

# SPICY STORIES

VOL. 31

*"Visitors"*

Chapter  
10



NGT Visual Studio presents:

# SPICY STORIES VOL. 31: "Visitors"

Based on an Original story by Camille Juteau  
Illustrations by NGT VisualStudio

**This is a work of fiction.  
All characters aren't real.  
All characters are 18 years or older.  
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# CHAPTER 10





"Carol!"

"Heather..."

"Why are you sucking on my breasts?"

"Because I wanted to know they were going to taste like... and they taste fabulous."



Carol only began sucking on her tits harder and more intensely.

*"There's so much saliva leaking out of her mouth... It's dripping all over me!"*

*"It's so wrong..."*



*'I refuse to admit it, but she might have a point... This feels pretty amazing, and she has me all horny while sucking on my nipples...'*



*'Gosh... I feel like I'm ready to fuck with her or something, but that'd be horribly wrong...'*



*'I mean, I was dreaming about a boy earlier... I am always dreaming about boys, and I am heterosexual.'*



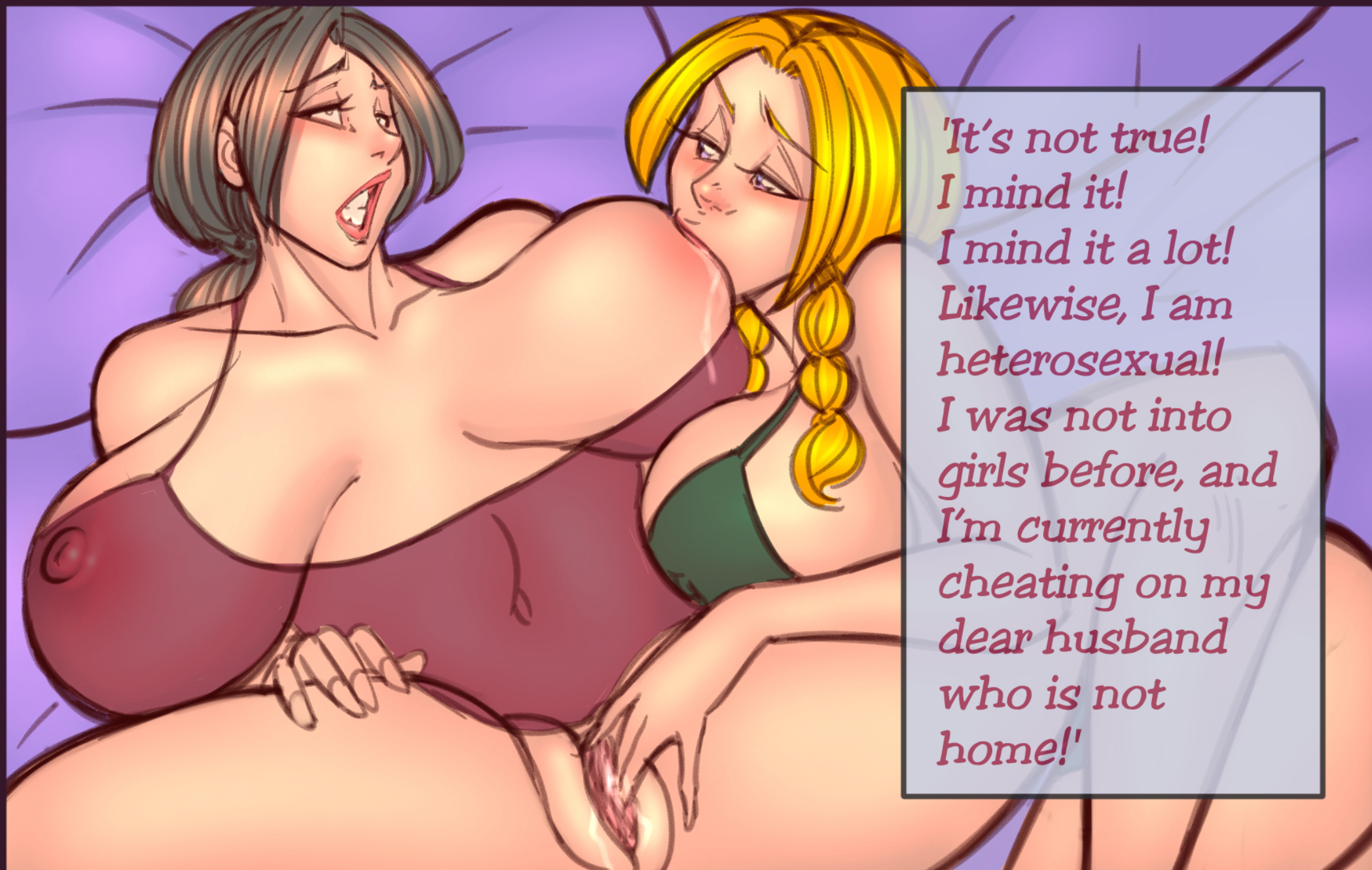
*'Furthermore,  
I am not  
supposed to  
be enjoying  
getting my  
nipples sucked  
by another  
woman...'*



*'I already feel pretty bad that I'm cheating on my husband, I don't need this on top of everything else'*



"It's so wrong, yet, you do not seem like you mind it, do you?"

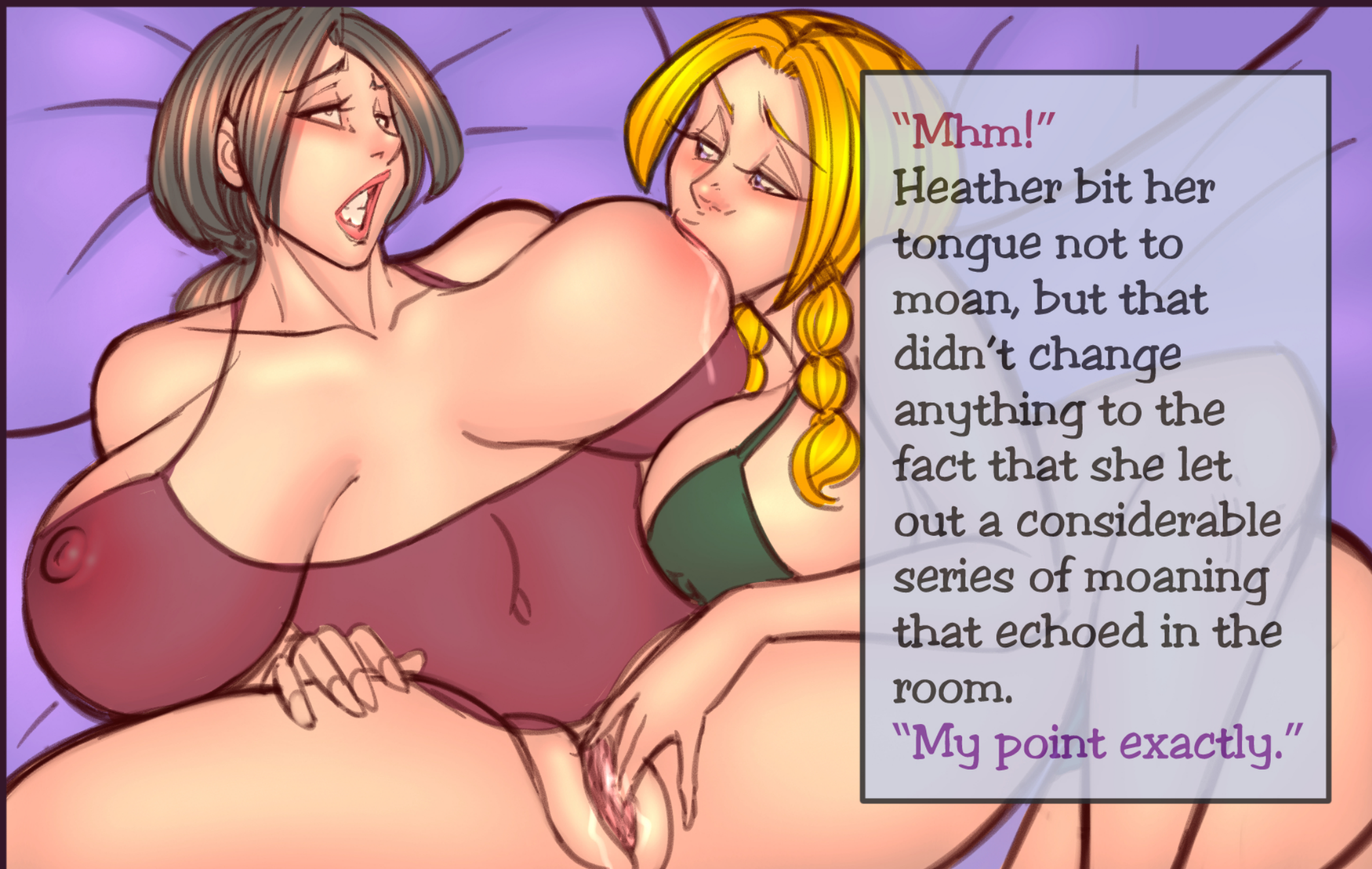


*'It's not true!  
I mind it!  
I mind it a lot!  
Likewise, I am  
heterosexual!  
I was not into  
girls before, and  
I'm currently  
cheating on my  
dear husband  
who is not  
home!'*



"Ugh... Don't say this..."

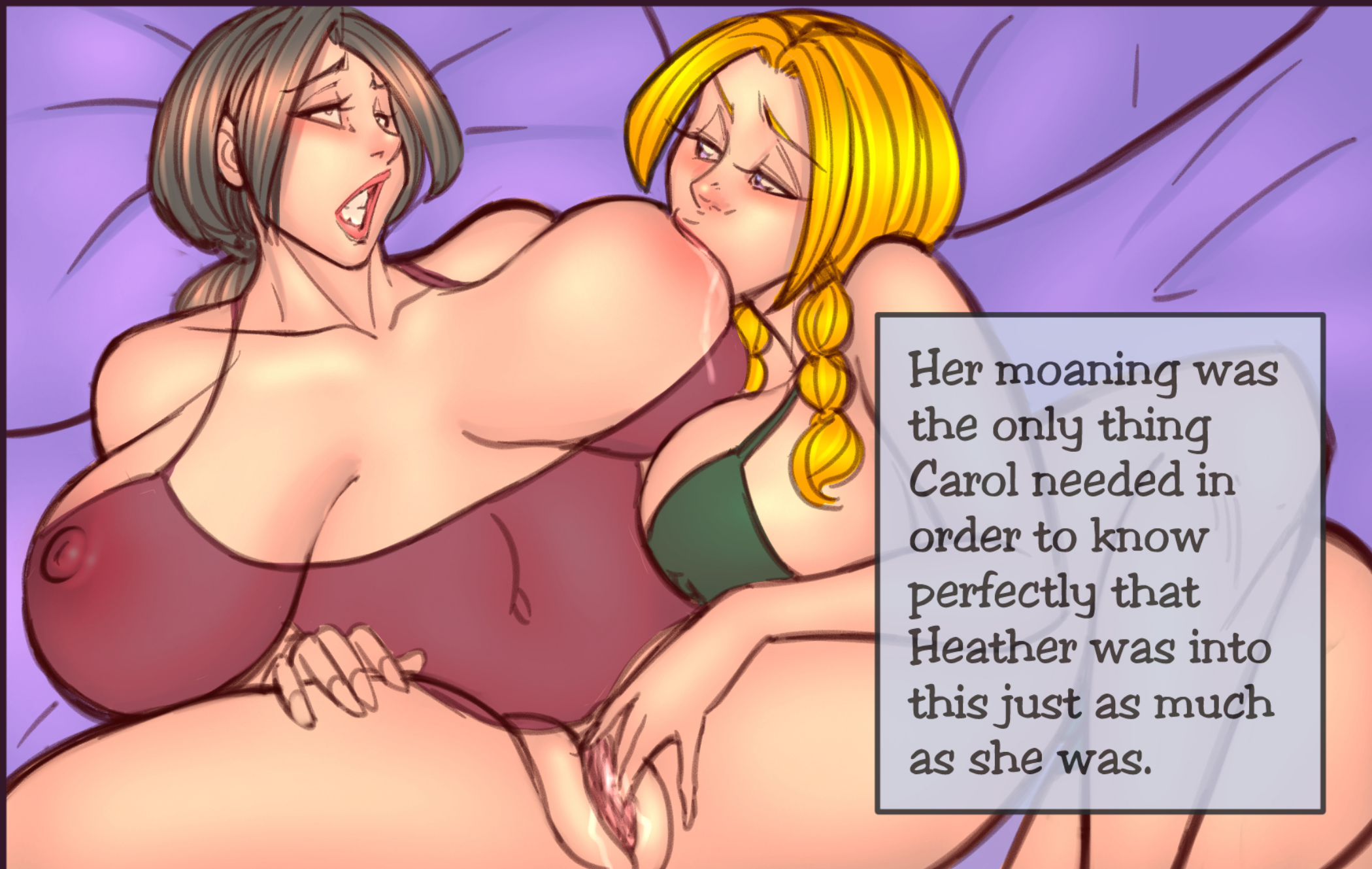
"I mean, especially as I'm... Licking your delicious tits and playing with your pussy..."



**"Mhm!"**

Heather bit her tongue not to moan, but that didn't change anything to the fact that she let out a considerable series of moaning that echoed in the room.

**"My point exactly."**



Her moaning was the only thing Carol needed in order to know perfectly that Heather was into this just as much as she was.




"You want to know what I think? You're a dominant slut who can't get enough of having sex with her lover."




"Nothing seems to be enough for you. Ever."






'I came so hard!  
That's impossible... I  
have never foreseen  
myself enjoying doing  
something like this  
with nother woman...'

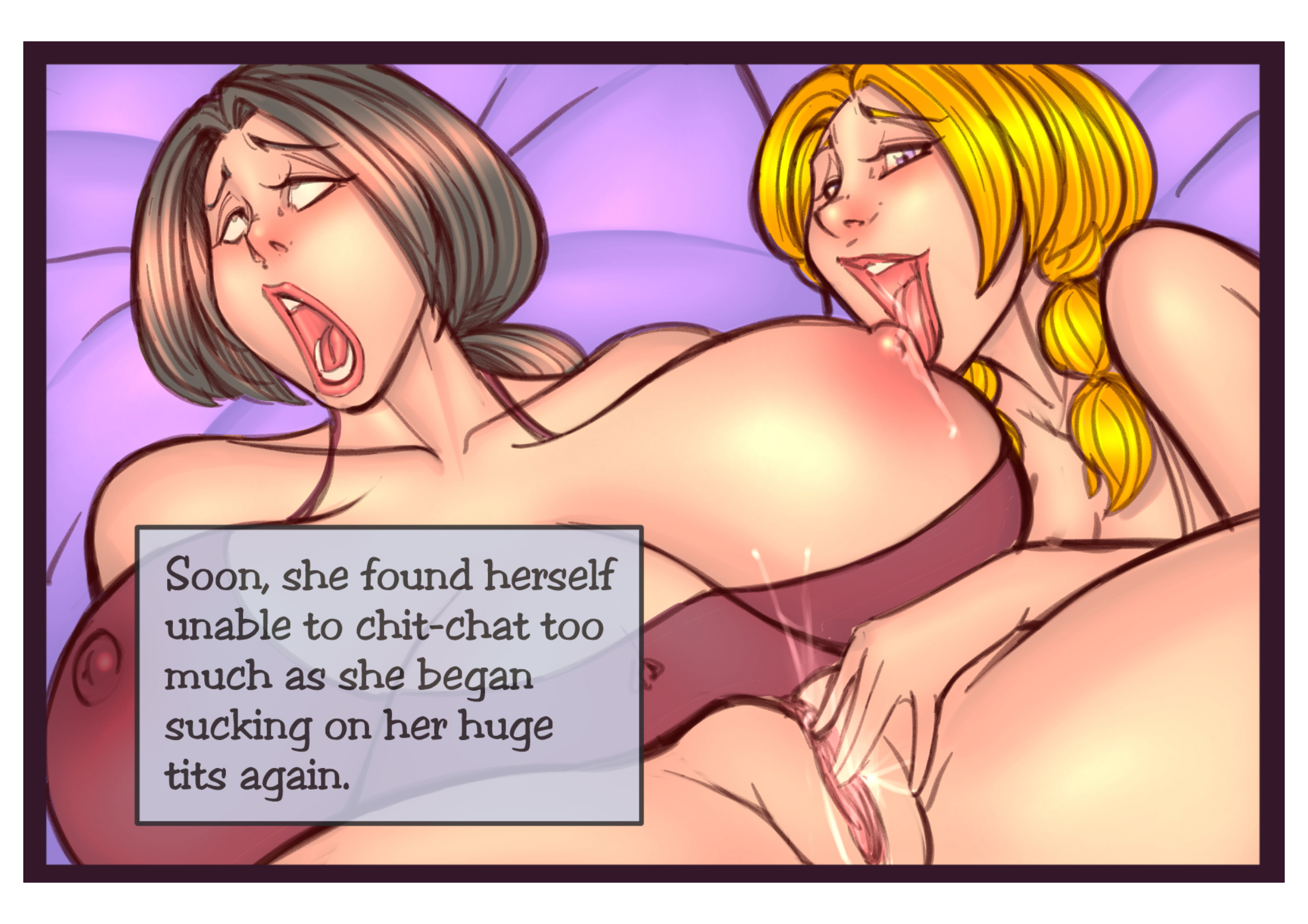


'I am so ashamed of myself I am cheating on my husband...'



"Why not? Anyway...  
That's such a privilege  
that I made you come,  
Heather."

Carol rode Heather as  
she moved on top of  
her.



Soon, she found herself unable to chit-chat too much as she began sucking on her huge tits again.



"Carol, you don't have to go at it so hard, you know?"

"Mhm-mhm..."

Carol continued dominating Heather  
until she...



"There you are.  
Lick on my pussy  
all you want,  
Heather. I know  
this is what you  
want to do."  
"Carol!"



*'There's nothing I can do! I mean, her vagina is right there and her clitoris is already in my mouth pretty much.'*



*'I might as well do it... It smells so ridiculously amazing. I want to taste it! I want it!'*



"Oh, yes, lick that pussy... Lick it real good!"

*'She's encouraging me! She's actually encouraging me!'*



"I always knew that one day, we would have lots of fun together. I'm so glad that this moment is now..."



"You always knew? What is that supposed to mean? Do you mean that you planned this all along?"



The questions were filling Heather's mind. She, unfortunately, couldn't do otherwise.



*'Damn! She must have planned this all along, I'm pretty sure of it, now!'*  
*"AHHHHHH! I'm coming! I'm coming so hard!"*



*'So, we did.  
We shut up  
for a while,  
and we kept  
making love  
as she  
orgasmed.'*



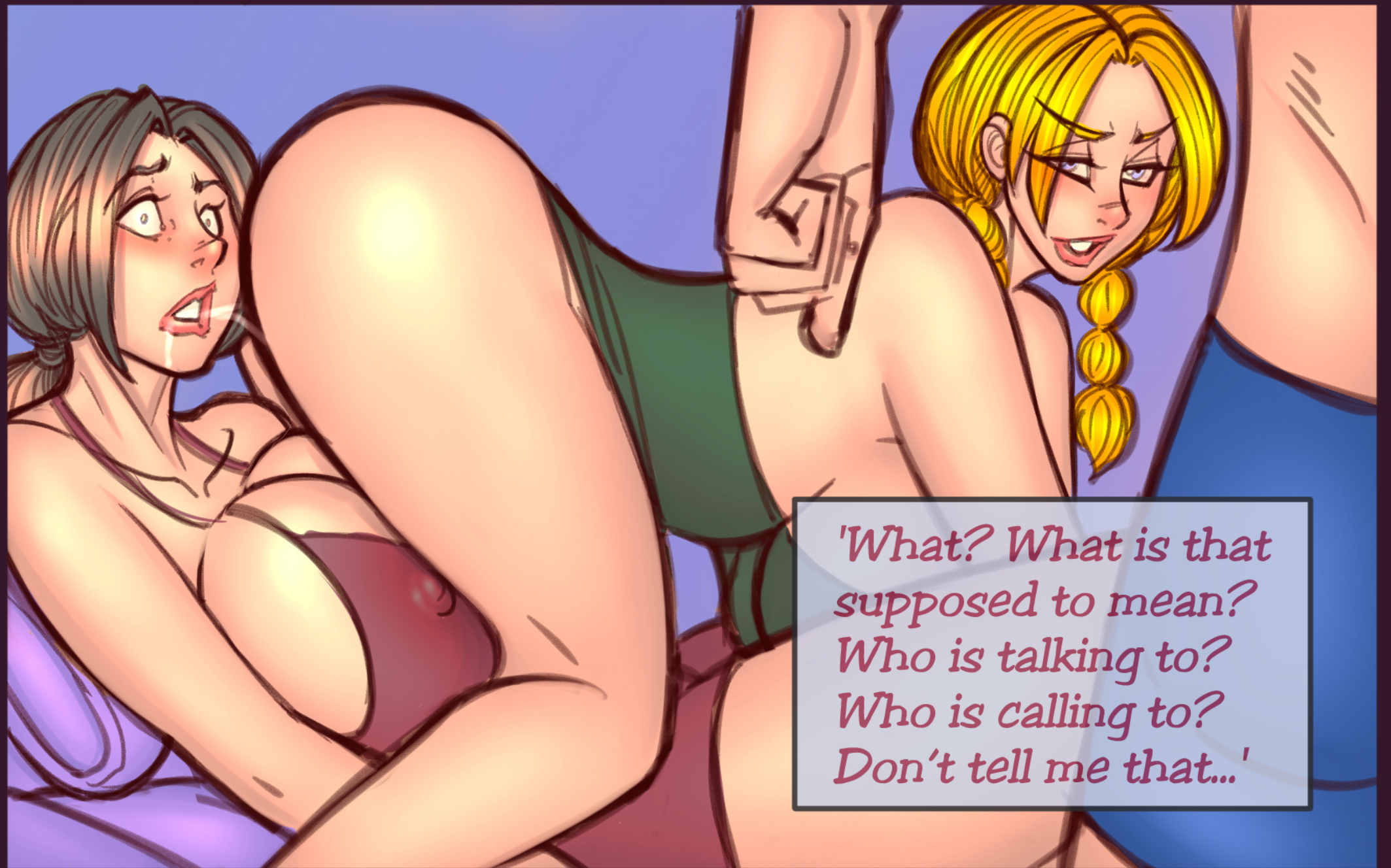
*'The only thing that she didn't know was that I came again at the same time as her.'*



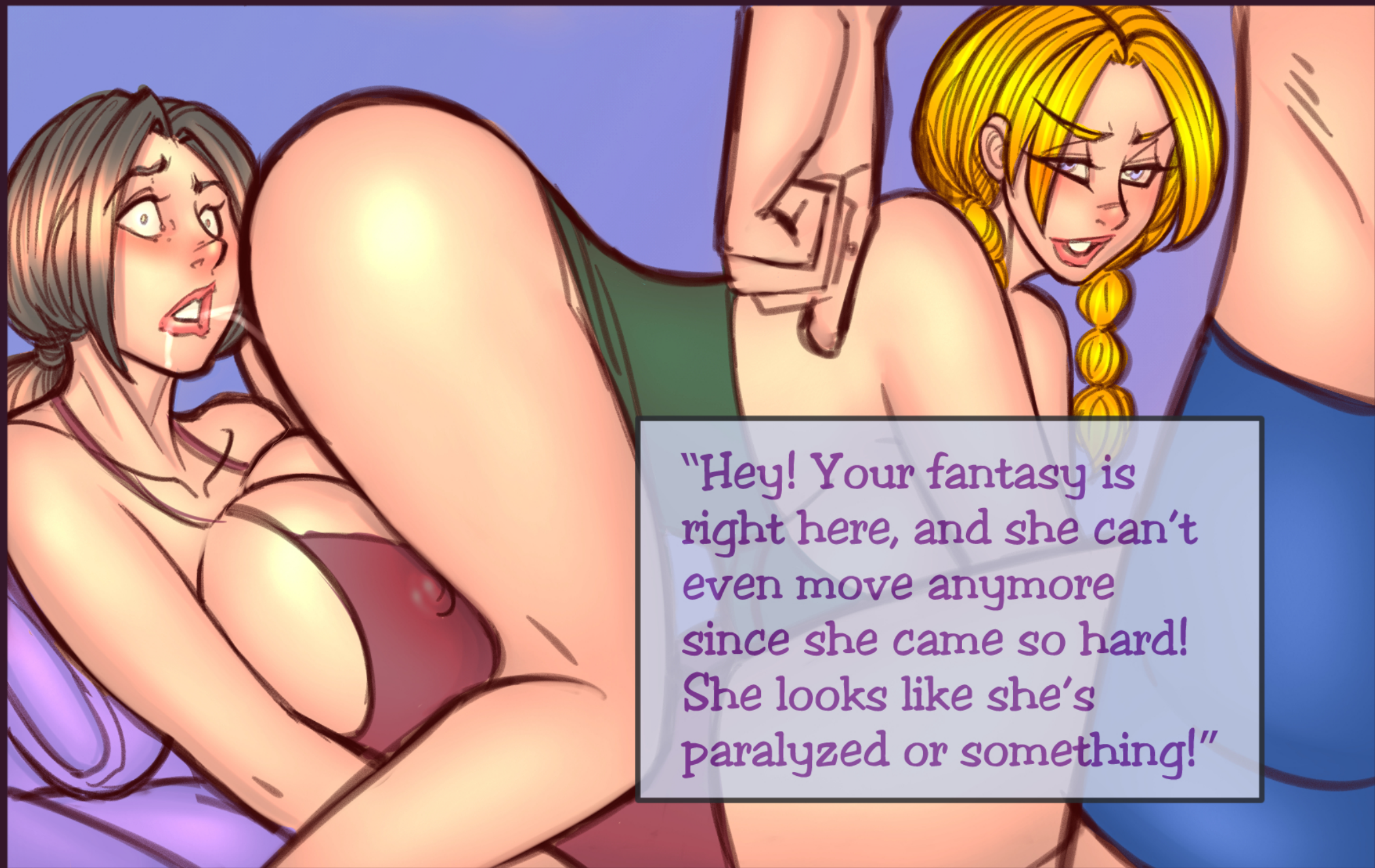
*'I still couldn't stop thinking about the fact that I was cheating on my husband, who was completely clueless about what was happening back home...'*



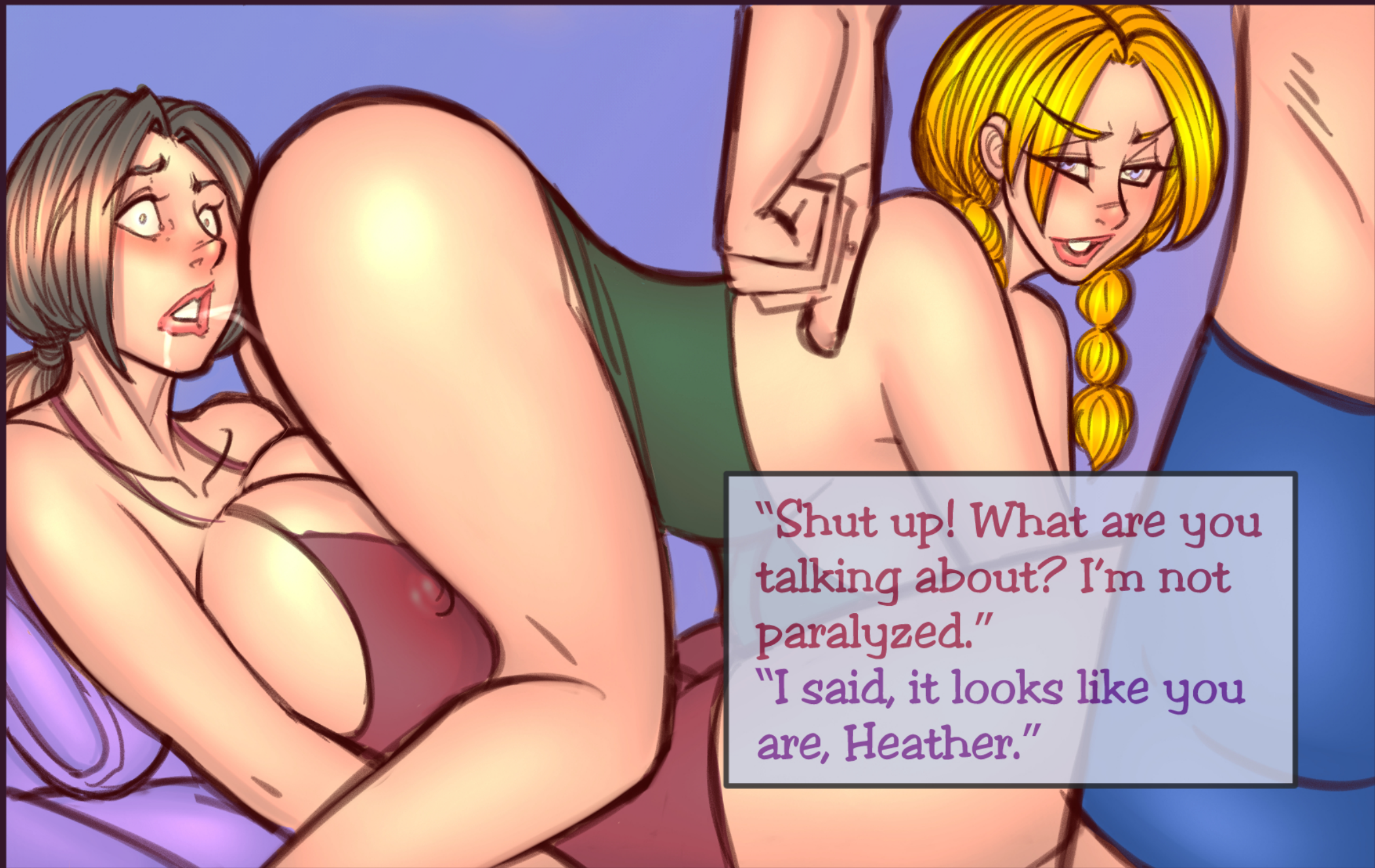
"The teacher is ready,  
your fantasy is about  
to get real"



*'What? What is that supposed to mean? Who is talking to? Who is calling to? Don't tell me that...'*

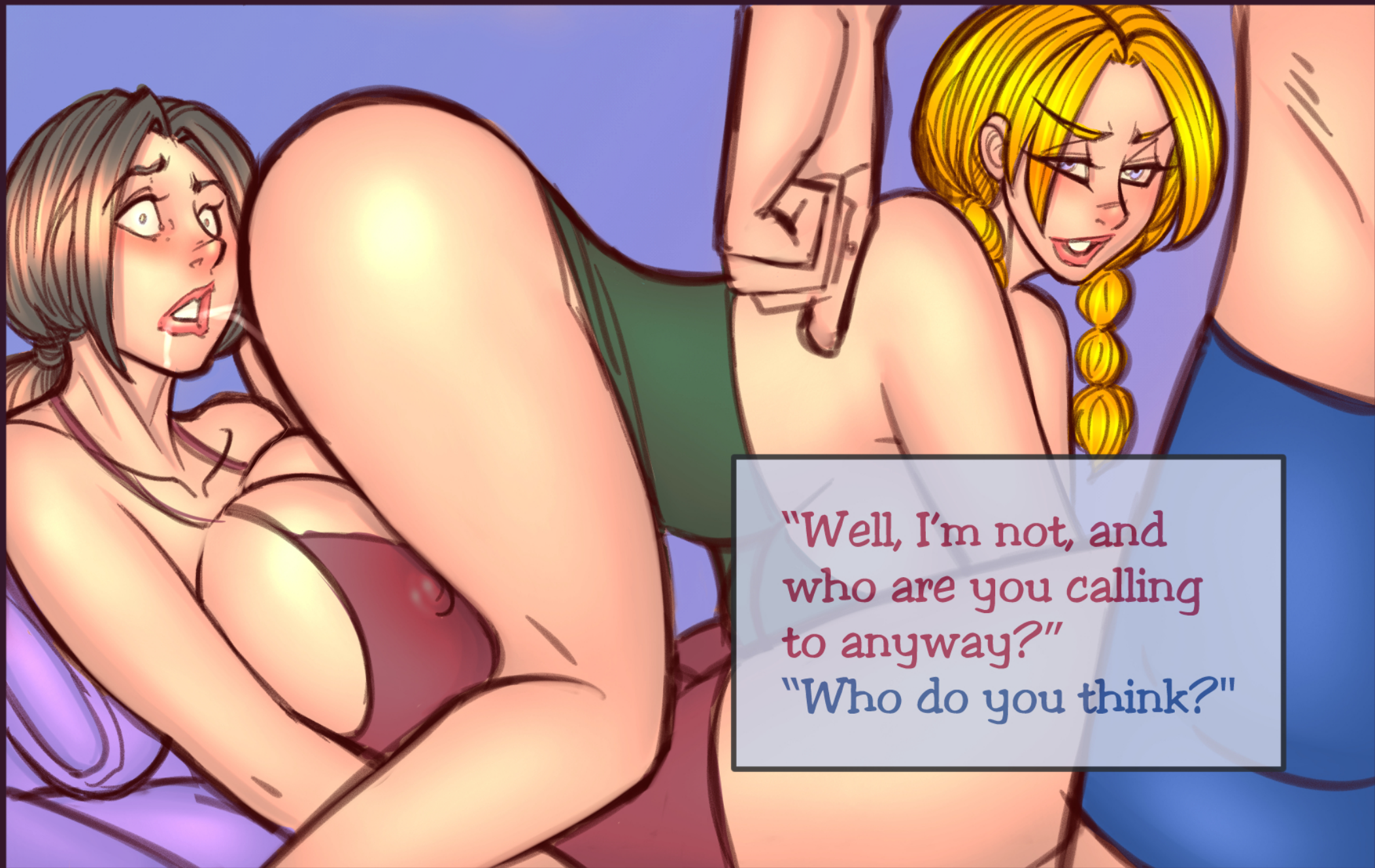


"Hey! Your fantasy is right here, and she can't even move anymore since she came so hard! She looks like she's paralyzed or something!"



"Shut up! What are you talking about? I'm not paralyzed."

"I said, it looks like you are, Heather."



"Well, I'm not, and  
who are you calling  
to anyway?"

"Who do you think?"

He was there.



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