

NGTVisualStudio Presents

# SPICY STORIES

VOL .1

"THE  
REUNION"



NGT Visual Studio presents:  
**SPICY STORIES VOL. 01 : "THE REUNION"**

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All characters aren't real.  
All characters are 21 years or older.  
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## Prologue

Much like I did back when I was a kid, I came to visit my Aunt in the city of Trois-Rivières.

The first time in over ten years.

Trois-Rivières was a little over two hours away from my town and it was pretty tough to travel outside due to the harsh, stormy Winter we had.

Meaning that simply going to see my Aunt this year was quite a big trip.

The big difference this year compared to all the other previous years that I came to visit my Aunt as a child was that I was now eighteen-year-old.

This meant that for the first time, I was about to visit my Aunt for the first time alone.

My parents also were a little too busy to come as well.

Honestly, I didn't keep in touch with her.

But from what I heard, from what my parents told me, she was now living alone.

And she had been doing so for almost about ten years, roughly the same time since I last saw her. She had been through a difficult divorce and things apparently weren't easy for her for a long time...

I knocked on the front door of her house and I patiently waited for her to come to answer. In no time, she opened the door and greeted me.

-“Jeremy! How are you? I’ve been impatiently waiting for you to arrive!” She said with an overly excited tone in her voice. She was really happy to see me.

My Aunt no longer looked like the woman I remembered. Perhaps I simply didn’t remember most of her appearance since I wasn’t looking at girls and women that way back in the day? And with no pictures of her online, it was a little complicated for me to have an idea...

My Aunt was a voluptuous tall woman with beautiful, piercing jade green eyes. She had long dark hair that ended right at the height of her large breasts. I never thought I’d see breasts that big so close... Other than that, she was a very skinny woman with pronounced hips.

Her skin was somewhat pale, but not ghostly white. A sweater that was completely opened in the middle for me to see her huge cleavage, and a pair of black leggings.

-“I’m doing great, Aunt Iza. Thanks for waiting for me. How are you?” I said as I stepped in after she welcomed me inside.

-“Just call me Iza if you don’t mind...” She said, smirking at the same time. And this was how we met again after ten years.



The day passed pretty quickly and without us even noticing it, it was now evening time. After supper, she offered me a drink. She appeared to be a big fan of vodka since this was mostly what she had. So we made a few cocktails for us and we drank the entire evening. Having fun. Chatting with one another.

At some point, she offered to play Truth Or Dare. Now, I hadn't played Truth Of Dare in forever, but it sounded kind of fun as we were starting to feel the alcohol in us. I accepted and didn't think much of it at first. We drank and started playing in the living room. I was sitting in a recliner while she lay down on the couch next to me.

- "Okie. I'll start! Jeremy! Truth Or Dare?" She began the game.  
- "Truth..." I said, laughing quite a bit.  
- "Okay. Do you have a girlfriend?" She asked with a huge smirk on her face.  
- "Nope. I don't."  
- "How come?"  
- "Uh... You can't ask this... It's my turn now..."  
- "Oh... You're right..."  
- "Aunt Iza. Truth Or Dare?" I asked this time.  
- "Truth!" She picked.  
- "If it was on the table and if someone had business to do in the city, would you mind sharing your house with that someone...?"  
I was barely able to contain and restrain my laughter at this point.  
- "It depends who is that someone, but yes... Absolutely... Yes..."  
It took her a little moment to answer, there was a pause, a slight hesitation, but she was still able to respond with confidence in the end.  
- "I see..." I smiled. "Your turn! Truth Or Dare?"



-“Um... Dare! Why not?” I answered. I believe I was a little drunk at this point because I usually never pick ‘dare’, but why not do something different and fun.

- “Oh! Interesting! Well, as a dare, I would... I dare you to pull your fierce member back into your pants! But I would totally understand if you don’t want to...”

She said, blushing for the first time since I arrived here.

-“What...? What are you talking about...?” I was honestly confused. Was I that drunk? As I asked for clarification, she simply pointed at my crotch with her index finger. I looked down and discovered that my fly was unzipped and that my dick was partially hanging out of my pants. I was fortunate enough to have my underwear hiding my cock, but I found myself semi-erect, and we could see most of my shape through the fabric of my boxers. As I usually did when partially erect, I accidentally started secreting quite a bit of pre-cum which turned my underwear all wet. A big, wet circle appeared in the fabric. I quickly placed the palms of my hands on top of my junk, immediately hiding everything. She simply laughed when I did. She seemed to be enjoying herself. Playfully and casually mocking me.



-“I am so sorry Aunt Iza...” I was ashamed. I had no idea what to do. I was so drunk I didn’t realize my member had accidentally slipped out of my pants. Seeing Aunt Iza lying down on the couch with her huge titties in direct view was probably what triggered me to get hard. Fuck...

-“No need to apologize at all. I don’t mind and it was an accident. A happy accident,” she winked.

-“A happy accident?” I asked. She moved around on the couch, getting off of it. She walked around in the living room and stopped in front of me.

She leaned forward. “Hey. Don’t worry about that. And since I’ve seen your.... Thing...

I think it’s only fair for me to show a little something as well...”

She said just before softly pulling aside the left side of her sweater, just enough so I could see her areolas. She smiled while showing me this.

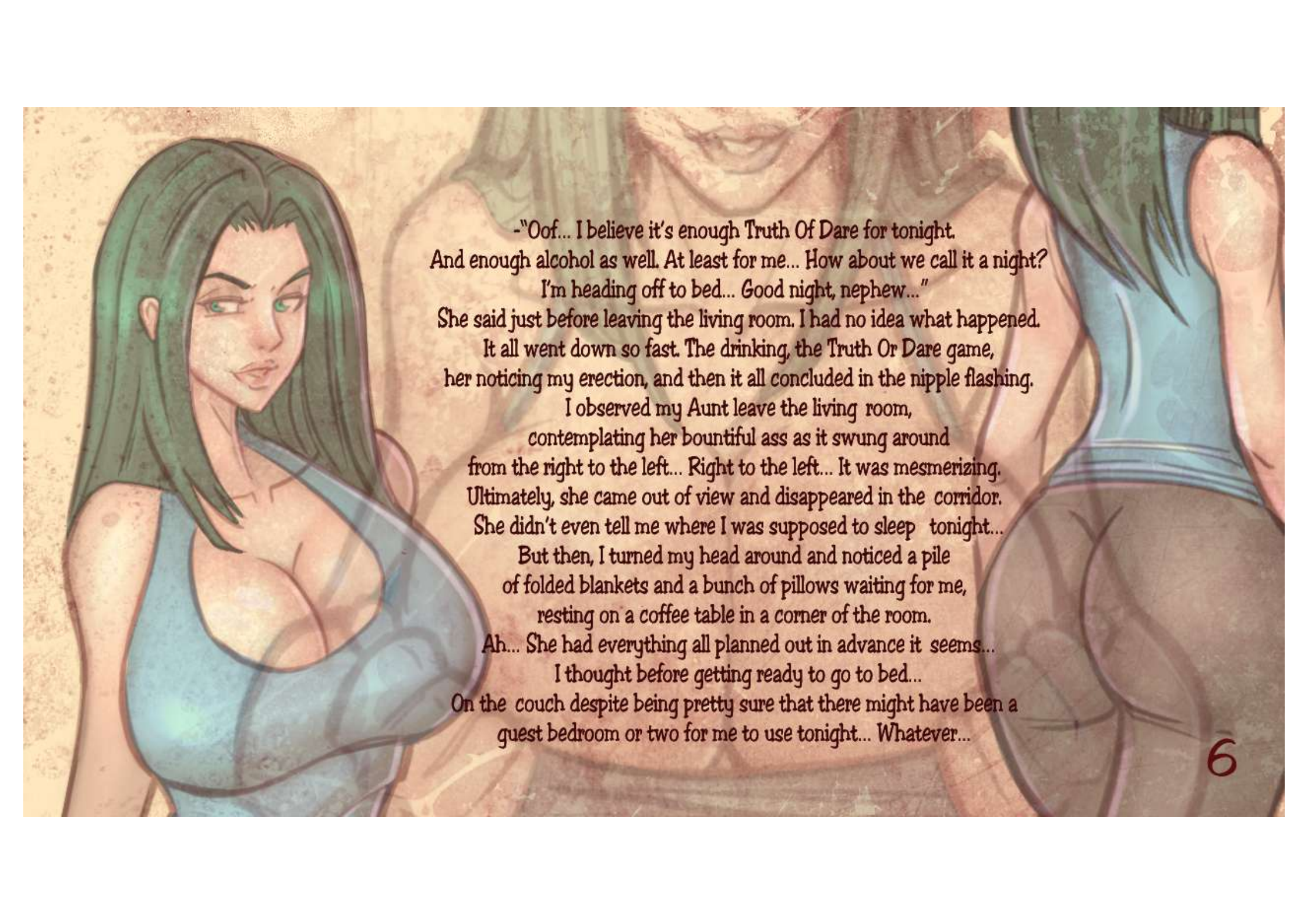
-“... Don’t you think so?”

She murmured. What she showed me only lasted a few seconds, but it was more than enough for me to get fully erect.

She quickly hid her left nipple with the fabric of her sweater and that was the end of it.

“...” I was baffled. She straightened her back.





- "Oof... I believe it's enough Truth Of Dare for tonight.  
And enough alcohol as well. At least for me... How about we call it a night?  
I'm heading off to bed... Good night, nephew..."

She said just before leaving the living room. I had no idea what happened.  
It all went down so fast. The drinking, the Truth Or Dare game,  
her noticing my erection, and then it all concluded in the nipple flashing.

I observed my Aunt leave the living room,  
contemplating her bountiful ass as it swung around  
from the right to the left... Right to the left... It was mesmerizing.  
Ultimately, she came out of view and disappeared in the corridor.  
She didn't even tell me where I was supposed to sleep tonight...

But then, I turned my head around and noticed a pile  
of folded blankets and a bunch of pillows waiting for me,  
resting on a coffee table in a corner of the room.

Ah... She had everything all planned out in advance it seems...

I thought before getting ready to go to bed...  
On the couch despite being pretty sure that there might have been a  
guest bedroom or two for me to use tonight... Whatever...

The next day, it was: nine o'clock, at that point, I hadn't heard or seen Aunt Iza yet so I decided to go take a shower. For all I knew, she was still asleep by now. It would have made sense with the long and intense night she obviously had. I desperately wanted to try to wash away the impure thoughts I had of my Aunt last night. I grabbed cleaned clothes, a towel, and my bag with all my shower items before heading in the direction of the bathroom. I opened the door, quickly entered and accidentally bumped into her. Yes. She was in here.



The bathroom was  
already occupied  
and I didn't know.  
The door wasn't locked  
or anything.  
It was barely closed.  
Aunt Iza  
almost fell down  
because of me  
bumping into her,  
but I was fortunate enough  
to catch her  
before anything bad happened.  
This was when I realized  
she was currently  
only wearing a  
thin and tiny white towel.  
I could see everything.  
The beautiful shape  
of her breasts.  
Her thick nipples pierced  
through the  
fabric of the towel.  
Wow. Aunt Iza was so hot.



-“Oh, I’m so sorry, are you alright?”  
I asked her.

-“Yeah...

What are you doing here, Jeremy?”  
She was just as confused as I was.

-“I’m sorry, I meant to come  
to take a shower, but I didn’t know  
you were already here...  
I’m leaving now...”

I quickly spun around,  
getting ready to leave.

-“Don’t go...”

I froze.

-What?

-“... If you need to get cleaned up,  
you need to get cleaned up.  
No need to wait after me.  
And I could even help  
if you want...”

As I did for me in the old days  
when you were still  
only a little body  
and that your Mommy  
used to make me babysit you...”  
She continued.



- "...Are you serious...?" I said, honestly unsure if what she was saying was a joke or if she was telling the truth.

I remembered her babysitting me often and giving me baths, but she was willing to do this again with me?

Was it real?

- "However, the shower here is a little bit too small for us to use it both at the same time...

Would you mind if we were to go to the jacuzzi instead?

I could wash you a lot better there,"

- "You have a jacuzzi?"



Aunt Iza escorted me to a region of her house that I hadn't seen just yet. Despite being the beginning of the day and having the interior of her home fully brightened by the strong lights of the sun, she was walking around half-naked with the windows completely opened. She wasn't afraid of someone seeing her from outside. She brought me to a large room where all the walls were transparent and made of glass, a little like a solarium. A huge ass jacuzzi decorated the place, perfectly positioned in the middle of the room.

-"Damn... Look at this room..."

-"You like it?" She asked me.

-"Yeah!"

-"Alright. I've already prepared the water. It's ready," she said as she dove her right hand in the warm water,

-"do you want me to go first?" She continued and asked.

-"If you want to..." I had absolutely no idea what to expect so I agreed, of course. The water from the jacuzzi was so warm that it generated a ton of thick steam in the room. It made it look like we were in a hot spring.

-"Very well..." She said just before pulling the minuscule towel off her body, removing it. She dropped it on the floor. She was fully naked.



She was naked,

and the steam blocked my view  
and I sadly couldn't see her perfectly,  
but I could see decently enough.

She stepped into the warm water  
of the jacuzzi  
and waved me to join in.

While she was now  
entirely naked,  
I removed everything  
except for my boxers  
that I kept on.

I walked toward the jacuzzi  
and stepped into the water.  
She looked at me entering,  
biting her lip as I did.

-"Aww..."

You grew so much  
since the last time  
I bathed with you...

You've become a man  
since then,  
haven't you?

I kind of wish  
you would lose  
the underwear,  
but okay..."

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She was clearly enjoying herself. She swam closer to me. Her huge floaters were so heavy that they kept floating at the surface of the water, just for me to enjoy. She wasn't hiding at all. -"... Do you remember when I used to give you baths?" She continued. -"... A little..." -"What are you looking at right now?" She asked me, already perfectly knowing that I was staring at her generous shapes, mainly her floating titties, her large hips, and her bountiful crotch.



Not even shy about it,  
Aunt Iza started touching me  
as we bathed together.  
She used a thick sponge  
and rubbed it all  
over my back  
while having her arms  
around me.  
It was as if she was  
hugging me while  
cleaning me up.  
To me, it was  
extremely sexual,  
but not to her,  
it seemed like  
something pretty  
normal she would  
do to me when  
I was a kid.  
Except that I was  
no longer one.  
It was weird at first,  
but I started  
enjoying the way  
her floating tits  
kept swimming  
closer and closer  
to my chest  
as she scrubbed back  
and my shoulders  
with the sponge.



I had to get rid of all those perverted thoughts of my Aunt. Perhaps Aunt Iza was simply a tiny bit of an innocent woman. She wasn't understanding how much of a turn on all of this was to me. She was simply so innocent.

-“What is it?” she asked, seeing that I was partially hiding my face underwater, trying to avoid looking at her in the eyes too much.

-“Nothing. It kind of feels good to be bathing with you,” I admitted to her.

-“It does?”

-“Yes. Totally. Thanks for scrubbing my back and my shoulders.”

-“I'm not done yet.”

-“What do you mean?”

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-“Let me do your arms now,” she said, getting all excited by the idea rubbing the sponge on my skin some more.

-“Give me your arms,” she kindly commanded me to do.

-“Oh, okay,” I gave one arm. My left one.

She started rubbing it with her sponge, but she took the time to pour some liquid soap all over it before scrubbing.

Her bottle of soap made an interesting squirting sound as she sprayed on me.

What started with an innocent arm sponge scrubbing slowly turned into something far more sexual that I ever imagined.

Overtime, it felt like she was masturbating my arm instead of cleaning it.

But yet again, perhaps it was more my imagination than anything else.

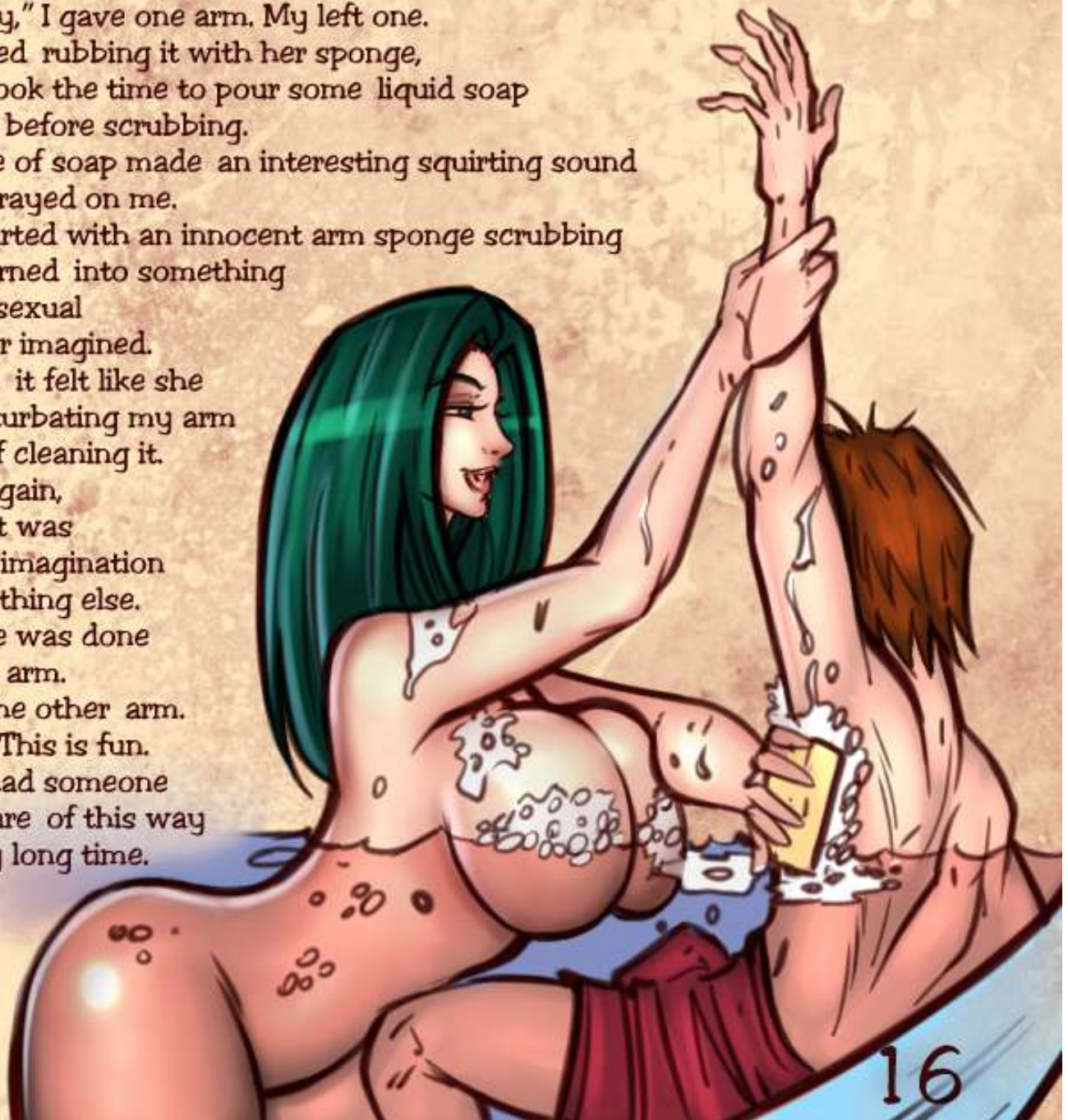
When she was done with that arm.

She did the other arm.

- “Ha-ha. This is fun.

I hadn't had someone to take care of this way for a very long time.

- Let's do your legs next,” she told me.



- "My legs? Is that really necessary?"

- "Sure. We did your arms. It's only natural that we do the rest. Right?"

- "Okay. I guess so."

- "Alright, then. Give me one of your legs,"

I listened to her and raised my left leg underwater, but since I was losing balance, having more difficulties standing now, I quickly had to place my arm around her shoulders so I wouldn't fall. She didn't expect it at all. She looked at me weird before smiling again.

She then used the soapy sponge on my left leg, scrubbed it from my foot up to my hip. And, of course, the more she rubbed my leg, the more she had to come closer and closer to me.

Especially since my arm was around her shoulders. His chest accidentally collided with mine.



Her big, fat, floating tits getting squished against my chest.  
Her boobs were so soft. It felt incredibly good.  
Caused as a chain reaction, I started having an erection underwater.  
It was completely out of control. I couldn't stop it.  
And eventually, the worst thing that could happen happened:  
she accidentally touched my growing erection with her delicate fingers  
as she scrubbed my leg and went up on my hip.



My face turned all red.

I perfectly knew this was an accident. But still, I felt so responsible for this. But I wasn't quite sure if she did notice my erection though.

-“You... I cannot hide it anymore... I feel weird when I'm in your presence, Aunt...” I finally admitted.

-“Just call me: Iza. I've already told you,” she said, laughing a bit, “and you don't have to feel strange around me... What do you mean? What's wrong?” She continued as she swam even closer to me.

She placed both of her palms on my shoulders and caressed them, pretending she was washing them.



By that point, she had been cleaning me up for quite a bit of time, and I didn't mind it all. However, I felt it would be kind of fun to reverse the role for a little while.

Not meaning to make her feel bad, I turned her down, rejected her charming hands.

-“What are you doing? You don't want me to clean you anymore?”

she asked, concerned.

-“No. It's not that. I want you to wash you now,” I told her.

-“Oh! Quite a surprise! You're such a gentleman. Returning the favor,” she immediately agreed to let me do it.

I took the sponge from her hands, grabbed the bottle of liquid soap.

I squeezed a great amount of the soap all over both of her shoulders before ultimately starting to rub them.



At first with my sponge, but then, I threw the damn thing away to do everything by myself: rubbing her off with my own hands. It was very sensual. It felt as if she was about to melt in my hands. She surely seemed to be enjoying this. I was not sure if she was loving it as much as I was, but I doubted it. Feeling the wonderful curves of her body was just so much fun. -"Aw. It feels so good. Thank you so much, sweetheart," she said to me. I thought she was enjoying it so much that I came to the realization that maybe it was the appropriate time to move forward with this.



Suddenly, I couldn't hide it anymore,  
and I pushed my crotch on her butt,  
and rubbed against her,  
my glans touching her lower back.  
She noticed it right away  
and changed the tone of her voice:  
she sounded a bit more fragile now,  
a bit more submissive.  
It also felt like I was putting her  
in an uncomfortable position.  
She didn't know how to react.  
Clearly, it was a weird one.  
Perhaps I did go  
a little too far  
with this game?  
But, at the same time,  
I wasn't alone in this.  
She pressed her big,  
fat butt against my cock.  
I felt like she wanted this  
just as much as me.  
My erection only  
grew bigger when I saw  
the dirty expression  
she had on her face.  
She was purely  
thinking  
about fucking me.



- "It's what I think it is?" she asked me.

- "I'm sorry."

- "No. No. It's fine. Would you like me to let me clean it for you?" she offered.

- "What? For real?"

I couldn't believe it.

- "Just as members of the same family. Platonic. Simply to help each other out," she specified.

- "Sure. Understood," this was when I took the opportunity to pull my underwear down and to reveal everything to her.

Doing it before she could do it herself, not wanting to waste any time.

Getting rid of my boxers and letting them float away

in the jacuzzi, she completely

saw my dick for the very first time since I came back to her house.

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We were so close to each other in the water that my member accidentally bounced all over her belly. She reacted positively. Jumping a little, surprised, but didn't move away from me. Instead, she grabbed my cock and softly started rubbing it. Needless to say that I loved it. It felt so freaking good. She rubbed it, cleaning it up with the sponge. Because of the soap in the sponge, my dick became covered with bubbles. -"I don't really know what happened to your member, but it looked so dirty. What have you been doing with it recently?" she asked me such a perverted question. I had no idea if she was still playing innocent or what, but it felt like a game. A game I wanted to be a part of. -"I don't know. Nowhere special. I guess I missed out on properly cleaning it when taking showers," I answered, laughing it off as she kept rubbing my dick.

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-“We shouldn’t probably be doing this, but I feel like it’s right. I really want to clean you up good and to get rid of the boner you’re having right now,” she murmured with her face all red and with my cock between her hands.

-“Don’t doubt anything. I’m in. It’ll make you feel good, Aunt...” I said, but then I stopped... “I mean... It’ll make you feel good, Iza...”

-“Okay... But don’t tell your Mom. Alright?”

-“As if I was going to tell her anything about this...”

Then, she asked:

“I need to do my best to get as clean as possible.

Would you mind if I was to use my ... breasts ... to get your... member a little ... cleaner?”

she asked me.

“.....!!-” that’s what I said.



"Good..." Then, at this precise moment, she lightly squeezed her tits tighter against my cock, getting ready for the big moment. She used the palms of her hands to tightly rub her udders against my members.

I let her do anything she wanted to do to me and she pretty quickly placed my dick between her big jugs.

She imprisoned my cock in her soft tits.

The two cow udders embracing and hugging my junk.

I had the feeling that she was in the process of performing a titty-job. My dream came true.



-“Do you like women  
pleasing you with their tits,  
Jeremy?” She asked me.  
-“Yes... Well...  
I didn’t happen often though...”  
I was hesitant to reveal.  
-“How come?”  
What do you mean?”  
She asked.  
-“I think I’ve never met  
a girl with breasts...  
As large as yours...”  
And after admitting it,  
almost as soon as I pushed  
those last few words  
out of my mouth,  
her udders suddenly  
floated even further  
to the surface.  
Bouncing a little above  
the water  
for a second or two  
almost as if they were  
reacting to what  
I had just said.

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-“Oh, really? I didn’t know that... I’m quite surprised...”  
-“How?”  
-“How what?”  
-“How can you possibly be surprised about this? I mean... Look at them... Right? They’re massive,” I clarified my statement. Perhaps I clarified it a little too much... After listening to me, she rested her hands on top of her breasts and looked at them, she looked confused.  
-“Something wrong?” I added.

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- "Are they too big for you...?"  
She murmured. She thought  
I said something  
negative about her breasts  
which wasn't the case at all.

- "No, no, no, not all,  
I love them large like yours.

The bigger the better.  
The only thing I was saying  
was that I never  
got intimate with a girl  
voluptuous  
like you before..."

I explained myself to her.

Visibly reassured,  
she softly squeezed  
her huge titties  
tighter against  
my member.



-“Seriously... Should we even be doing this, Jeremy...?”

She asked as she was still titty-fucking like crazy.

Moving and rubbing her udders all over me.

I almost had difficulty listening or correctly

replying to her in that very specific moment.

-“What do you mean?”

-“Having me... Your Aunt... A much older woman

having do things for you like this...”

-“....”

-“Please stop thinking about that kind of stuff...

Everything is fine...” I answered,

having a world in trouble to reassure her again

and to say something that made a sliver of sense.

-“Everything seems fine to you when

I’m pleasing you like this...?”

-“Yes. Totally. And please stop thinking

about you being older than me.

Yes, you are, but it doesn’t matter. I prefer

older women than me anyway.”

-“You...? You do...?” She asked for precisions.

-“I do. It’s a promise.”

At that moment, she blushed more than ever.

Once again, she squeezed her boobs tighter

around me and titty-fucked

me better than since we started as if

she just had regained an

important amount of energy.

-“You liked it?”

-“I did! How about you?”

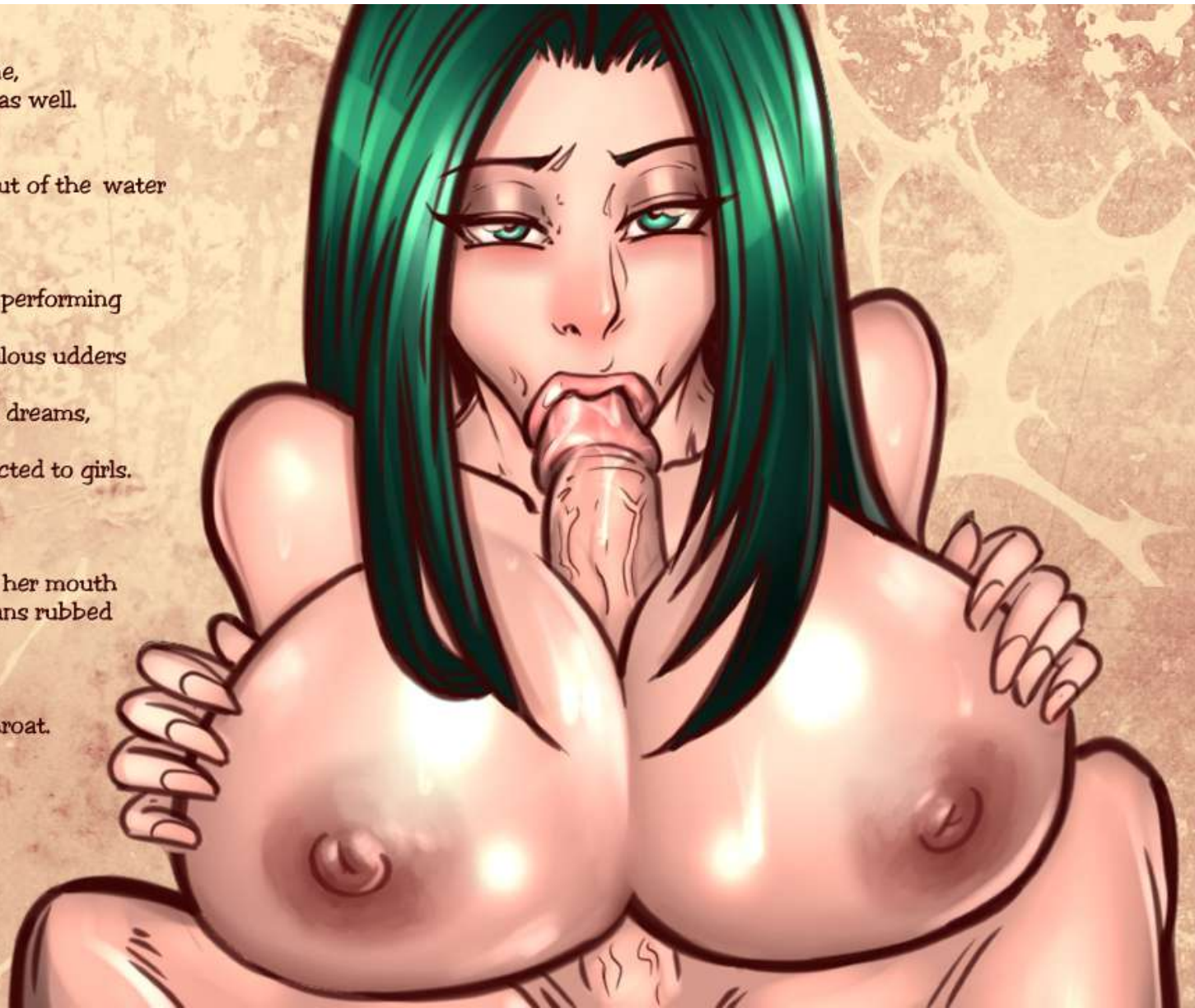
-“Yes...” She admitted.

“...But, I want to do ...other things now”

-“...Other things?”



Only a few minutes after starting to titty-fuck me, she already proceeded to use her mouth on me as well. Softly sucking the tip of my cock. It was a delight. It felt extremely sweet. Everything was perfect. My cock was sticking out of the water and so did more than half of her breasts. Slowly, but surely, she pushed my member deeper and deeper into her mouth. Eventually, the little, but great sucking she was performing became a full-on blow-job. A blow-job as she was also rubbing her fantabulous udders all over my penis. It felt like a dream come true. Except that in my dreams, having sex with my Aunt was never a thing. I had never seen her since I began getting attracted to girls. I felt so lucky to have such a hot Aunt. The fact that she was interested in me brought extreme excitement to the whole visit. I pushed my dick deeper into her mouth and enjoyed the many feelings of having my glans rubbed all over the interior of her mouth. It was soothing. Pleasuring. I felt like my members were constantly getting sucked deeper and deeper in her, closer to her throat.



"Gosh... I'm so glad she has no gag reflexes..." I thought to myself as I grabbed her head with both of my hands. Occasionally, I caressed her silky hair, rewarding her for the incredible blow-job she was deliberately performing for me.

- "That's it... Keep going... It feels so fucking good..."

I encouraged her.

She momentarily stopped sucking me and pulled my cock out of her mouth instead of continuing to eat me as I just instructed her to do.

- "Did I go too far? Did I say something I shouldn't?"

- "Watch your language, young man," she said while winking at me just before filling her mouth with my dick again.

Pulling it back into her mouth in a flash.

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She paused the blow-job simply because I said the word: 'fucking'. She was obviously teasing me and playing up a roleplay. Except that there was no roleplay needed. It was all real. She was my real Aunt. And I was her real nephew. It probably helped her take things further. It gave her motivation. That was it! She was super into that kind of thing. She probably dreamt of this for so long. Dreamt of having sex with a relative. It was weird.

But I didn't mind at all.

I was living something that only a small portion of the world would live.

She sucked on my cock stronger than she ever did that day. She deep-throated my junk.





At this point, I hadn't come in days,  
so it almost came out all by itself.  
With little to no warning,  
I ejaculated inside of the  
lovely mouth of my sweet Aunt.  
Her eyes widened and she  
jumped a little  
when it happened.  
She wasn't expecting  
that at all.  
But it all  
went down way  
too fast for me  
to warn her.  
Pulsating waves  
of thick,  
fresh semen  
burst out  
of her mouth.  
She wasn't  
able to contain  
everything,  
of course.

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To my surprise, she swallowed most of what had gotten into her mouth.  
Gulp... Gulp... Gulp! Gulp! Swallowed up!  
-"Holy shit! You're really good at swallowing me..."  
-"Next time... Please warn me that something like that is coming... Okay?"  
She said with a cute smile on her face.  
-"Absolutely.  
I didn't have time...  
I'm sorry..."  
-"It's okay.  
How about  
a little more fun,  
huh?"  
-"What do you  
have in mind  
exactly?"

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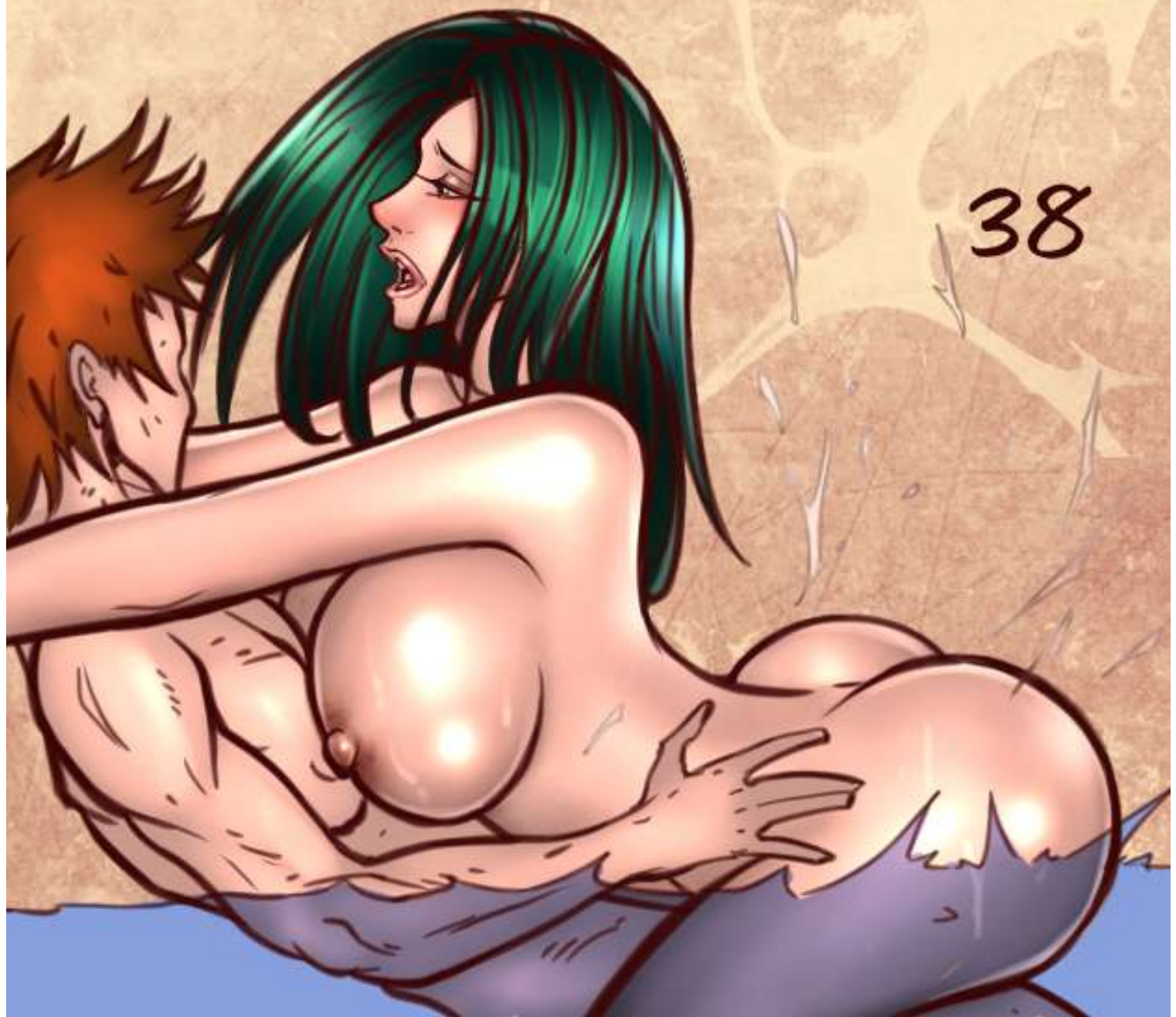


She brought me to the center of the jacuzzi, she grabbed my member that was still fully erect and moved it as close as possible to her crotch. She rubbed the tip of my glans all over her clitoris before inserting it inside of her pussy. My animal instinct kicked in and I grabbed her large hips in order to penetrate her deeper. It was now her turn to be pleased. As I pushed my cock deeper into her, her mouth widened and her tongue fell off of it, hanging in the air as I rampaged my way into her pussy.

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-“This is the best vacation ever!” I yelled out as she pressed her big tits against my chest. I had never had sex with a girl in a jacuzzi. Penetrating and entering a vagina while underwater was a unique feeling that I had never experienced before. Strangely, it felt like I was being helped by the water to charge deeper and in a stronger way. I was entering her body at the same time as the warm soothing water did.



On top of that,  
I also remembered  
that we were having sex  
in a room in which  
the walls were  
entirely made of glass.  
Anyone that would look  
from outside would  
directly see us.  
I looked around to see  
if someone  
was watching...  
I didn't see anyone,  
but I still had  
the feeling  
to be watched by  
someone...  
Pretty instantly,  
Iza shook me out of this  
confusing moment  
of looking around  
outside and she  
pulled me toward me.

39



While the first idea was to fuck at the center of the jacuzzi, the moving water accidentally pushed us toward one of the sides of it until my Aunt's back entered in contact with it. My animal instinct kicked in again and I grabbed Iza by her hips, slightly lifted her in the air and proceeded to penetrate her really deep as she now held on to the border of the jacuzzi.

40



She loudly moaned as I devasted her vagina with all the might I had in me. It was a little tiring to try to satisfy this more mature lady, I was under quite a bit of pressure here. I wanted to please her as much as possible so this day wouldn't be the only one and that we would possibly get to do this again... To do more in the future hopefully...  
-"Oh! Yeah! Do me like this, go deeper!" She expressed her enjoyment to me while moaning between each word.

41



My member came in and out of her at a furiously rapid pace. Faster and stronger than I could ever imagine going at. Her eyes were looking up. Her mouth was wide open and her long, messy, dripping tongue was sticking out of it, touching the bottom part of her chin. She was going wild. Aunt Iza was truly unique. Her sensual mind and her erotic body triggered me to be ready to ejaculate for a second time that day.



Fully outside of the jacuzzi this time, I was imposing my total dominance on my Aunt.

The wondrous brunette was leaning against one of the walls of the room, the palms of her hands digging into that wall as I stood behind her, thrusting in and out of her juicy pussy.

Her cumdump hole was oozing with her own cum As I fucked her.

Her cum splashed all over the floor behind us.

The more I fucked her in that position, the more it soon became harder and harder for her to keep standing while taking my thrusting cock.

Even though she was partially resting against the wall, her body was taking a toll, never getting any real time to rest.



-“Oh my God! Please keep banging me! I beg you: keep stirring your dick inside of my pussy!” she shouted at me while moaning.

I never imagined my Aunt to be such a slut. That was awesome.

-“I’m granting your wish, Aunt Iza,” I told her, intentionally toying with the fact that I was still calling her ‘Aunt’.

All of a sudden, the slut dropped on the fours on the floor.

After her fall, I was now having the privilege to be fucking her doggie-style.

-“What happened?” I asked her.

-“I’m sorry. I couldn’t take this anymore. Sitting like this would be more comfortable for me,” she explained.

44



-“Sounds great,” it didn’t change anything for me. I kept fucking her, pumping into her with might. It felt so good. The interior of her pussy was buttery smooth. I leaned forward, grabbed her low-hanging big tits, feeling both of them with my hands. Soon enough, I found her nipples without even looking and fiercely squeezed them as the tip of my glans reached deep into her womb, causing her to squeal a little bit. Her mouth was constantly open, her tongue sticking out of her mouth. She enjoyed the shit out of this.

45



And this was when I sensed it coming. I was about to come again.  
A final time today.

-“I’m about to come,” I yelled, letting her know, making her blush  
even more than she already was upon hearing this recent news.

-“This can’t be happening. I want you to come inside of me,  
but it’s madness. We can’t do this,”

she begged me to stop,

but even if I wanted to,

it was all set and done.

We couldn’t go back.

I had already filled her up

with my thick load.



"Aunt Iza... I need to cum again..."  
"Again? But I just came inside of me."  
"Yes... I'm sorry... I have to cum outside as well. I got to."  
"Don't apologize at all! Please my nephew,  
cum again on my mouth and tits! I'm begging you!"  
I quickly pulled out of her, listening to her request.  
I was semi-hovering over her. I grabbed  
my intensely erect cock and rubbed it a few seconds  
before ultimately ejaculating. Just as she wished,  
I came all over her mouth and her big titties.  
She held her boobs, making them collide against one another  
as my dense sperm covered them up.  
Her lips were also covered in my jizz.  
-"You look so good with my semen  
all over your face and ttis,"  
I complimented her. My way.  
-"Thank you. I had a good time with you-"  
"-Who said it was over?" I interrupted her.  
-"What? What do you mean?" she was all confused.

... She really thought it was the end.

END???

