

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 13

"LOVE VINE"

CHAPTER
01



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 13: "Love Vine"

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All characters aren't real.
All characters are 18 years or older.
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CHAPTER 01

"Wake up."

"..."

"Wake up."

"What?"

"You have to wake up, Kevin,"

"What is it?"

"You are going to be late."



Early during the morning, Kevin's girlfriend, a pretty redhead with voluptuous shapes, desperately tried waking him up.

Her name was Rose.

She kept shaking him as he tried hiding beneath his blankets.



"What is happening?" Kevin asked her with his eyes still shut. Visibly having trouble opening them up.

"For the last time: It's time to wake up, honey."

He finally opened his eyes. They made eye contact.



"Hi."

"Good morning, sweetheart," she smiled to him.

"Morning."

"If you don't get out of bed now, you won't have time for breakfast."

"I'm coming, I'm coming."



The next moment, the two were together around their dining table.

"Are you going to be late tonight again?" she asked him.

"Could be."

"Want to go out tonight after work if you don't come back so late?"



"What are you thinking about?"
"Restaurant?" she offered him.
"Sure"



Later, at the restaurant, long after they had begun eating, the girlfriend could easily tell that her man wasn't too comfortable for some reason.

"Are you alright, honey?" Rose asked him.

"Rose. I have to tell you about something. It's important."



"You can tell me everything."

"It's about what happened when I went to the doctor the other day."

"What is it?"

"It's official."

"What is?" she only hoped to understand at last.



"I can't have children," he finally revealed to her.

"... It's ... okay."

"What?"

"It's okay."

"It's not okay."



"Yes. It is. We already suspected it was going to be the case. It's alright," she was disappointed but wasn't losing fate or love for her boyfriend. "You shouldn't be with me. You should be with someone that can give you children."



"Don't be ridiculous. I love you and I will always love you. Stop behaving like this," she stared at him with the most serious look on her face as she grabbed his face and held it.

" .. "

"Do you understand me?"



"Yes. Yes. I won't say things like that again. I promise you."

"So, are you ready to go with our second plan?" she asked him.

"I believe I am."

The two hugged and kissed in the restaurant.



Next up, not even a week later, the couple had an appointment with a small company in their city. They sat down at a table with a tall man and a short woman.

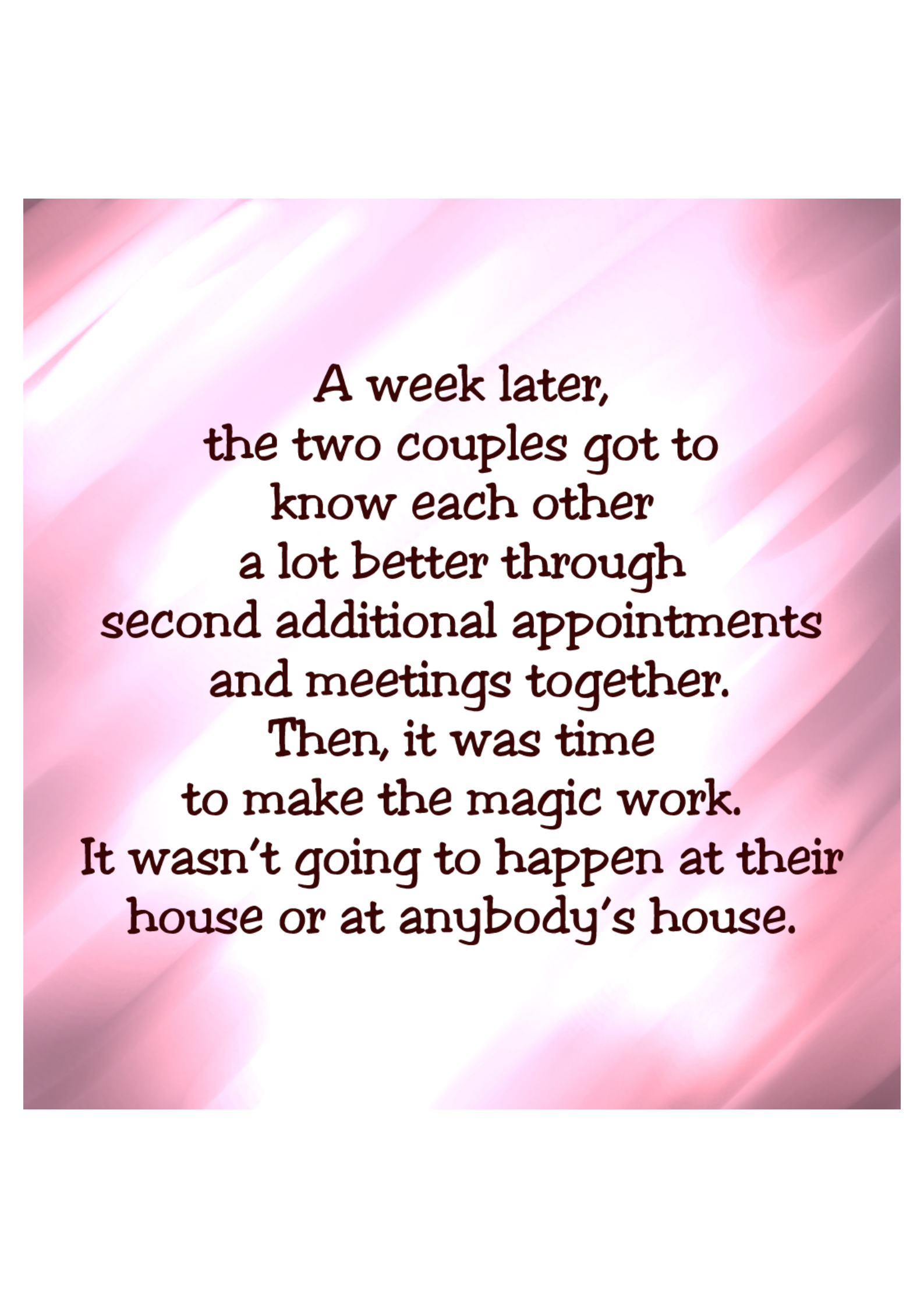
"Are you sure you are okay with it?" Kevin asked them.



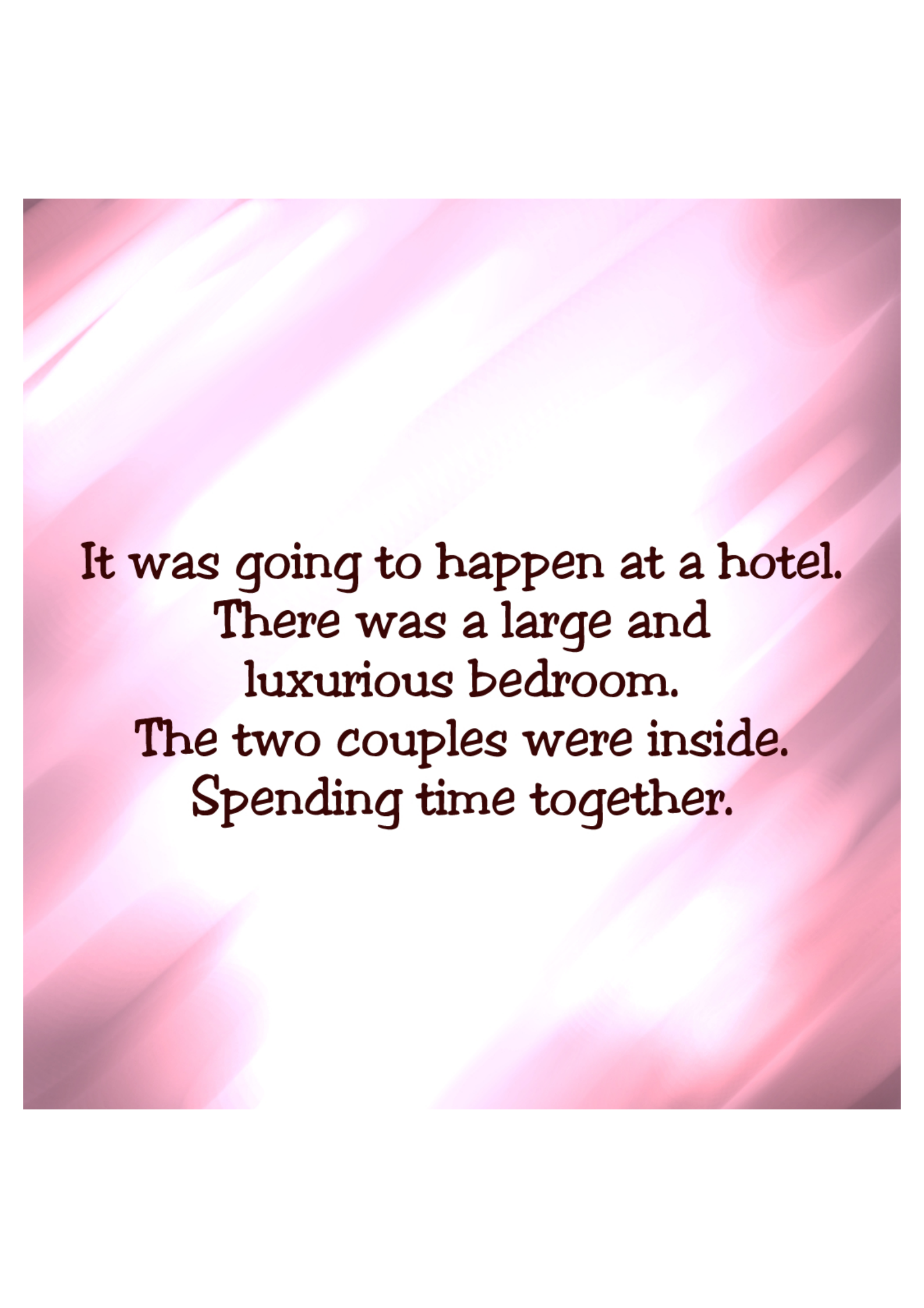
"We are if you are," the tall man said to him.

"Same for me," the short girl with him said.

"Amazing, then," Rose said toward the end of the appointment.



A week later,
the two couples got to
know each other
a lot better through
second additional appointments
and meetings together.
Then, it was time
to make the magic work.
It wasn't going to happen at their
house or at anybody's house.



It was going to happen at a hotel.
There was a large and
luxurious bedroom.
The two couples were inside.
Spending time together.



The tall man they were working with was naked, only wearing a towel.

"Kevin. Why are you not naked?"

"Because..."



"Hold, why is she not naked as well? Why is it only me and him?" Rose referred to the tall man in the room with them.

"Because we only need you two to be naked for this," Kevin explained to her, even though she should be aware of this by now.



Meanwhile, Rose was also mostly naked, simply in a thin towel, like the tall man.

'I wish I had tits as large as hers', the short woman in the room thought about Rose. Blushing. Jealous of her almost.



"It's about time. We should start," the tall man said.



Then, all of a sudden, the tall man stood up in the middle of the bedroom. He removed the bathrobe he was wearing. He allowed it to fall to the ground.

He also unleashed his beast
His big cock.



The man was more than ten inches long. And he wasn't even erect yet. Completely flaccid.

It didn't mean that he wasn't excited or happy to be here or content to be having sex with Kevin's girlfriend, yes, he was. He was very much.



"..." Rose couldn't believe it. She was amazed, to say the least. Even though the man, the semi-stranger she was going to have sex with, wasn't erect yet, she had this feeling that his cock was staring right at her. Staring right at her soul.



She blushed a lot.

"It's so... Large," Rose admitted out loud.



"I know. I can't have him," the tall man's wife said.

"What? What do you mean?" Rose asked her.

"My husband is too big for me. It doesn't fit. We can't have sex. We have a sexless marriage," she went on to explain.



"I'm sorry," Rose said.

"I'm really sorry," Kevin felt bad for her as well.

"I don't want to cheat on her, so that's why we ended up doing this kind of business. Helping other couples have children. It's a noble cause. Right?" the tall man said to them.



'This is so fucked up. This is a fucked up situation', Rose thought to herself. *"What's wrong, Rose?"* Kevin asked her.

"I'm not so sure about this anymore," she admitted to him.



"We do this in a specific way as well," the tall man said as he sat down on the edge of the bed. He placed a blindfold around his head, covering his face. Meanwhile, his wife handcuffed his wrists with another blindfold that she meticulously tied up.



"We do it like this, so it doesn't feel like cheating to us," the wife said as she was able to make him hard and erect by masturbating him. Making him as long and as big as thirteen inches.

"I'm not sure," Rose kept saying.

"You can do it, honey," Kevin told her.

"Do you really think so?" she asked.



"Yes. You can do it."

"I don't know if I can get through with this."

"Do you want to be pregnant?" Kevin asked her.

"Yes."

"Do you want us to leave?"

"No."



"You want to do it?"

"Yes. All things considered, yes."



"Okay. Let me help you," Kevin said as he romantically picked her up from the ground and installed her on the bed. Opened her legs wide. Revealed her pussy to everyone in the room save for the tall man who was now blindfolded.



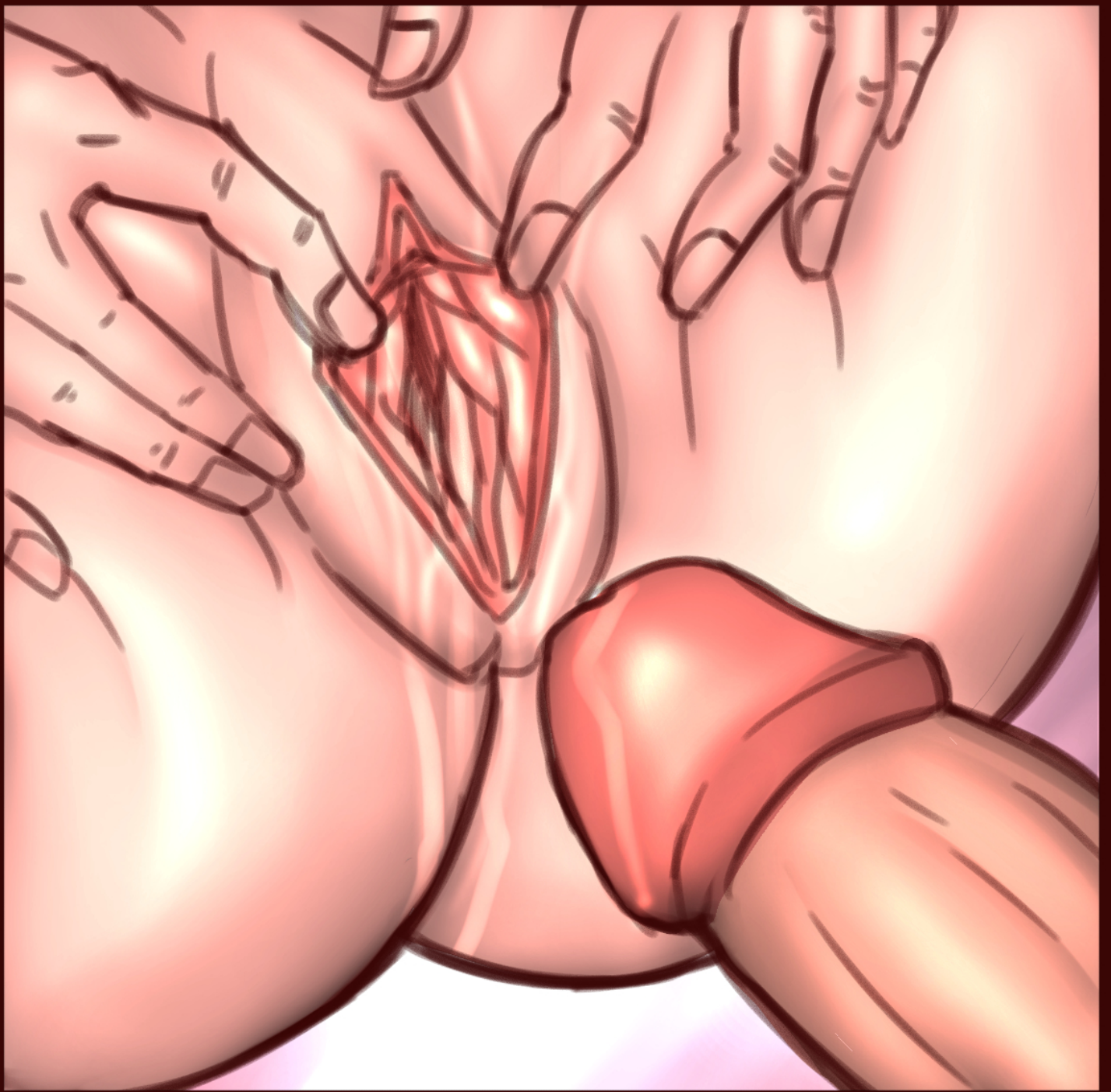
Meanwhile, the wife of the tall man was still stimulating him by jerking him off. It wasn't all. Kevin was also stimulating the love of his life. Fingering her wet and tight pussy. Occasionally rubbing her sensitive clitoris.



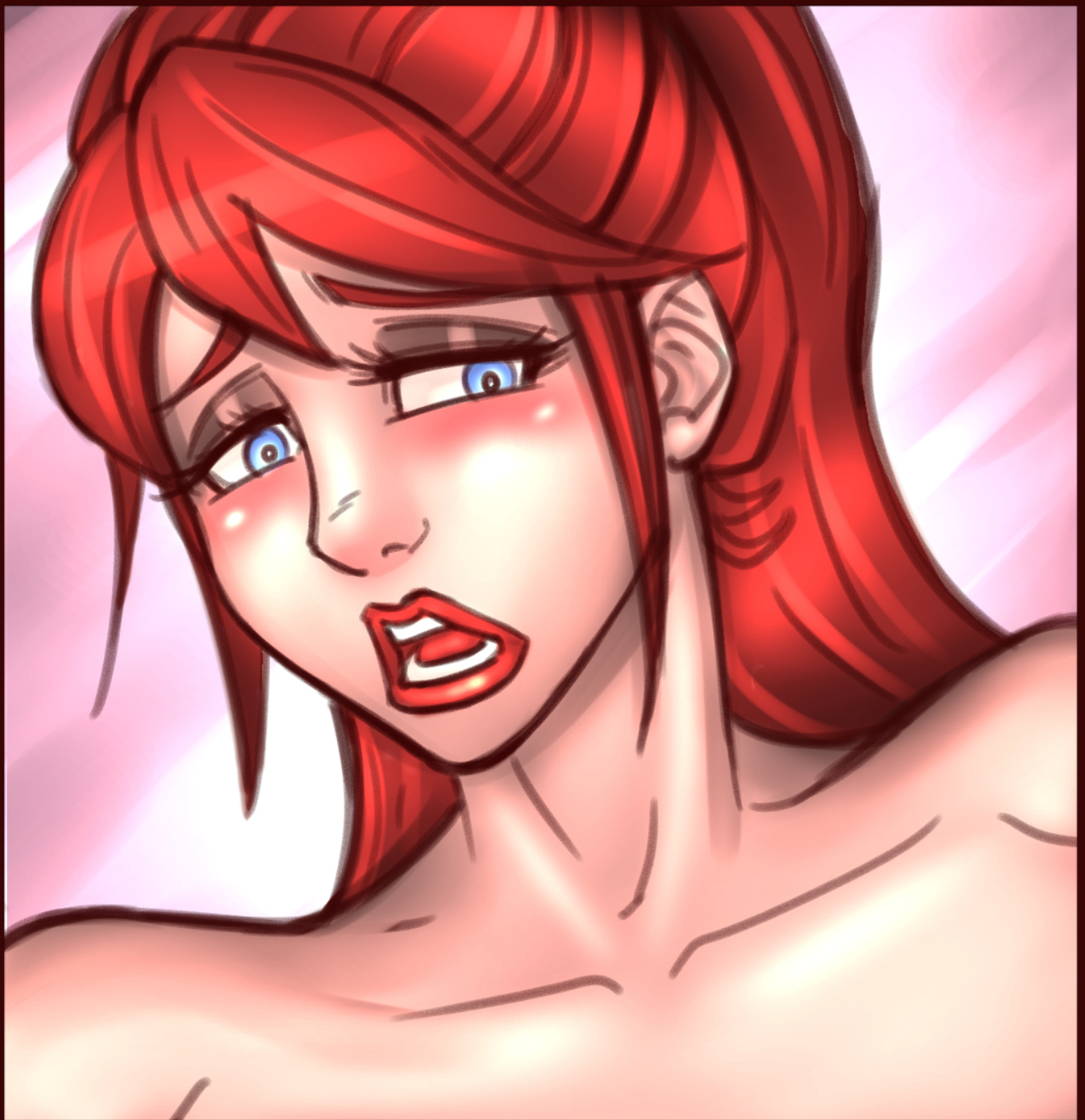
"Don't worry, it's going to be exactly as we said, there will be no penetration whatsoever," the wife of the tall, blindfolded man reassured them.

She masturbated her man until he was ready to ejaculate.

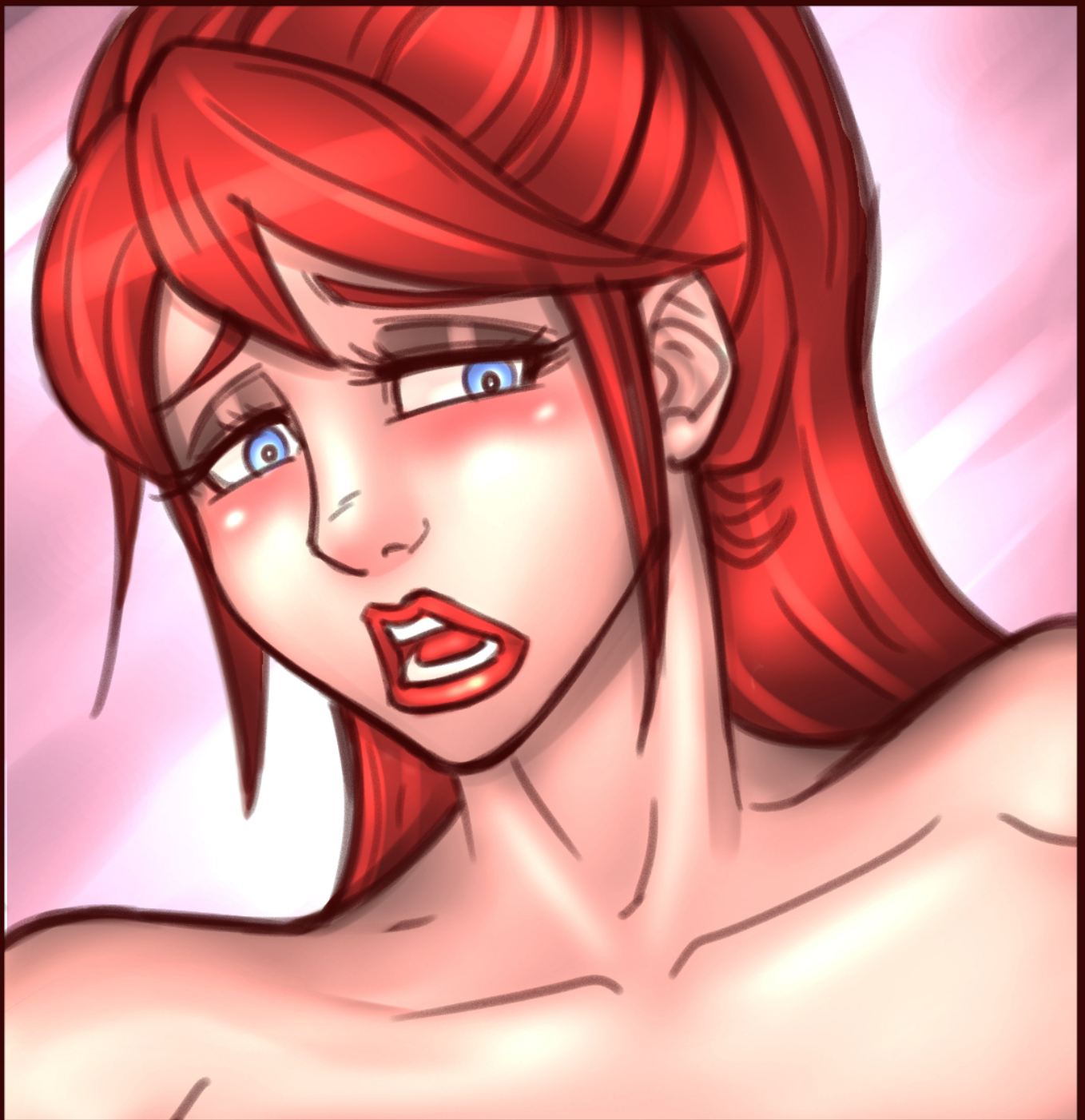
"Okay," Rose said.



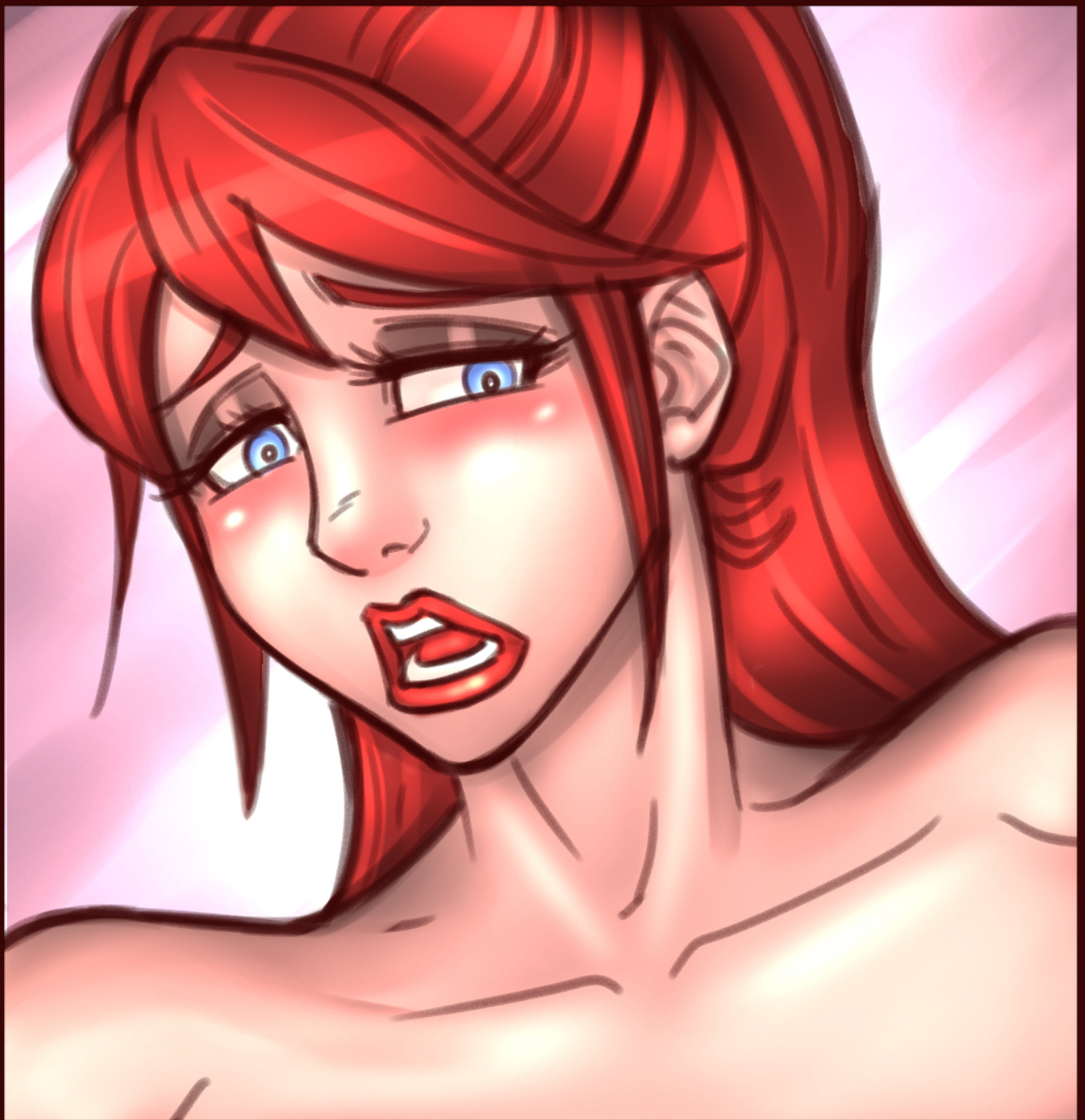
"Perfect," Kevin nodded. The wife brought the hard and veiny cock of her husband super close to Rose's pussy, but not too close. Her pussy and the tip of his dick never entered in physical contact. More pussy fingering. More of his cock being jerked off.



Everything began incredibly awkward for Rose at first. The more the day was progressing, the more comfortable she was. However, she found it strange that her arousal wasn't caused by her boyfriend in any way, shape, or form. It was her.



Not him. Of course, Kevin had been able to do some magic on her around the time they started dating. But now, months later, she was left with almost nothing. Right now, her lust had nothing to do with Kevin.



The massive big cock she kept
looking at.

The lust was there.

The guilt of finally becoming pregnant
turned her so on.



"This is it! I'm coming! I'm about to come," the blindfolded man shouted out loud.

That giant cock was pulsating and evolving. Getting larger and larger. And so much pre-cum was leaking from that head ...



'My god, so much pre-cum' ... she thought ... the orgasm was getting the better of her.



"Me too! I'm coming as well," Rose said, not that it truly mattered at the end of the day....





The tall, blindfolded husband suddenly ejaculated and shot his load all over the front of Rose's vagina. His semen had already entered her beautiful pussy. The man had cummed.



The warm liquid entered, cutting the air between them... Rose felt how entered, passing through her vaginal lips, like a waterfall, or a high pressure shot of water, hot water, and get inside her, burning his interior walls ...



The feeling was
so hot ...
so exciting ...
so wrong!!

... but all her body was betrayal her
thoughts ...



Therefore, Rose thought it will be over. She truly thought so because she had already received tons and tons of semen all over the front of her vagina. A lot of it having entered inside of her. Which was exactly what she wanted. What they wanted.



She felt extremely wet during and after the tall man's orgasm. Why?

It was her clit and the interior of her vagina that had become overwhelmingly wet.

She was leaking so much.



"How are you doing, Rose?" her boyfriend asked her.

"I'm fine. I feel good," she was completely out of breath. Blushing. The recent orgasm had taken a lot from her.



"I see that you had quite a bit of his sperm inside of you. Would it be enough to get you pregnant, you think?" the wife of the tall and blindfolded man asked her.

"I think so," Rose responded to her.



"It is still hard. I still feel it hard and erect," the blindfolded man said about his own cock. "Continue pleasuring me," he said to his wife.

"But honey, we are done, she had your semen inside of her. We are good," she tried telling him.

"Finish it," he commanded her to do.



Not too long after, she delicately grabbed his dick and continued masturbating him. Sure enough, soon enough, he began coming again. More fresh sperm flowing out the tip of his glans also meant more chances for Rose to successfully get pregnant.



He shot his new load all over her pussy again. The guilt. The naughty thoughts. The warmth. The extreme amount of warm cum dripping and leaking. However, this time, the tip of his glans was much, much closer to her vagina. Nearly rubbing against it.



'There it is! I'm feeling hot again! I feel aroused again. I strongly believe I am going to come. Oh, aw, his semen going all over me. I love it,' Rose feel an amazing orgasm for her entire body, as the blindfolded man ultimately finished ejaculating.



"Are you alright, Rose?" her boyfriend asked her as he was visibly concerned for her.

"I'm better."

"Better? What does she mean?" Kevin thought to himself.

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