

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 13

"LOVE VINE"

CHAPTER
03



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 13: "Love Vine"

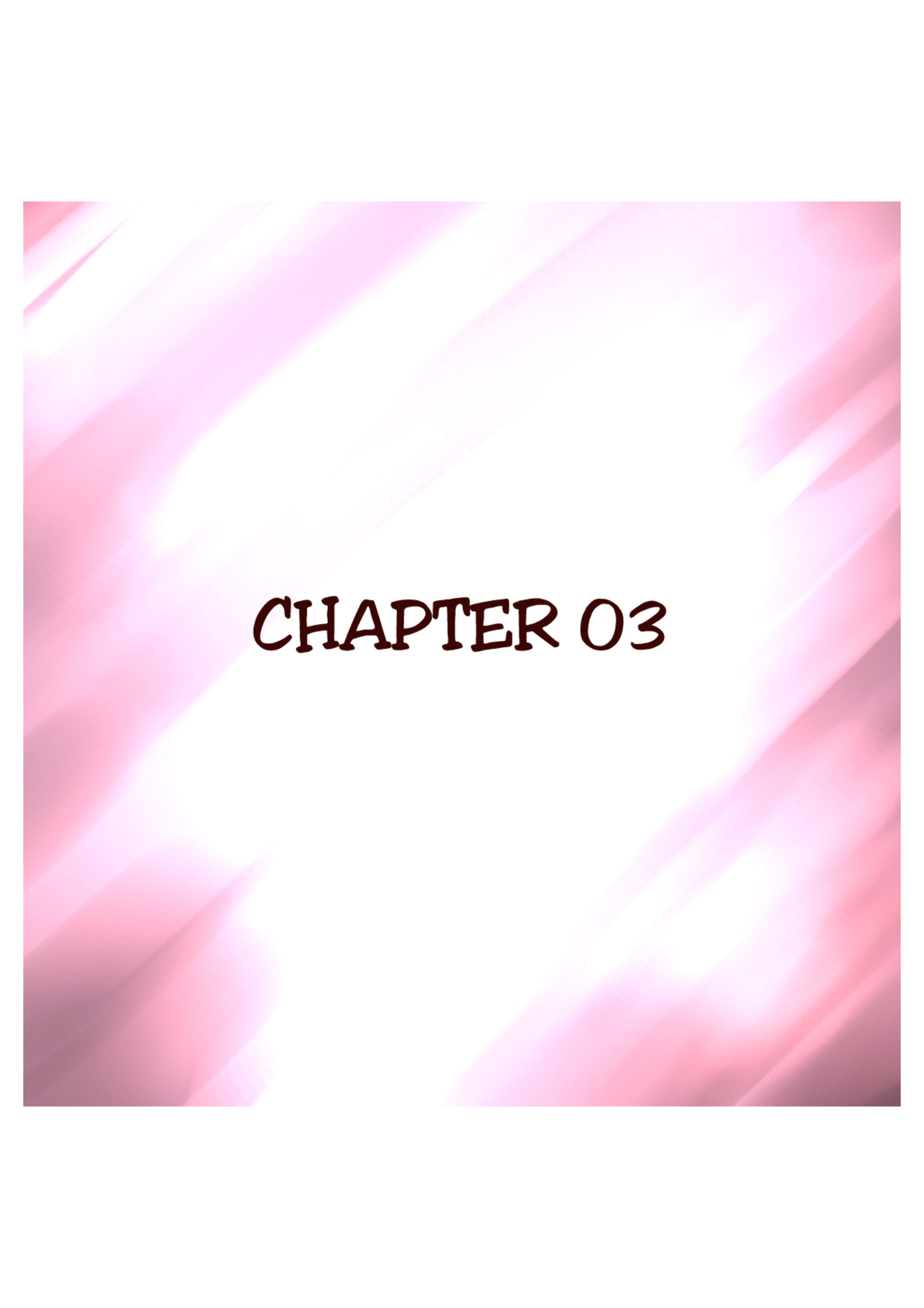
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Illustrations by NGT Visual Studio

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All characters aren't real.
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CHAPTER 03

The background of the slide is an abstract composition of soft, flowing diagonal streaks in various shades of pink, magenta, and light purple. The colors blend into each other, creating a dreamy, ethereal atmosphere. The text is centered in the middle of the slide.

The stage was set.



Megan was giving her husband a nice and thorough before the big moment—before he penetrated Rose. "Do you like it, baby?" She asked her husband.

"Shut up, woman! Don't you know that I need to focus before I impregnate this slut!" Robert barked at her.



"You're right... I'm... I'm sorry..." His wife went back to give him a blow-job without interrupting him.
"Ah! This feels good! You are making it even bigger for me!"



"I... I need to get wet..." Rose mentioned out loud to herself on the other side of the room. She was lying down on a bed.



"I can't believe what is happening... I need to get wet, but I feel good about it. I am past the phase of hesitation, there is still so much guilt. What are we even doing? What is going on? God... I am so horny. I want a big dick! The biggest one!" Rose said to herself.



'Come on, girl. You can do it...' She thought to herself. One second, her legs were closed... but, in the other second ... *'I need to masturbate before he inseminates me...I I need ... to get ... wet ... so ... fucking ...wet!!'*



'She is not enough wet yet...' Megan noticed this from the corner of her eye.

"That's right. Masturbate while watching!" Robert told her.



"Is everything okay, honey?" Kevin stepped in and asked his wife. He asked Rose.

'She doesn't seem to be okay with what we chose to do here. Is she about to break or something?' He asked himself.



"Yeah. Everything is just fine," she replied.



'No! Everything is not fine! I have no idea what I am doing here. We are really doing this? Making this happen with that couple.'



'That Robert guy is obviously an alpha male, even though I completely hate that term. It doesn't mean anything, and he is purely aggressive. Looking at the way he is treating his wife, as he is giving her an awesome blow-job, I can only imagine how it is at home with them. Are they some kind of BDSM couple?'



'Interesting... The more than I think about it... It could be... They are obviously the kind of couple that would be into that kind of stuff. I mean, that Robert guy is super dominant over her, and she is purely submissive. It must be something fun.'



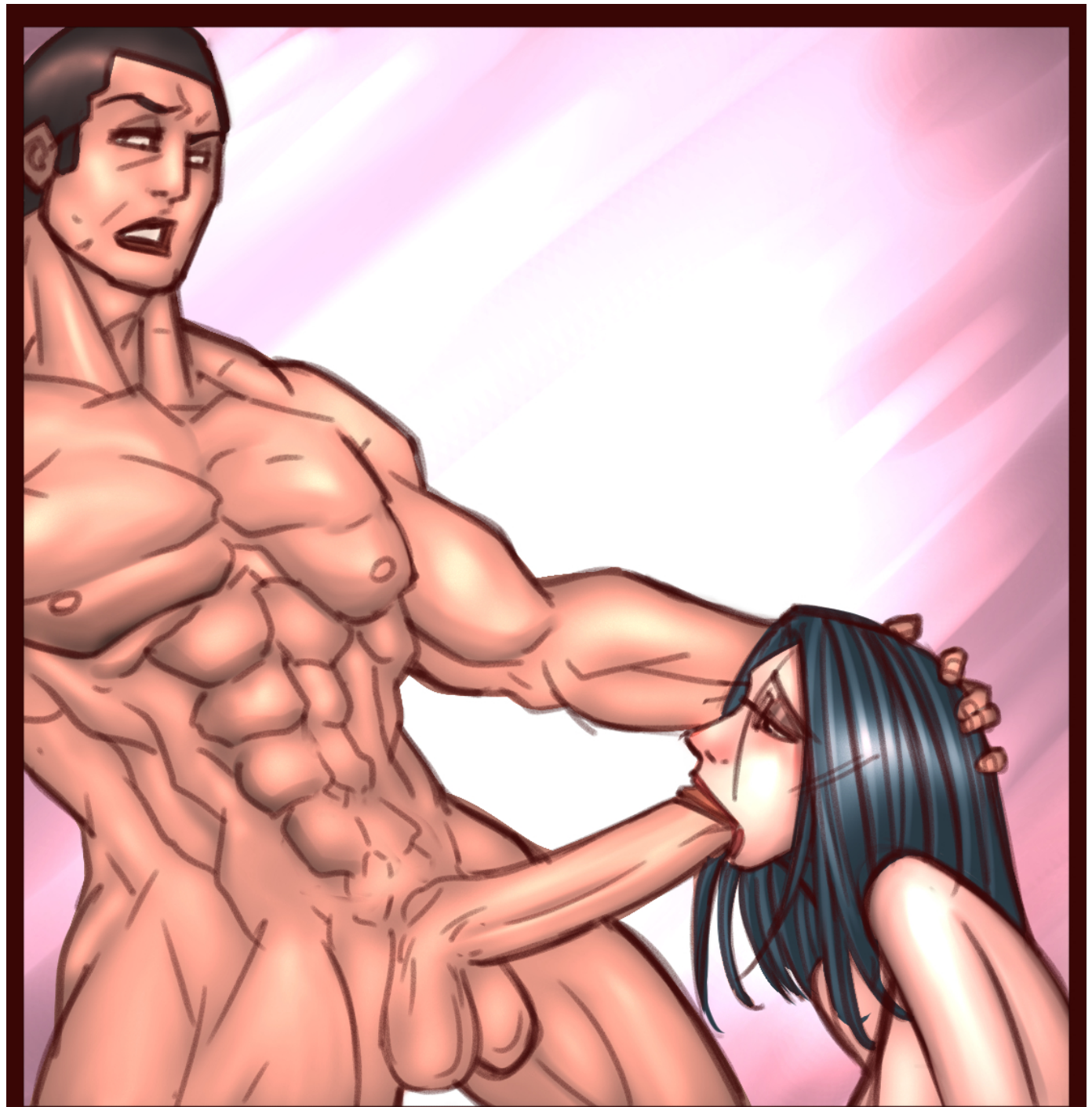
'I almost wish I could be dominated the way he is doing it with her. But, at least... My man would, unfortunately, never be able to do anything like this. He is not dominant enough. Which is okay.'



'He doesn't have to be. I love him the way he is, but I wonder what it's like to have a dominant partner such as Robert. It must be different. Definitely different,' Rose thought to herself as she observed the sloppy and thorough blow-job taking place right next to her.



She waited for them to be over with this. The more she watched, the more she was into it.



"Use your tongue more!"

Robert barked at her again.



"Yes, my love!"

Words coming out of her mouth could still be heard when she responded to him. Even with a big cock in her mouth.



*'He is so into it. So, is she. It's amazing,'
Rose thought.*



"Are you sure you are alright, honey?"
Kevin asked Rose.

'She is staring at them. Something is not moving here. Is she regretting our decision? I don't know. It's hard to imagine.'



"What? Yeah. I'm fine. I'm just kind of...
I don't know..."

*'Why is he still asking me if I'm okay?
Does he suspect anything?'*

"Look. Everything is fine."



*'It's a fucked up situation.
I am horny as fuck, and I feel more
interested in Robert. I don't know why,
but it's the case.'*

*'I'm feeling like I'm losing my sex-drive
for my man.'*



'She is not alright. Something is wrong with her', he thought.

"You need to be wetter than that for when the time comes. Do you want me to do something for you? Do you want me to finger you a bit? You know, you love it, right? I want to pleasure you as much as possible."



"You are my one love after all. Let me do this for you. How many fingers do you want me to insert inside you? Um? Tell me, sweetheart. I am ready to do anything for you. You like it when I use my tongue, as well, right, um?"
He told her, trying to help her.



"No!! I ... I mean ... no, my love. I am not interested in your finger or tongue right now. Why does this have to be about you? Yes, I need to get as wet as possible before he shoves his big thing inside me, but that doesn't mean your fingers and your tongue are going to change anything about it."



"It's not always about you. I want to do this. By myself. While watching her giving this super dominant man a blow-job. Okay?"



"Um... Well, I appreciate it a lot, honey, but I believe it's going to be okay. You can watch, though. I will follow my own rhythm and masturbate while watching them, okay?" Rose replied to him.

"Everything is okay. You did nothing wrong. I promise you."



"No, I know, I believe you. Thank you, my love."

"Thanks for understanding. You are the best," she replied.

'Yeah. There is definitely something wrong here. Um...'



'I'm thankful that he understands. I truly love him. I just don't really know if he is the right man for this, right now, sexually speaking. Hum... I am so lost. But it was with that thought in mind that I began fingering myself since all of this started.'



'Um... One finger inside my pussy. My man watched without blinking. I could tell that he wanted my pussy so bad. I wasn't in the mood for this.'



'I knew I had to be fucked by Robert. So, taking him first wasn't a good idea. It was a Robert day, so it only had to be Robert today and no one else. This was the way. But for now, I need to finger myself while we are getting ready...' She thought.
"Ugh!" She moaned.



"This feels good, honey?" He asked her.

"Yeah, it does..."



'I am always keeping an eye on him... On Robert as he is getting a blow-job. It is so awesome to see such a dominant man giving it to her, skull-fucking her like this. Um...' She thought.

'She's staring at him... He turns her on for sure...'

"This pussy smells pretty good, honey."



"Oh, thank you... Why now?"

"I don't know. Your pussy always smell awesome when you are pleasuring yourself."

"Thank you... Ugh..."



'I kept stopped moaning. We didn't even start doing anything with Robert just yet, and I feel like I am already on the verge of coming. How is this even possible? Does he have such a powerful effect on me? How is this possible?'

The background of the slide features a pattern of diagonal stripes in various shades of pink and white, creating a soft, abstract effect. The text is centered on this background.

"So, apparently,
you're ready for next
step ... am I right ???"
... Robert ask.



*'God!
Did he Listen
to my moans?'*

The background of the slide features a pattern of diagonal stripes in various shades of pink and white, creating a soft, textured effect. The stripes run from the top-left towards the bottom-right.

*Well,
if that's the case ...'*





"I have never been more ready," Rose said, as her wet vagina only confirmed that.

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