

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 47

"Christina"

Chapter
04



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 47:

"Christina"

Based on an Original story by Anonymous
Illustrations by NGT VisualStudio

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

CHAPTER 04

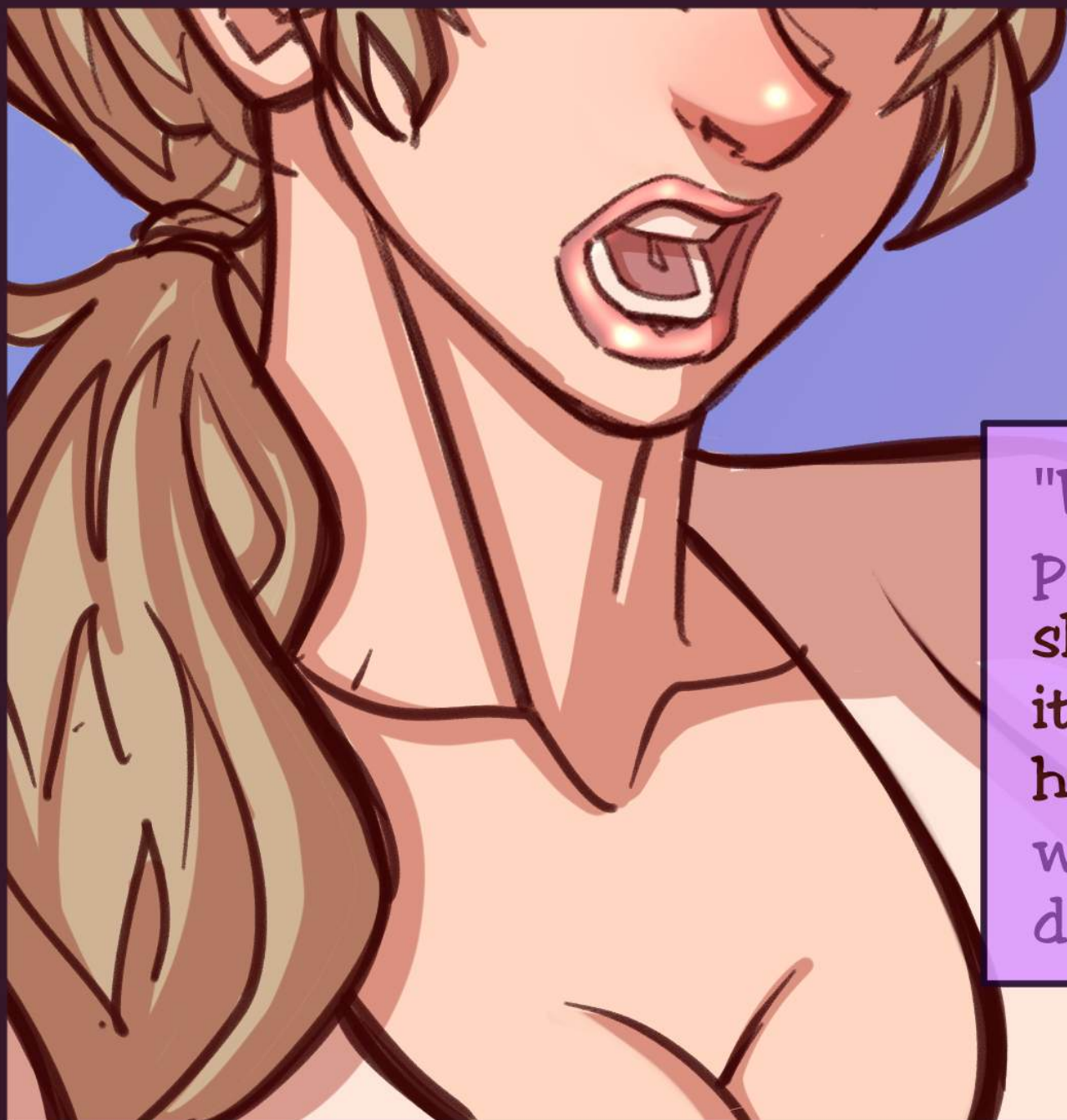
Oh fuck! Oh fuck!
What the fuck do I do?
"Uh... uh... yes!"

I called back,
with Christina's bra still hanging off
of my quickly softening cock.

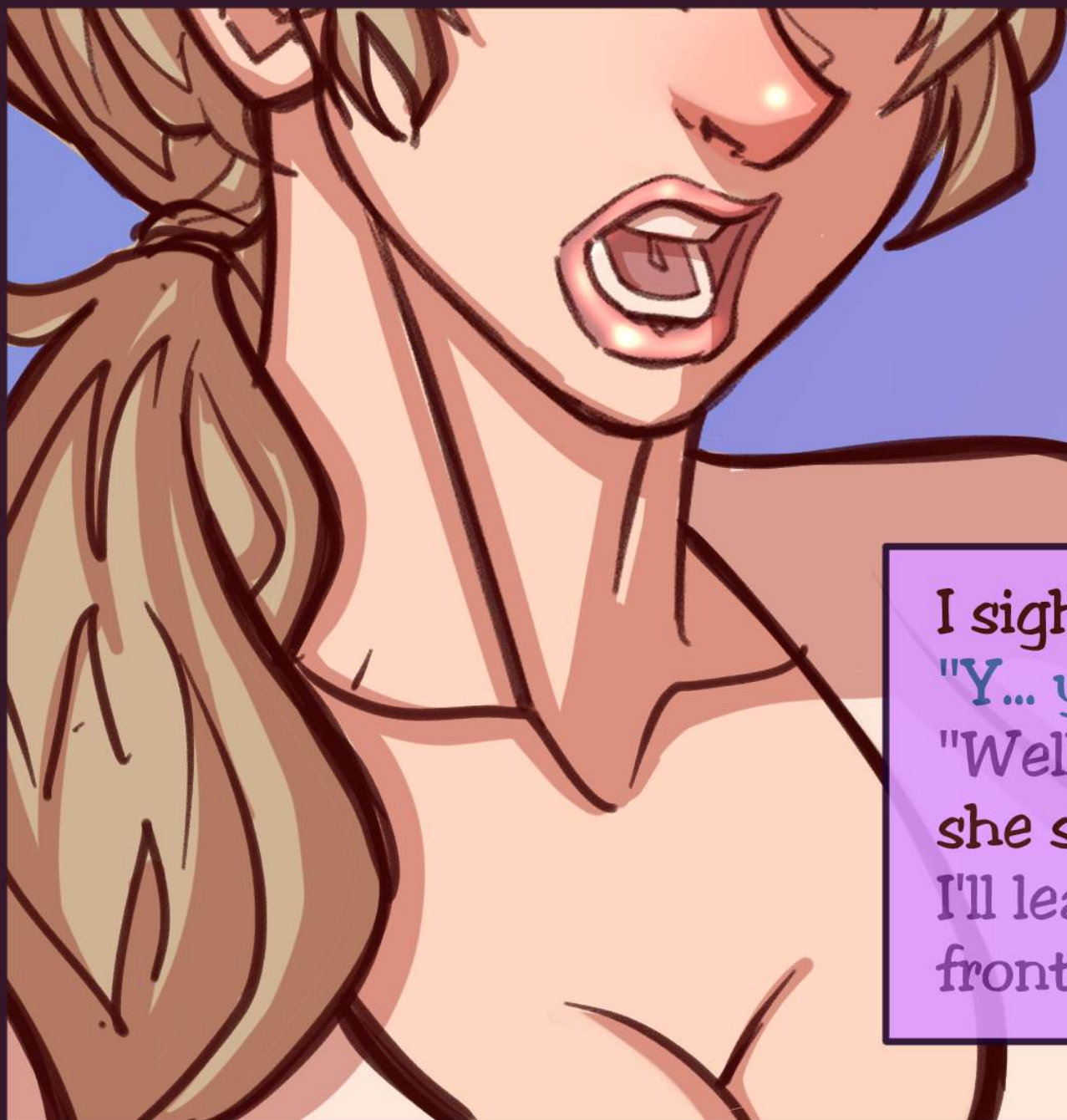
My heart was racing
and my body was shaking.
Oh my god, my life is over.

What am I going
to do?

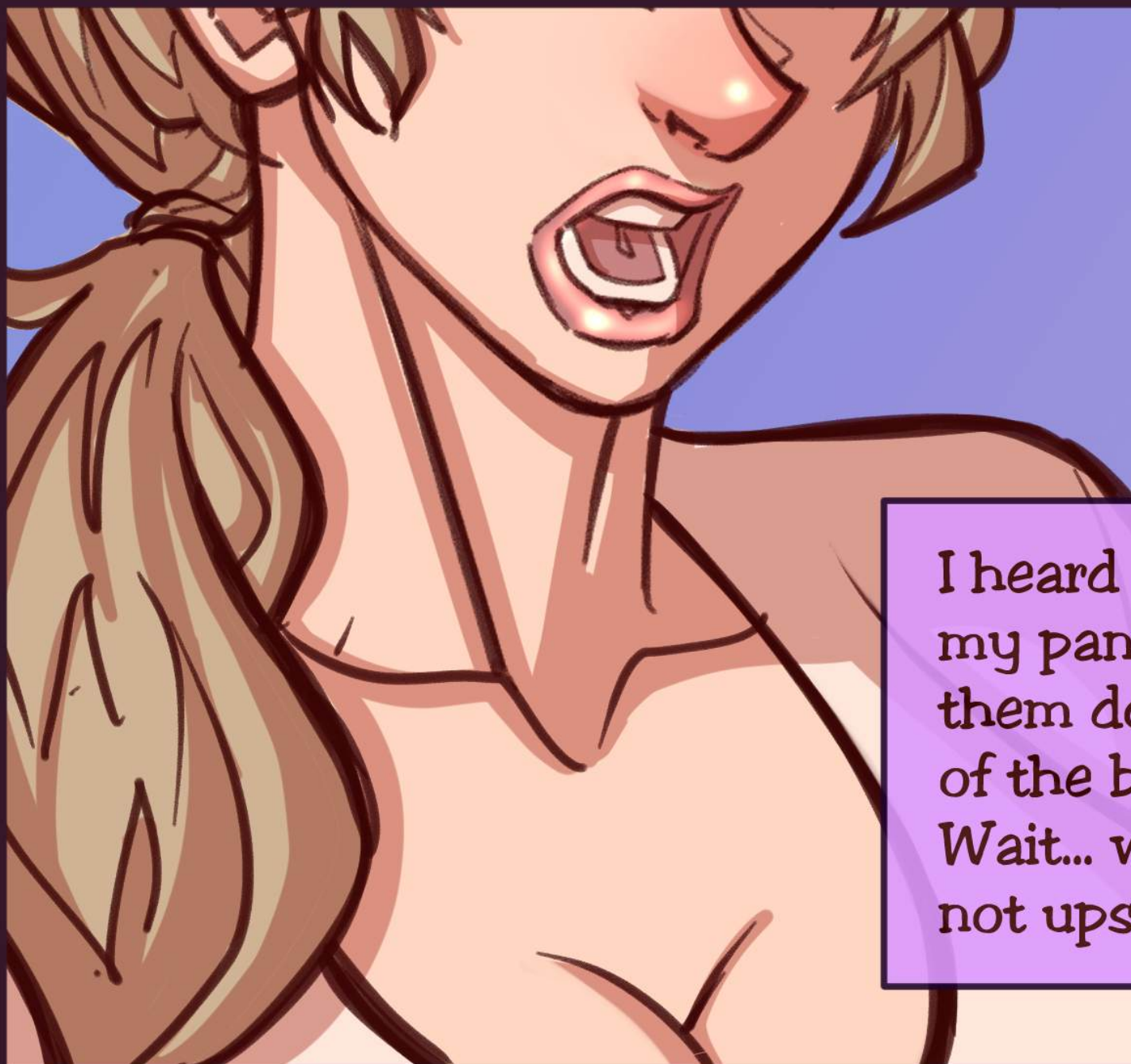
I could hear her approaching closer.



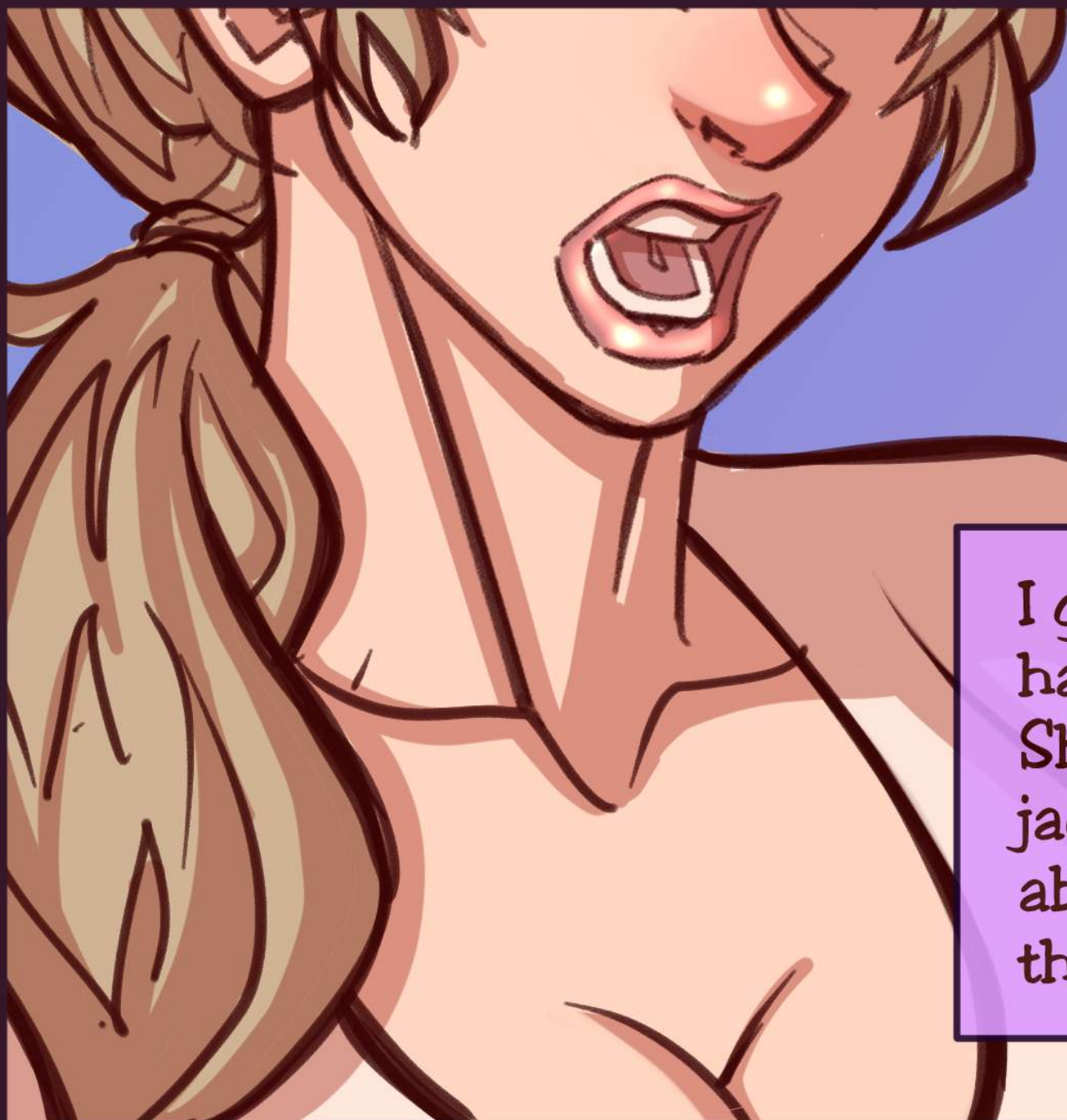
"Why are your pants on the floor?" she asked, and then it clearly dawned on her. "Are you doing what I think you're doing in there?"



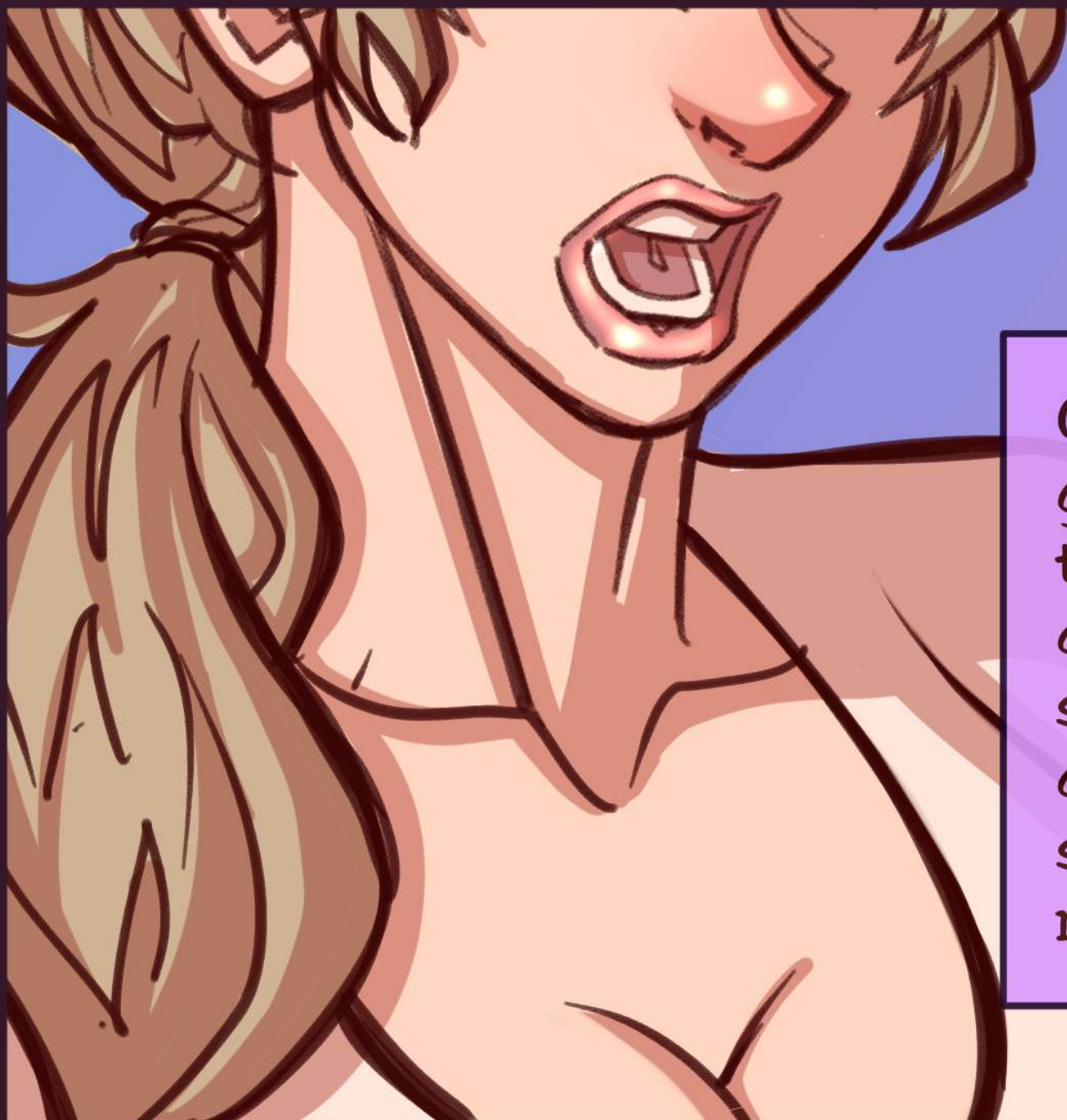
I sighed and stammered,
"Y... yeah. I... I was..."
"Well finish up in there,"
she said. "I have to pee.
I'll leave your pants in
front of the door."



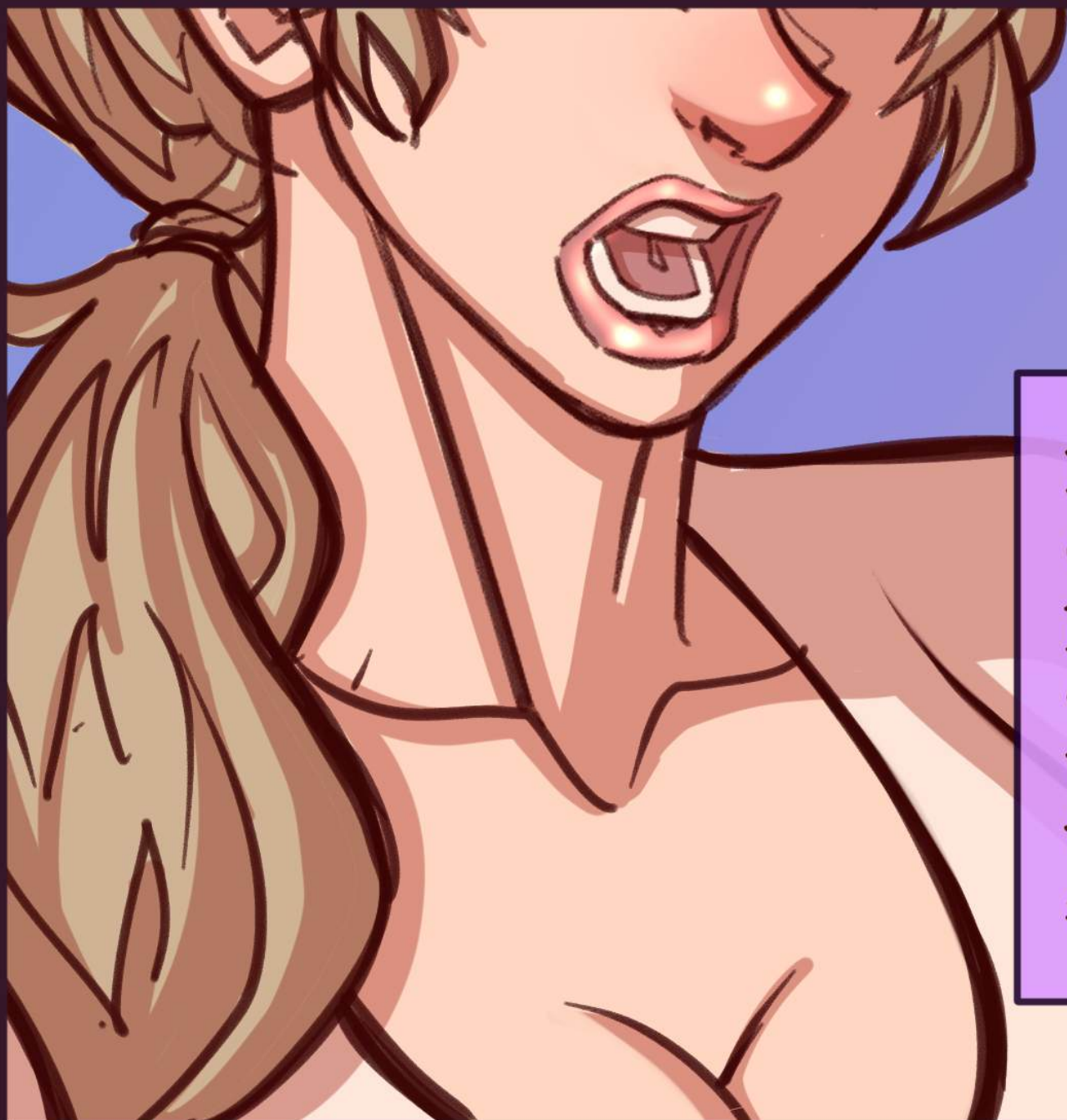
I heard her pick up
my pants and place
them down in front
of the bathroom door.
Wait... what? She's
not upset?



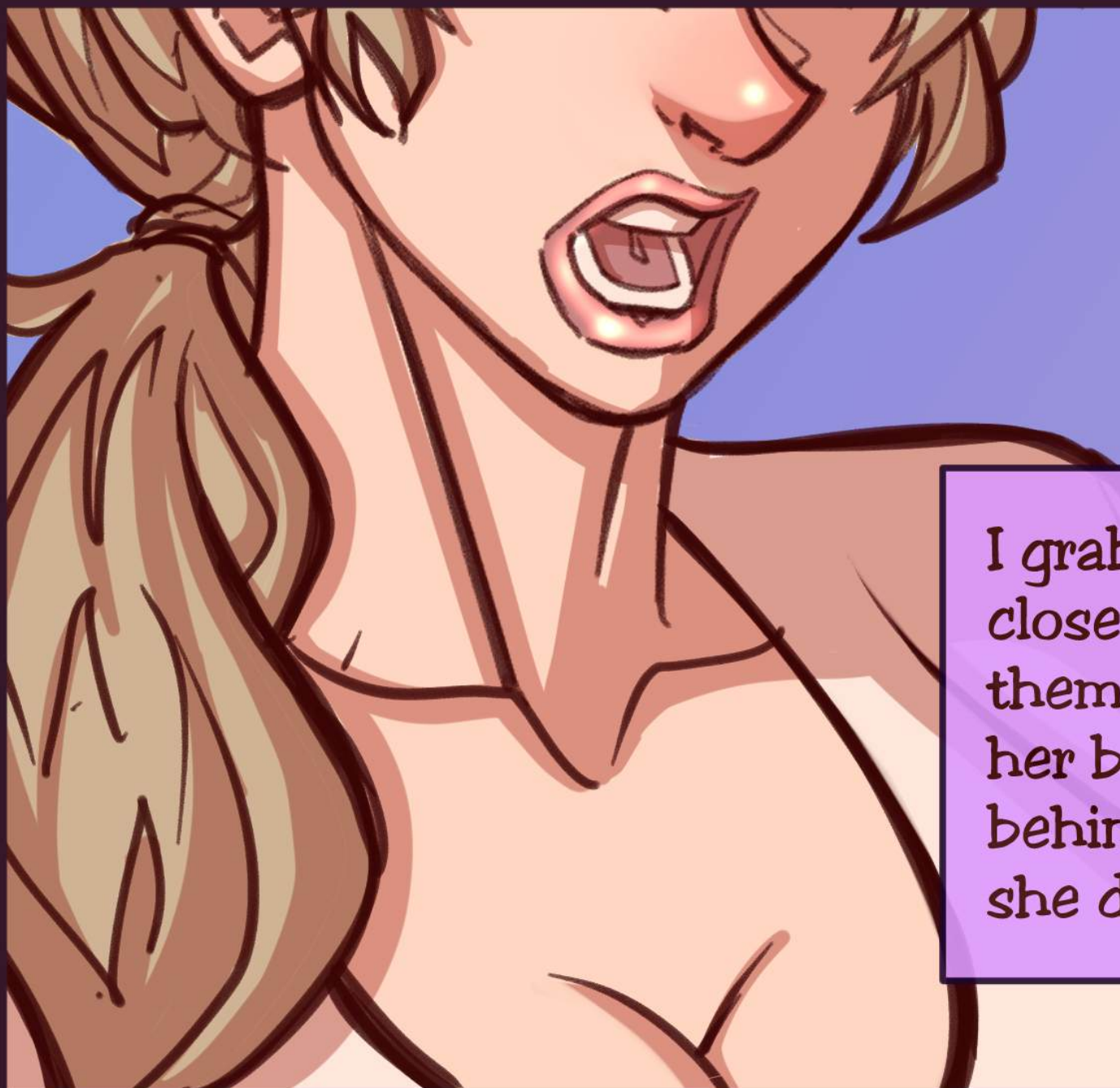
I guess I shouldn't have been surprised. She knows I like to jack off. I might be able to get out of this one after all.



Obviously I wasn't going to finish at this point. My very disappointed cock softened up and drifted down. I'm sorry about this, my friend.



I left Christina's bra on the floor and partially opened the door. My pants and underwear were there, just as she said they would be.



I grabbed them,
closed the door, put
them on, and stuck
her bra in my belt
behind me. Hopefully
she doesn't see this.



But it was too late.
I opened up the door
and Christina was
standing there with
a concerned look.



She's just a few inches shorter than me, wearing her black work pants and a loose fitting blue t-shirt, which wasn't loose enough because her tits were still very visibly big and round.



"Were you in my room?" she asked. Oh fuck! I left the light on in there. My heart started racing faster, and I was shaking nervously again.



I didn't respond;
I just lowered
my head.



"Did you take
something out
of my laundry
basket?"

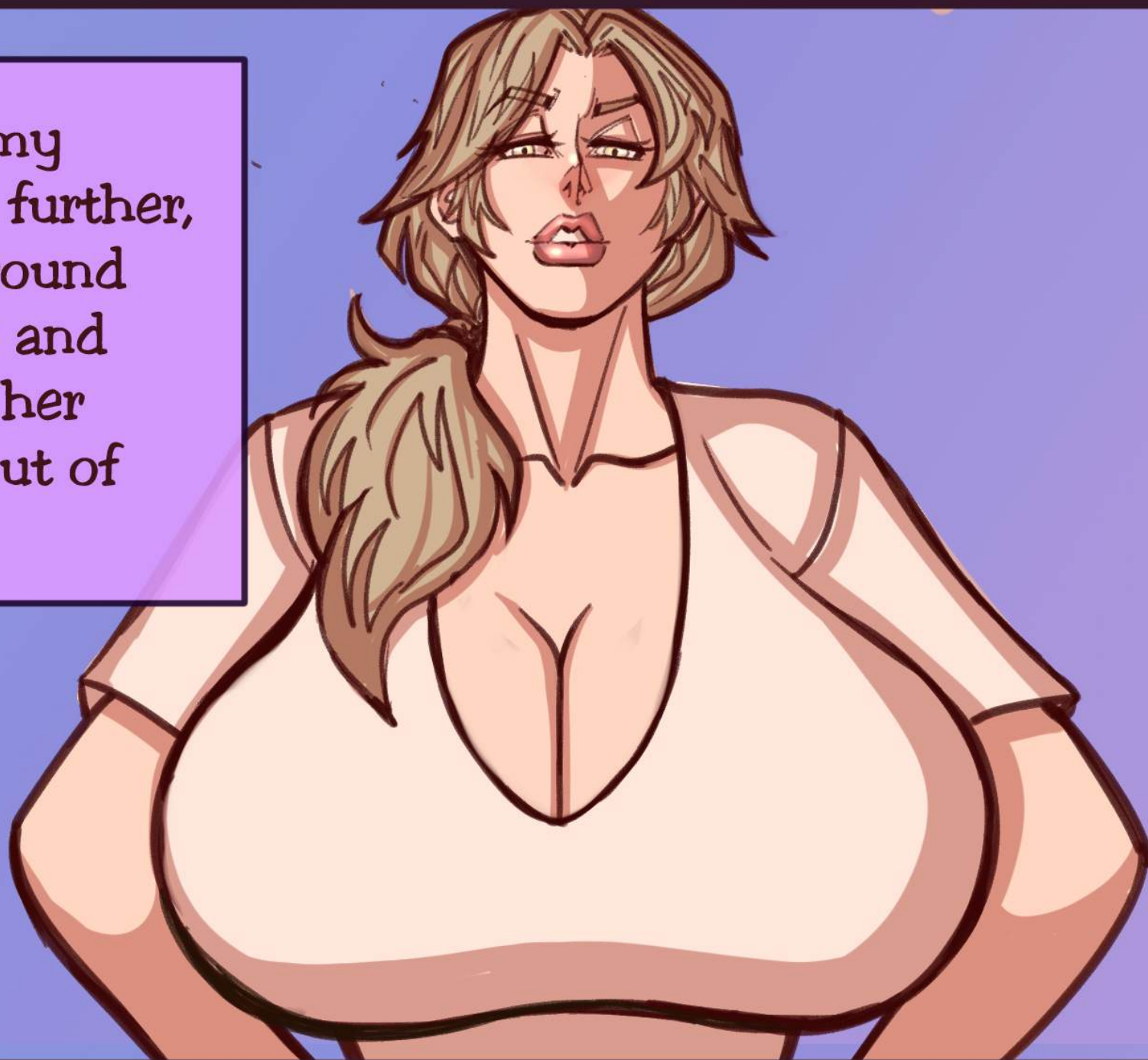
OH FUCK! I left
that open too!
Fuck! My life is
fucking over
now! Fuck fuck
fuck!!



I felt like I was
about to have
a heart attack.
My entire body
was vibrating
and I could no
longer think.



I lowered my head even further, reached around behind me and pulled out her bra from out of my belt.



Christina lowered her eyebrows and pierced me with her green eyes, snatching her bra out of my quivering hand.



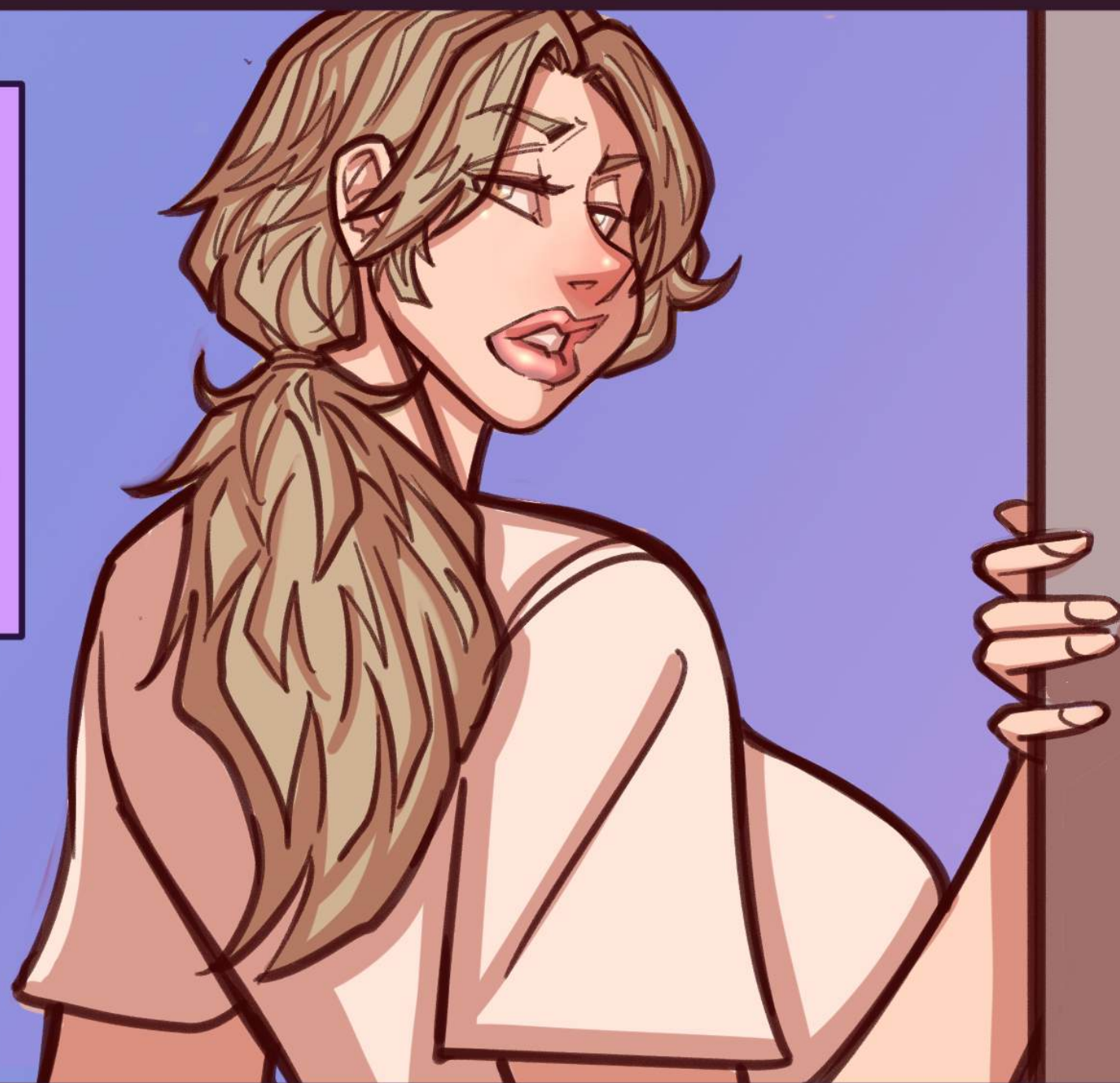
I could swear she
grinned at me as
she did it.



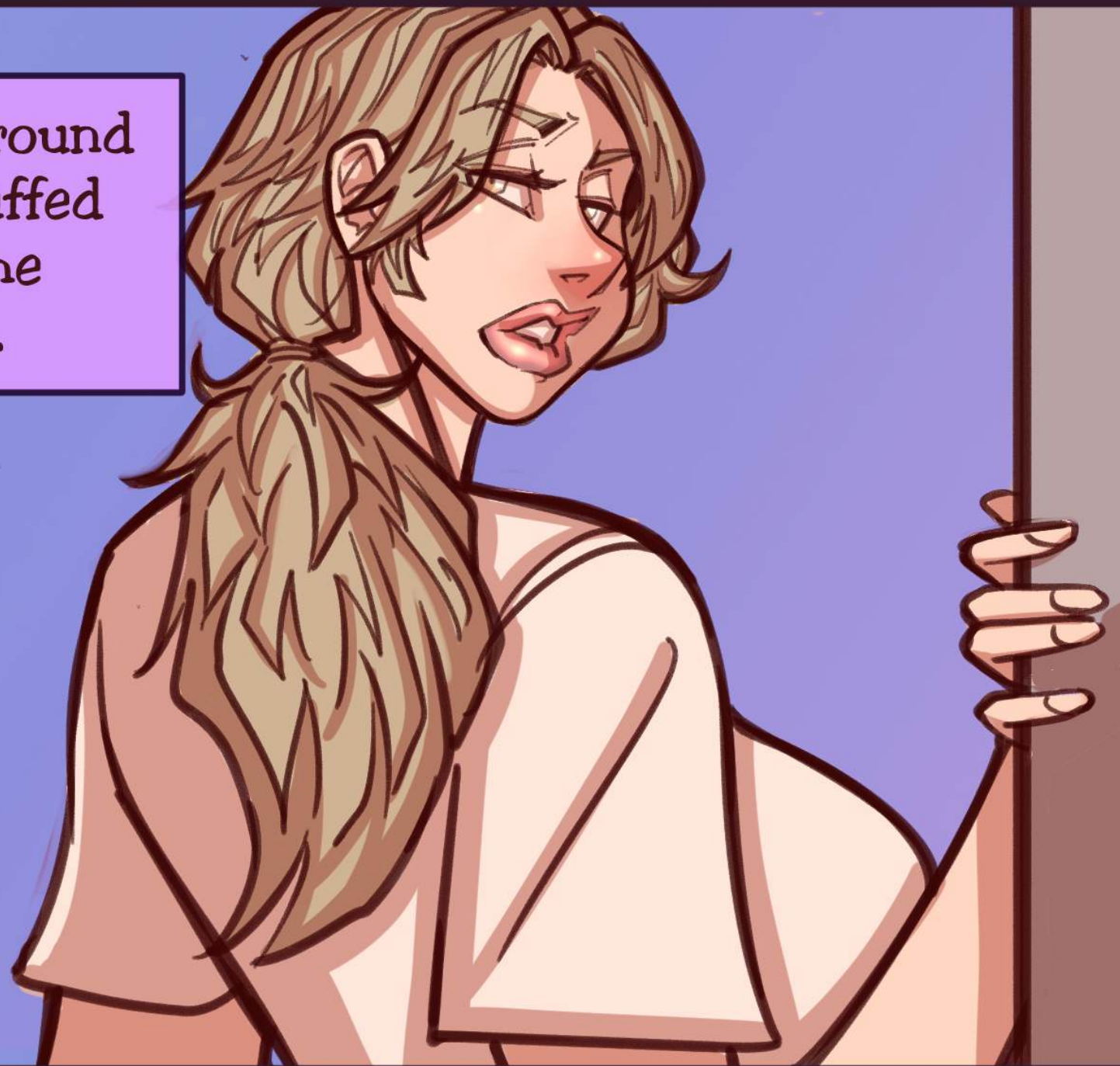
"P... please don't...
please don't t... t...
tell M... Marie,"
I could barely get
the words out, and
my eyes began to
get very moist.



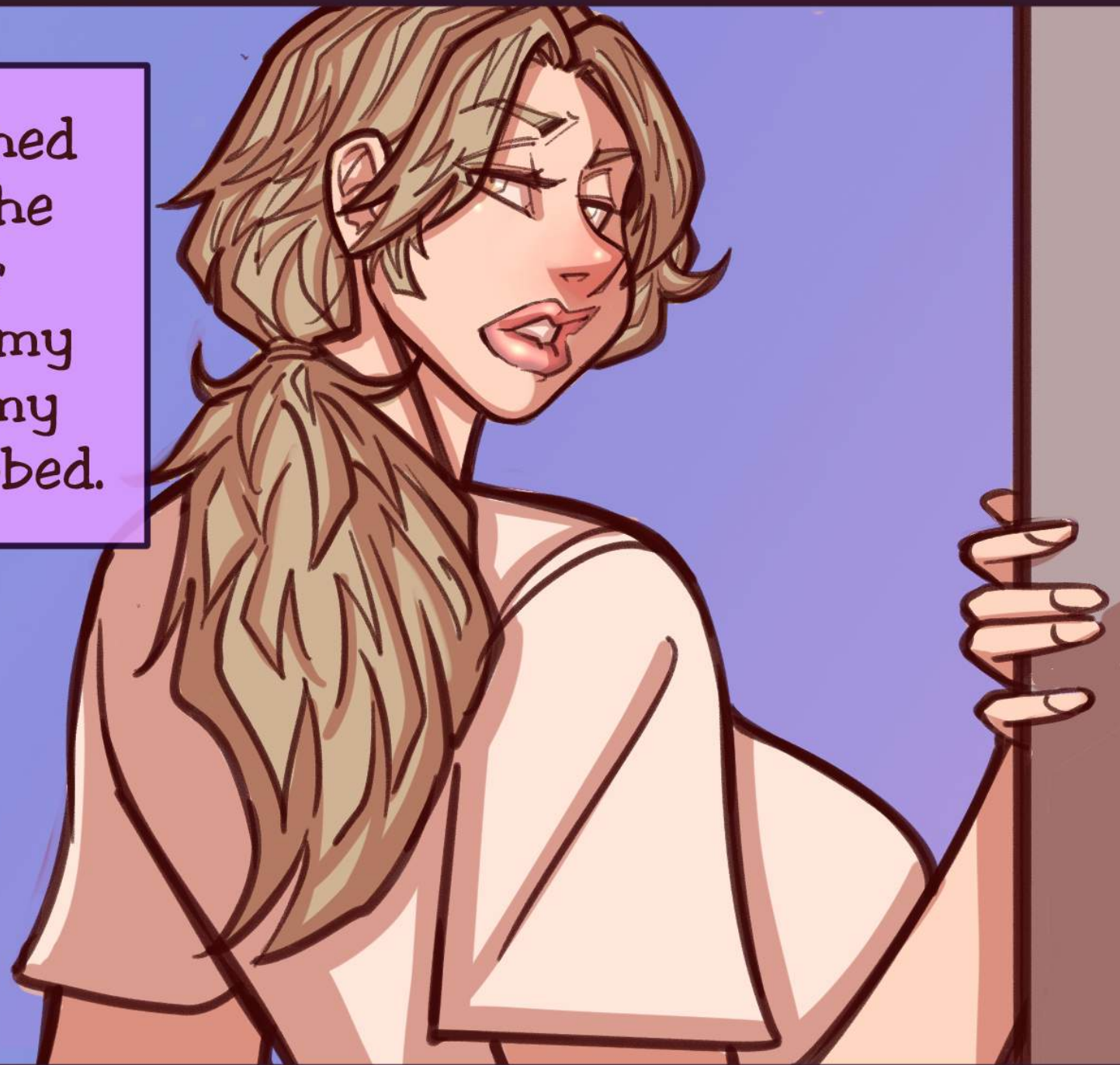
"We'll talk
about this
when I get
out of the
bathroom,"
Christina
said.



I stepped around
her and scuffed
slowly to the
living room.



My ass crashed
down onto the
black leather
couch, I put my
hands over my
face and sobbed.



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