

# SPICY STORIES

VOL. 47

*"Christina"*

Chapter  
05



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 05

My life is over.  
What the fuck is wrong with me?  
I'm such a fucking idiot.

The sound of the toilet  
flushing announced the commencement  
of my reckoning.

Behind my loud sobs,  
I heard footsteps in front of me,  
and I removed my hands  
from my soaked face.



Christina stood  
in front of me  
with her bra  
dangling from  
her hand.



"So," she said, "care to explain what this is about?"



I didn't say anything.  
I couldn't say anything.  
What was even the  
point?



All I could do was sit there,  
looking at her with remorse,  
body vibrating, and tears still  
streaming down my face.



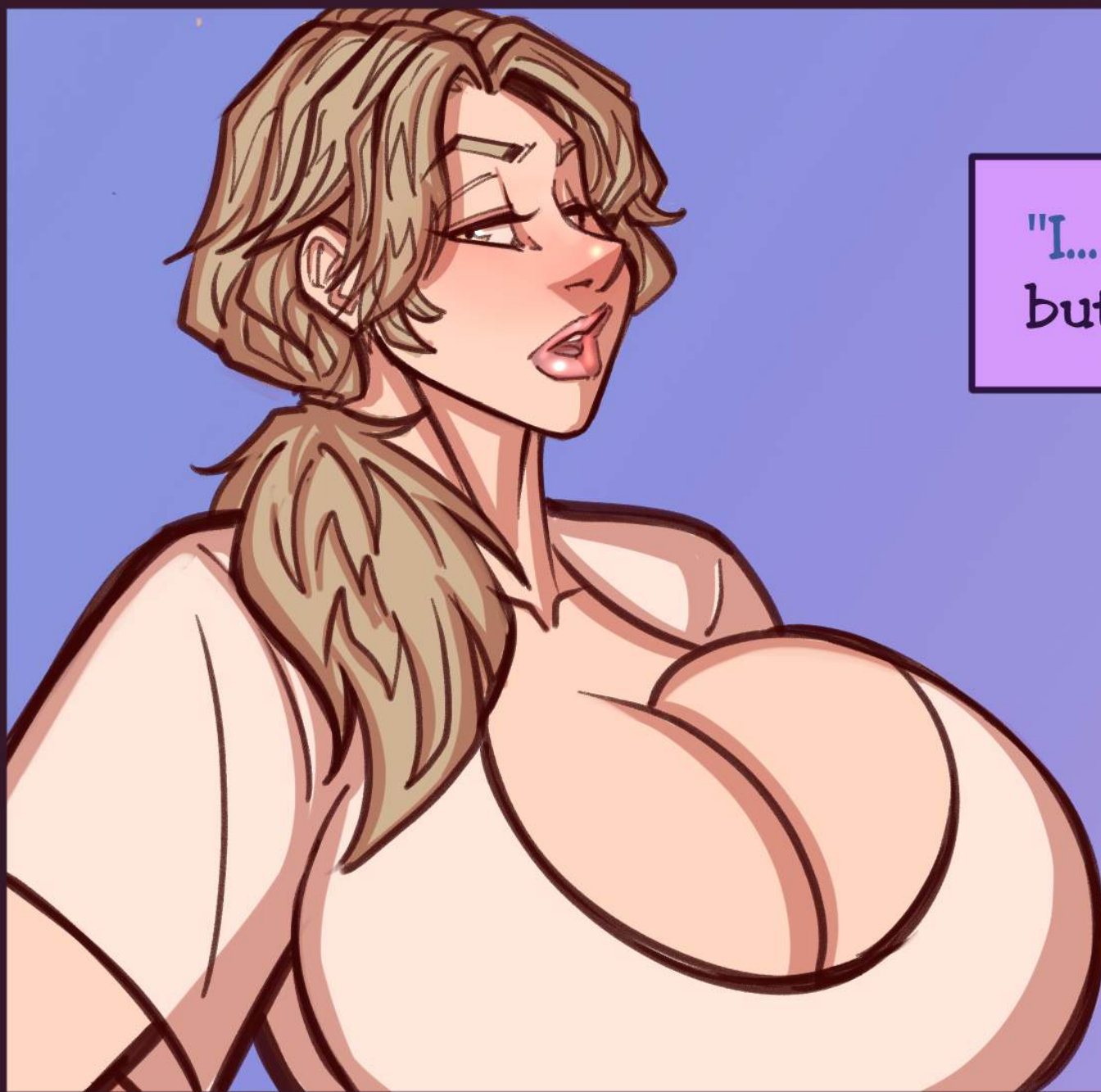
Christina dropped her bra onto the floor, sat down beside me, and put her hand on my thigh, rubbing it.



"Y... you won't?" I asked.  
I felt a lot better already.  
My wife learning about  
this would most certainly  
be the end of me.



"No, I won't. This is just between you and me, but I would like to know what you were doing with my bra."



"I... um..." I began,  
but to no avail.



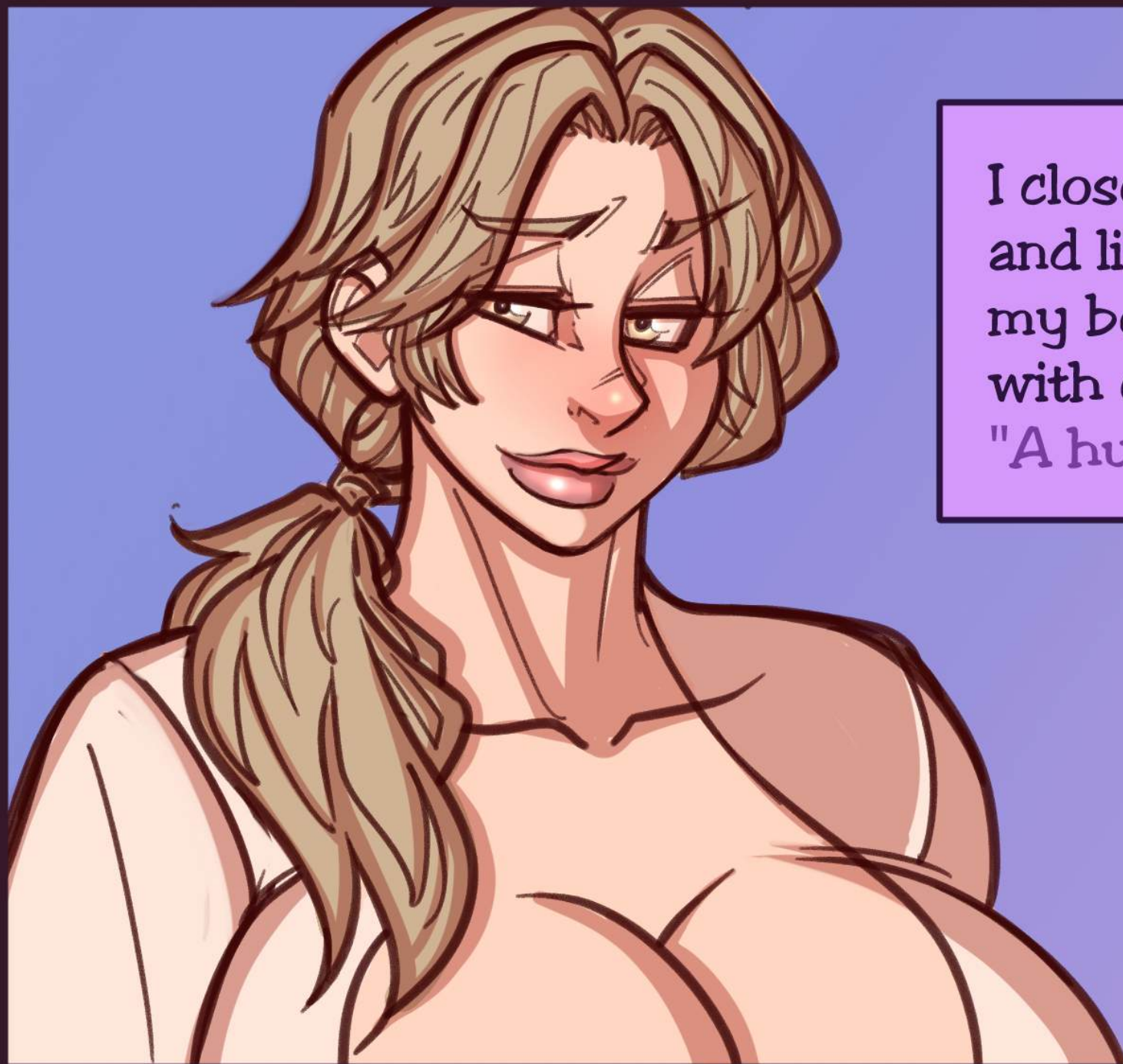
"No, don't tell me.  
I know what you  
were doing with it.  
Have you done this  
before?"



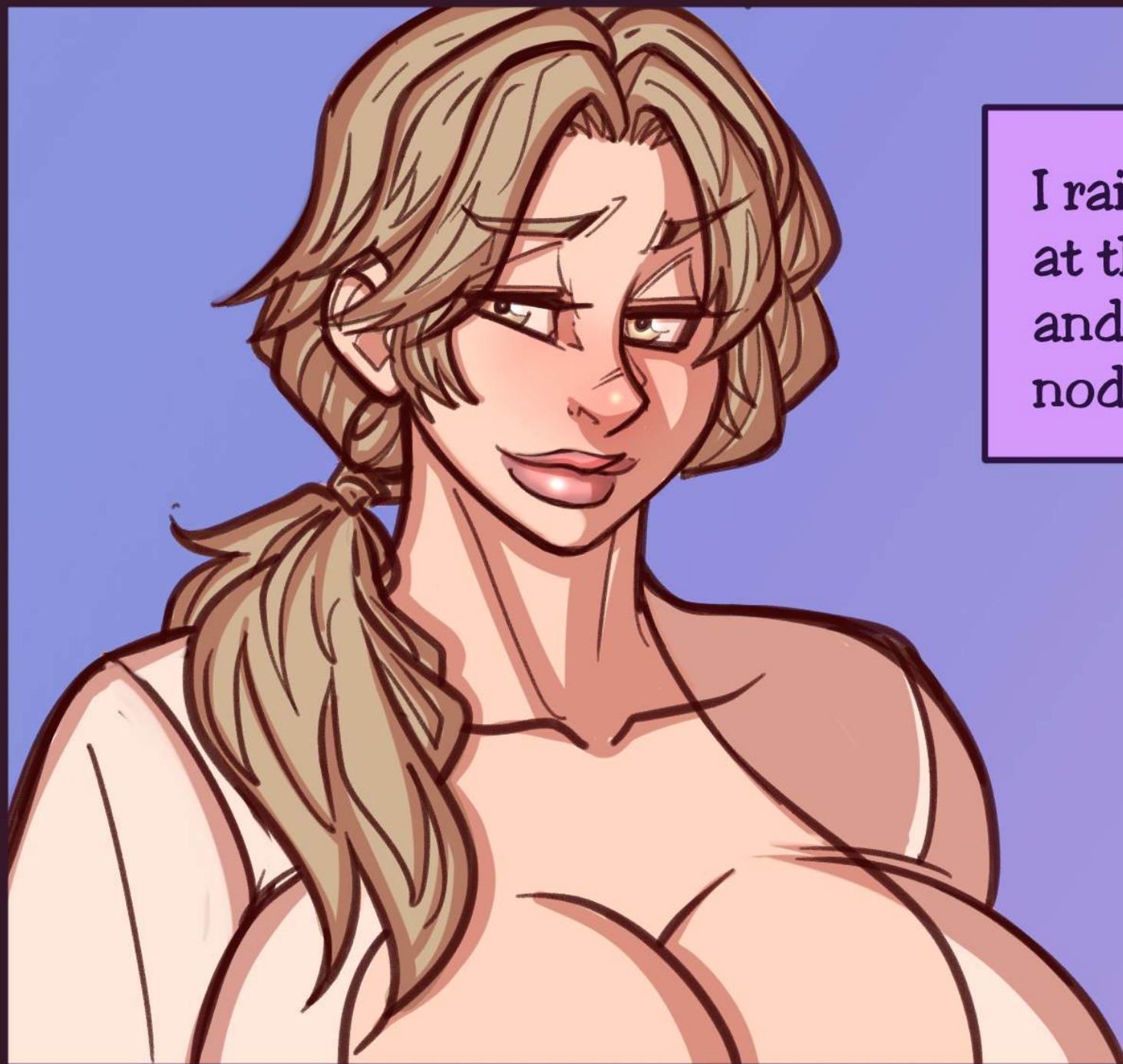
"Uh... um... well...  
I..." I suck at being  
interrogated.



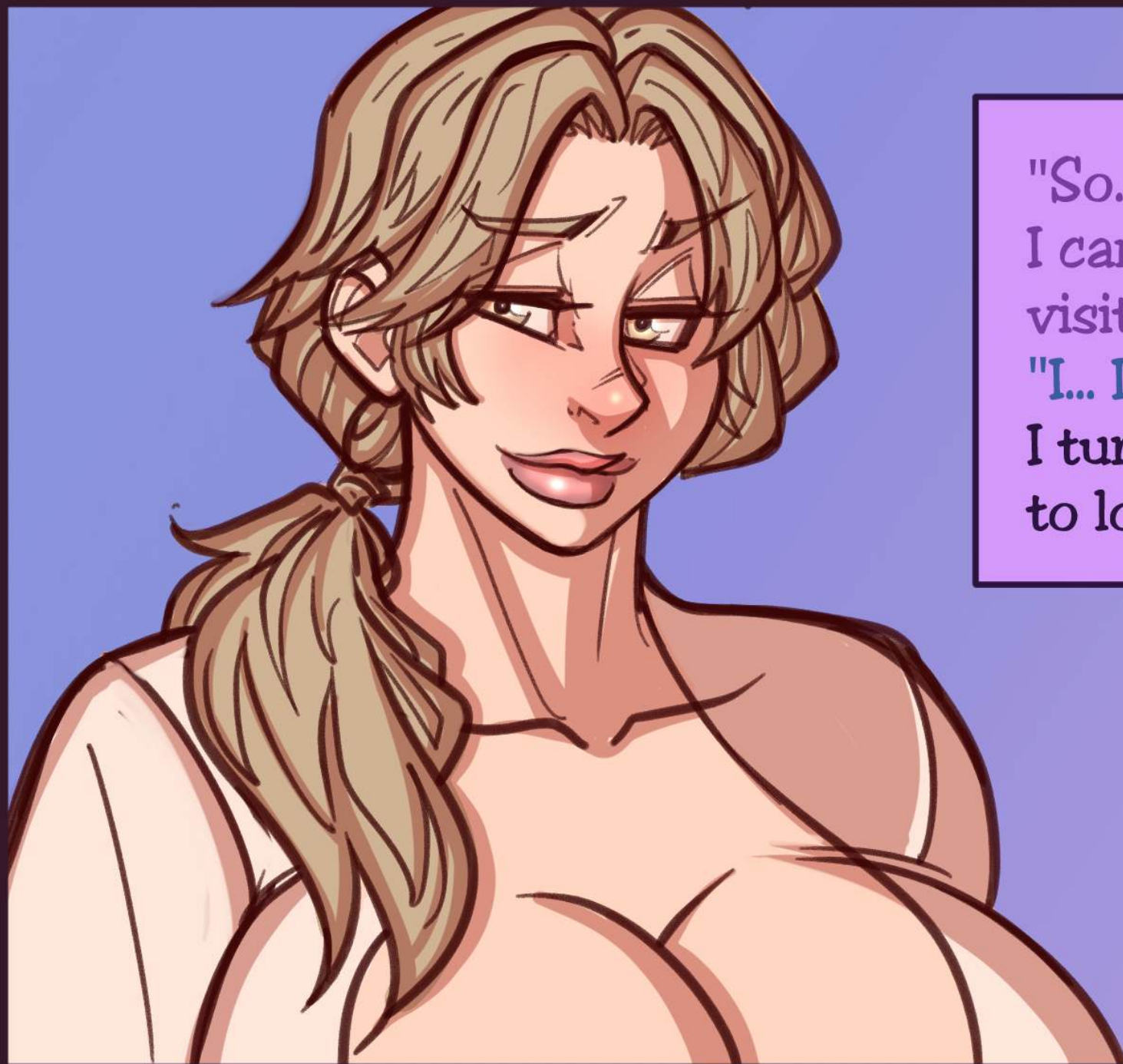
"How many times?"  
she asked. "Twice?  
Ten? Twenty?"



I closed my eyes  
and lightly shook  
my bowed head  
with each number.  
"A hundred???"



I raised my head  
at that number  
and gave a light  
nod.



"So... every time  
I came over to  
visit???"

"I... I'm sorry..."  
I turned my head  
to look at her.



Christina's kind eyes  
looked at me.

"So you really do feel  
that way about me,  
huh?" she said, and  
then she smiled.

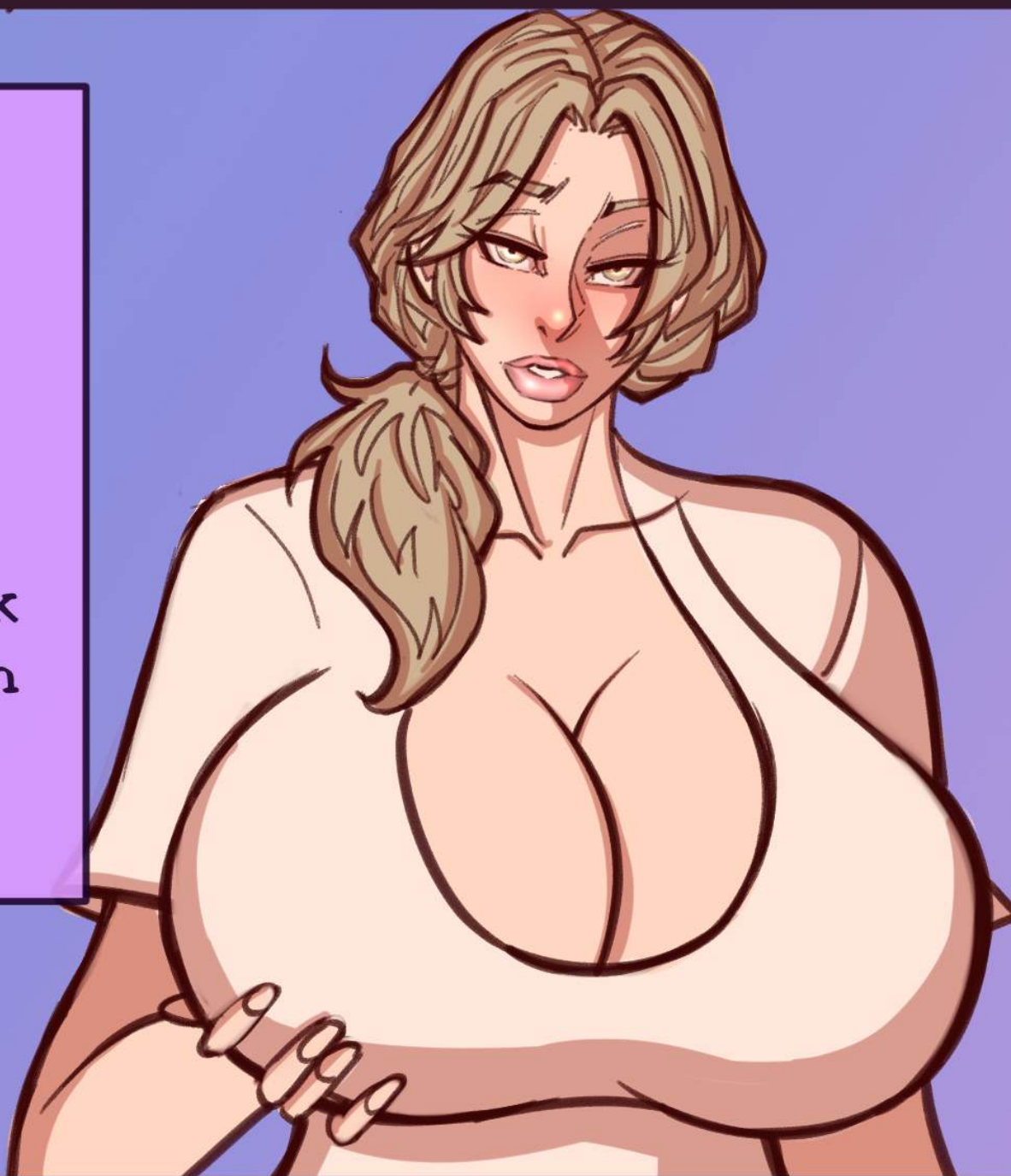
She removed  
her hand from  
my thigh and  
lightly caressed  
her right tit.



"But I suppose I've always known, and that makes all of this easier. I've seen you look at my tits many times before. Marie's told me you're a huge tit lover."



I looked down  
at her hand as  
she started from  
the bottom and  
ascended up the  
large surface,  
then I looked back  
at her eyes, which  
were still looking  
at me.



"Would you like  
to touch them?"  
she asked.  
"Would that  
make you feel  
better?"



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