SPICY STORIES

VOL. 47

"Christina"

Chapter 10

NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 47:
"Christina"

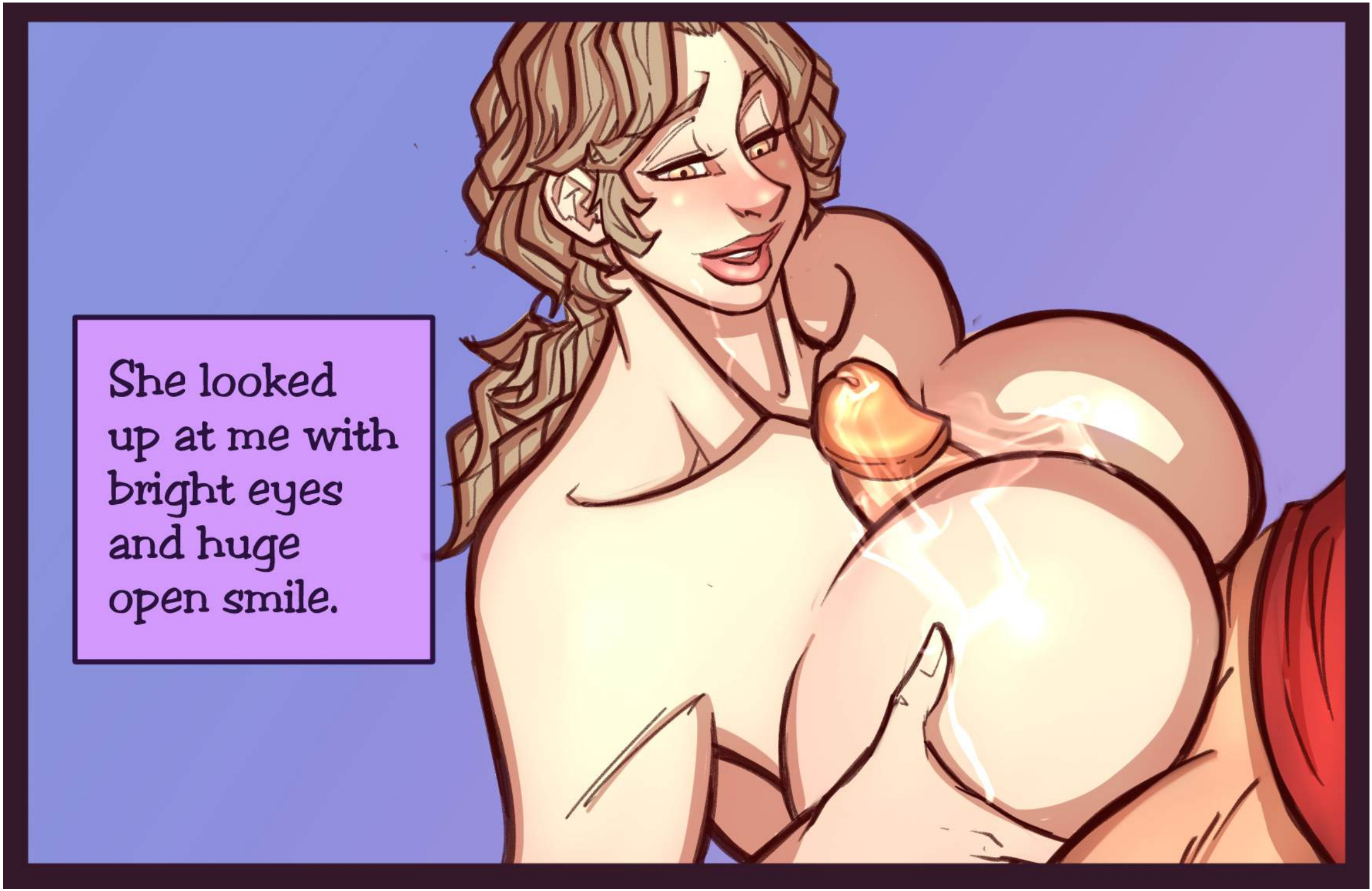
Based on an Original story by Anonymous
Illustrations by NGT VisualStudio

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

CHAPTER 10

"Mmmmm ohhh my goooddddd," Christina moaned, looking down at her drenched tits.

"Mmmm look at all that fucking cum! Mmmmm wow! How much do you have in you?"


She looked up at me with bright eyes and huge open smile.

She was clearly very proud of what her body is capable of doing.

I thrusted my dick through her twice-soaked cleavage a few more times as it pumped a few small oozes out of the tip.

She smiled again and kneaded her tits together, squishing the cum all around.

The amount of all that creamy white fluid currently covering her tits was nothing short of amazing.

Her tits themselves looked like someone had dumped a bowl of vanilla pudding on them.

I began to pull my cock out from between my mother-in-law's monster tits.

She opened them up a bit as I pulled out, then squished them back together, wiping some cum off my shaft.

I stepped back and looked at my creation.

My cock was still pointing straight up, and oozed a little bit more.

Christina let go of her heavy tits and allowed them to flop down onto her thighs, splashing her black work pants.

All over her neck and between her tits was a very thick waterfall of love fluid, cascading down her abdomen.

Christina got up from the couch, her huge frosted breasts swayed and bounced down to her belly button.

"I'm going to go clean up this mess you made," she laughed.

"Really? Christina... YOU made this mess," I replied, breathing heavily.

Christina giggled and pointed at the jizz-splattered couch.

"Sit down, relax,"
she said sweetly.

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