YOU FOR THE KIND WORDS JULIEN.

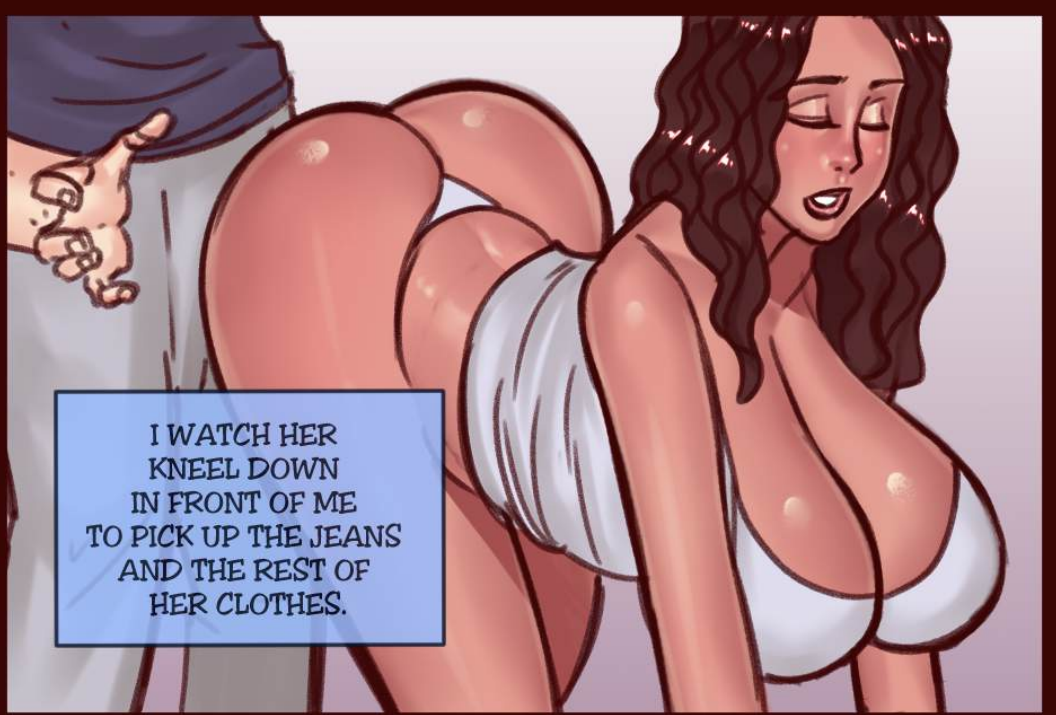


ATTENTION SHOPPERS!!
THE STORE WOULD BE
CLOSING IN 20 MINUTES!!



WELL ...
SO MUCH
FOR THAT.

I SUPPOSE
WE SHOULD GET BACK
TO YOUR MOTHER
BEFORE SHE TAKES
OFF WITHOUT US.



I WATCH HER
KNEEL DOWN
IN FRONT OF ME
TO PICK UP THE JEANS
AND THE REST OF
HER CLOTHES.




GO WAIT
OUTSIDE
FOR ME WHILE
I GET-

-GASP!



"IS...THAT
AN ERECTION!!!?
YOU HAVE
AN ERECTION
RIGHT NOW!!!?"



I...I...
DON'T ...



"IS IT
BECAUSE
OF ...



OH MY ...
GOD ...
THAT ...
BULGE!!!

...WHAT I'M
WEARING?"



WELL ...
THAT AND ...
I WAS ...
UMM...

...STARING AT
YOUR BODY
FOR MOST
OF THE TIME ...

WHILE
I WAS
HELPING
YOU.

I'M SO
SORRY
MRS.SHAW.

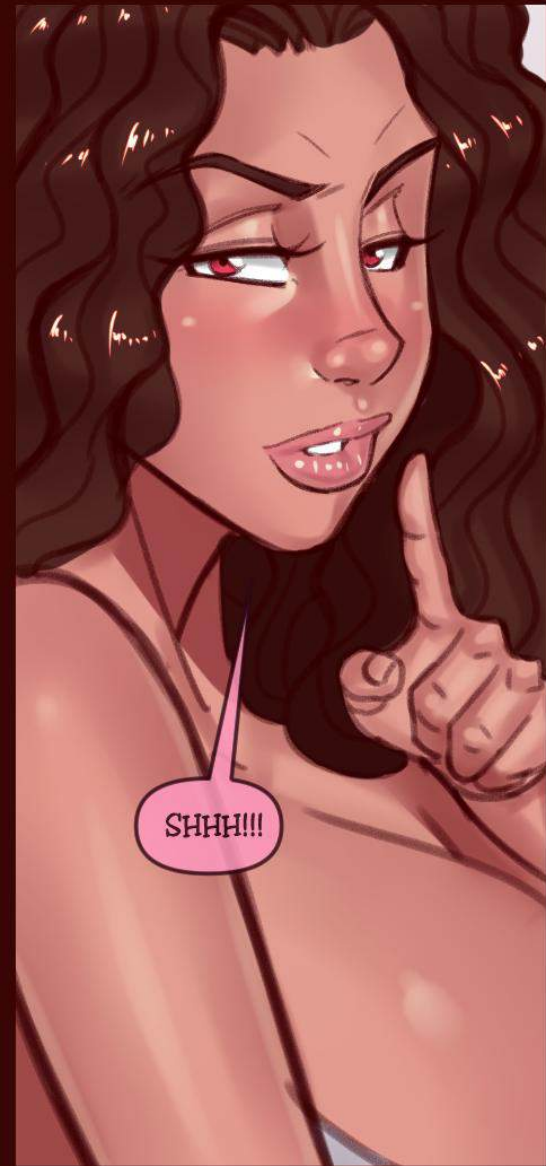


NO, NO ...
YOU DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING
WRONG...

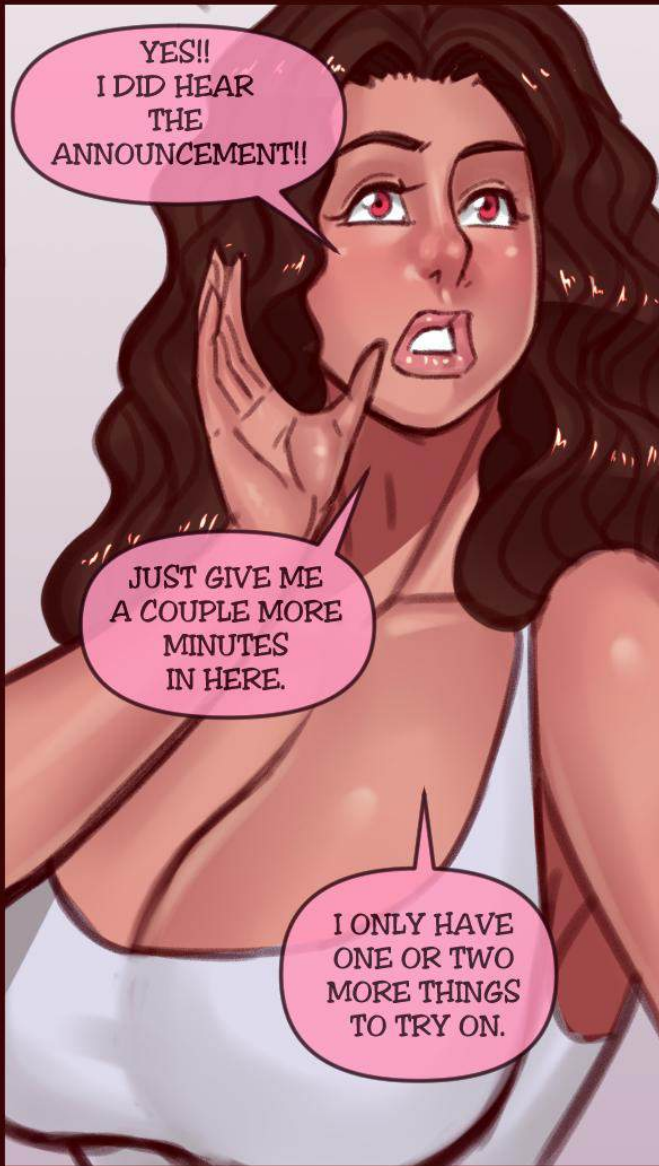
IT'S MY FAULT
FOR BRINGING YOU
IN HERE WITH ME ...

... PRACTICALLY
NAKED
AND ...





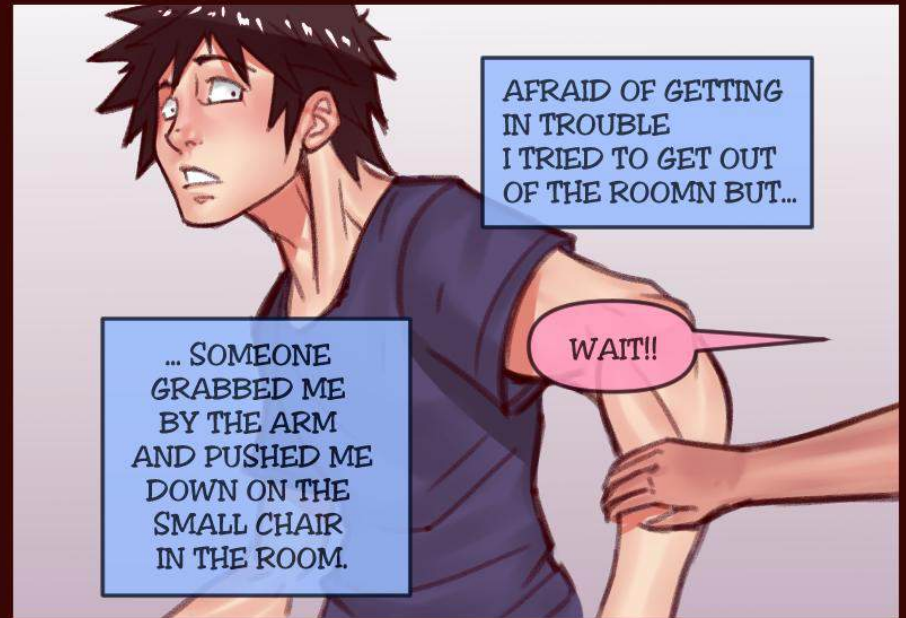
SHHH!!!



YES!!
I DID HEAR
THE
ANNOUNCEMENT!!

JUST GIVE ME
A COUPLE MORE
MINUTES
IN HERE.

I ONLY HAVE
ONE OR TWO
MORE THINGS
TO TRY ON.



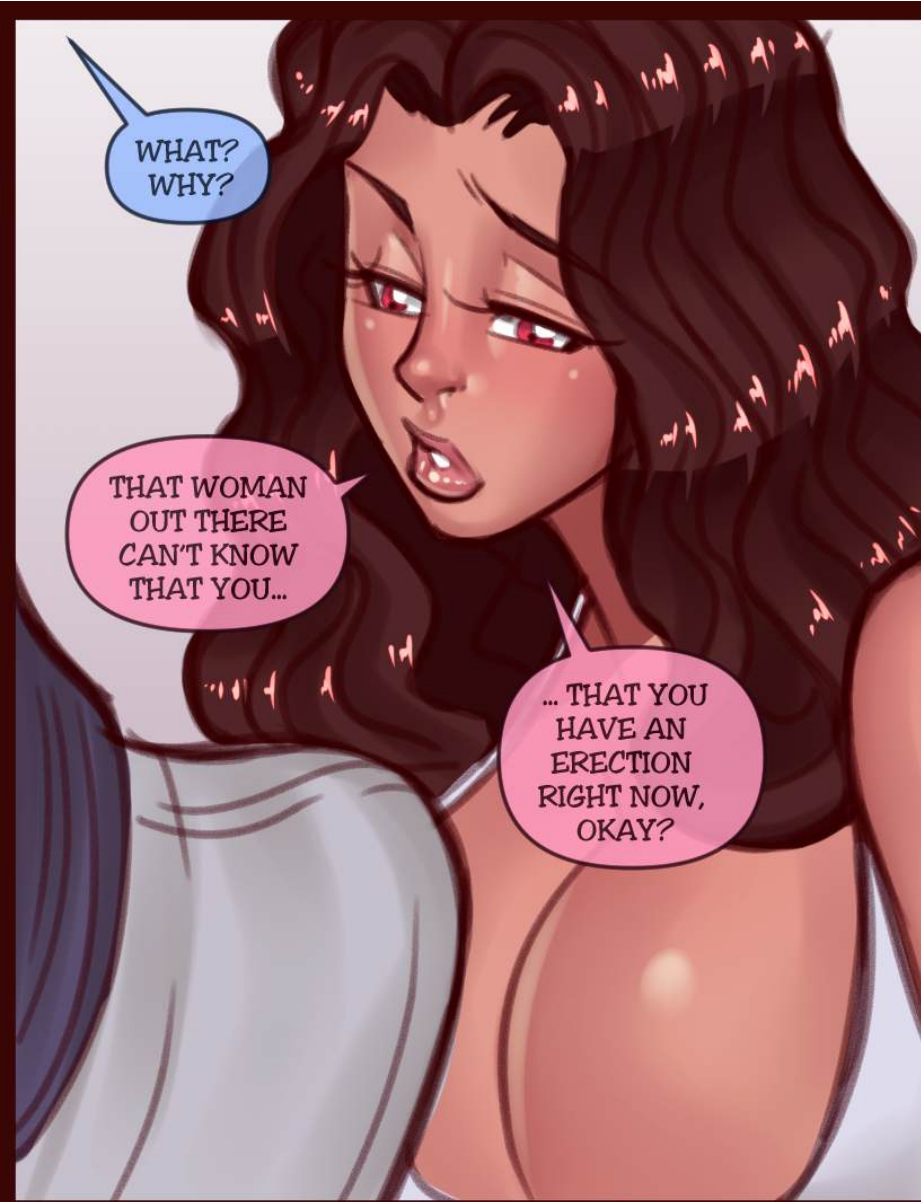
AFRAID OF GETTING
IN TROUBLE
I TRIED TO GET OUT
OF THE ROOMN BUT...

... SOMEONE
GRABBED ME
BY THE ARM
AND PUSHED ME
DOWN ON THE
SMALL CHAIR
IN THE ROOM.

WAIT!!



WAIT,
JULIEN ...
YOU CAN'T
LEAVE YET.



WHAT?
WHY?

THAT WOMAN
OUT THERE
CAN'T KNOW
THAT YOU...

... THAT YOU
HAVE AN
ERECTION
RIGHT NOW,
OKAY?



PLEASE PROCEED TO CHECKOUT.
THE STORE WILL BE CLOSING SOON.



YOU CAN'T
GO OUTSIDE
WITH A HARD ON
LIKE THAT ...

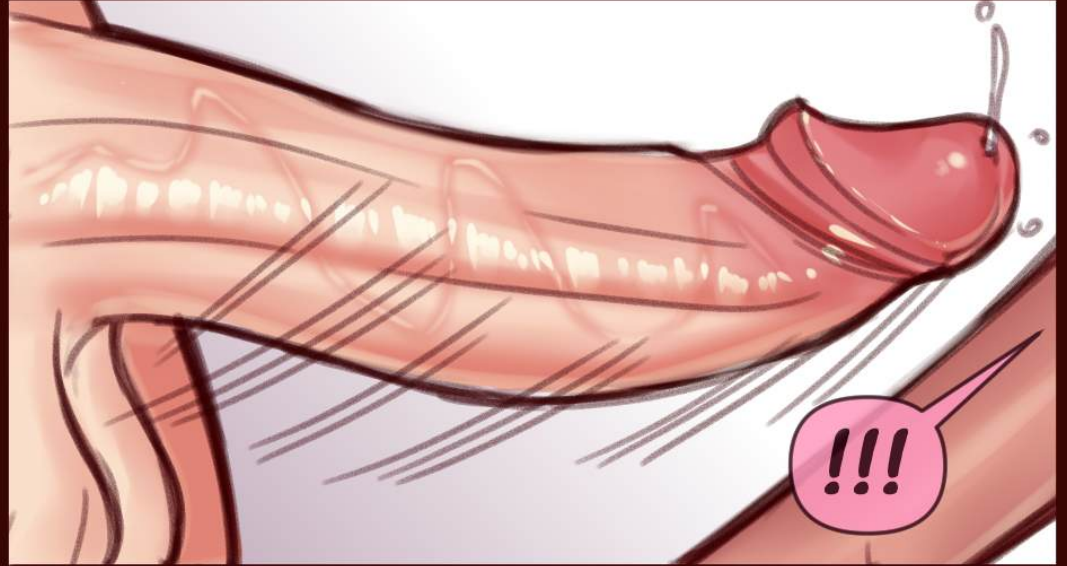
... OR THEY'LL
NEVER LET US
BACK IN.
WE HAVE TO GET
RID OF IT



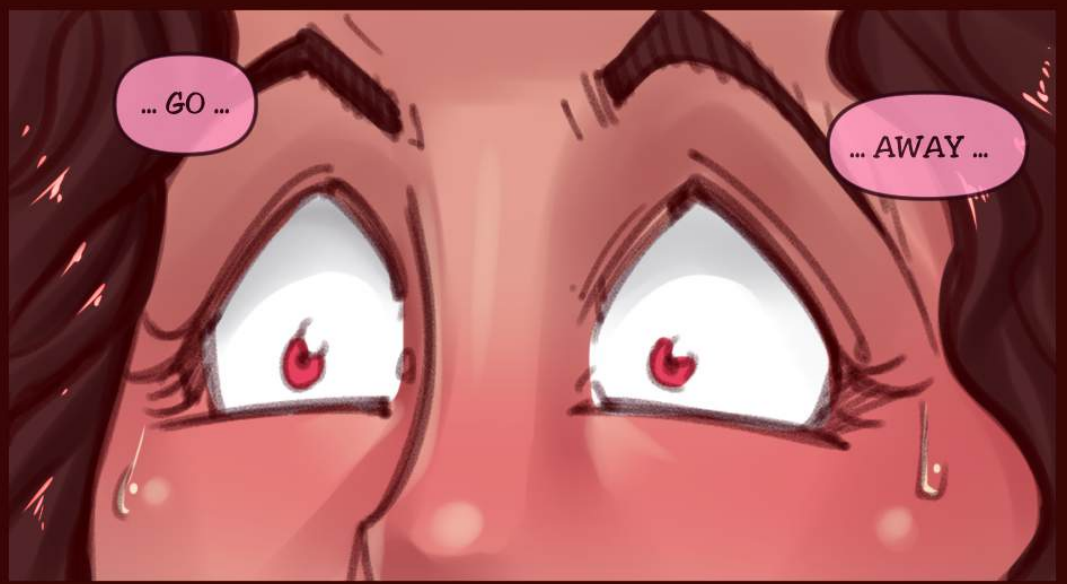
I'M
SORRY
JULIEN,
BUT ...



... WE NEED
TO MAKE
THIS ...



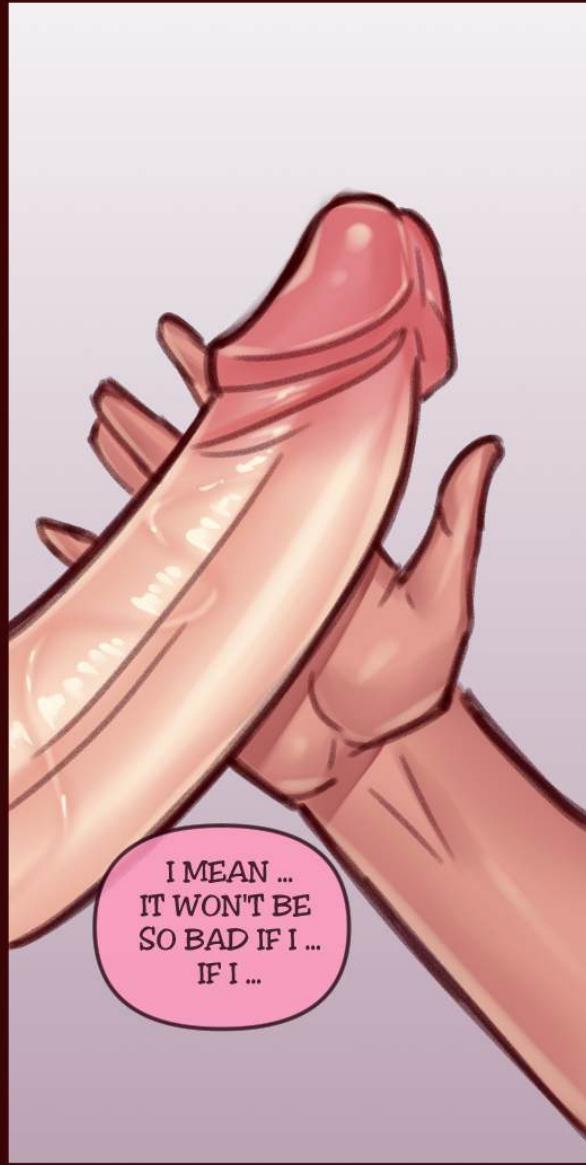
!!!



... GO ...

... AWAY ...

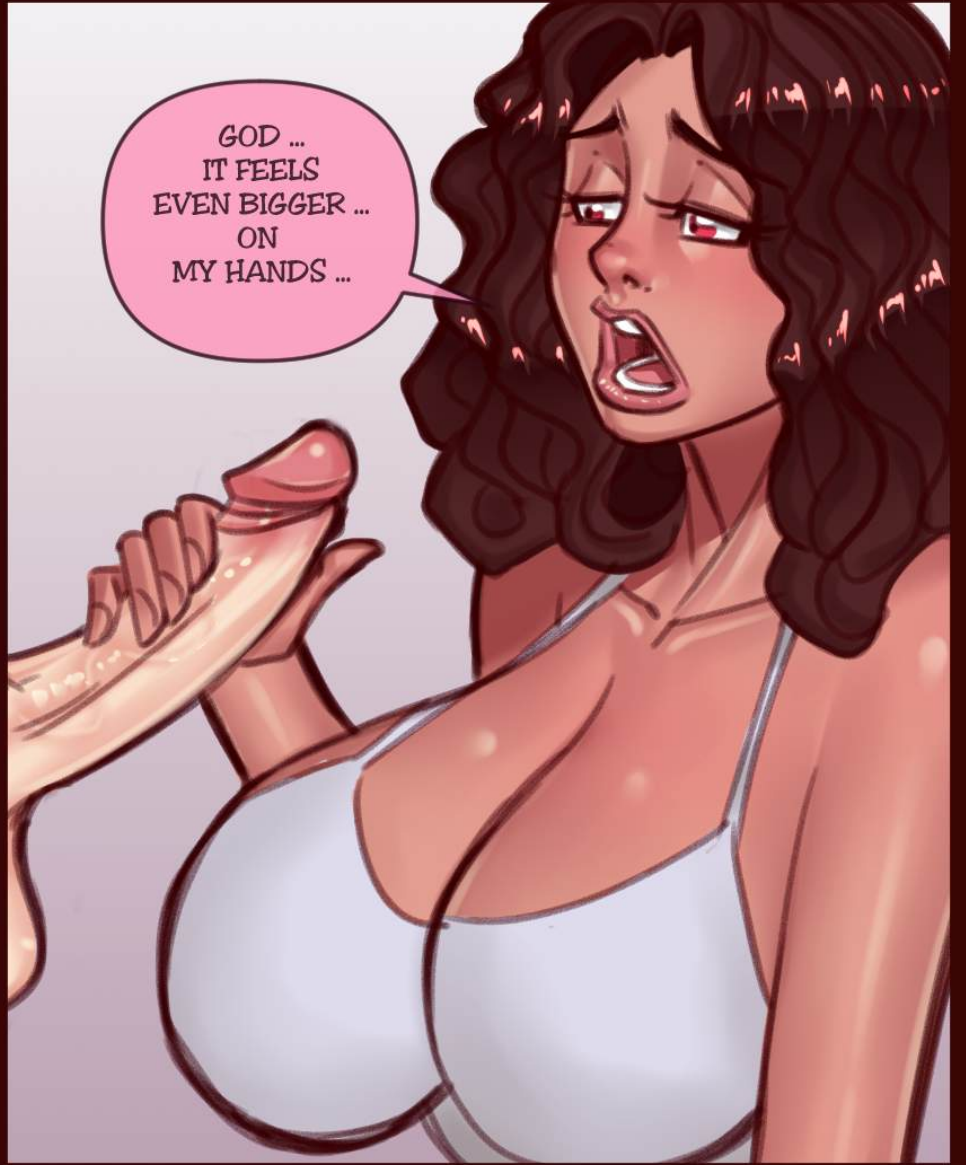




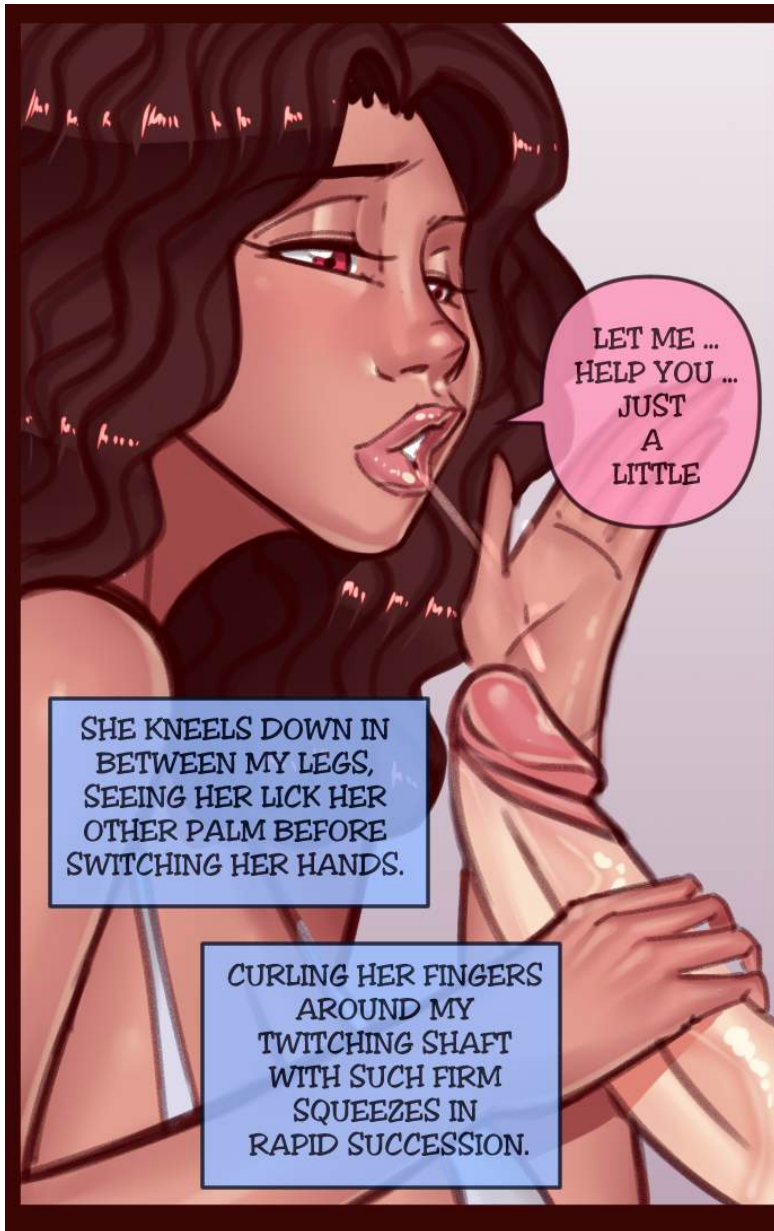
I MEAN ...
IT WON'T BE
SO BAD IF I ...
IF I ...



IF I GIVE ...
A LITTLE
TASTE OF THIS ...
BEAUTIFUL ...



GOD ...
IT FEELS
EVEN BIGGER ...
ON
MY HANDS ...



LET ME ...
HELP YOU ...
JUST
A
LITTLE

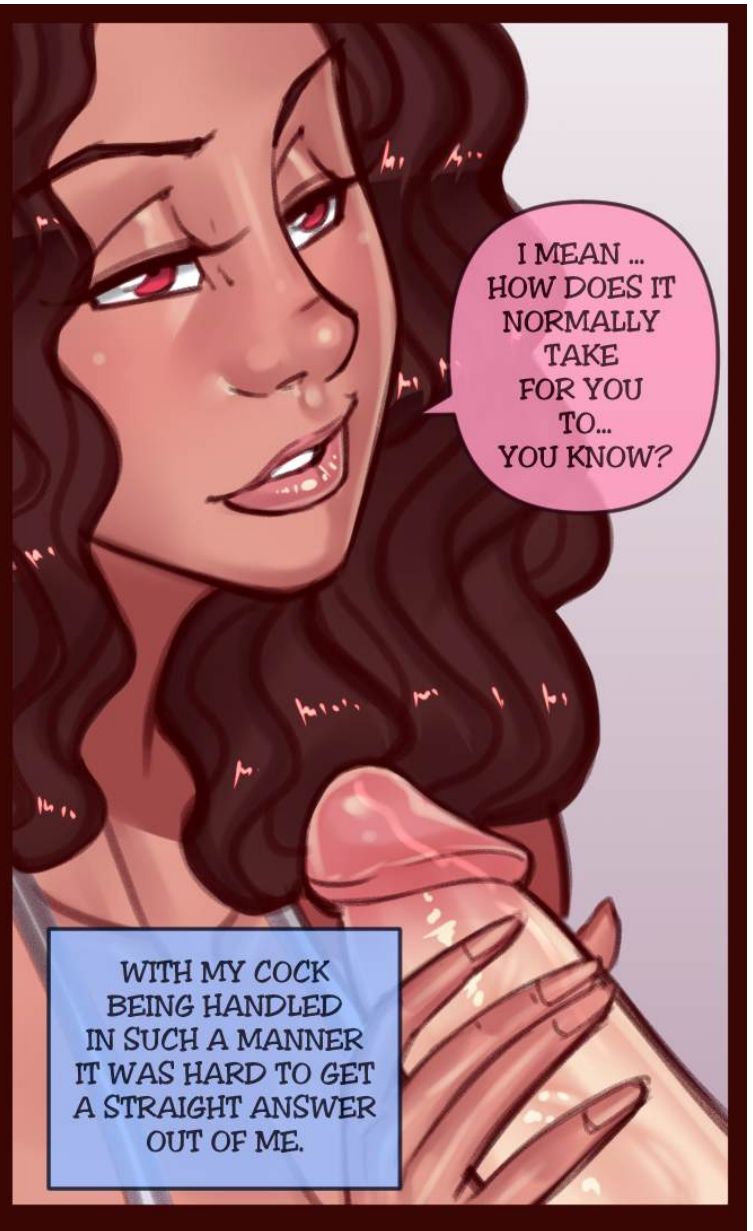
SHE KNEELS DOWN IN
BETWEEN MY LEGS,
SEEING HER LICK HER
OTHER PALM BEFORE
SWITCHING HER HANDS.

CURLING HER FINGERS
AROUND MY
TWITCHING SHAFT
WITH SUCH FIRM
SQUEEZES IN
RAPID SUCCESSION.



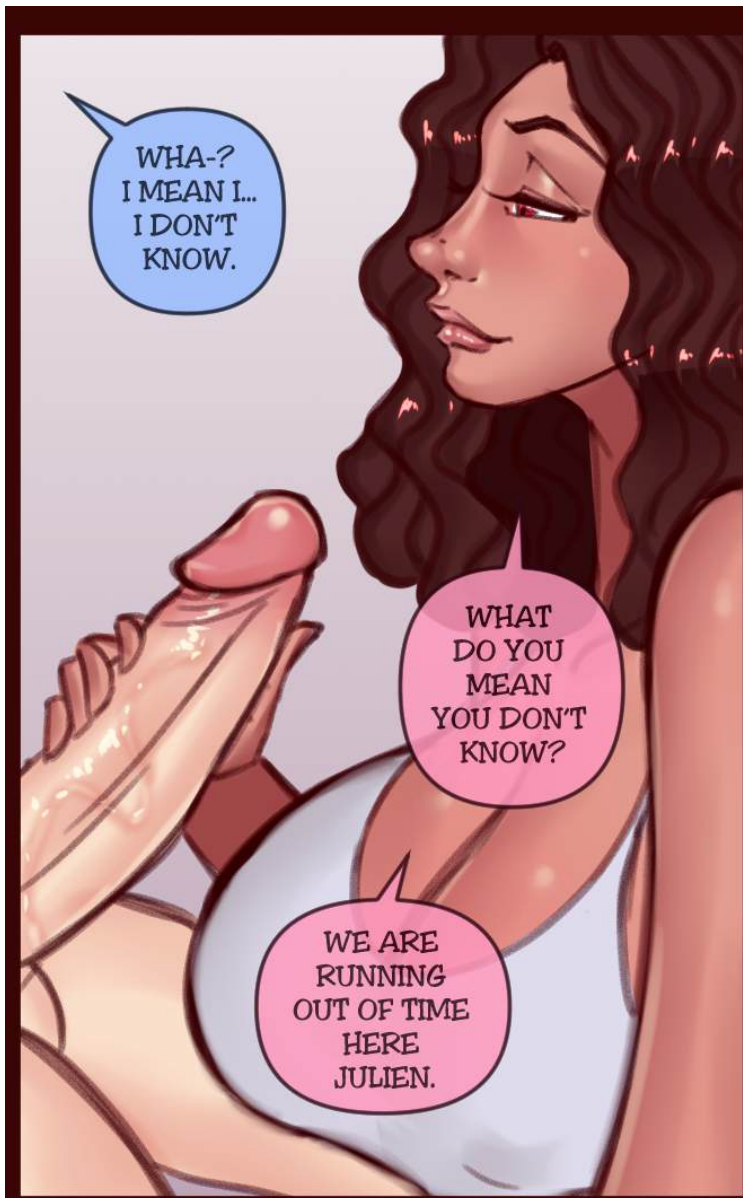
HAVE YOU
EVER
TOUCHED
YOURSELF
BEFORE?

I SHUDDER A BIT
WHEN I FELT
HER SALIVA
RUBBING AROUND
MY TIP.



I MEAN ...
HOW DOES IT
NORMALLY
TAKE
FOR YOU
TO...
YOU KNOW?

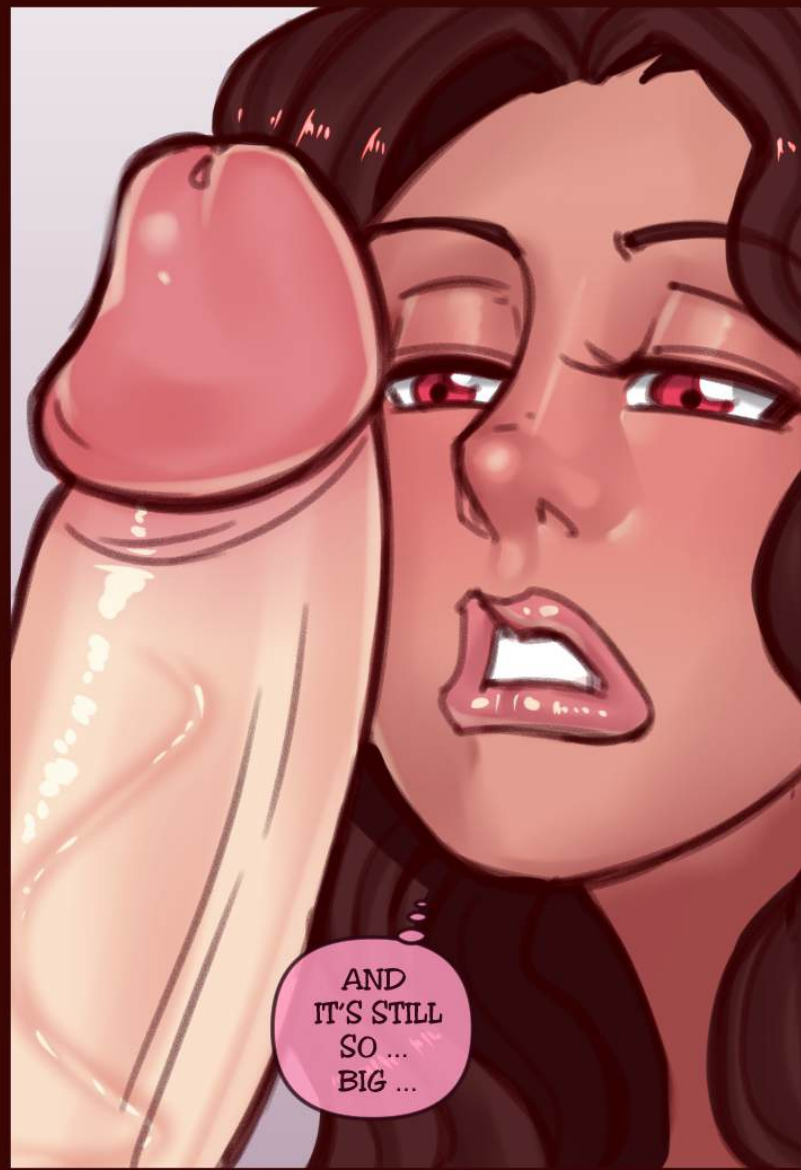
WITH MY COCK
BEING HANDLED
IN SUCH A MANNER
IT WAS HARD TO GET
A STRAIGHT ANSWER
OUT OF ME.



WHA-?
I MEAN I...
I DON'T
KNOW.

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN
YOU DON'T
KNOW?

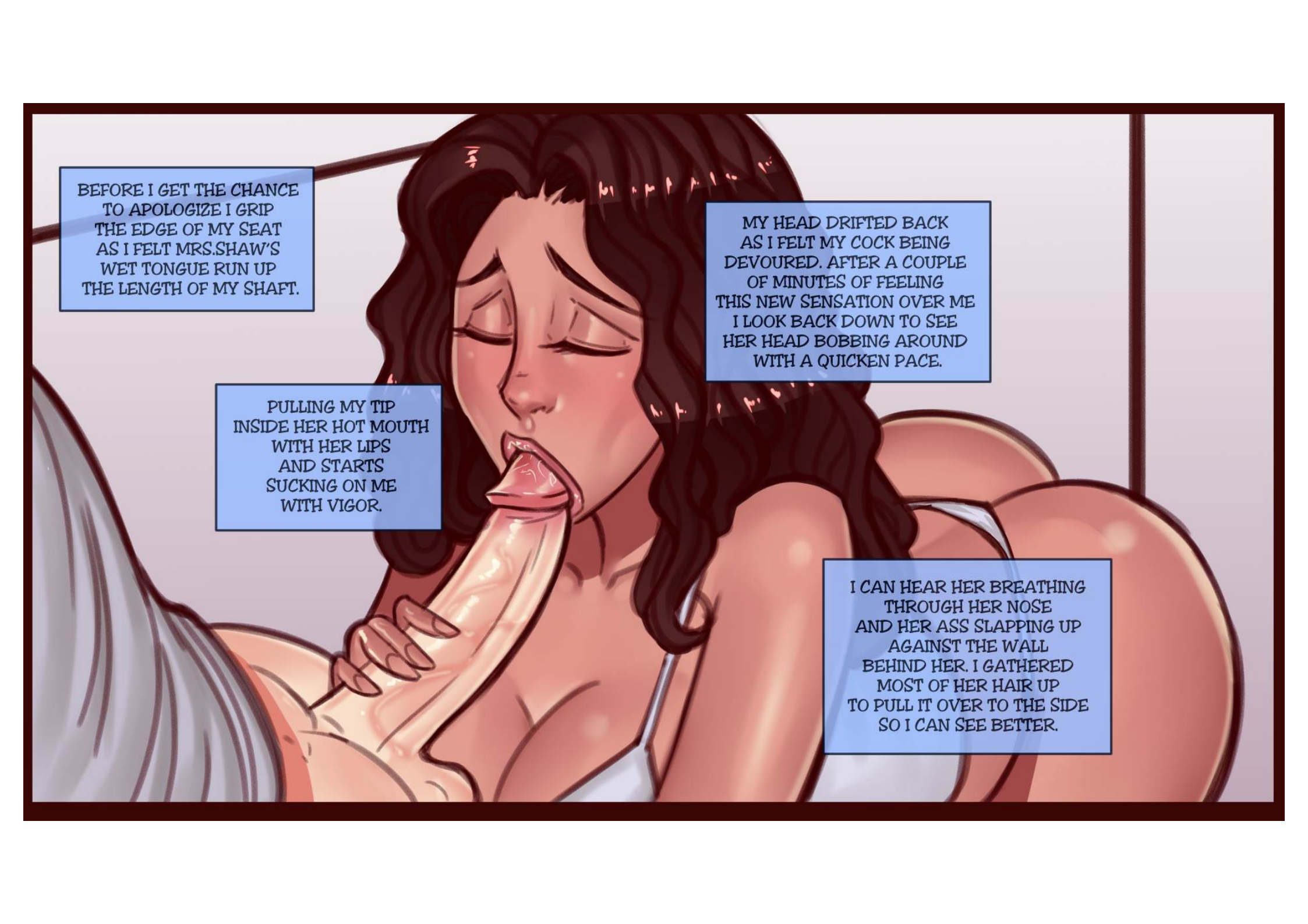
WE ARE
RUNNING
OUT OF TIME
HERE
JULIEN.



AND
IT'S STILL
SO ...
BIG ...



MAYBE,
I DON'T
HAVE
ANY OTHER
OPTION
THAN ...

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is shown from the chest up, performing oral sex on a man. She has her eyes closed and a focused expression. Her hands are visible, holding the man's penis. The man's body is partially visible on the left side of the frame. The background is a simple, light-colored wall.

BEFORE I GET THE CHANCE
TO APOLOGIZE I GRIP
THE EDGE OF MY SEAT
AS I FELT MRS. SHAW'S
WET TONGUE RUN UP
THE LENGTH OF MY SHAFT.

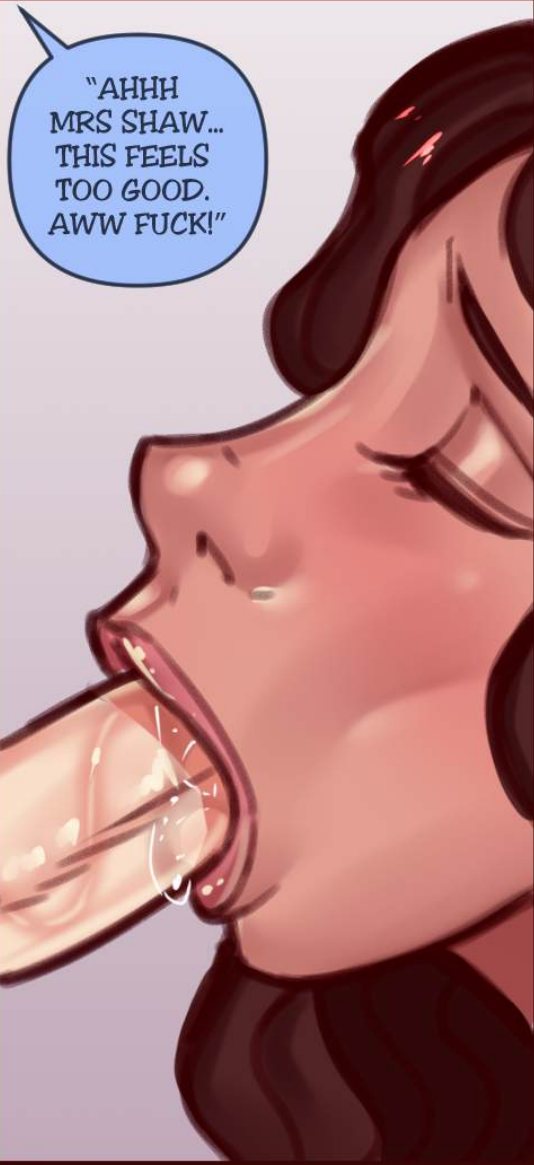
PULLING MY TIP
INSIDE HER HOT MOUTH
WITH HER LIPS
AND STARTS
SUCKING ON ME
WITH VIGOR.

MY HEAD DRIFTED BACK
AS I FELT MY COCK BEING
DEVoured. AFTER A COUPLE
OF MINUTES OF FEELING
THIS NEW SENSATION OVER ME
I LOOK BACK DOWN TO SEE
HER HEAD BOBBING AROUND
WITH A QUICKEN PACE.

I CAN HEAR HER BREATHING
THROUGH HER NOSE
AND HER ASS SLAPPING UP
AGAINST THE WALL
BEHIND HER. I GATHERED
MOST OF HER HAIR UP
TO PULL IT OVER TO THE SIDE
SO I CAN SEE BETTER.



SHE LOOKED UP TO ME AND MADE EYE CONTACT WITH ONE ANOTHER.

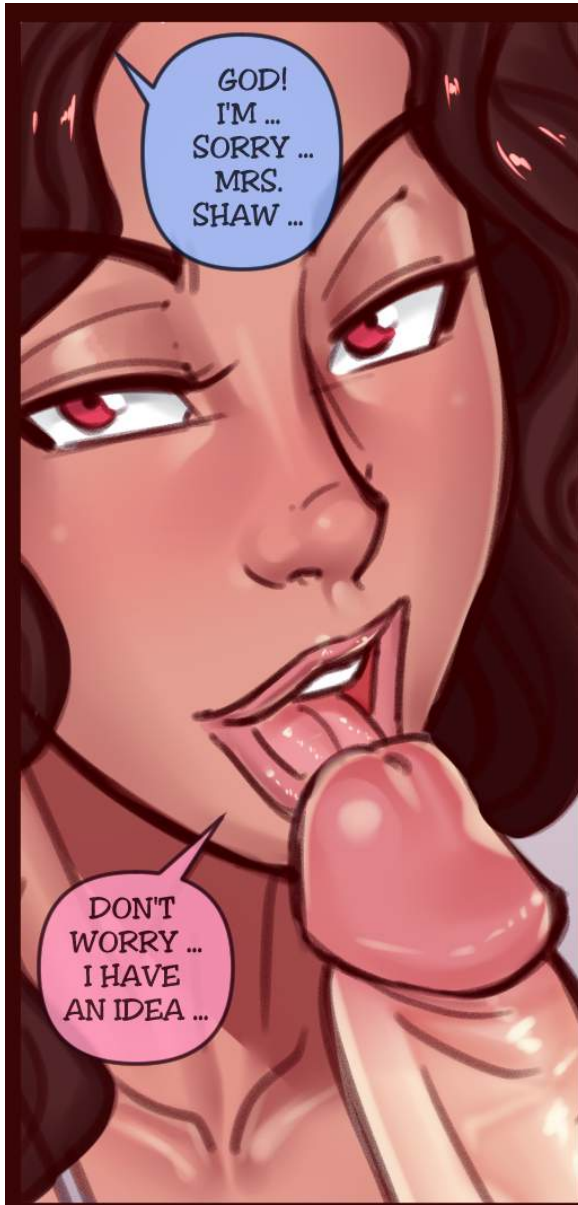


"AHHH MRS SHAW... THIS FEELS TOO GOOD. AWW FUCK!"



THAT COMMENT MADE HER GRIN, PULLING MY COCK OUT WITH A WET POP AFTER.

SHH! NO ONE CAN HEAR US IN HERE, OKAY?



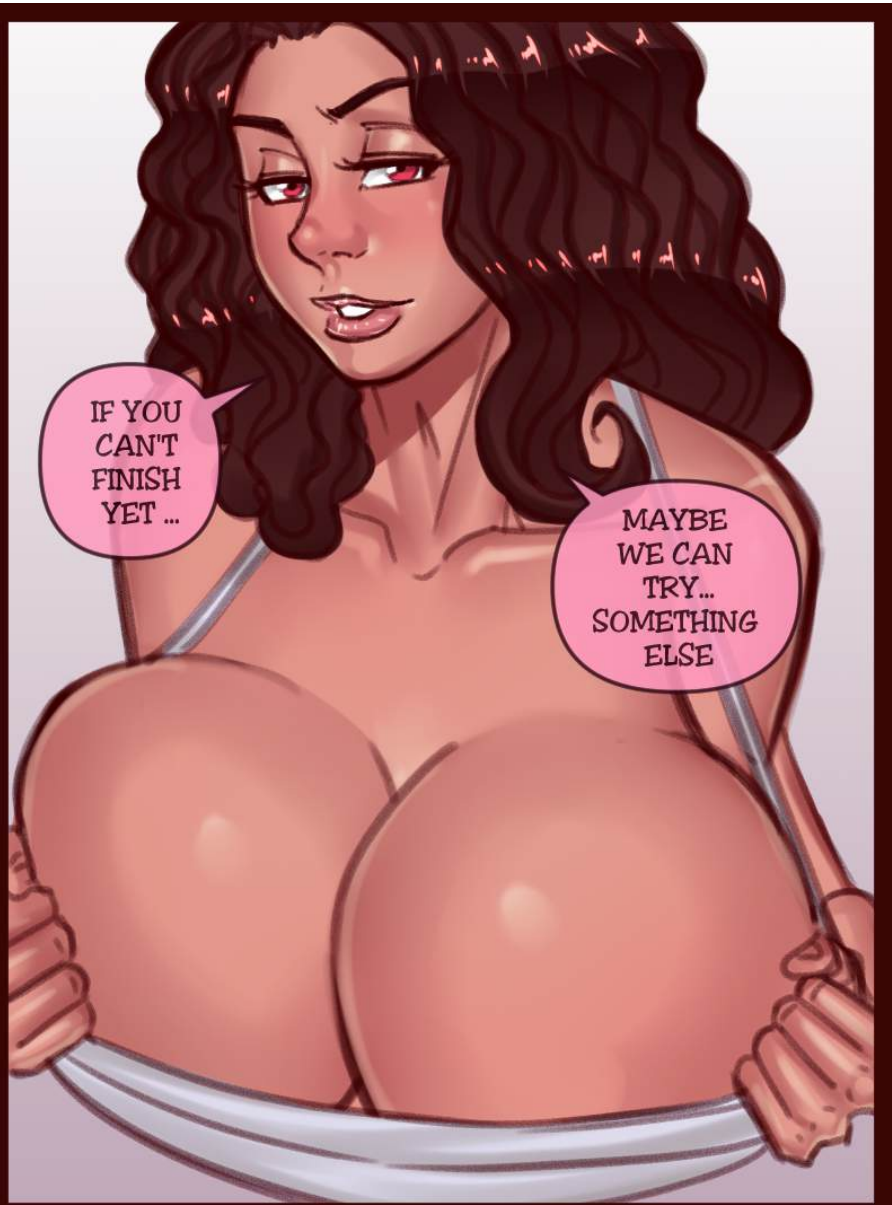
GOD!
I'M ...
SORRY ...
MRS.
SHAW ...

DON'T
WORRY ...
I HAVE
AN IDEA ...



JUST
GIVE ME
A SECOND,
SWEETIE...

WHAT
DO YOU
HAVE
IN MIND?



IF YOU
CAN'T
FINISH
YET ...

MAYBE
WE CAN
TRY...
SOMETHING
ELSE

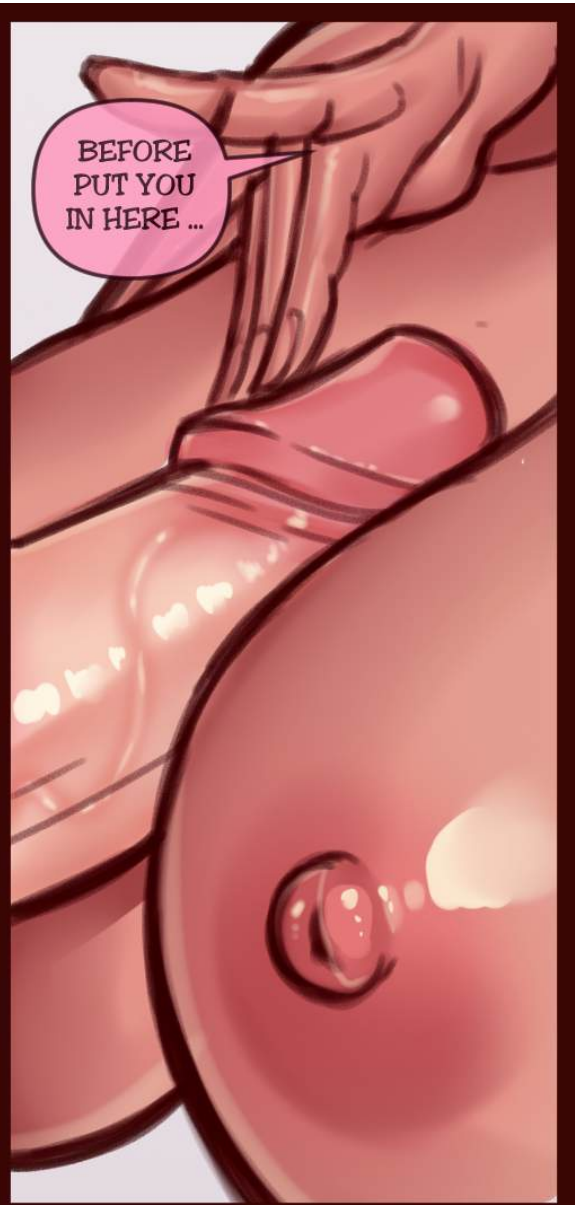




JUST
LET ME
LICK THIS
A LITTLE ...



AND
MAKE SOME ...
"ADJUSTMENTS"
HERE ...



BEFORE
PUT YOU
IN HERE ...



"OOOH MY GOD...
THIS FEELS
SO
INCREDIBLE."

"SHH!
NO ONE
CAN HEAR US
IN HERE."

"YOU JUST
TRY
TO CUM
FASTER ..."



"OOOH MY GOD...
THIS FEELS
SO
INCREDIBLE."

"SHH!
NO ONE
CAN HEAR US
IN HERE."

"YOU JUST
TRY
TO CUM
FASTER ..."



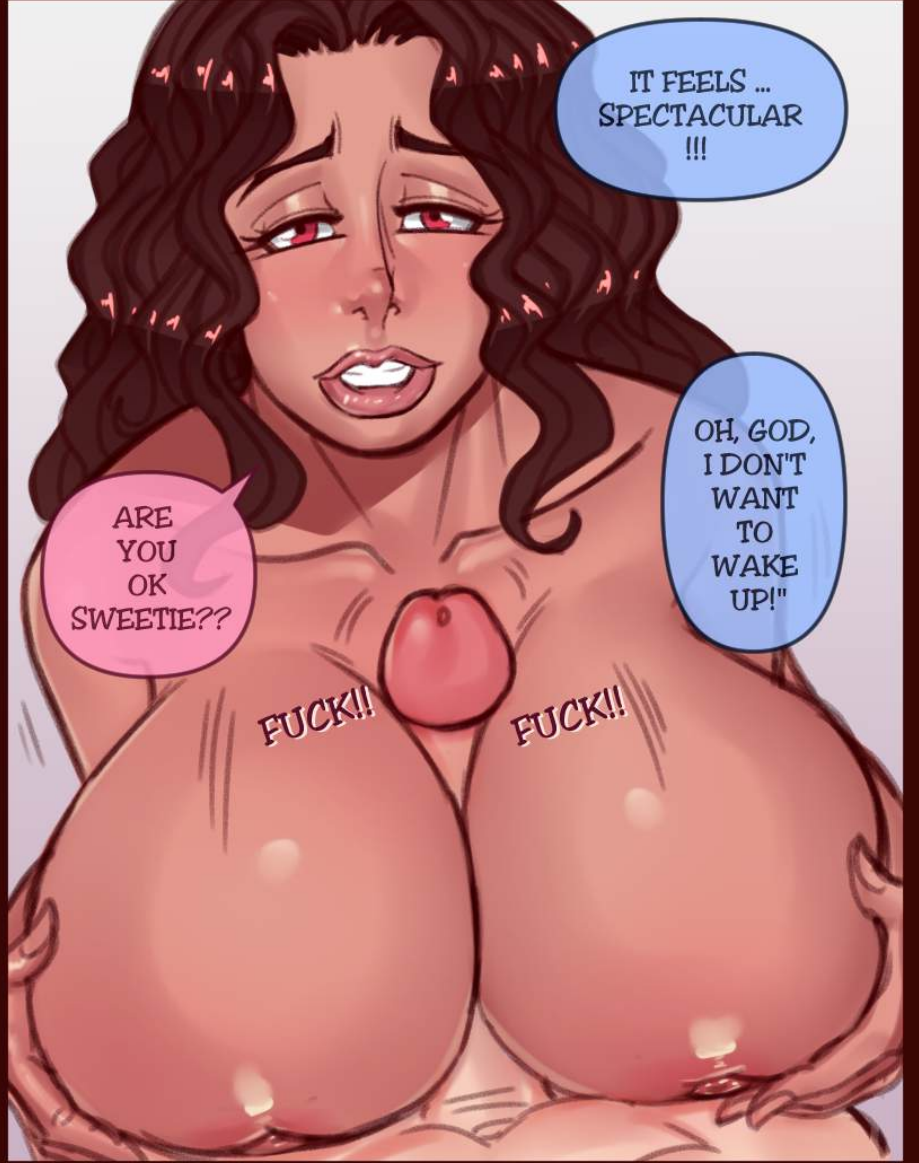


... THE WAY HER BREASTS GO UP AND DOWN...



"JUST A COUPLE OF MINUTES AGO, I WAS BORED, WAITING FOR MRS. SHAW OUTSIDE,

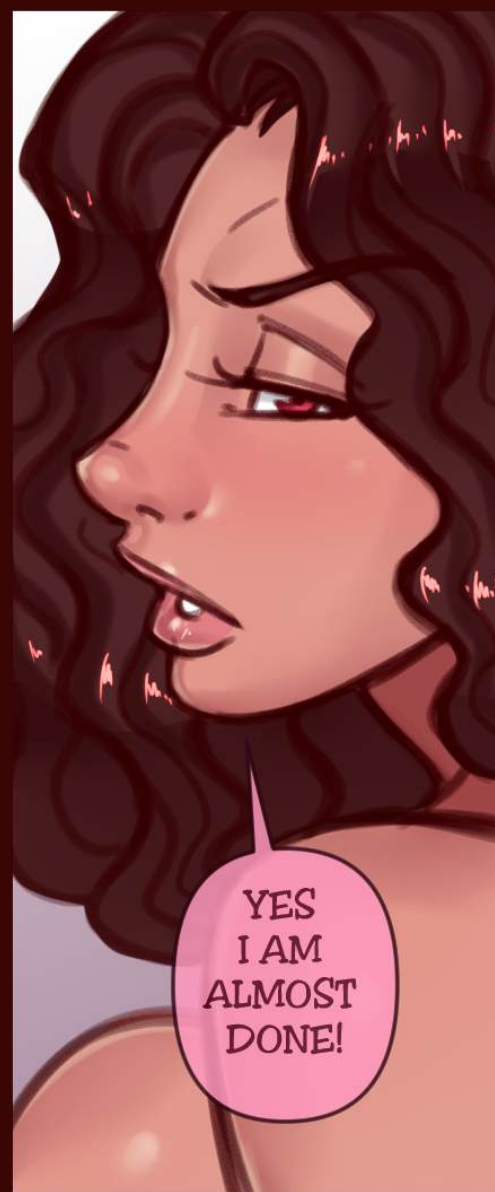
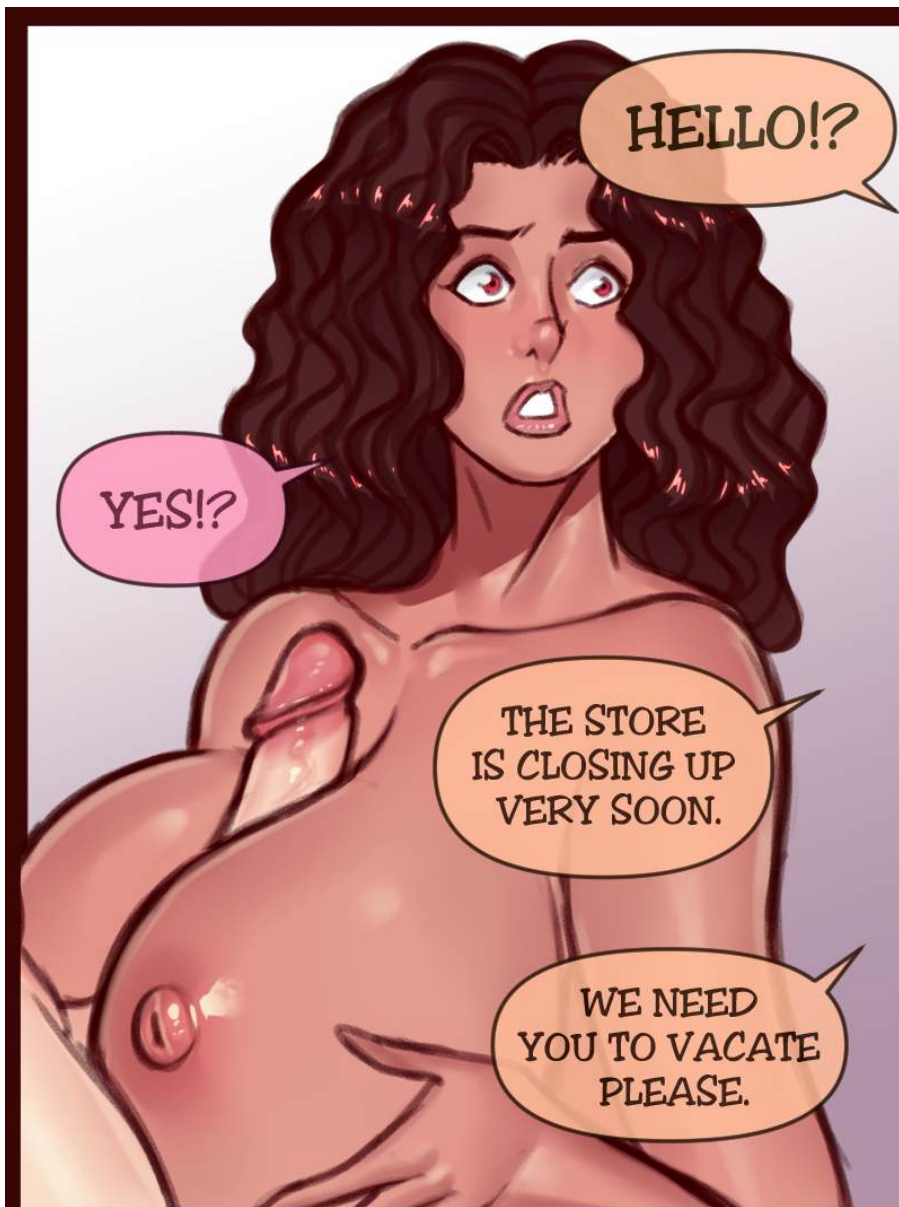
BUT NOW, I'M FUCKING THESE JUICY TTTS.



IT FEELS ... SPECTACULAR !!!

ARE YOU OK SWEETIE??

OH, GOD, I DON'T WANT TO WAKE UP!"





WE
CAN'T
SPREAD
YOUR
SEMEN
IN HERE ...
BUT...

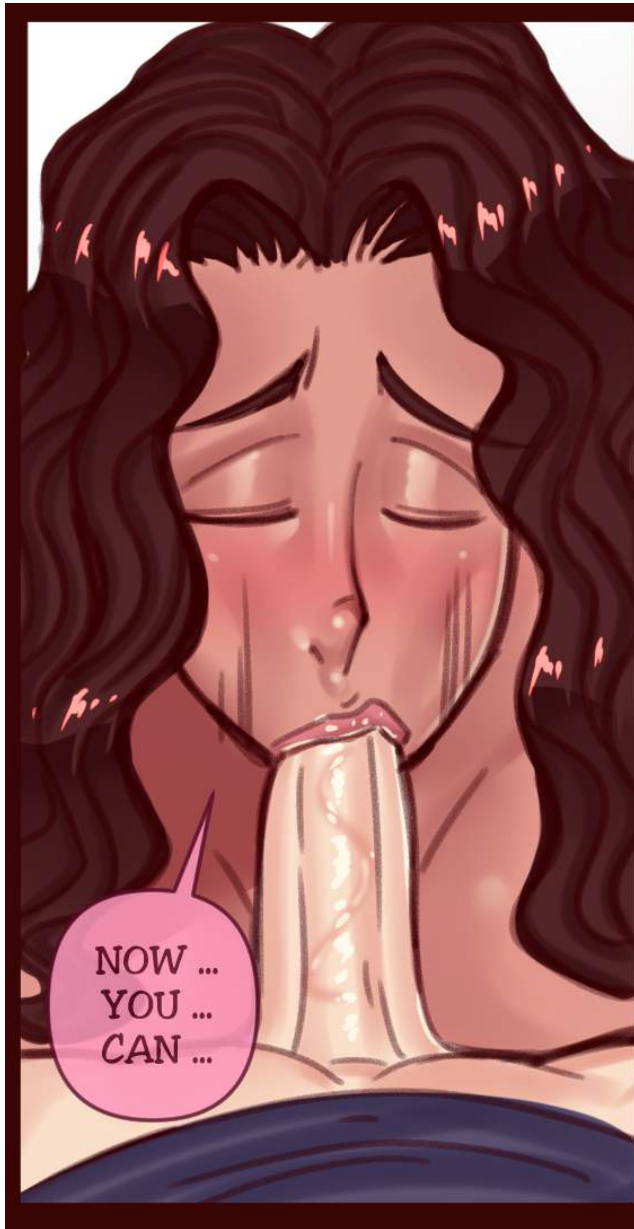
I
HAVE ...
A BETTER
IDEA ...



THIS TIME ...
I THINK
YOU CAN
DO IT
...



... IN
THIS ...
SAFE...
PLACE ...



NOW ...
YOU ...
CAN ...

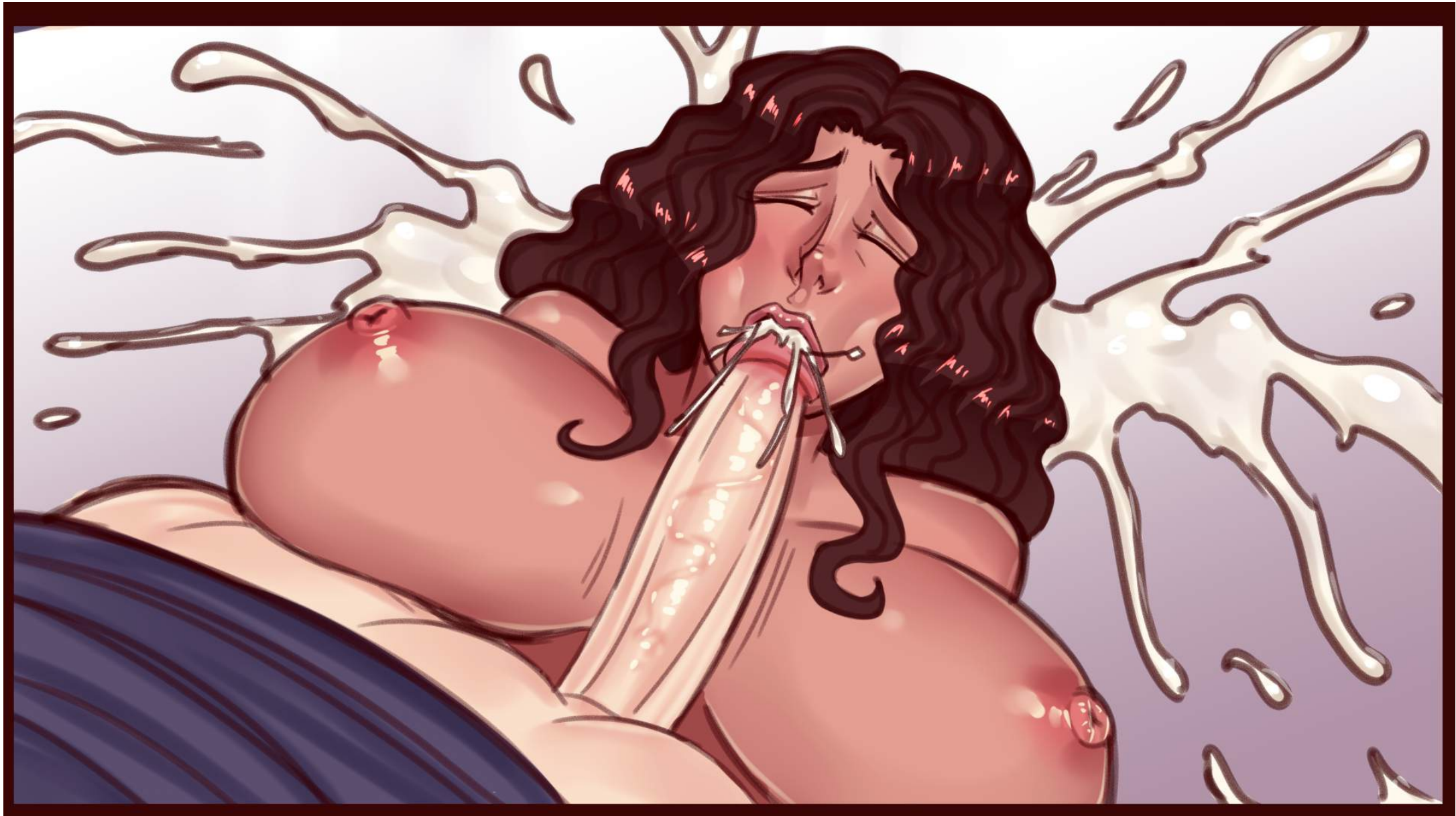


I ...
CAN ...
FEEL IT ...
HOW IT ...
STARTS ..
TO ...



HOW IT ...
STARTS ...
TO ...
LEAK ...

GOD !!!
HERE IT
COMES!!!





OHHH!!!
GOD!!!!
FUCK!!!

GOD ...
REAL
CUM!!
FINALLY!!

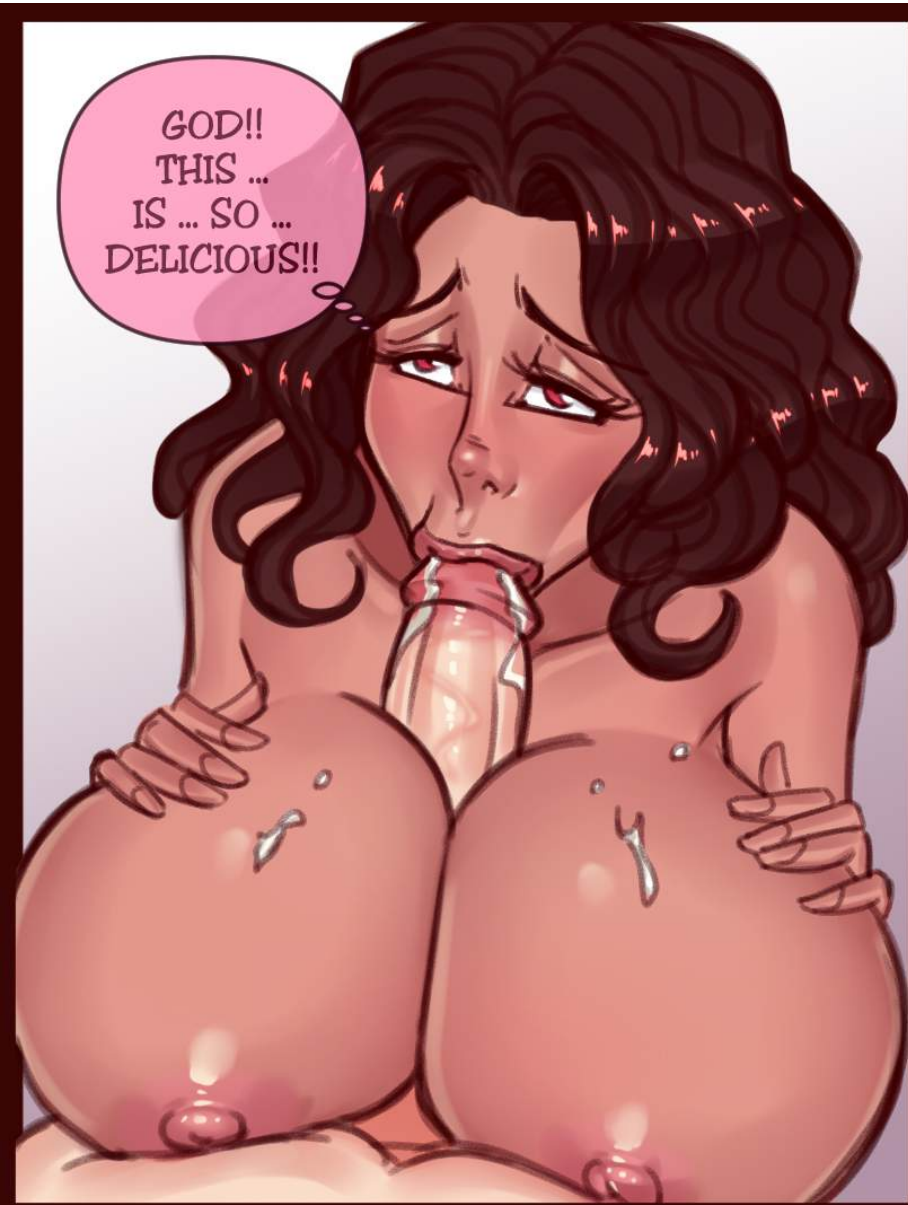
EVEN
BETTER
THAN
PRECUM!!



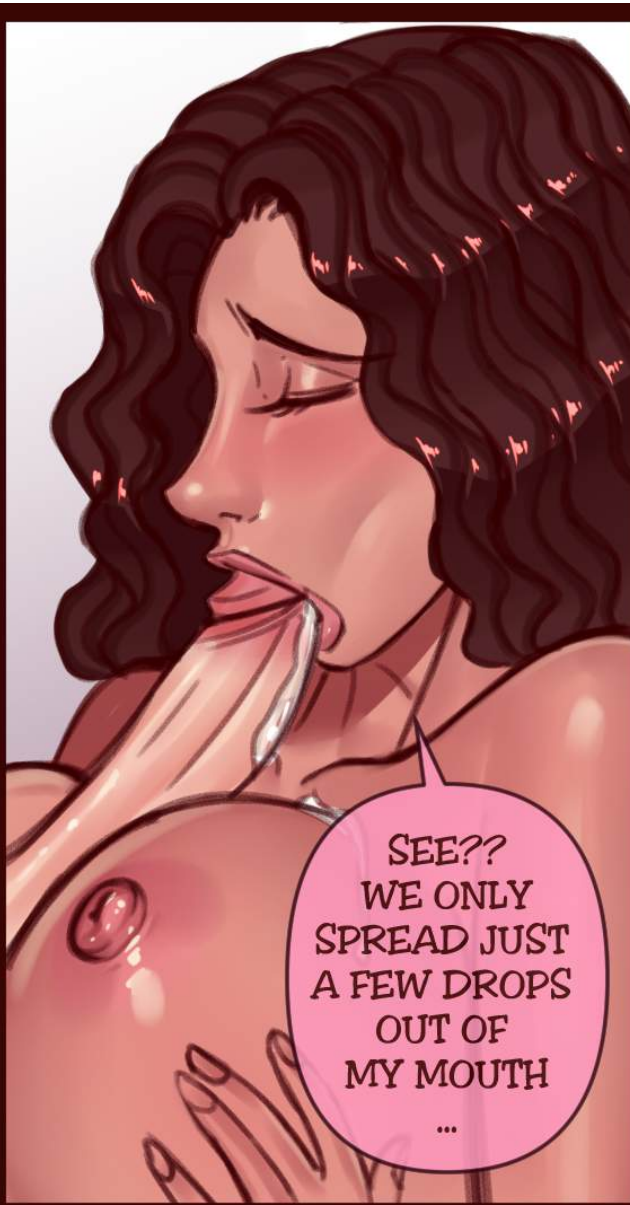
OHHH!!!
GOD!!!!
FUCK!!!

GOD ...
REAL
CUM!!
FINALLY!!

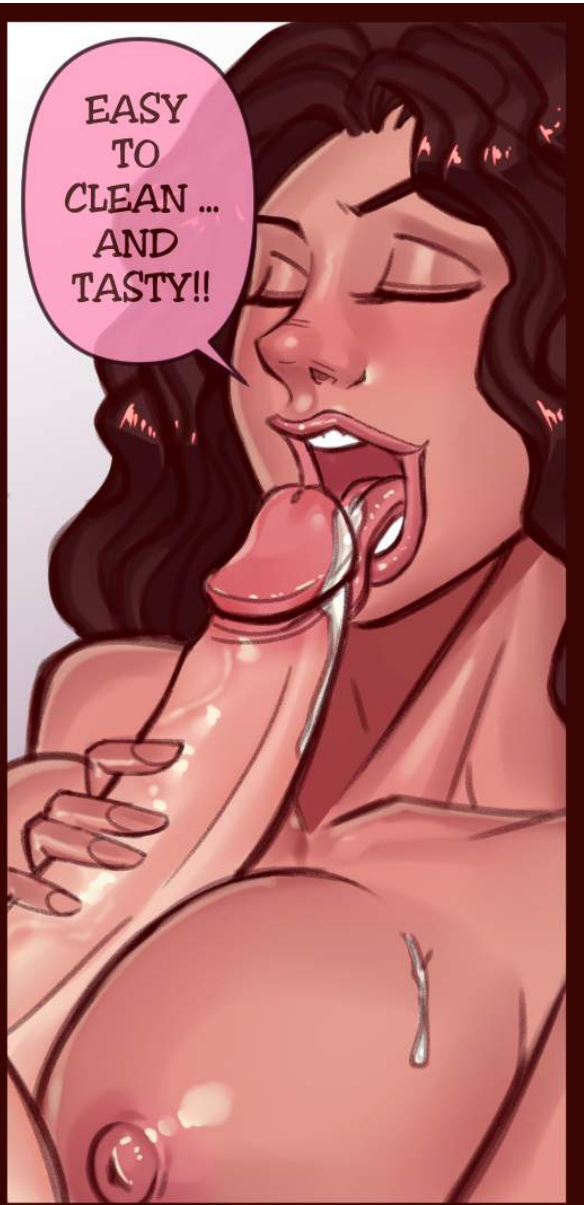
EVEN
BETTER
THAN
PRECUM!!



GOD!!
THIS ...
IS ... SO ...
DELICIOUS!!



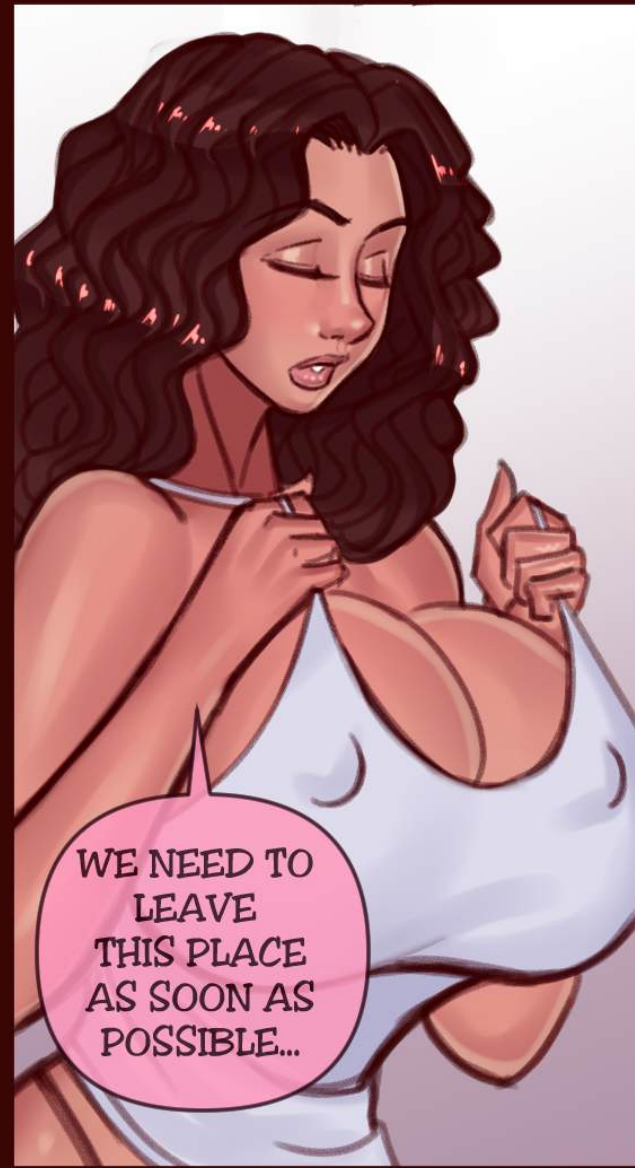
SEE??
WE ONLY
SPREAD JUST
A FEW DROPS
OUT OF
MY MOUTH
...



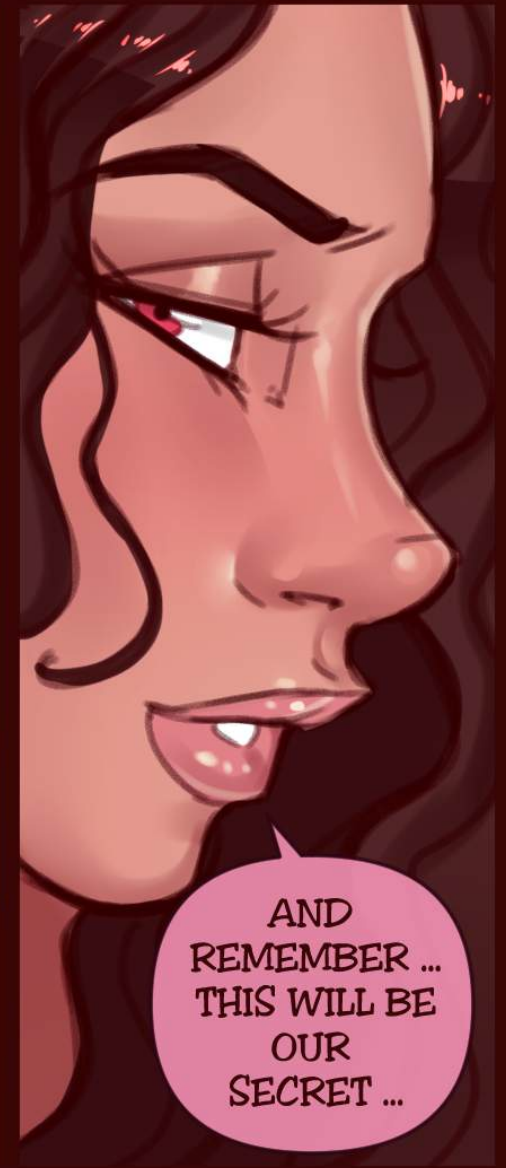
EASY
TO
CLEAN ...
AND
TASTY!!



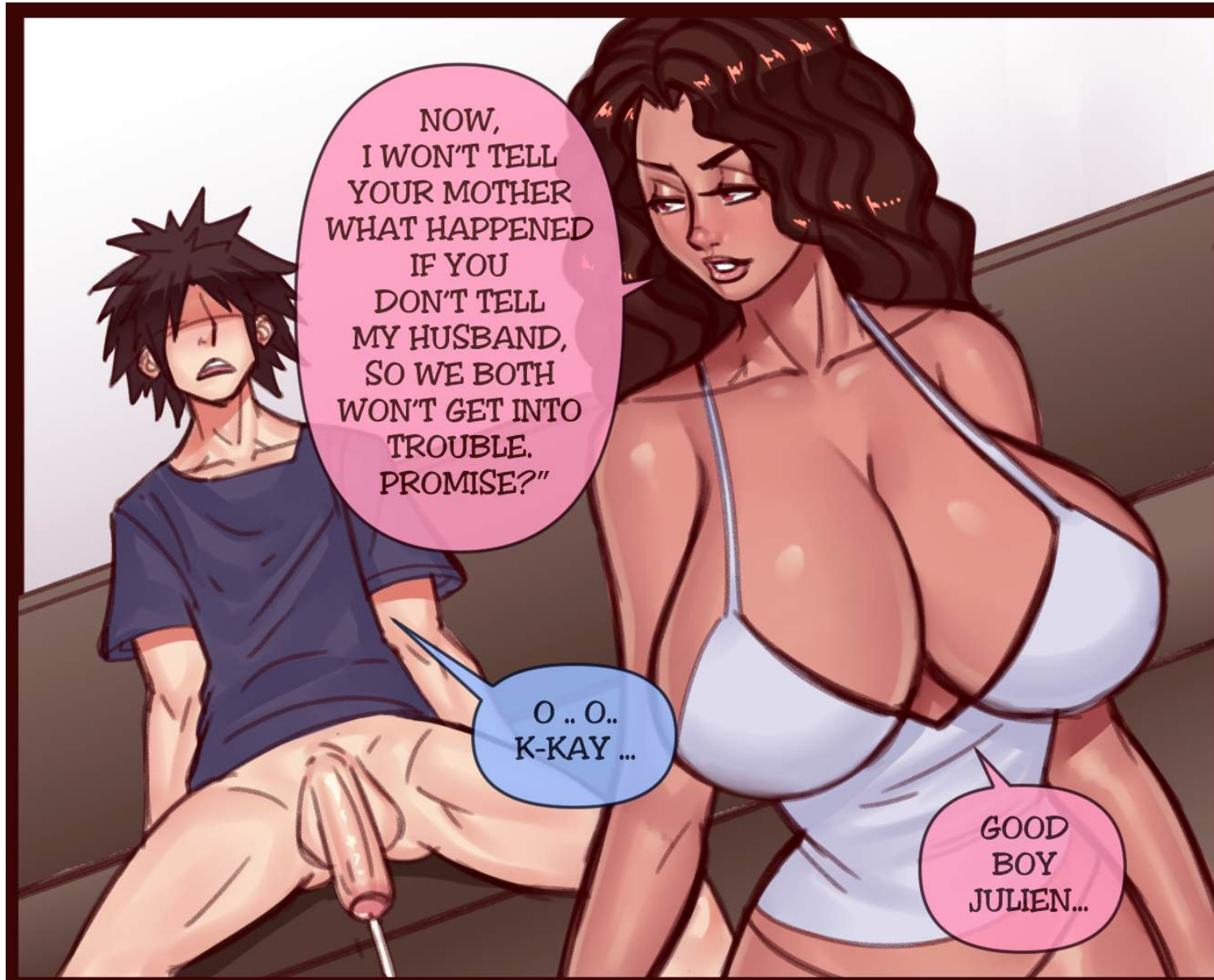
OK MY DEAR ...
THIS WAS
GREAT ...
BUT ... NOW,
PLEASE,
TAKE AWAY
THAT
FROM HERE ...



WE NEED TO
LEAVE
THIS PLACE
AS SOON AS
POSSIBLE...



AND
REMEMBER ...
THIS WILL BE
OUR
SECRET ...



NOW,
I WON'T TELL
YOUR MOTHER
WHAT HAPPENED
IF YOU
DON'T TELL
MY HUSBAND,
SO WE BOTH
WON'T GET INTO
TROUBLE.
PROMISE?"

O..O..
K-KAY ...

GOOD
BOY
JULIEN...



AND THIS
WILL NEVER
HAPPEN
AGAIN ...

...RIGHT?

Chapter 01 - END

NGT Cómics Presents:

"Mrs. Shaw"



Story by Legatron72
Art by NGT
Colors by PashaPencils