

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 34

*"Photo
Sessions"*

Chapter
02



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 34: "Photo Sessions"

Based on an Original story by HeyAll
Illustrations by NGT VisualStudio

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All characters aren't real.
All characters are 18 years or older.
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CHAPTER 02

"Oh god, mom... please
tell me you're serious.
I mean, really?"

"Yes, really,"
she replied,
hiding her
natural
embarrassment.



"At least that's
the vibe I got
from him when
he made the
offer."



"I mean, the type of questions he was asking and things he was implying about what he wanted us to do..."



I cut her off right
there as she said
that, "Implying?
Like what?"



"Well...he asked if I still kiss you goodnight, on the cheek or forehead, and how I felt about possibly doing that in front of the camera..."



"...Okay, now I know that this guy is a weirdo, there's no way in hell I'm ever going to do anything for him," I told her.





Mom suddenly wiped away her embarrassment and presented herself in an assertive manner, pushing her chest out and raising her voice.



"Now wait a minute, Mark, I know how odd this may be for us, which is why I've given it a lot of serious thought before asking you. But think about how much is at stake here."



"He's willing to pay us \$10,000 dollars in cash; even more if he likes what he's getting. Get that, he could be paying us more."



I sat quietly as mom took control of this conversation. What else could I do when she was on fire like this?

She continued,
"On top of that,
he's going to put
in a good word
for me to all of
his friends in the
industry, so that
I can get more
modeling work."



"Now all we'd have to do is just pose for a few pictures, which will never be made public, maybe share a small kiss on the cheek here and there, and that's it!"

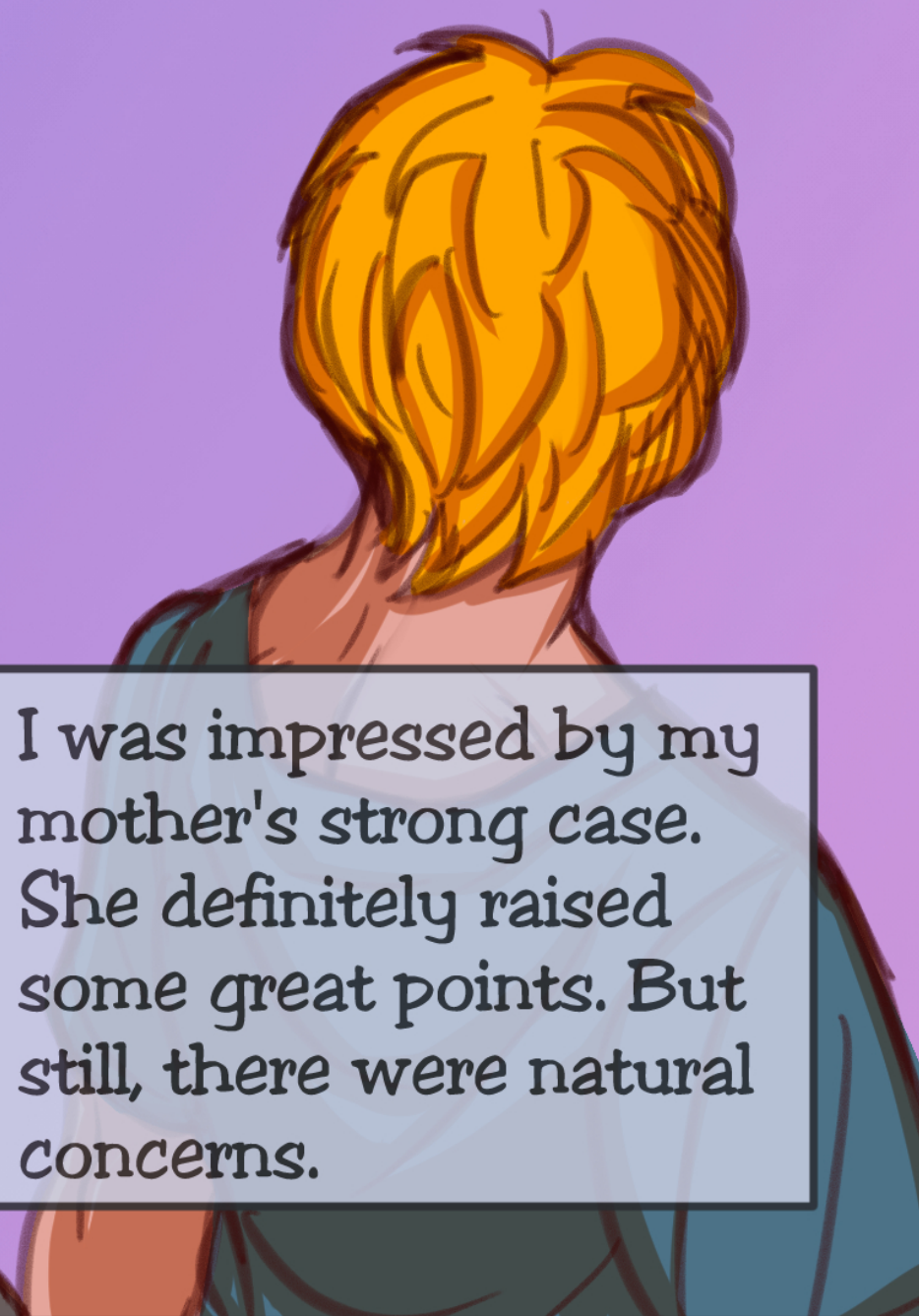


"Besides, that education of yours doesn't come cheap mister. And neither does this apartment, so think of this as helping your mother out a little around here."





I was impressed by my mother's strong case. She definitely raised some great points. But still, there were natural concerns.



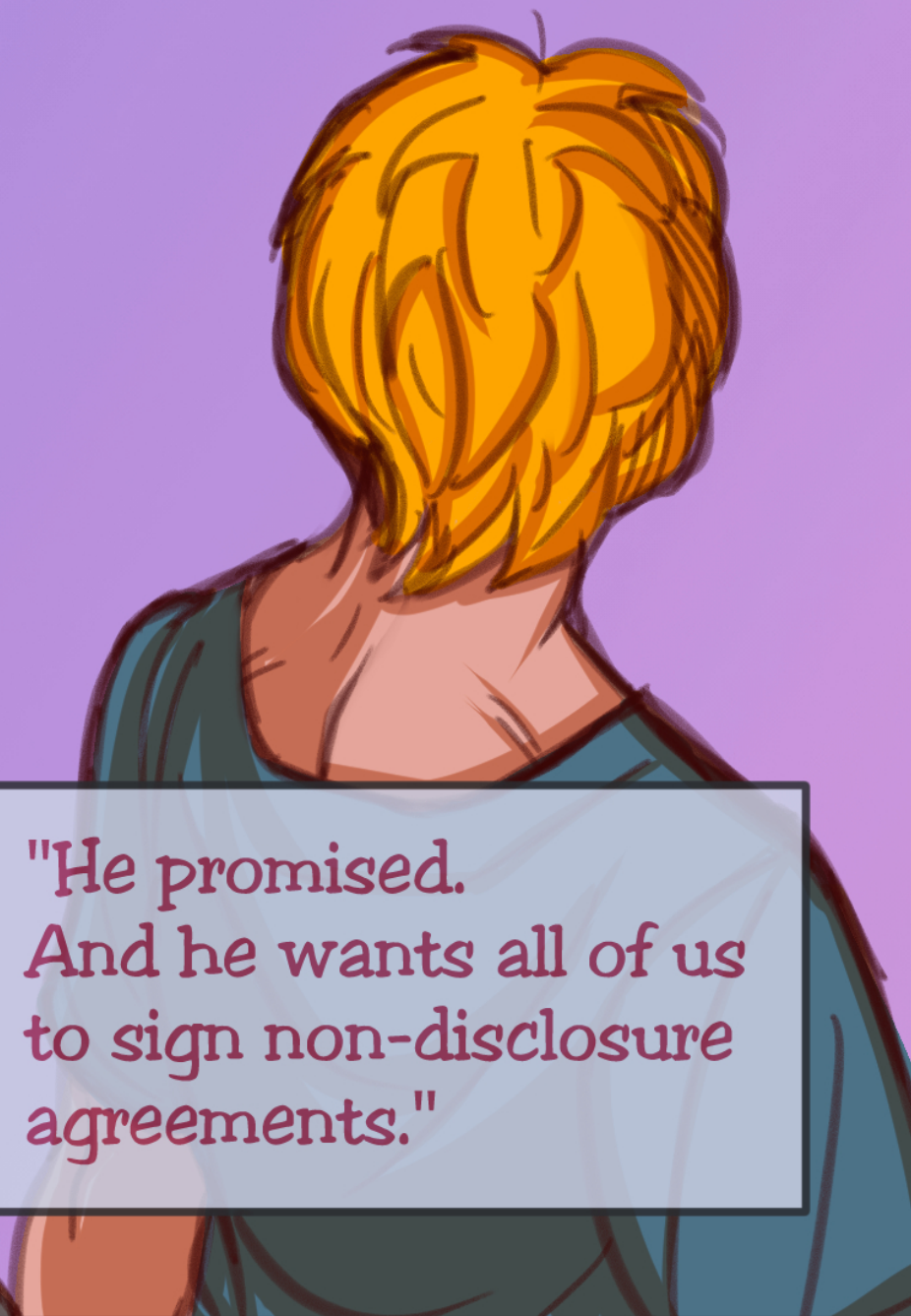


"These pictures will never be made public?"
I asked. "Are you sure?"





"He promised.
And he wants all of us
to sign non-disclosure
agreements."





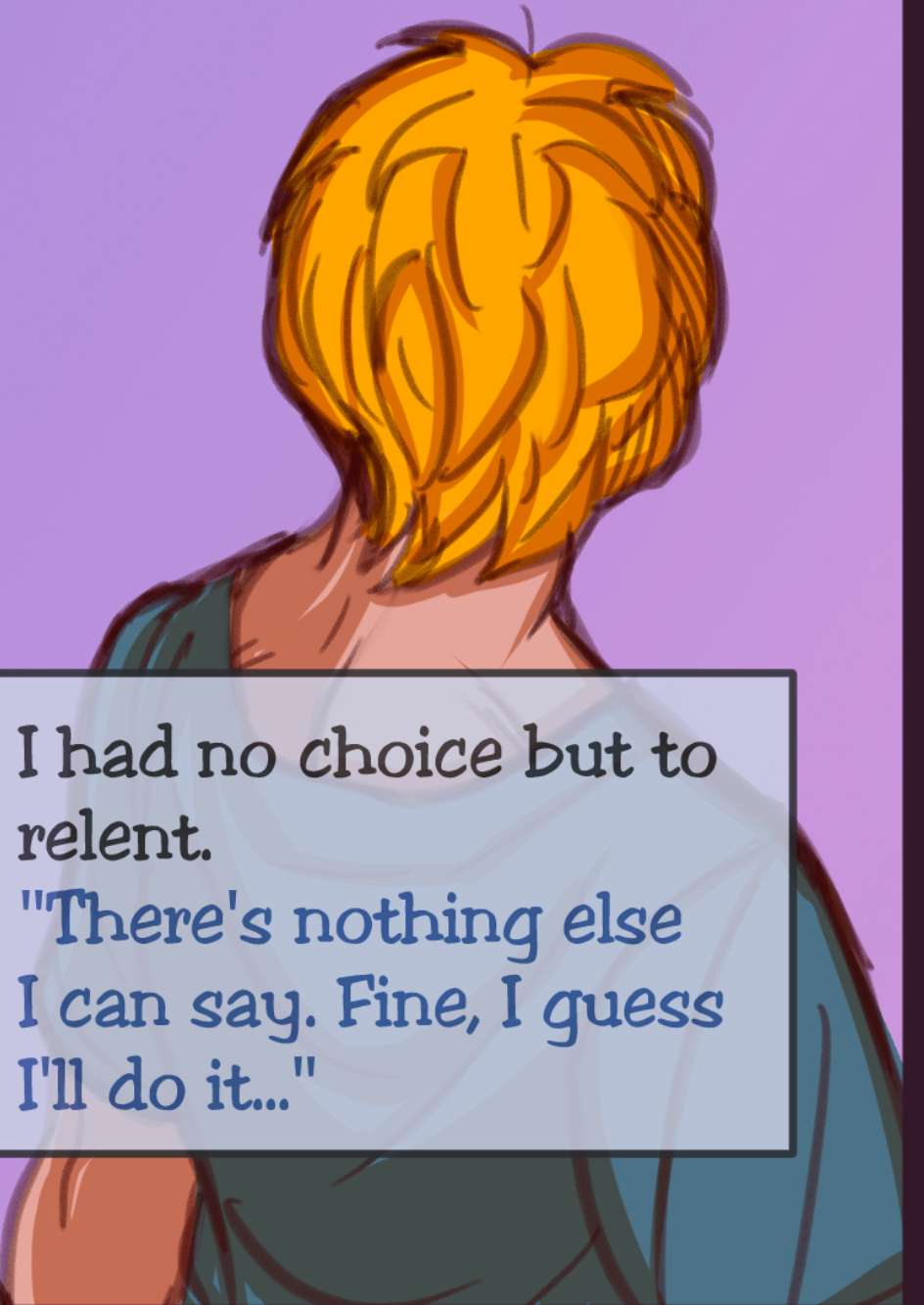
"This will be a secret photoshoot, in essence, for his personal enjoyment."






I had no choice but to
relent.

"There's nothing else
I can say. Fine, I guess
I'll do it..."





She raised her eyebrow.
"You guess? You don't
sound so sure of yourself.
I won't do it unless you're
absolutely sure about this."



There was a look in her eyes, like she was trying to put me on a guilt trip if I didn't fully agree to this.

"Fine, I'm 100% sure, mom."



A broad smile suddenly appeared on her face.
"Fantastic! I'll give him a call tomorrow morning to make an appointment."



She left out of her seat and planted a big kiss on my face. Little did we know, that kiss was only the start of things to come.

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