SPICY STORIES

VOL. 34

"Photo Sessions"

Chapter 03

NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 34:
"Photo Sessions"

Based on an Original story by HeyAll
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 03

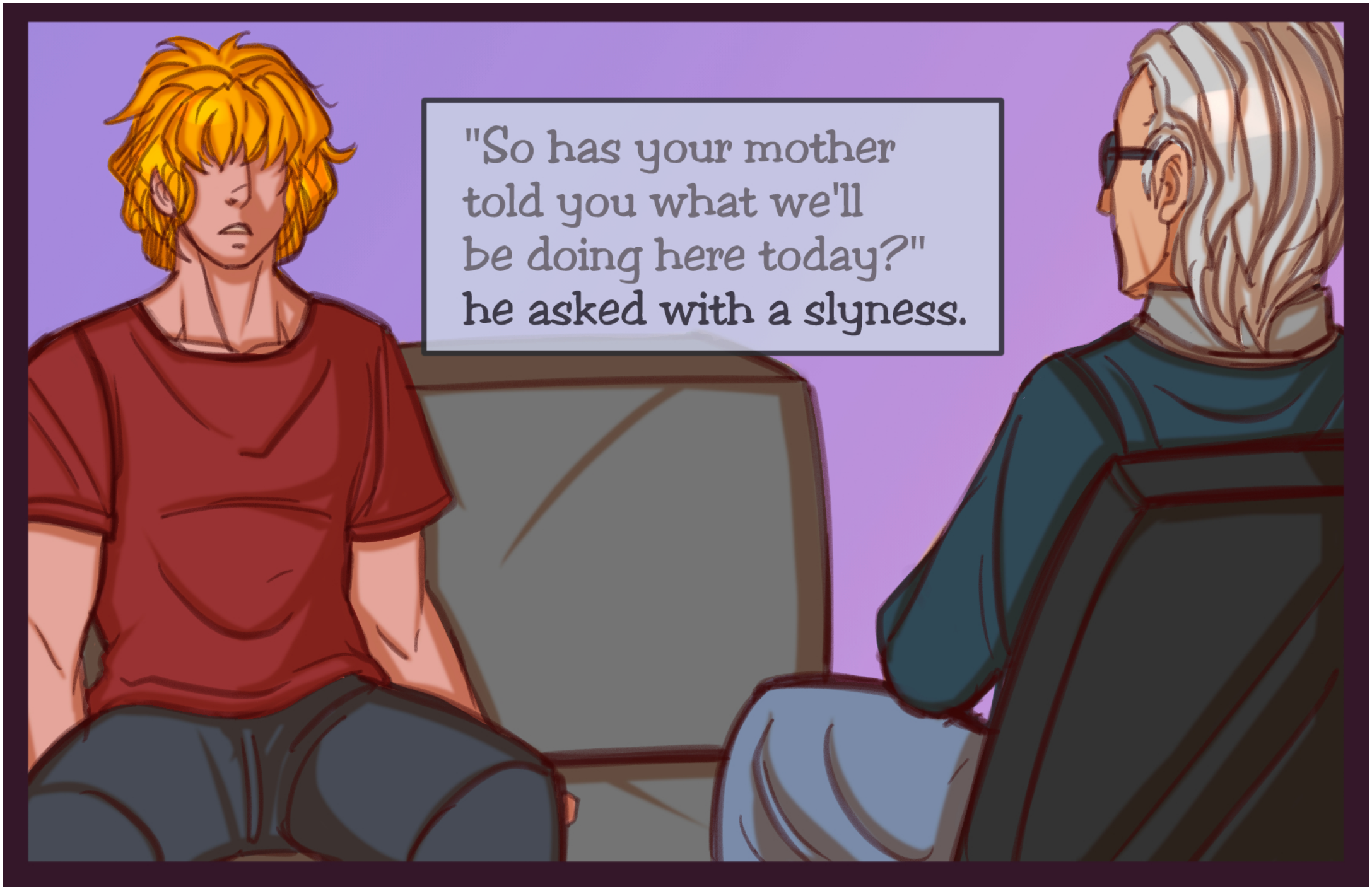
A week later and we headed
over to the downtown studio
on the third floor
of a building.

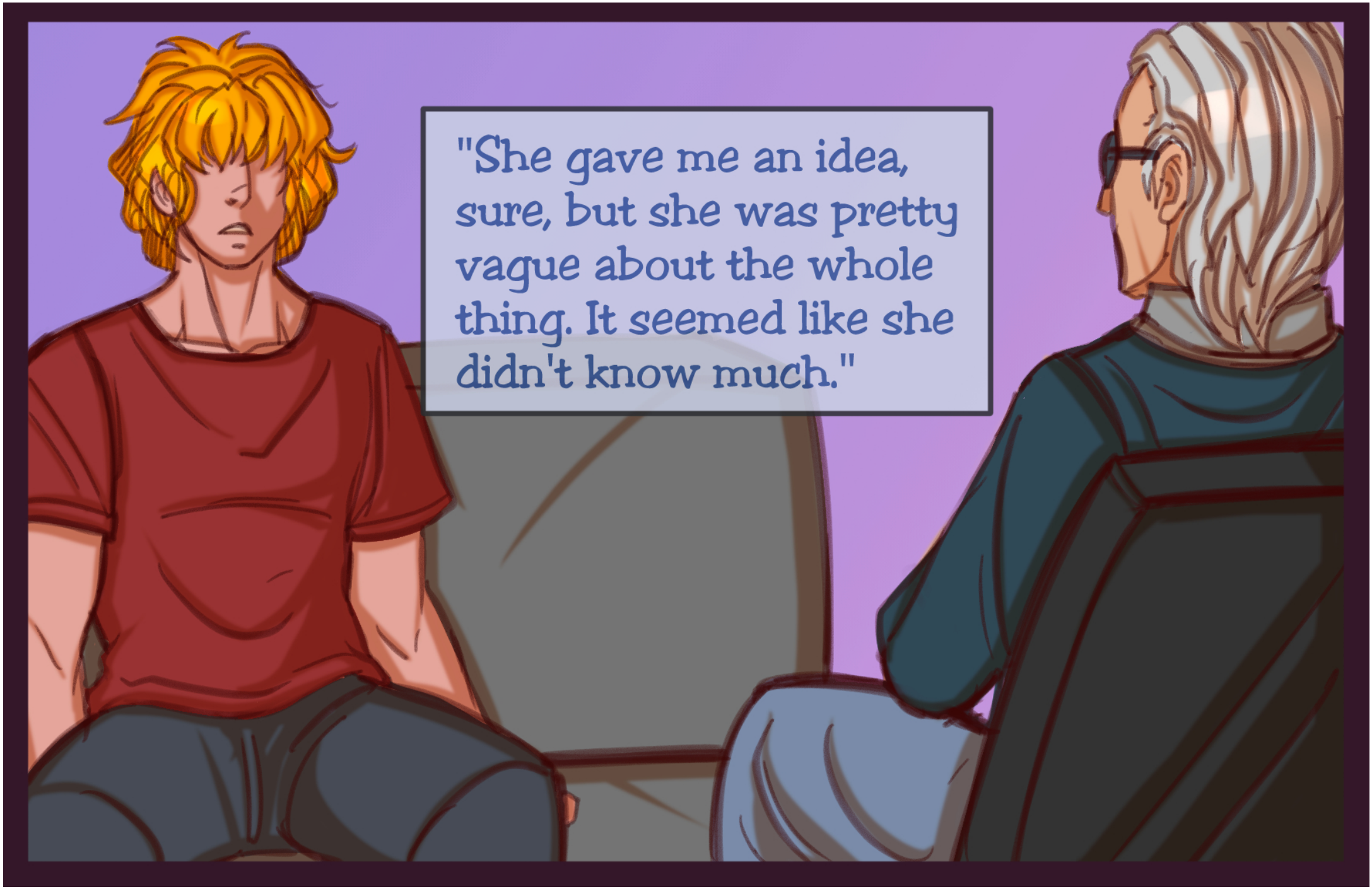
It was a large spacious area with
camera equipment and different backdrops
and props laying around.
It also had areas for dressing
and makeup.

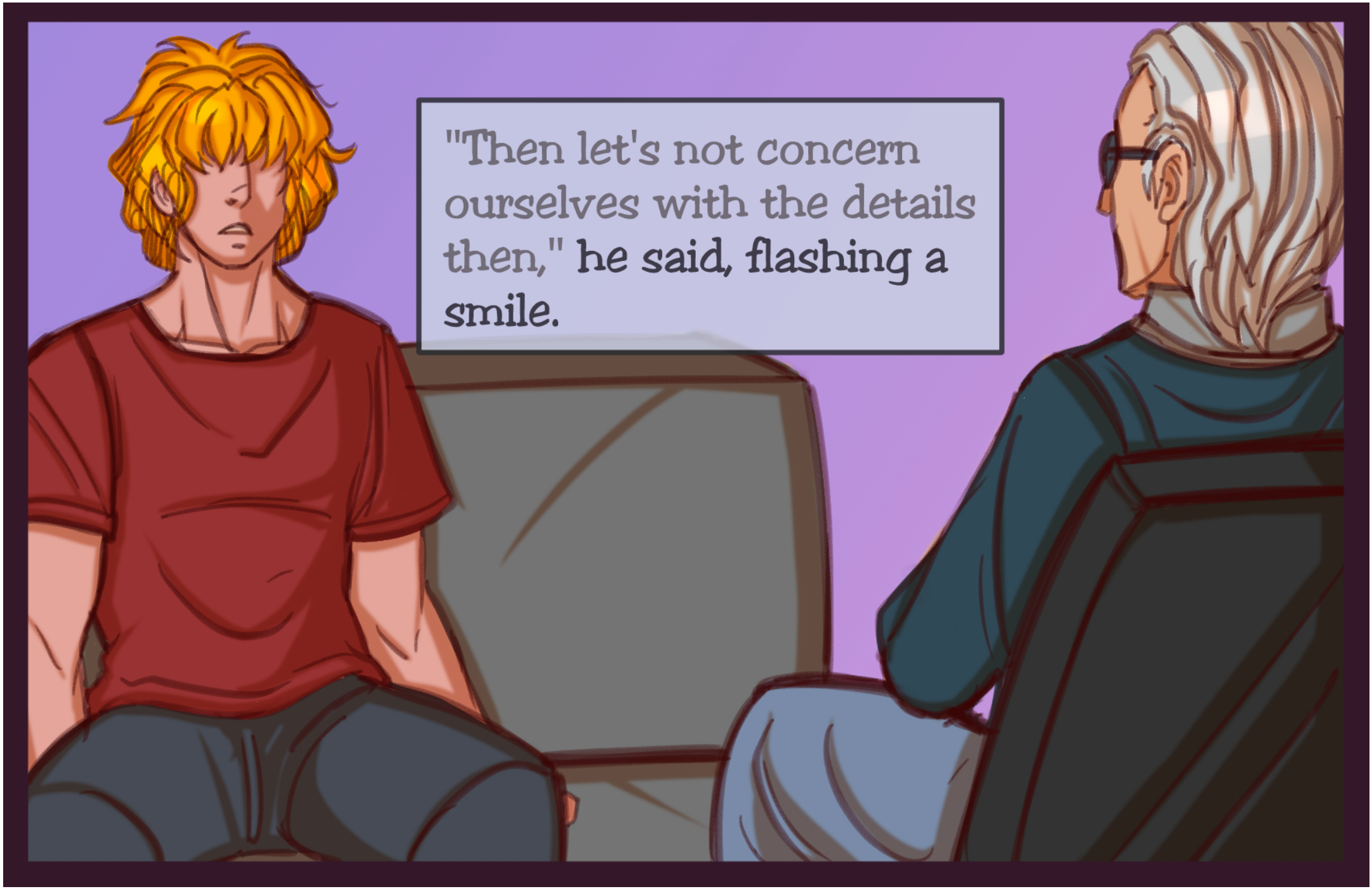
The only real surprise to me was
how few people there were.
There was only the man who was hiring us,
a male photographer, and a female assistant.
But then again, this is a private session.

John was a man in his 50's.
He had a very serious look to him
when I first met him,
but his mood quickly turned around
when he saw our ID's and family photos,
confirming that we were in fact
mother and son.

He then insisted on
showing me around the studio to chat
while his assistant was helping mom
with her wardrobe and makeup.


"So has your mother told you what we'll be doing here today?" he asked with a slyness.

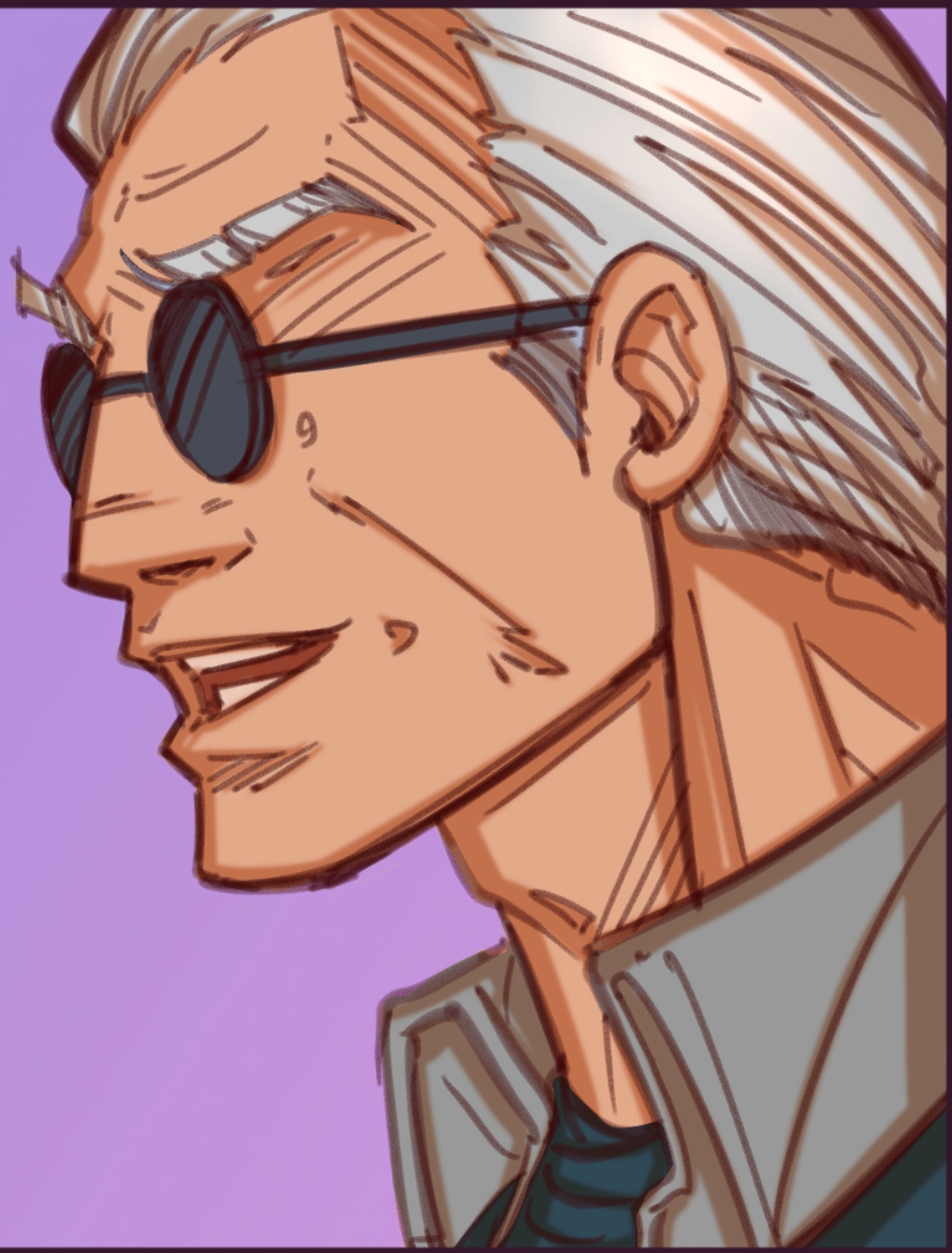

"She gave me an idea, sure, but she was pretty vague about the whole thing. It seemed like she didn't know much."


"Then let's not concern ourselves with the details then," he said, flashing a smile.

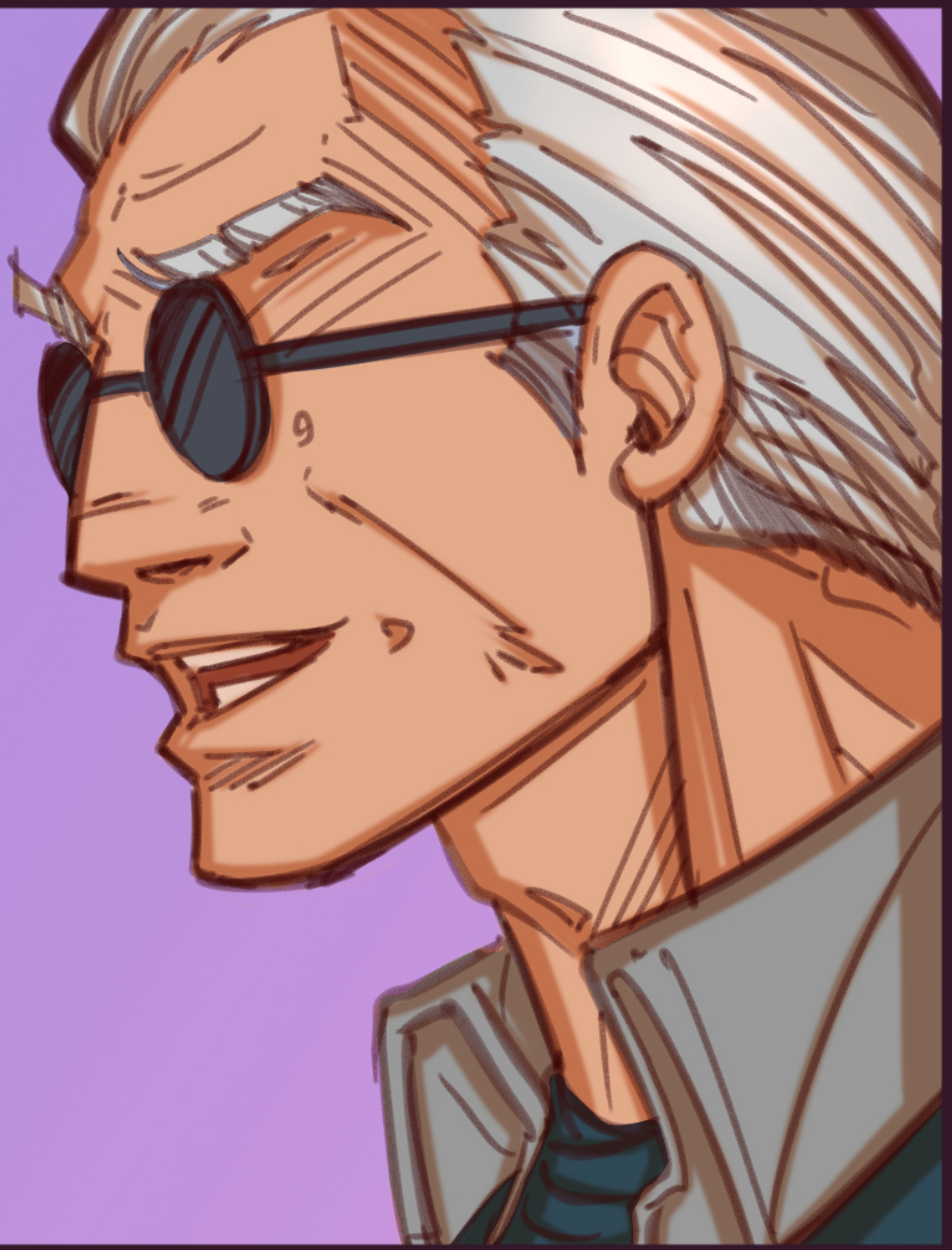
"The only thing you need to do right now is relax- don't be nervous. Keep in mind that this will only end up being pleasurable for you, and both of you will be well compensated."

I was struck by his last words and the emphasis he had on the word 'pleasurable.' John was certainly someone who knew what he was doing.

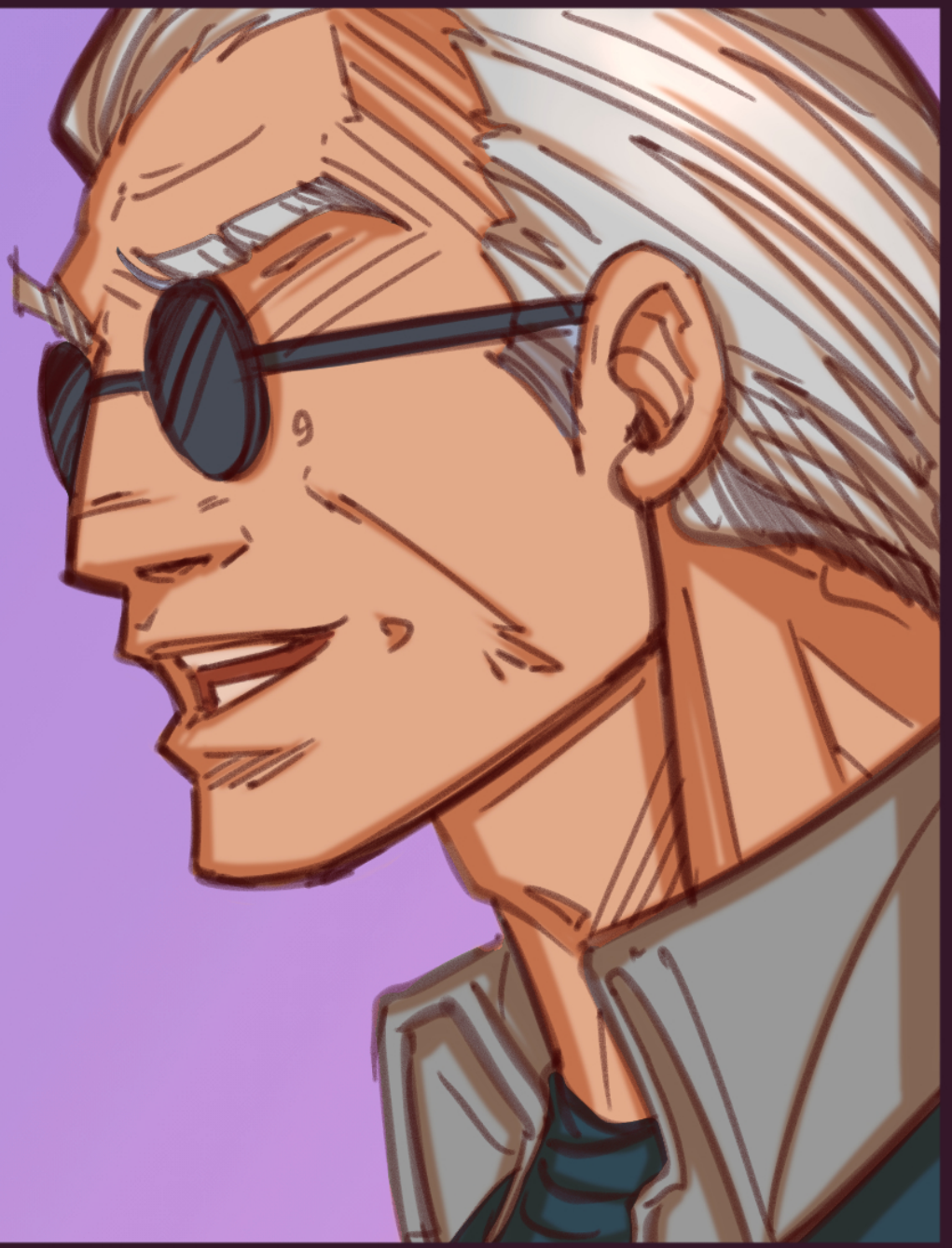
He continued,
"I've been fortunate to experience many different things in life."



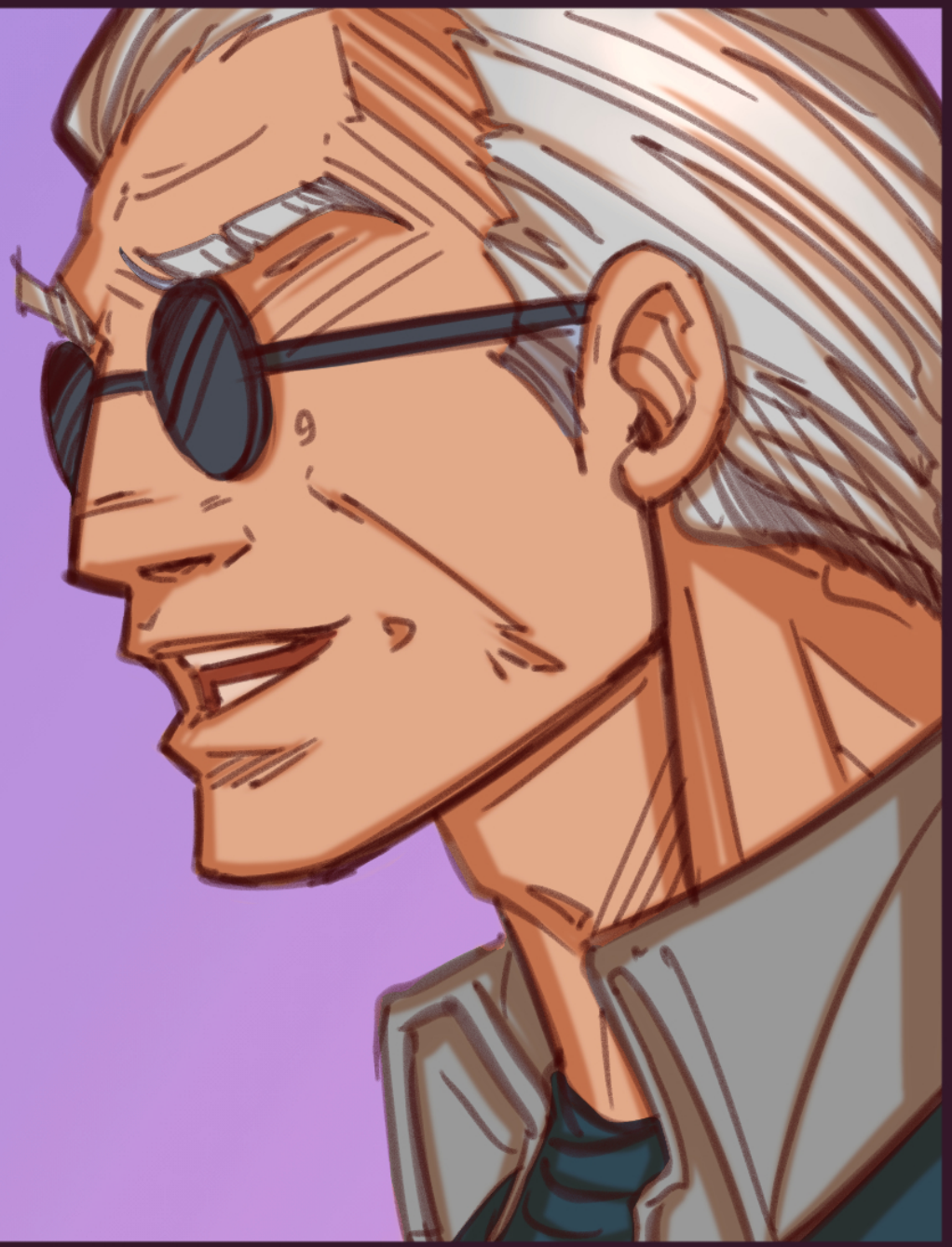
"So now, I've decided to buy something that I've always wanted, but couldn't experience on my own."



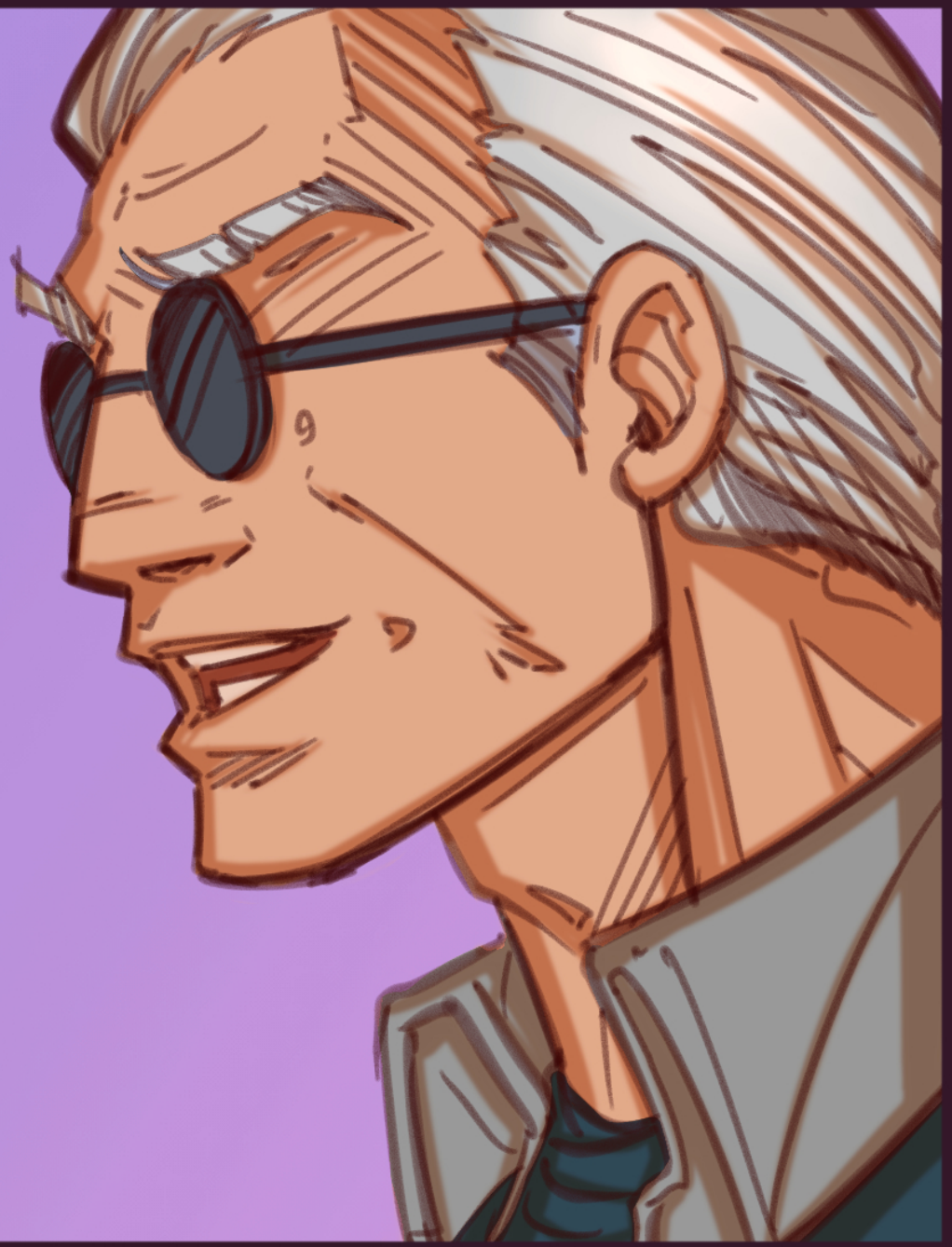
"The best part is, none of us will have to worry about the consequences here."



"The other two people here work exclusively for me and have all signed confidentiality agreements."



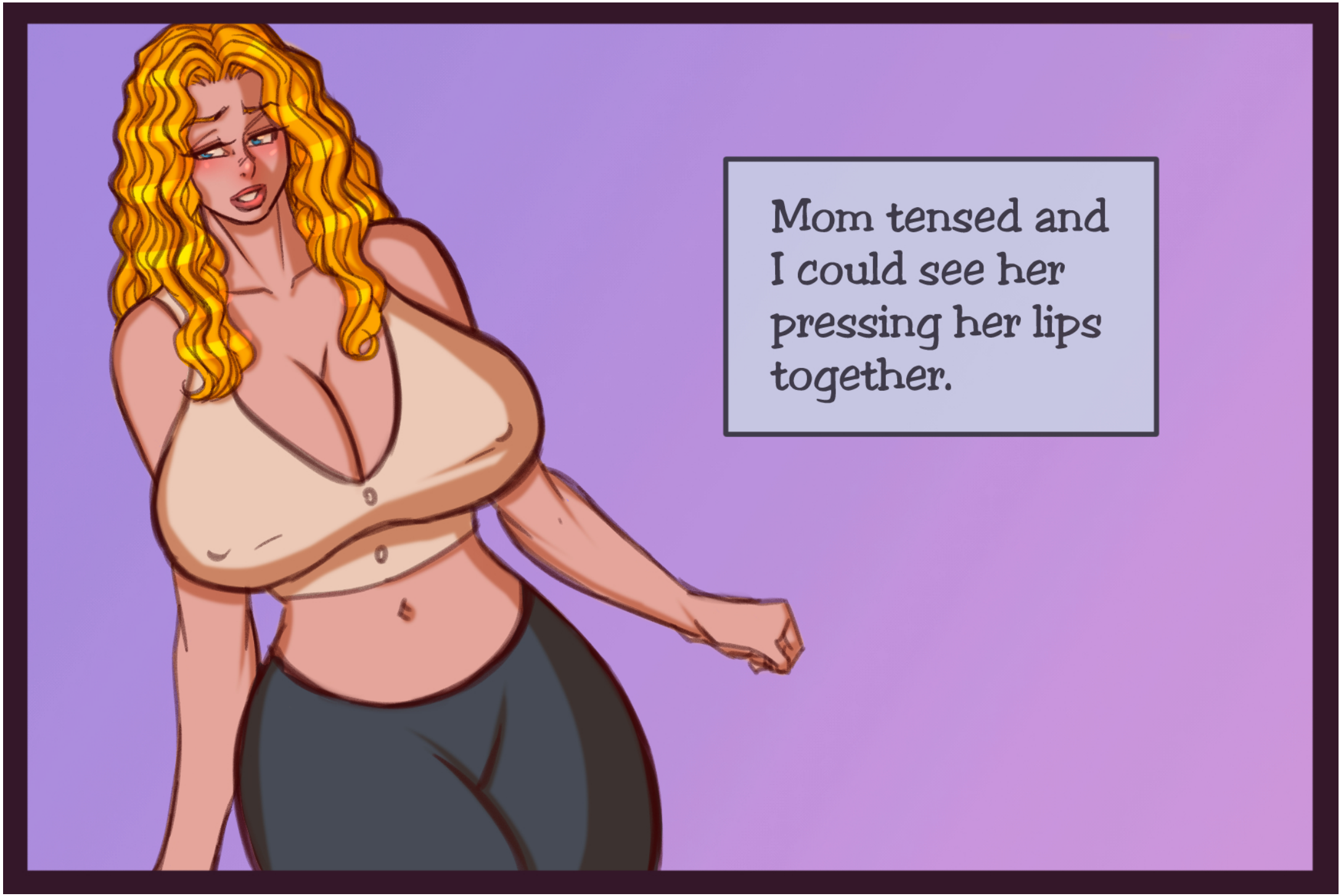
"And we've worked together for a long time and I trust them. No one will ever know about this."

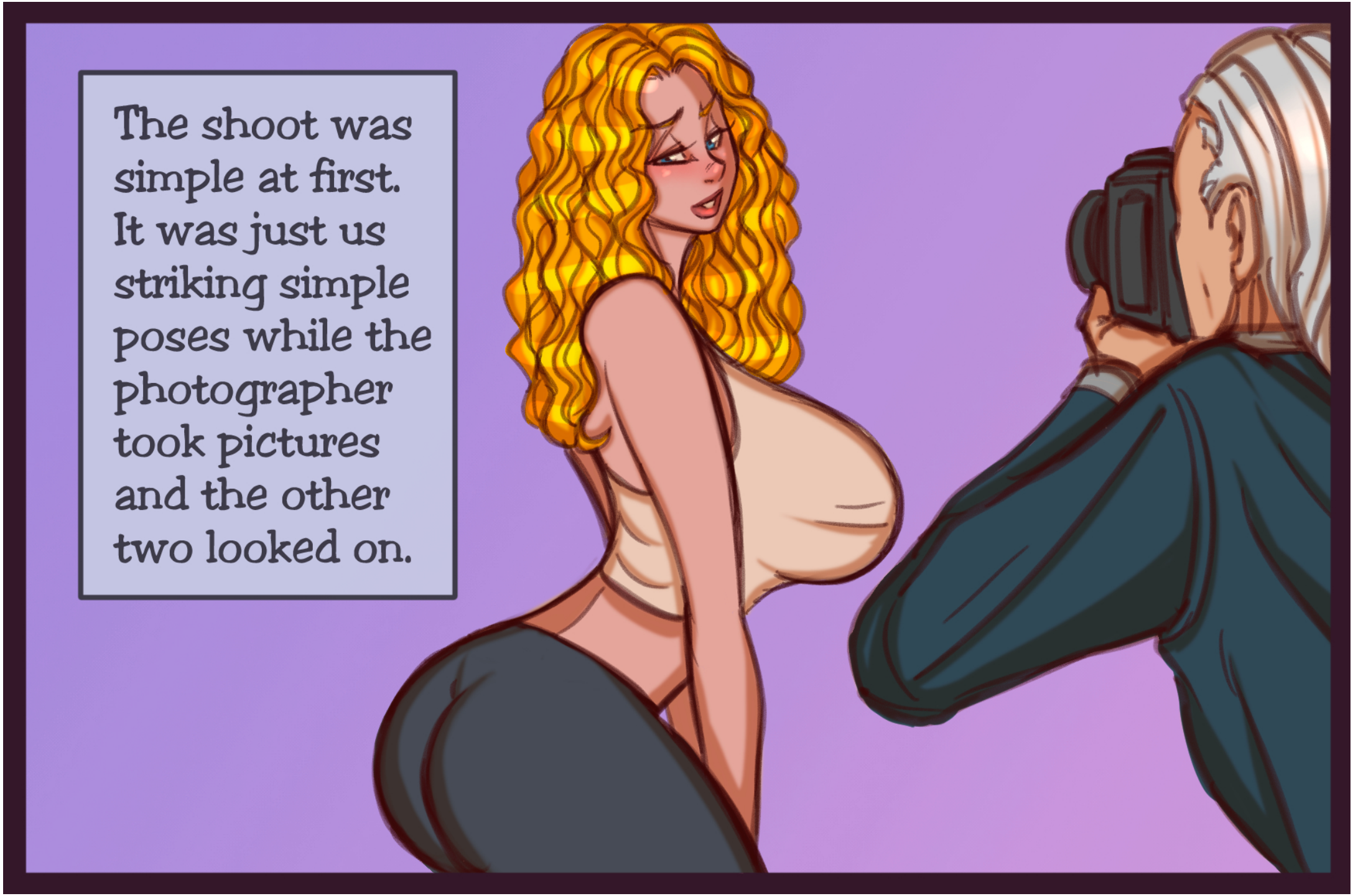


Before I could reply, my mother came out of the dressing area wearing high heels, a plain white dress shirt, and dark grey colored pants that a business woman would wear.

It was clear that she wasn't wearing a bra underneath as her nipples slightly protruded from her top and her breasts hung free.

She looked incredibly sexy. God, my own mother!
"It looks like we're ready to begin," John said with delight.

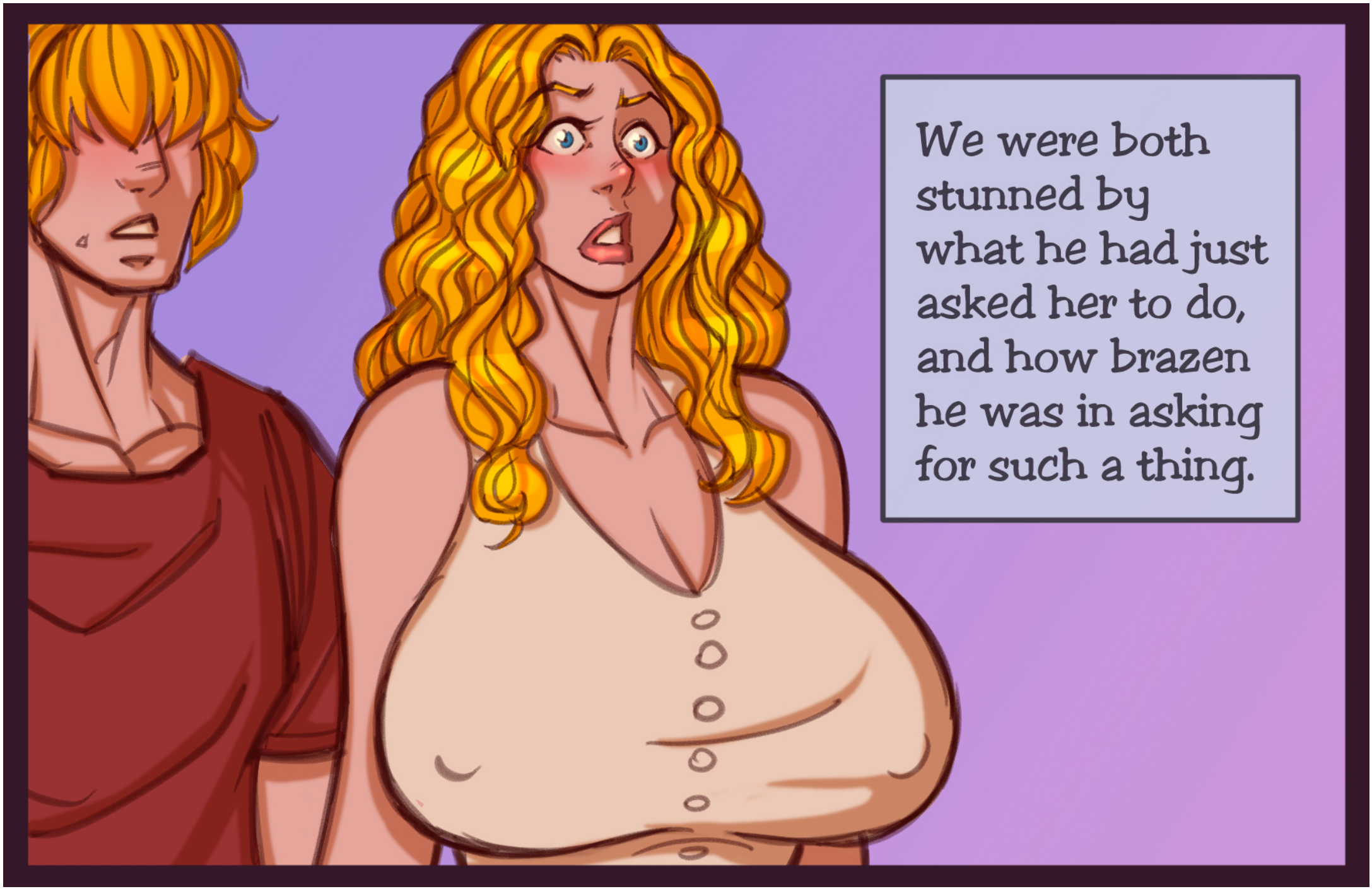

Mom tensed and I could see her pressing her lips together.


The shoot was simple at first. It was just us striking simple poses while the photographer took pictures and the other two looked on.

A stool was brought for me to sit on, and we took a few more pictures.

But this time, they were slightly more intimate with my mom having her arm around me, planting a few motherly kisses on my cheek.

"Donna, I want you to unbutton the top part of your shirt," John instructed.


We were both stunned by what he had just asked her to do, and how brazen he was in asking for such a thing.

"But I'm not wearing a bra," she told him.

"I know. I'm the one who picked your outfit. Now, do it, and make sure your son can get a good look inside."

"Wait a minute, you never mentioned anything about..."
my mother replied boldly before being cut off.

"...I didn't. But you knew what this was about. And let's not forget how much I'm paying you and helping you with my connections."

"Now start unbuttoning your shirt, we wouldn't want your son to wait any longer."

She looked defeated as she held her head down for a moment and slowly began undoing the top buttons of her shirt as the camera kept clicking away.

I couldn't take my eyes off of her chest even though no one was telling me to look.

And as her top became open, I found myself becoming aroused at my own mother's body for the first time in my life, particularly the clear view I had at the side of her breast.

She had a contrasting bikini tan line, where her body was nicely tanned, but her breasts were pale white.

"Open it wider so your son
can see what's inside..."

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