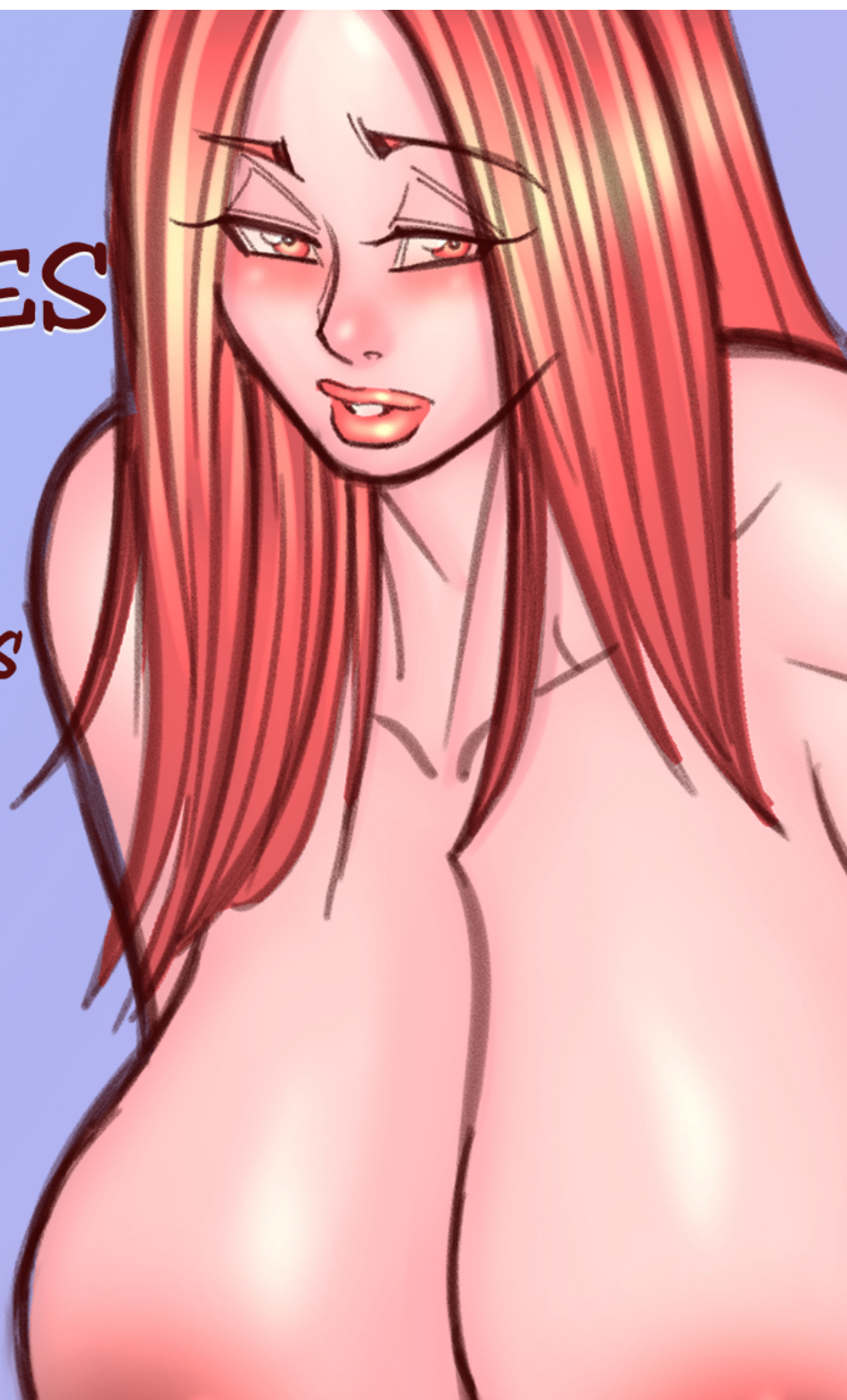


SPICY STORIES

VOL. 33

*"Experiments
at home"*

Chapter
04



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 33: "Experiments at home"

Based on an Original story by HeyAll
Art 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 04

"They're beautiful,"

he gulped.

"But why are you showing me?"

"I think you know."



"Are you serious?"

She gave her breasts a gentle squeeze.

"Research in the lab suggests that proteins found in human breast milk could help ward off the virus."



"I don't want to get into the science of it all, but it's something I'd like to test further."



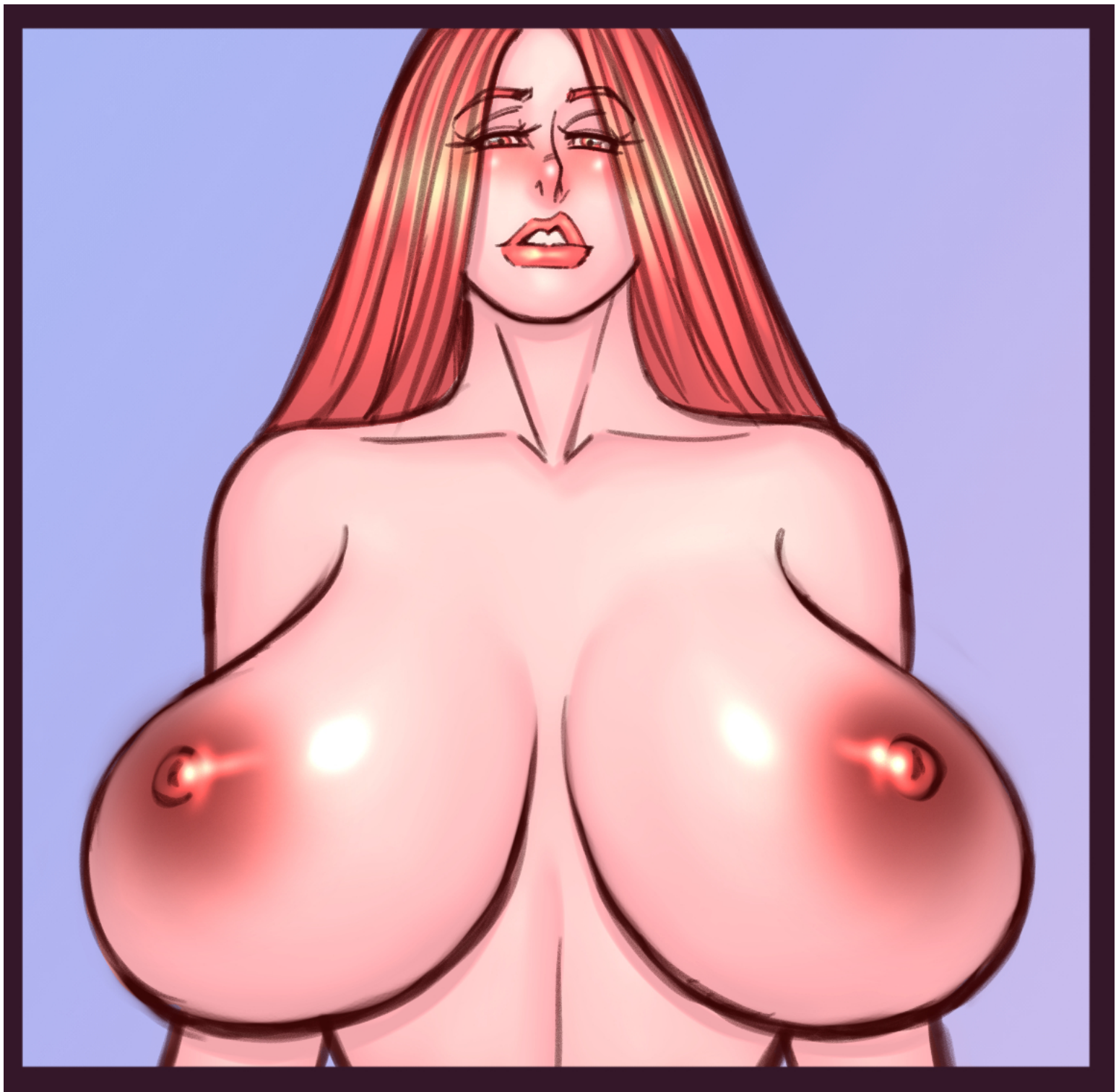
It was the first time Claire had ever lied to her stepson about something important. But she didn't want to think of this as a 'lie.'



While her stepson was dumbfounded, she justified this as being what's best for his well-being.



Her lover was probably right; what Mark needed was something only she could provide.
A woman's body.



Claire lifted her bra and her round breasts plopped out of each cup. As expected, her stepson was in awe of what she had to offer.



But what she hadn't anticipated, however, was her own reaction to this exhibitionist, incestuous exposure.



Her pussy was wet.
As each second went
on, she only became
wetter and even more
aroused.



This was a different kind of arousal than even her first time having sex with another woman.



This was the kind of arousal a person could only get from a stepmother/stepson setting.



She had always shielded her body and sexuality from Mark because that's what good mothers are supposed to do.



Now here she was,
giving her stepson
the best possible
view of her tits.





She reached over to her stepson's cereal bowl and slid it in front of her.



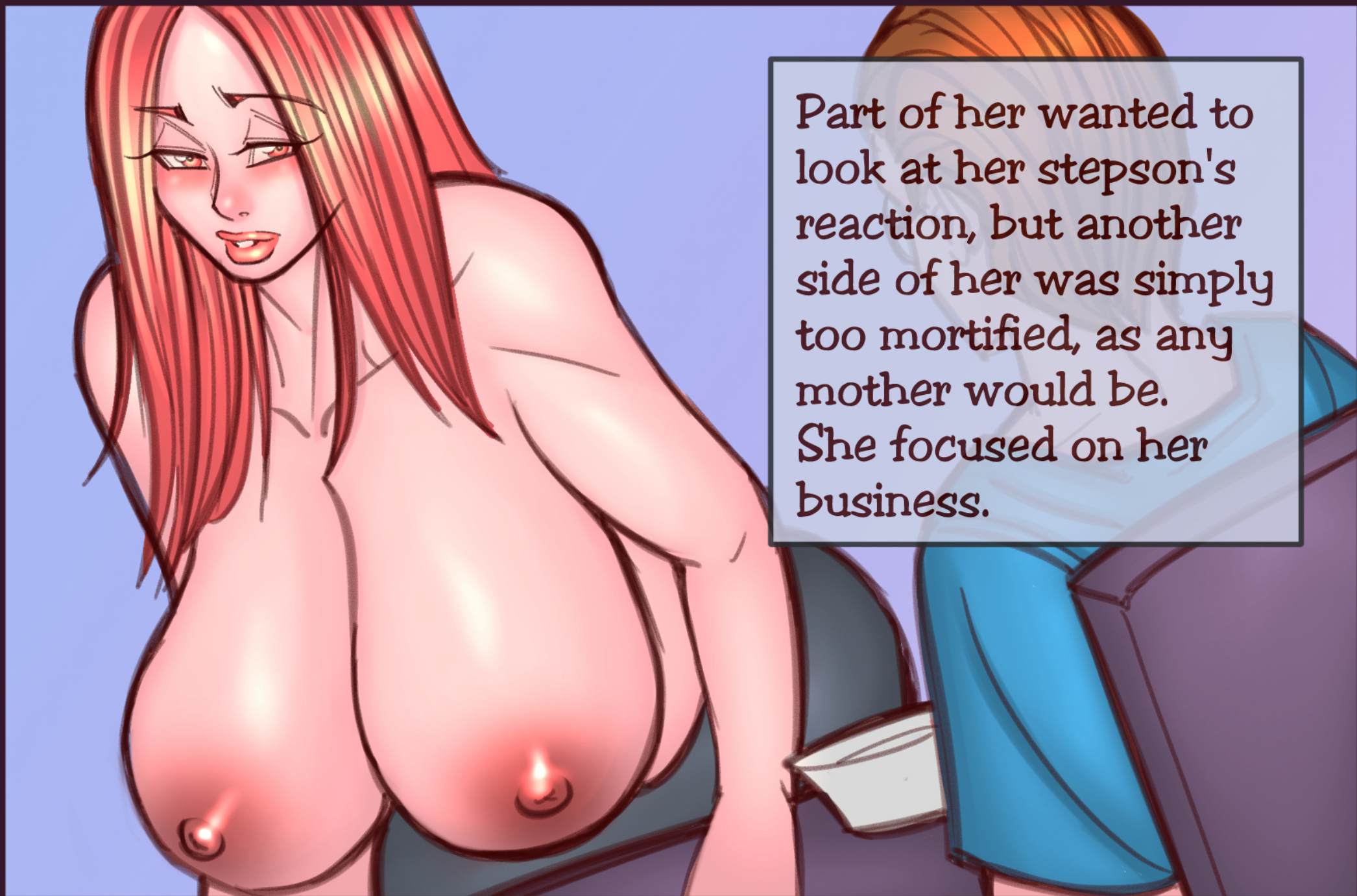
Breast play and adult nursing was something she had explored extensively with Judith.



At this point, she was an expert in something like this.



If aiming milk at a target was an Olympic sport, she'd have the gold medal.



Part of her wanted to look at her stepson's reaction, but another side of her was simply too mortified, as any mother would be. She focused on her business.

Grabbing the underside of her left tit, she pointed her big nipple towards the bowl of cereal and she gave herself a good squeeze.



The first squeeze was to get her fluids flowing. With the second squeeze, milk sprayed from the pores of her nipples and into the bowl.



Her milk was hitting the intended target, which was the dry cereal. She kept working her tit and shooting milk into the bowl.



Her breast squeezing was orderly, like she was pumping herself. The stream of milk was on and off. It wasn't long until the moderately sized cereal bowl was filling to the top.



Her breast milk with the store-bought milk had blended together and it was unnoticeable that anything salacious was done to it.

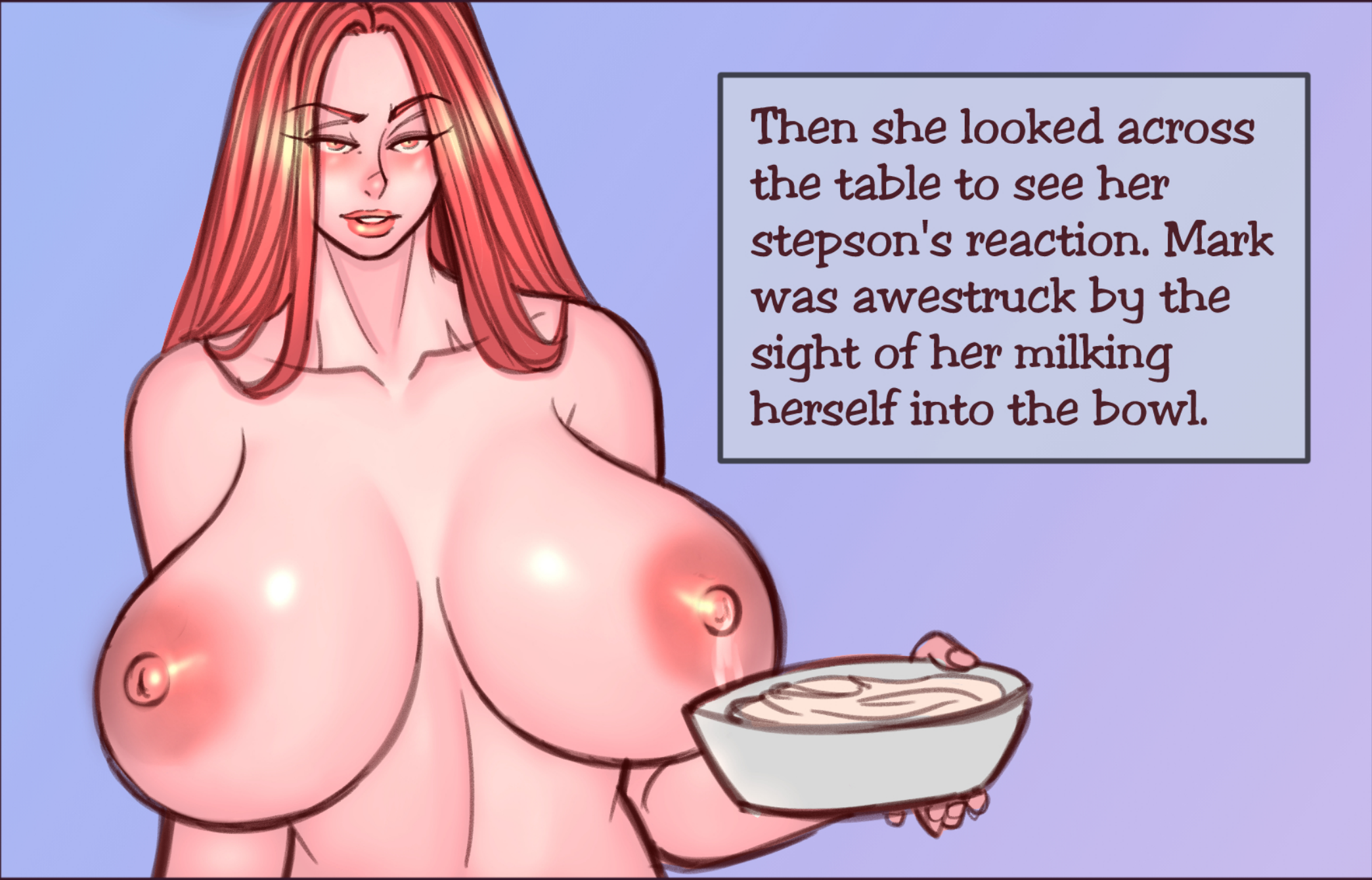


When she finished,
there was a drop
of milk hanging
from the tip of her
nipple, threatening
to fall onto the
table.

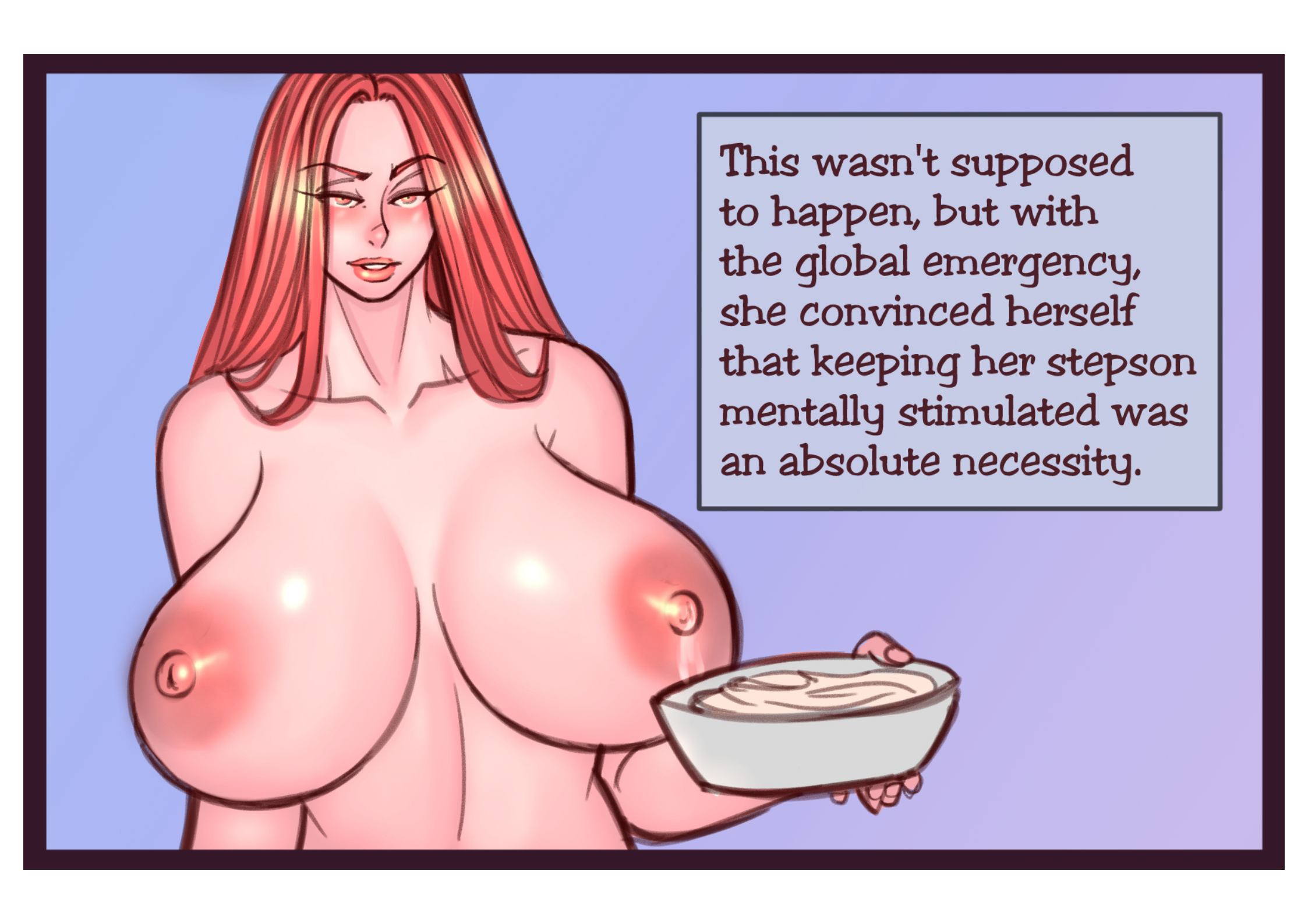


She used her index finger to wipe her nipple and she licked her finger clean. The taste was sweet as she and Judith were already used to.

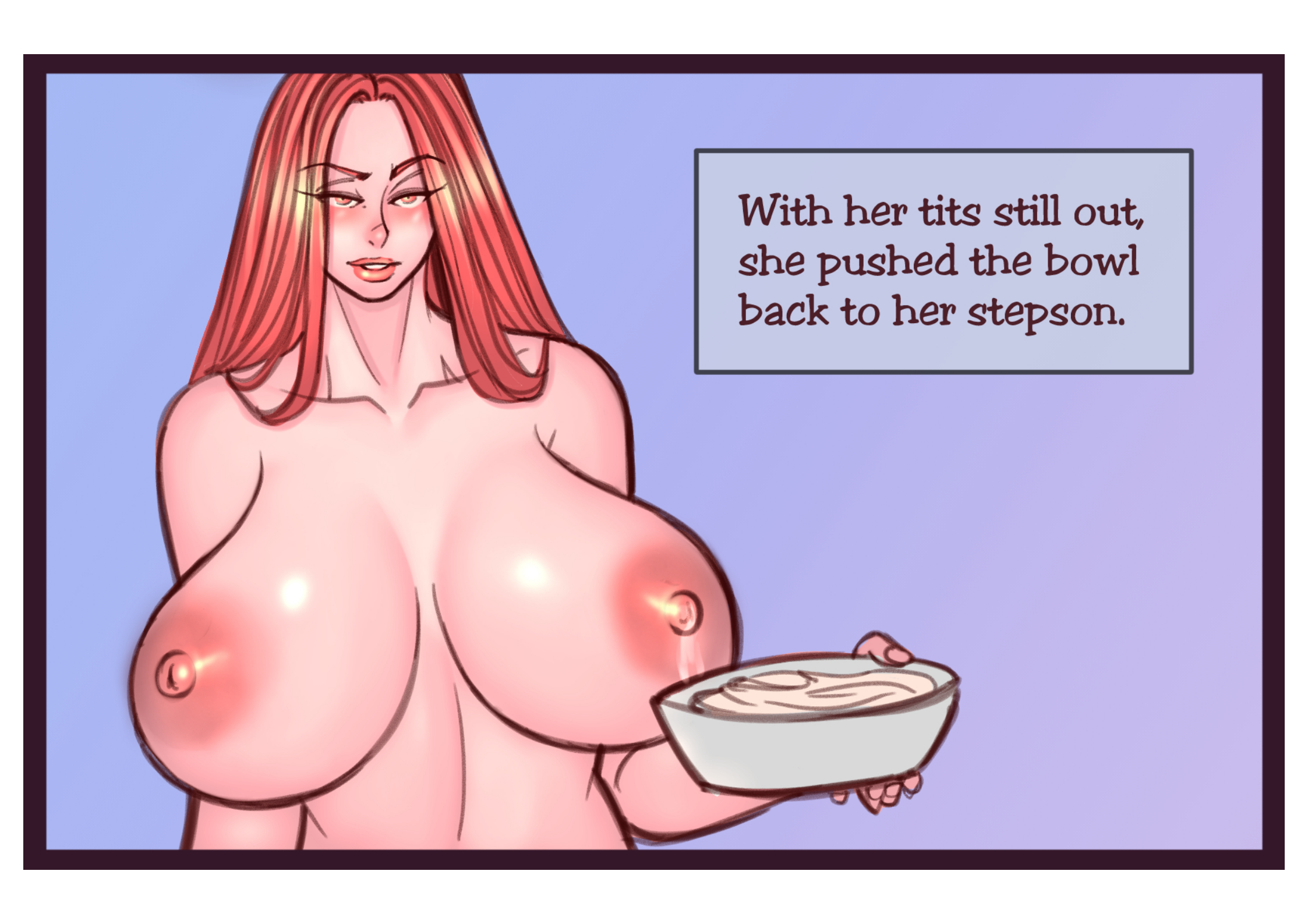


A woman with long, straight, reddish-brown hair is shown from the chest up. She is nude and has a serious expression. She is holding a light blue bowl in her left hand, and her right hand is positioned to milk her right breast into it. The background is a solid light blue color. A text box is located in the upper right quadrant of the image.

Then she looked across the table to see her stepson's reaction. Mark was awestruck by the sight of her milking herself into the bowl.



This wasn't supposed to happen, but with the global emergency, she convinced herself that keeping her stepson mentally stimulated was an absolute necessity.




With her tits still out,
she pushed the bowl
back to her stepson.



"The taste might be a little different," she said calmly. "But milk is milk. I hope you're not squeamish."

"That was... umm... different."



It was the most sexual
tension they had ever,
ever shared.



She blushed and raised an eyebrow. "Can I watch you taste it? I'm curious."

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