

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 31

"Visitors"

Chapter
14



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.
Enjoy it!**

If you want to support this stories,
please visit the Gumroad Store

Gumroad: <https://gumroad.com/ngtvisualstudio>

CHAPTER 14

Ring! Ring!
Ring! Ring!

...

Click!

"Hi..."

"Hello, darling."

It was Heather's husband on the line.
She continued holding her phone
with one hand,
because she sort of needed
her other hand to accomplish
something else...

Christian was fucking her tits again, and she was using her right hand to keep her breasts from jiggling as much as they did.



"Oh... How are
you?"

"Fine, you?"

"Oh, just fine..."



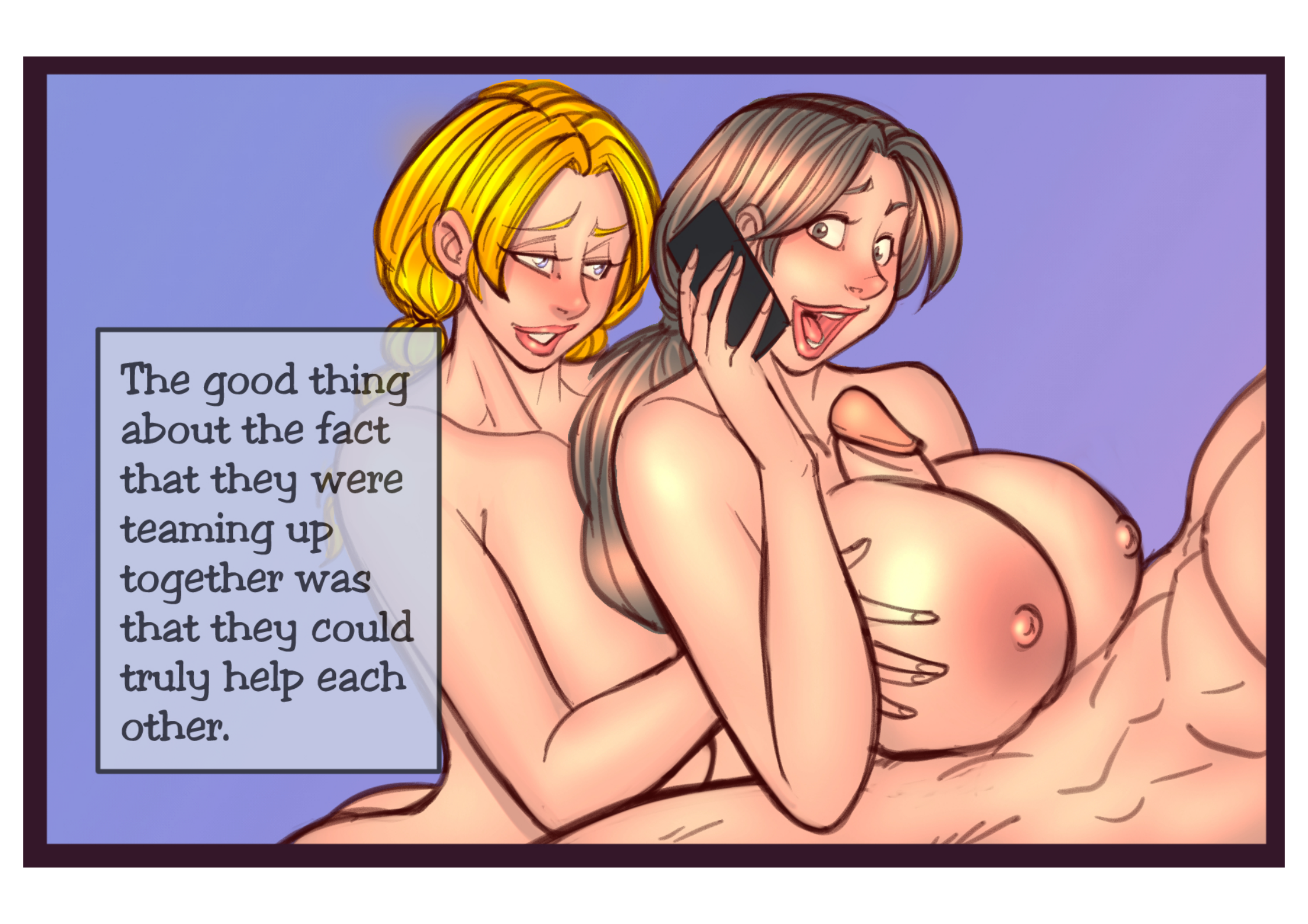
It took Heather
a couple of seconds
to pick up the phone,
and when she finally
did, she could barely
keep it steady
against her ear.



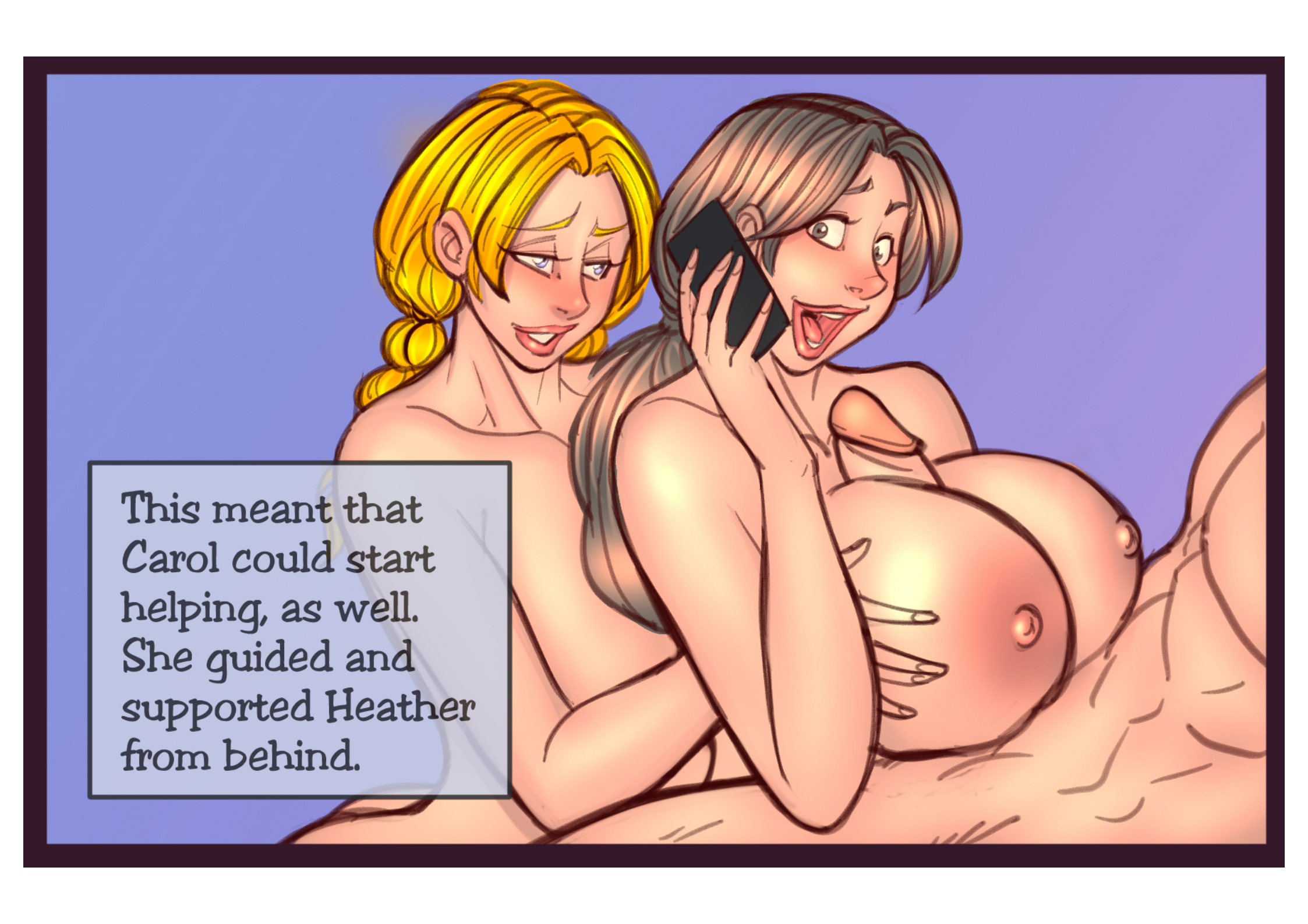
Describing what she was going through as understandable would have been a complete and utter understatement...







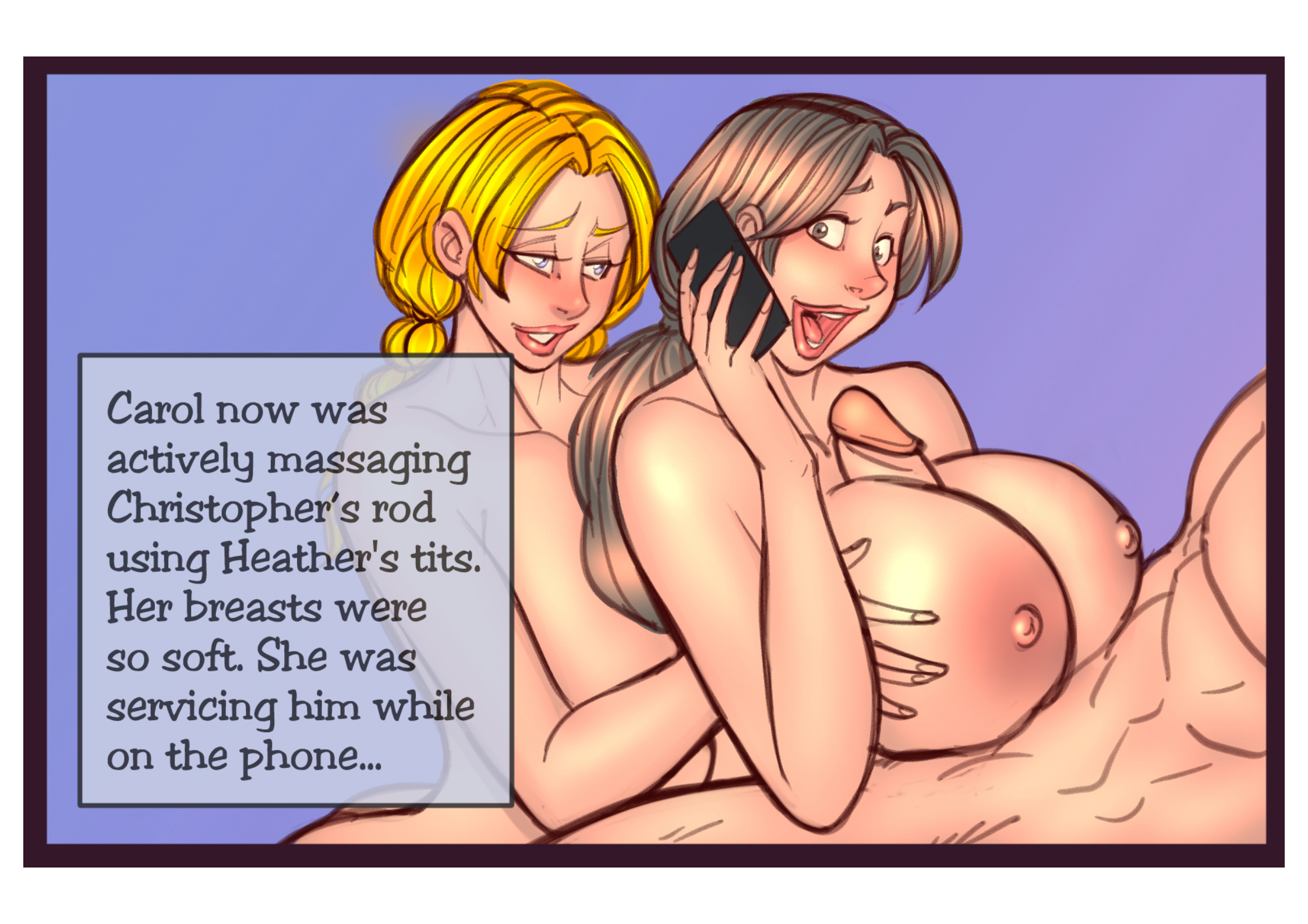
The good thing about the fact that they were teaming up together was that they could truly help each other.



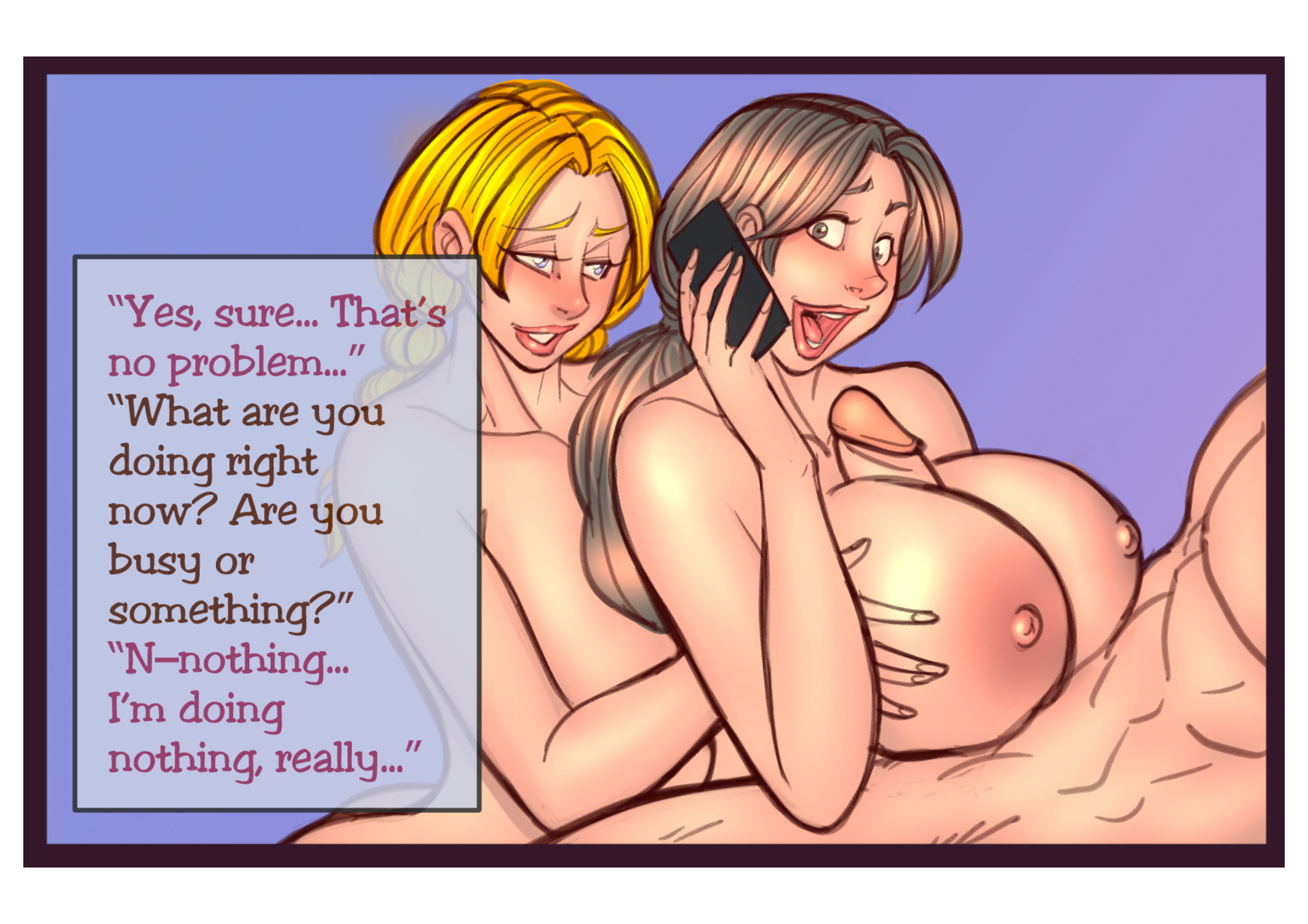
This meant that Carol could start helping, as well. She guided and supported Heather from behind.

She was still on the phone, but most of her attention was centered on what else she had been doing before she received that call...





Carol now was actively massaging Christopher's rod using Heather's tits. Her breasts were so soft. She was servicing him while on the phone...



"Yes, sure... That's no problem..."

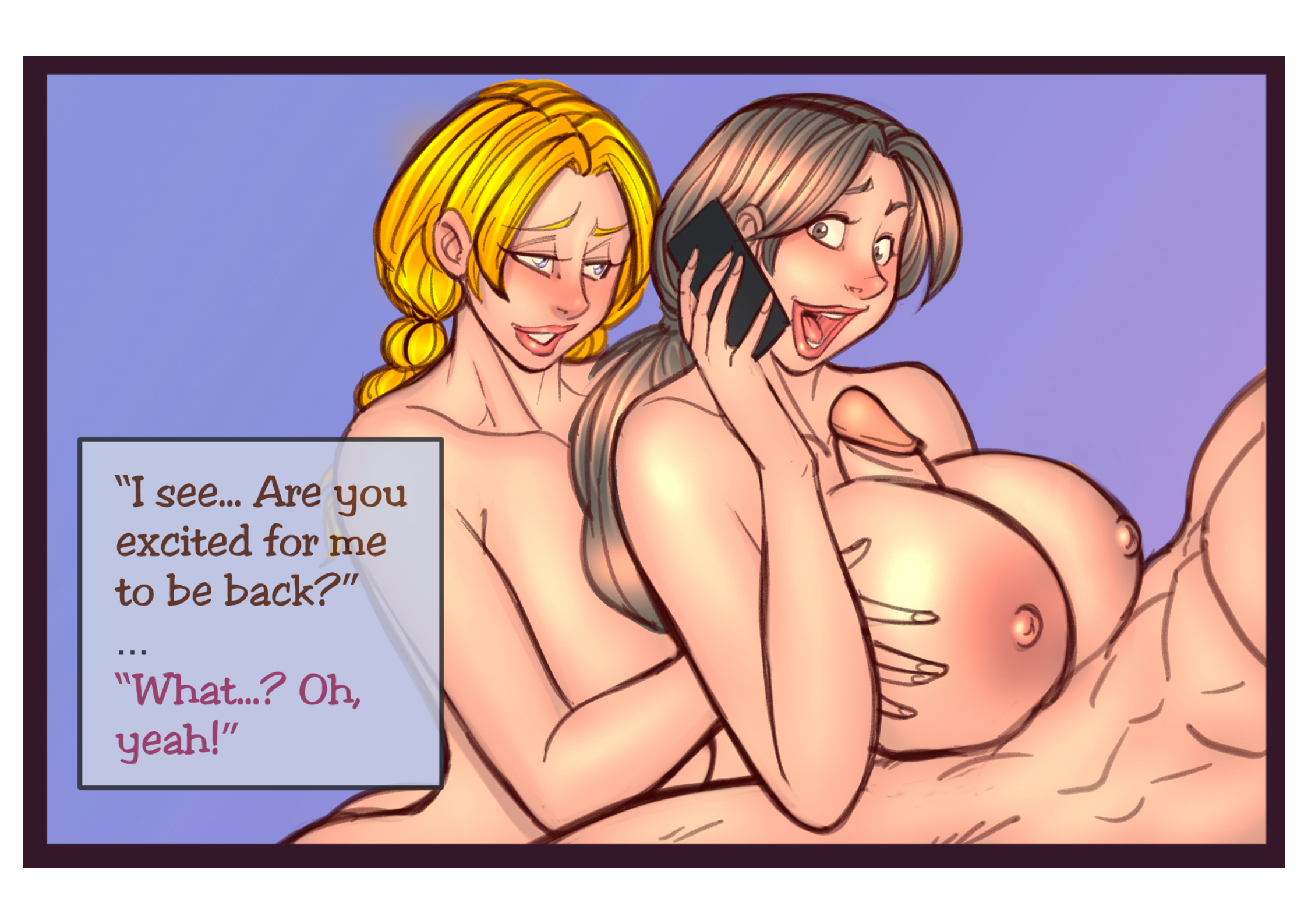
"What are you doing right now? Are you busy or something?"

"N-nothing... I'm doing nothing, really..."



"Are you sure?"

"Oh, yes, I'm sure, everything's fine, here, I was reading... Or watching TV or something... Nothing more than that..."



"I see... Are you excited for me to be back?"

...

"What...? Oh, yeah!"



Carol licked
the tip of his
dick as
Heather was
on the verge
of giving him
one of the best
tit fuck of his
entire life!

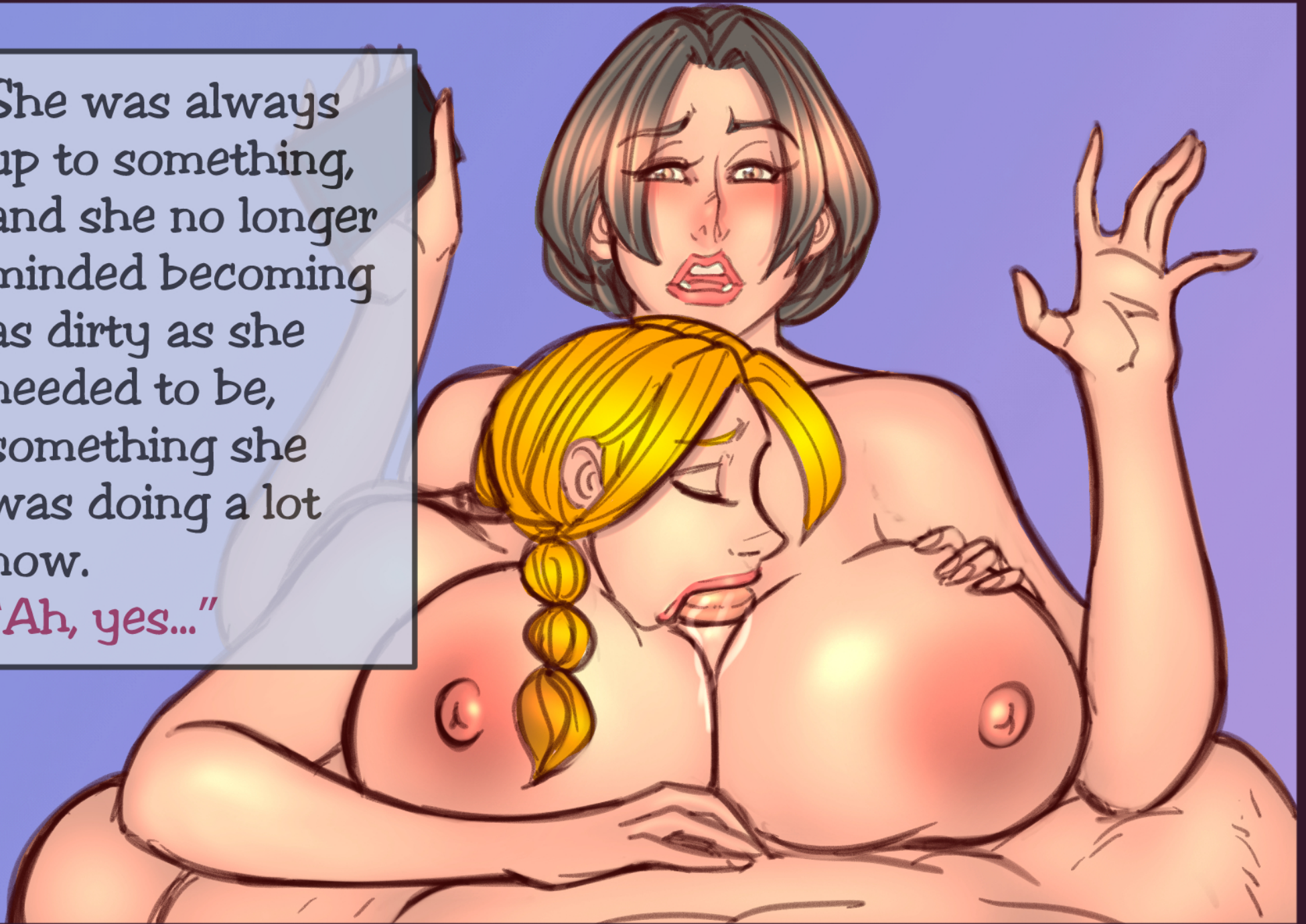


She did this because she felt like she thought he deserved this. There were always a lot of surprises with Heather.

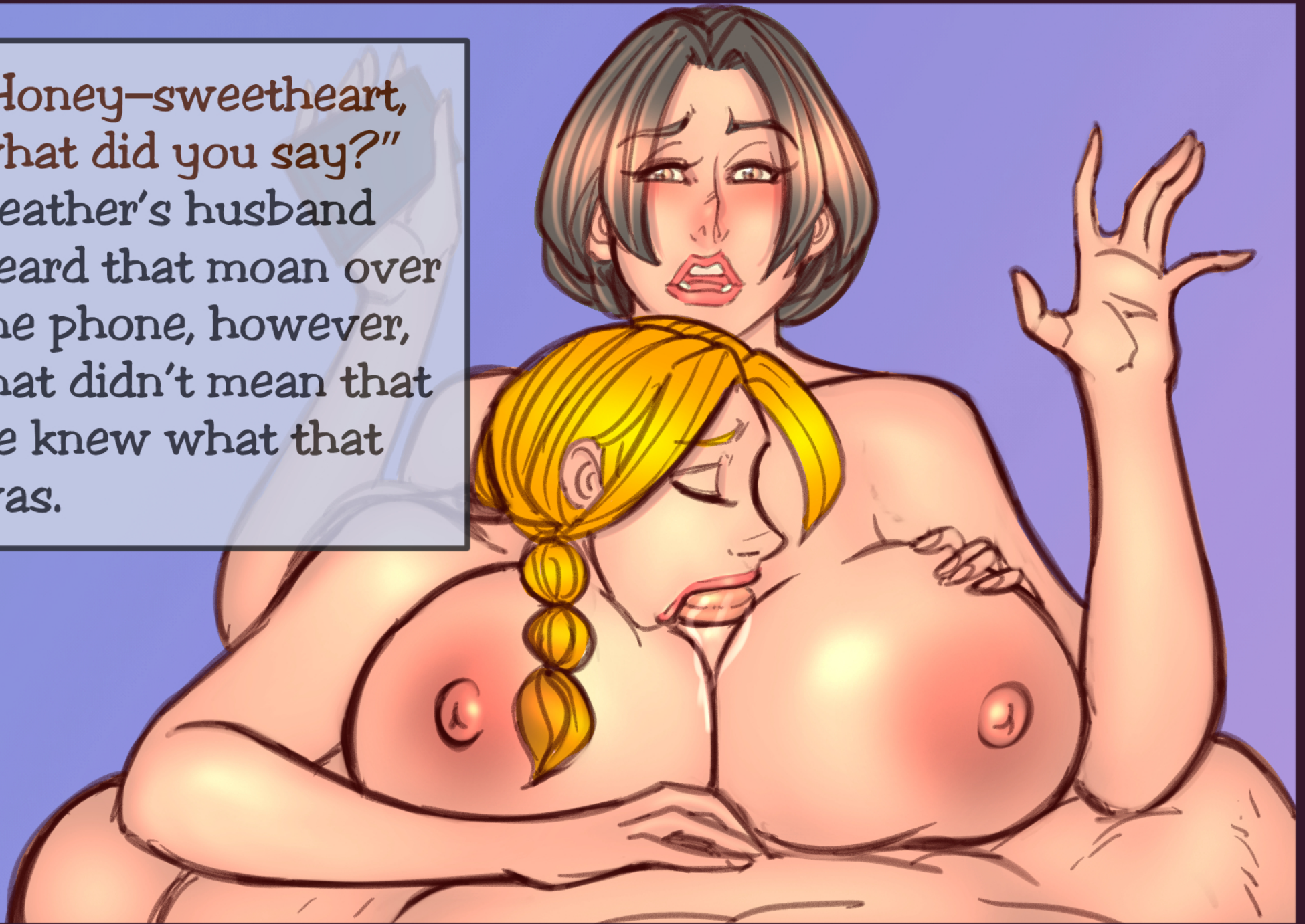


She was always
up to something,
and she no longer
minded becoming
as dirty as she
needed to be,
something she
was doing a lot
now.

"Ah, yes..."



"Honey-sweetheart,
what did you say?"
Heather's husband
heard that moan over
the phone, however,
that didn't mean that
he knew what that
was.



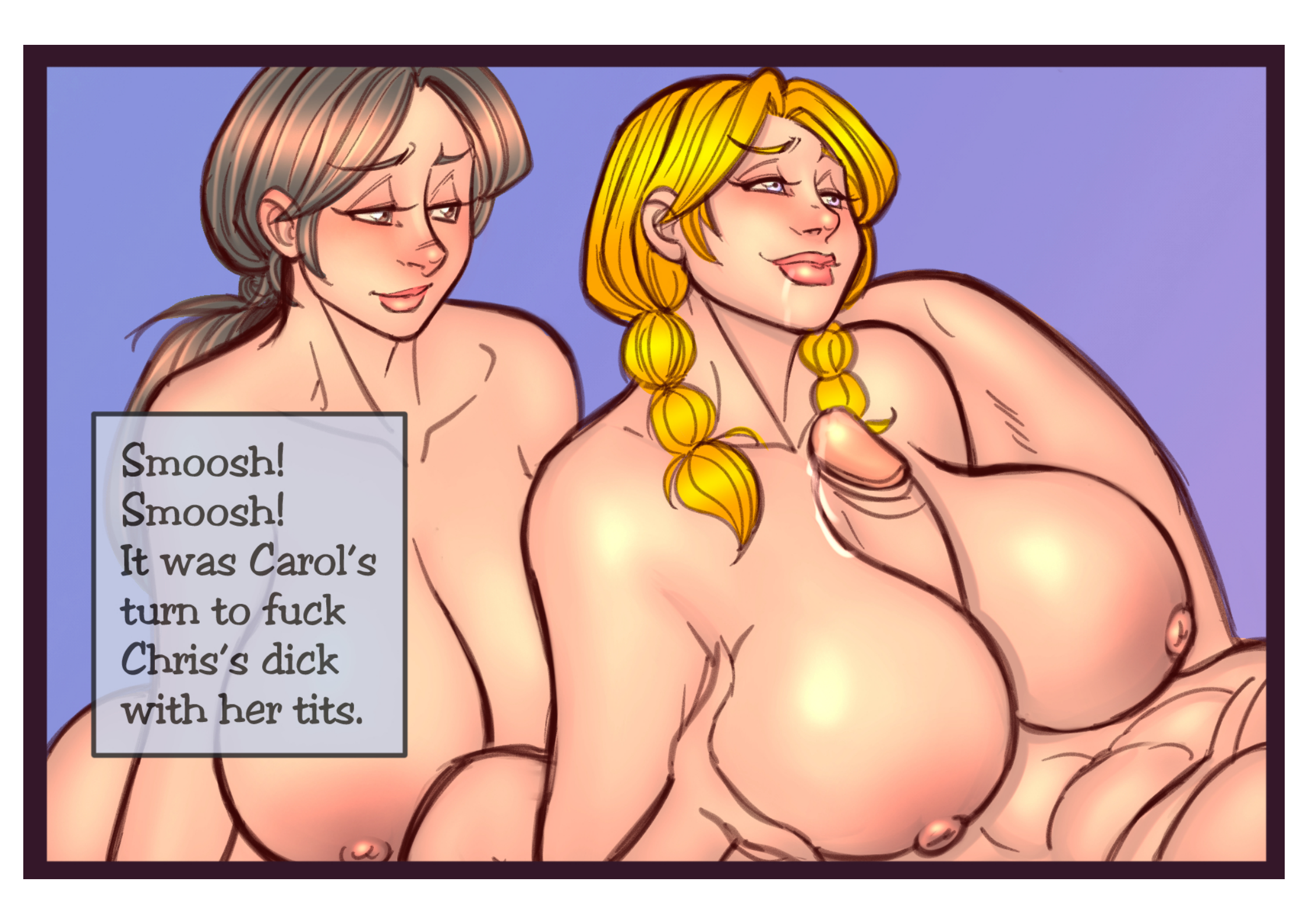
"Yeah, I'm here,
what's up, baby?"

"Nothing... I thought
I heard something..."

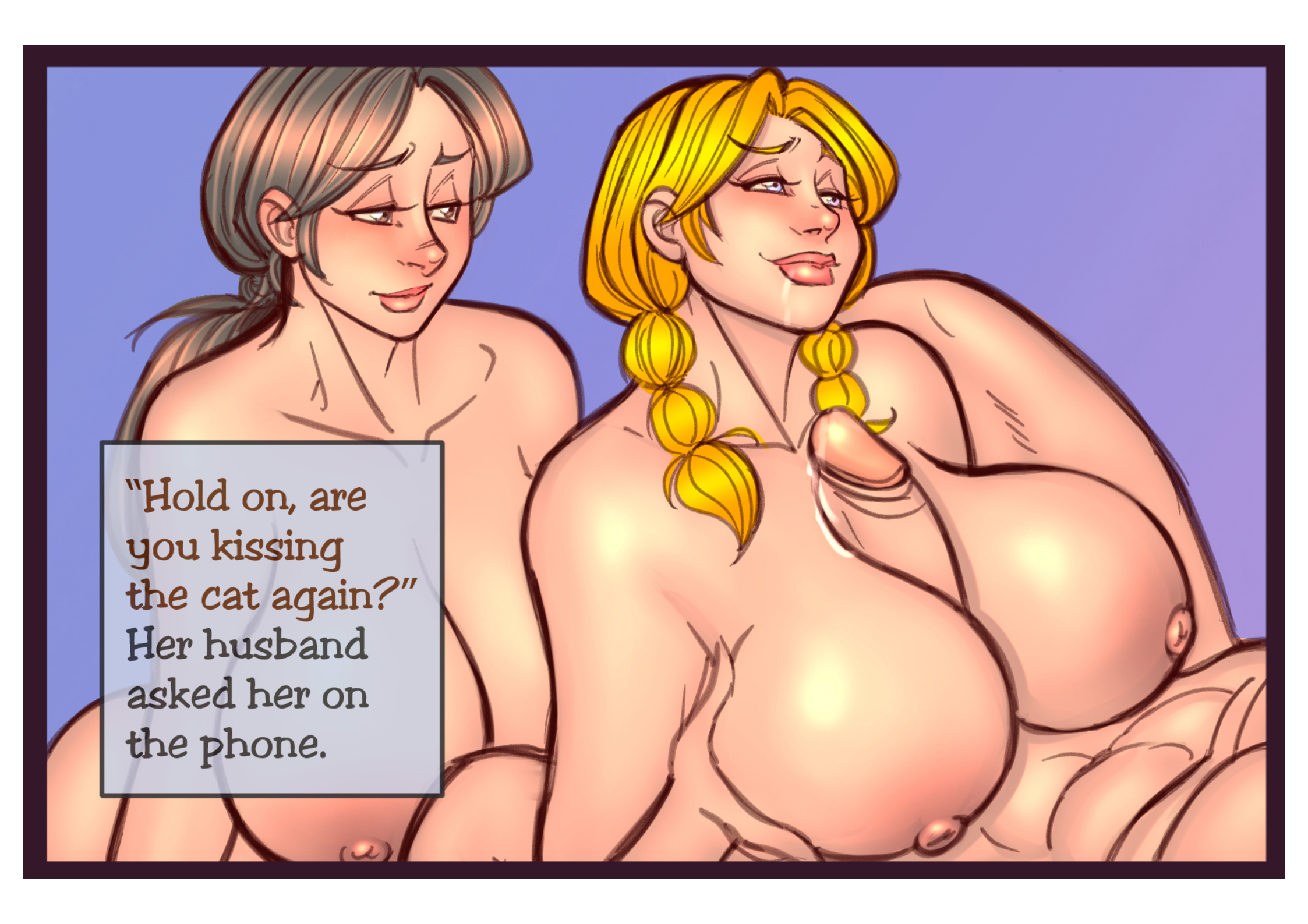
"I'm cleaning our
house right now,
honey..."



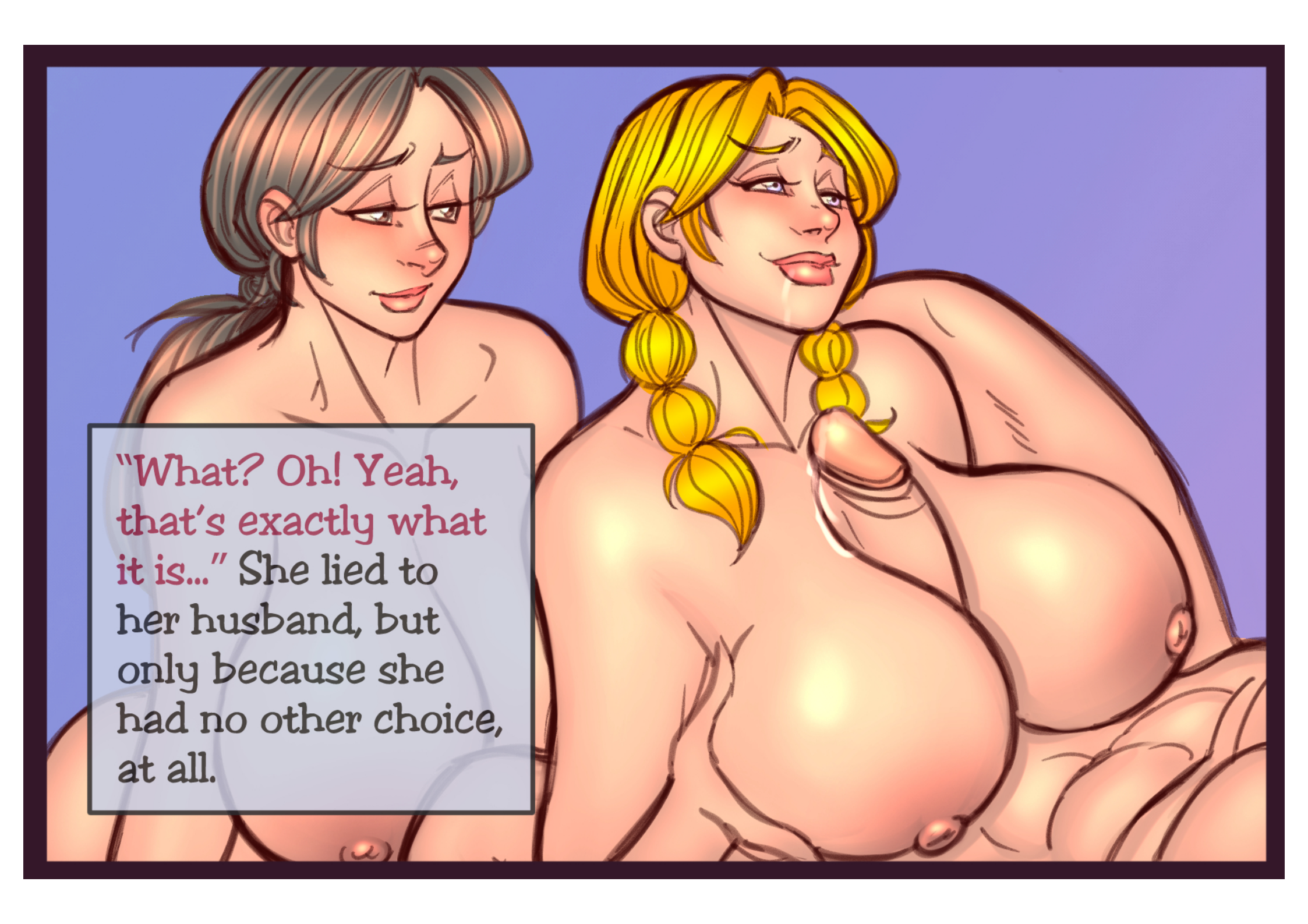




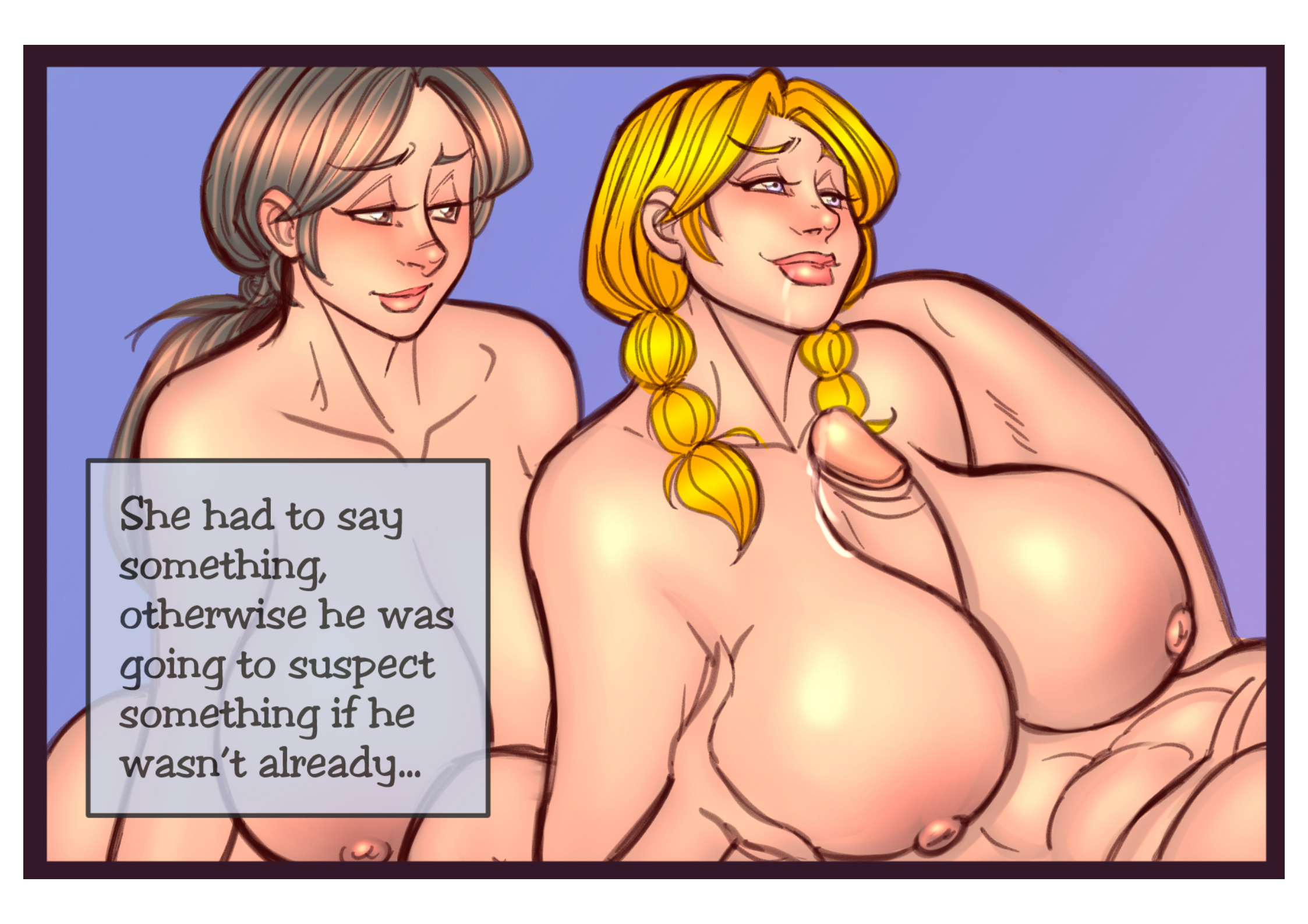
Smoosh!
Smoosh!
It was Carol's
turn to fuck
Chris's dick
with her tits.



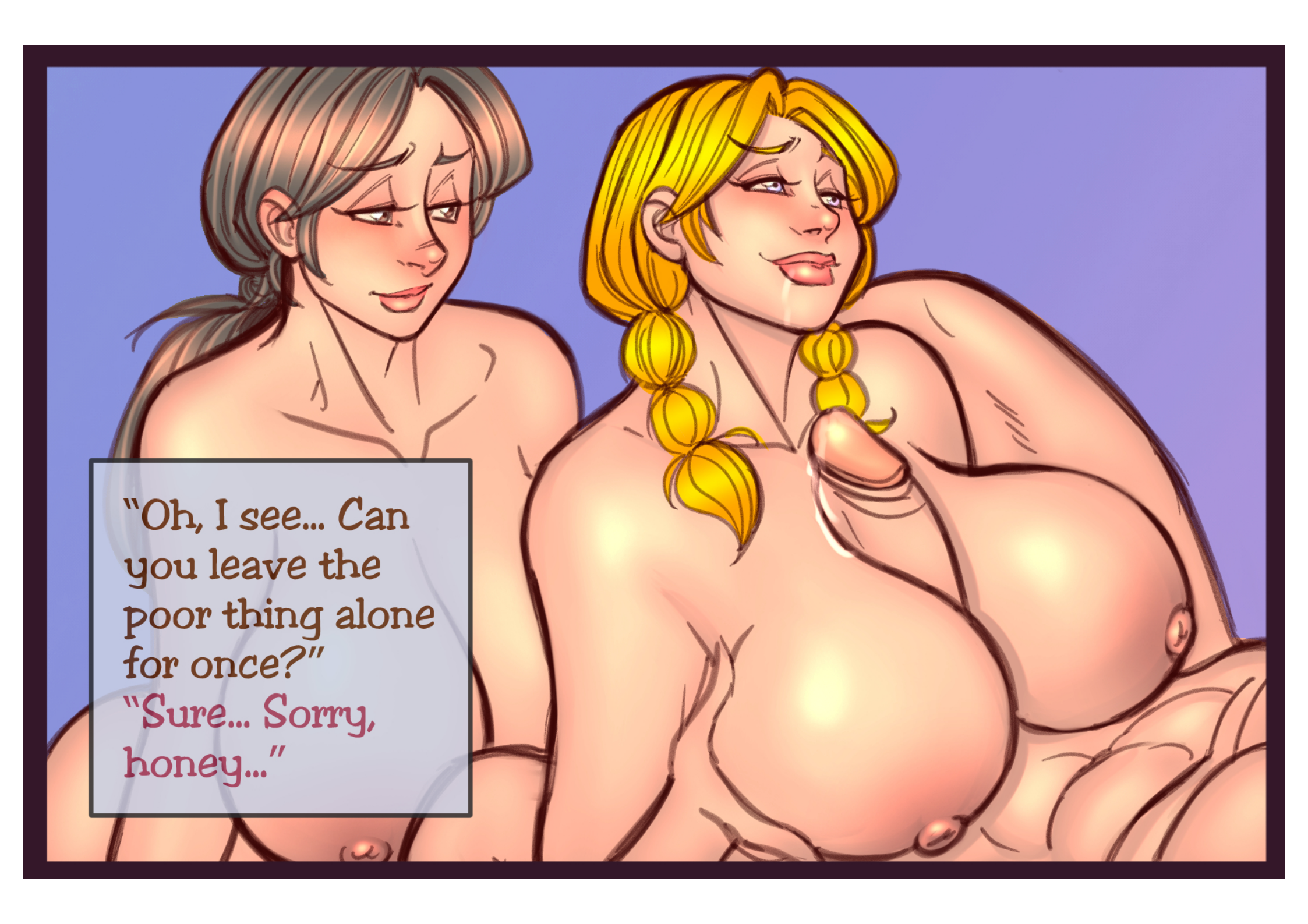
"Hold on, are you kissing the cat again?" Her husband asked her on the phone.



"What? Oh! Yeah, that's exactly what it is..." She lied to her husband, but only because she had no other choice, at all.



She had to say something, otherwise he was going to suspect something if he wasn't already...




"Oh, I see... Can you leave the poor thing alone for once?"

"Sure... Sorry, honey..."




"No problem,
I'm messing with
you."


Naturally, Chris
was still fucking
Carol tits, never
stopping, never...



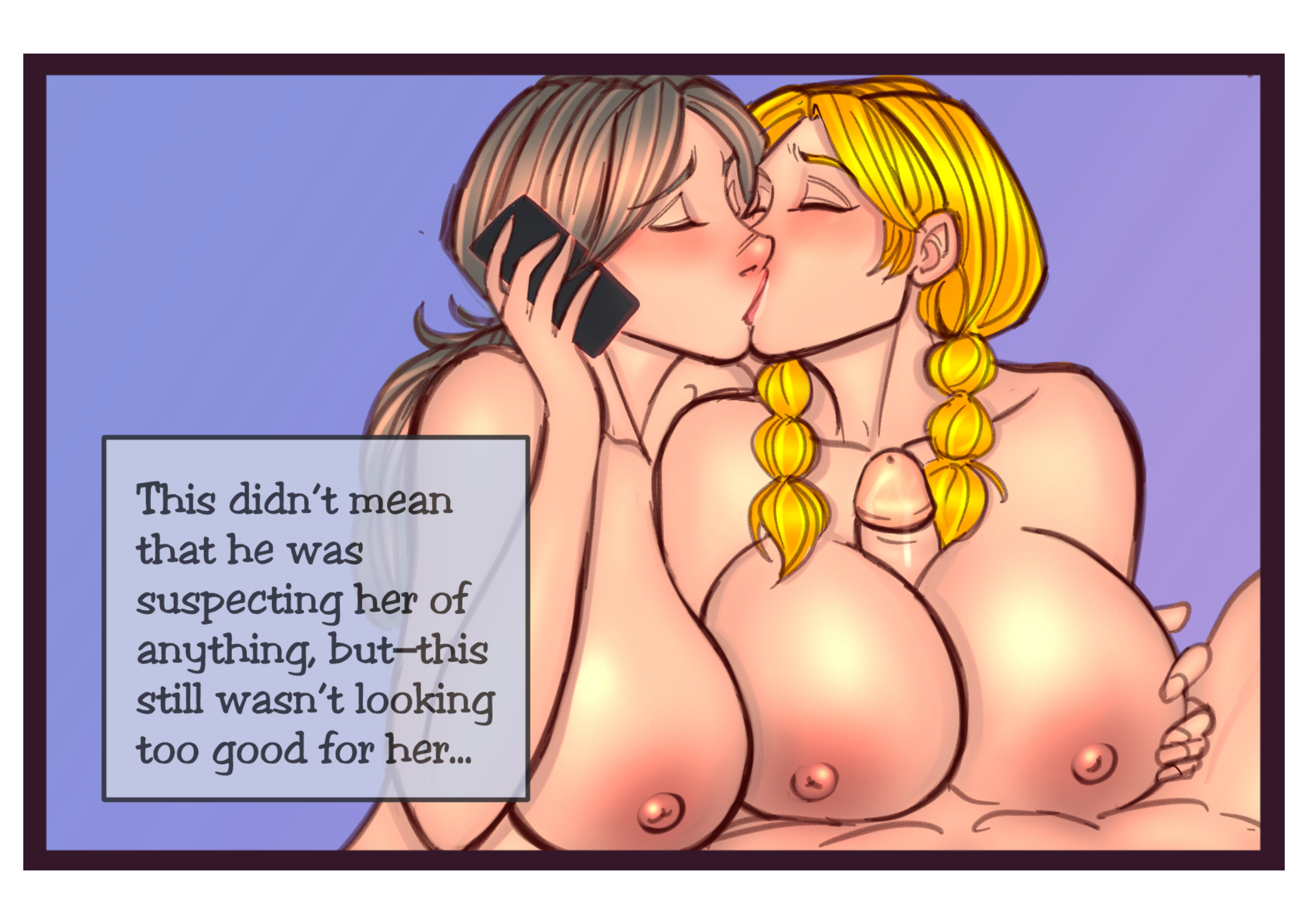
Carol would not
be satisfied to
only be fucking
the big man
with her tits.




Of course, Carol needed a lot more, and she was delighted to lean forward and kiss Heather, which she accepted.



Naturally, the wet and sensual sounds of the kisses were all that her husband could hear over the phone.




This didn't mean that he was suspecting her of anything, but—this still wasn't looking too good for her...




"Heather, are you feeling okay...?"

"Yeah... Why..."


Heather could barely keep this conversation going any longer...




This was becoming too tough for her to do these two things at the same time.



"I don't know...
Maybe I
have just
too much
exhausted,
and I am
imagining
things..."




It had to come to the point that her husband was overworking himself so much on this work trip that he was imagining all the strange sounds over the phone...




In other words,
this was working
pretty well in
Heather's favor...
However, then...

"AHN!" Chris audibly moaned as he savagely ejaculated all over Heather and Carol's tits as the call with her husband was still going on...





That load
was the
thickest
and
creamiest
there
was...



"That's okay,
honey, you
should go
to sleep now...
You seem
so tired..."



END.

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 31

"Visitors"

Chapter
14

