

# SPICY STORIES

VOL. 35

*"Spiritual  
ways"*

Chapter  
04



NGT Visual Studio presents:

# SPICY STORIES VOL. 35: "Spiritual ways"

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 04


She came home  
with a relaxed aura.  
The brief vacation had worked wonders.  
Sophia felt more laid back,  
even after resuming her duties  
as a law firm Partner.

She smiled more,  
she was more upbeat,  
and she laughed a little more often.  
She even started wearing tshirts and shorts  
more often around the house,  
proudly showing everything off.  
She appeared less corporate and more  
free-spirited.

The following weekend,  
she had made the decision that she wanted  
to keep her tan as part of her spiritual growth.  
It made her feel like a new person.

She took care of her tan  
in the early morning in the  
backyard when Bradley  
was still in bed.




A woman with long brown hair is lying on a yellow beach chair. She is unclothed, with her chest exposed. Her eyes are closed, and she has a peaceful expression. The background is a simple gradient of light brown and yellow. A yellow text box is positioned to the right of the woman.

She laid on a beach blanket which was placed on the grass. Their backyard was near a hiking trail, so there weren't any neighbors to spy on her.

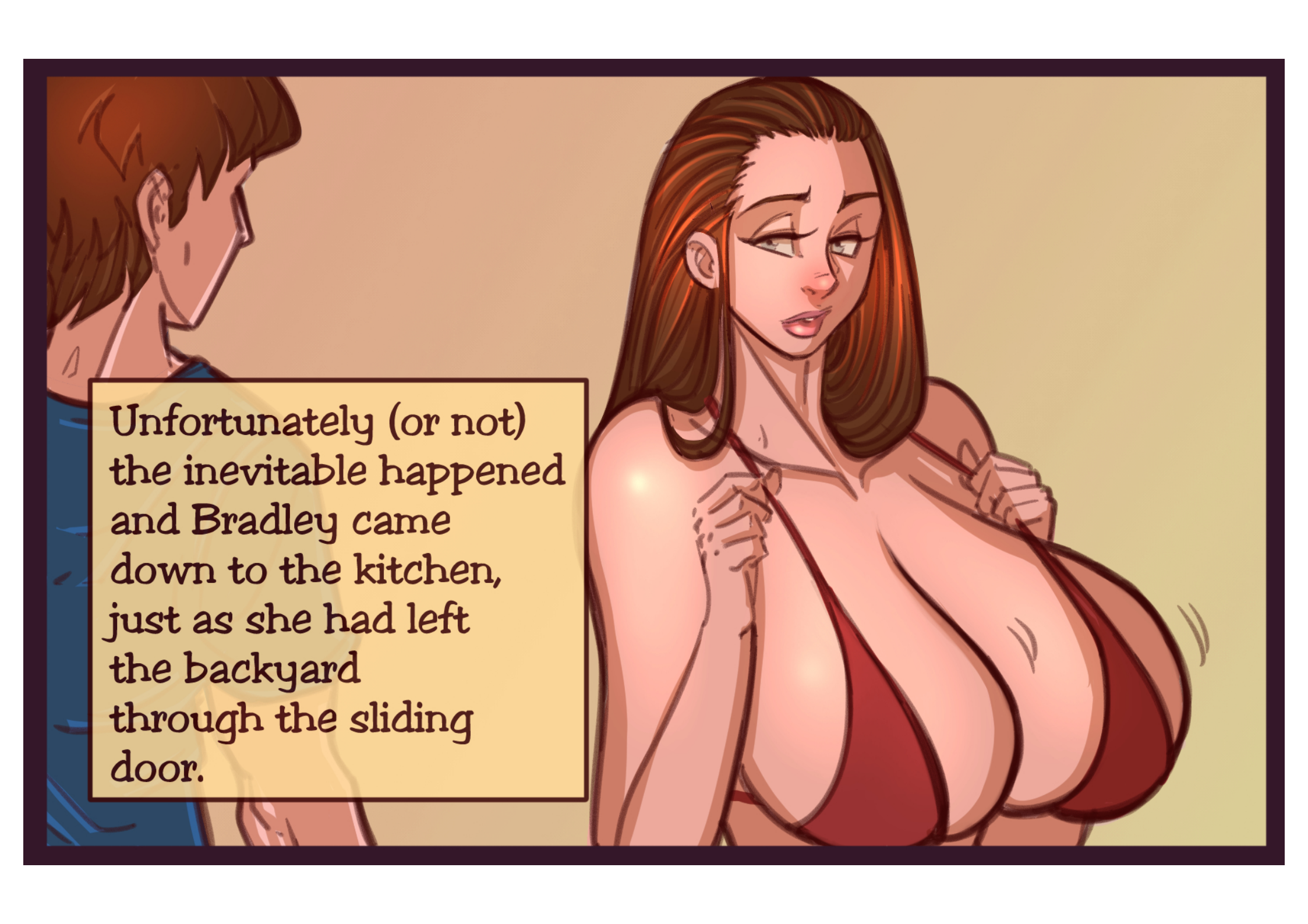


She finished about the time  
he woke up.

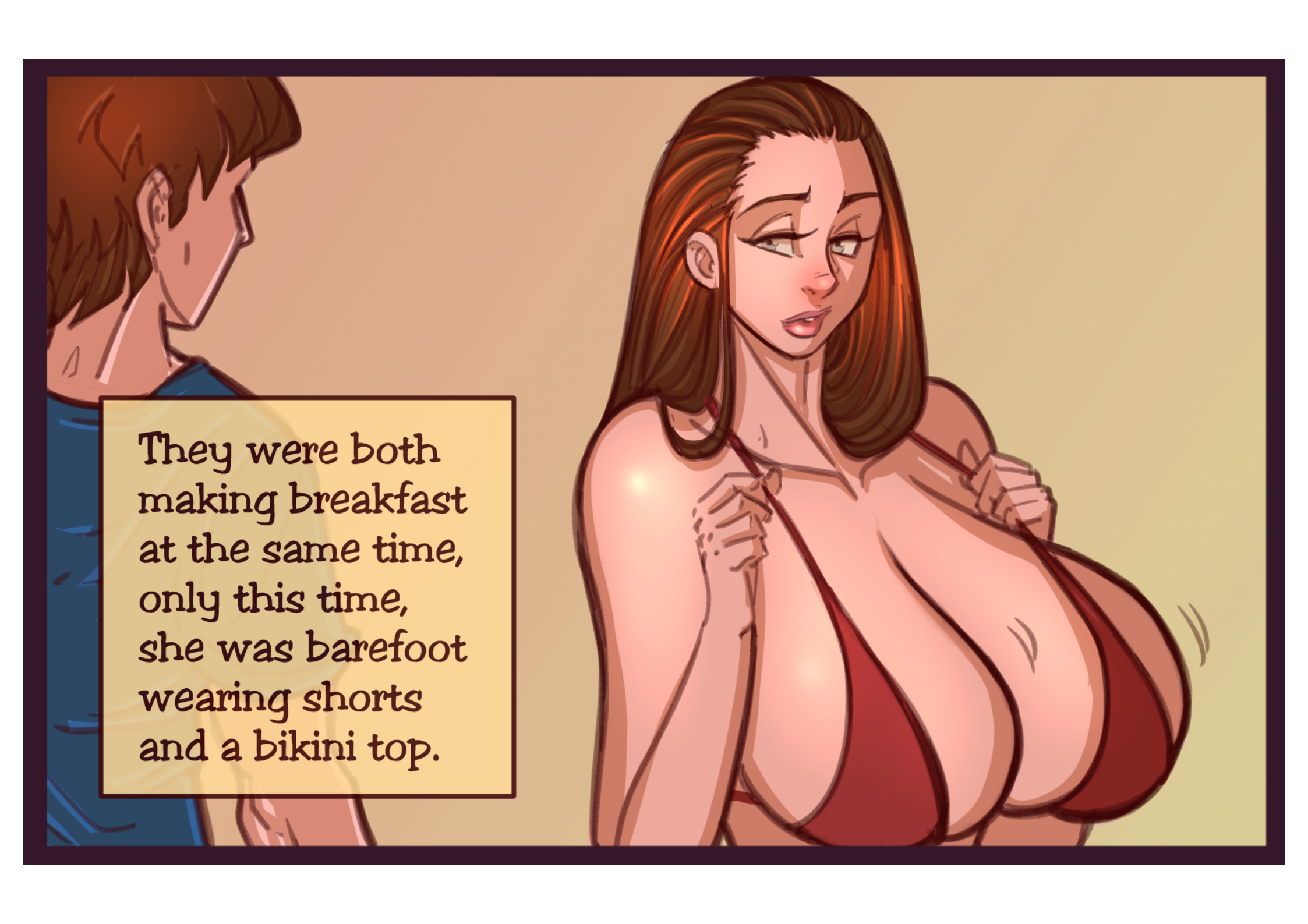
The vacation also gave her  
a nice, golden brown tan.

A woman with long brown hair is lying on a yellow lounge chair, sunbathing. She is nude, and her skin is a uniform tan color. Her eyes are closed, and she has a peaceful expression. The background is a simple gradient of light brown and yellow. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the woman.

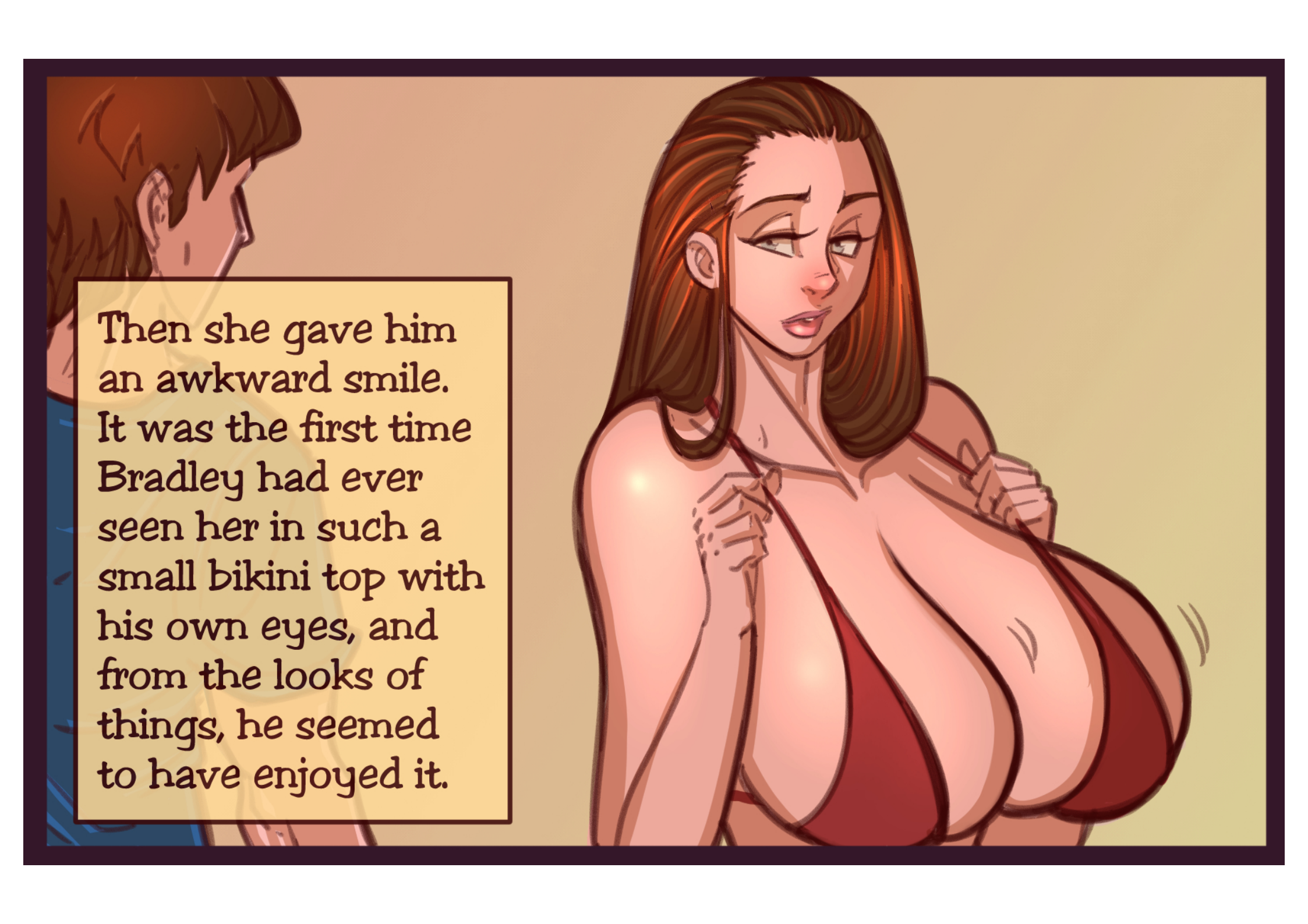
It was an even tan too, since she had been naked with her colleagues on the beach. It gave her a different look.



Unfortunately (or not)  
the inevitable happened  
and Bradley came  
down to the kitchen,  
just as she had left  
the backyard  
through the sliding  
door.

A comic book panel with a dark brown border. On the left, a man with short brown hair, wearing a blue shirt, is shown in profile, looking towards the right. On the right, a woman with long, straight brown hair is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a red bikini top and is adjusting it with both hands. Her expression is somewhat neutral or slightly annoyed. The background is a plain, light beige color. A yellow speech bubble with a black border is positioned in the lower-left quadrant of the panel, containing text.

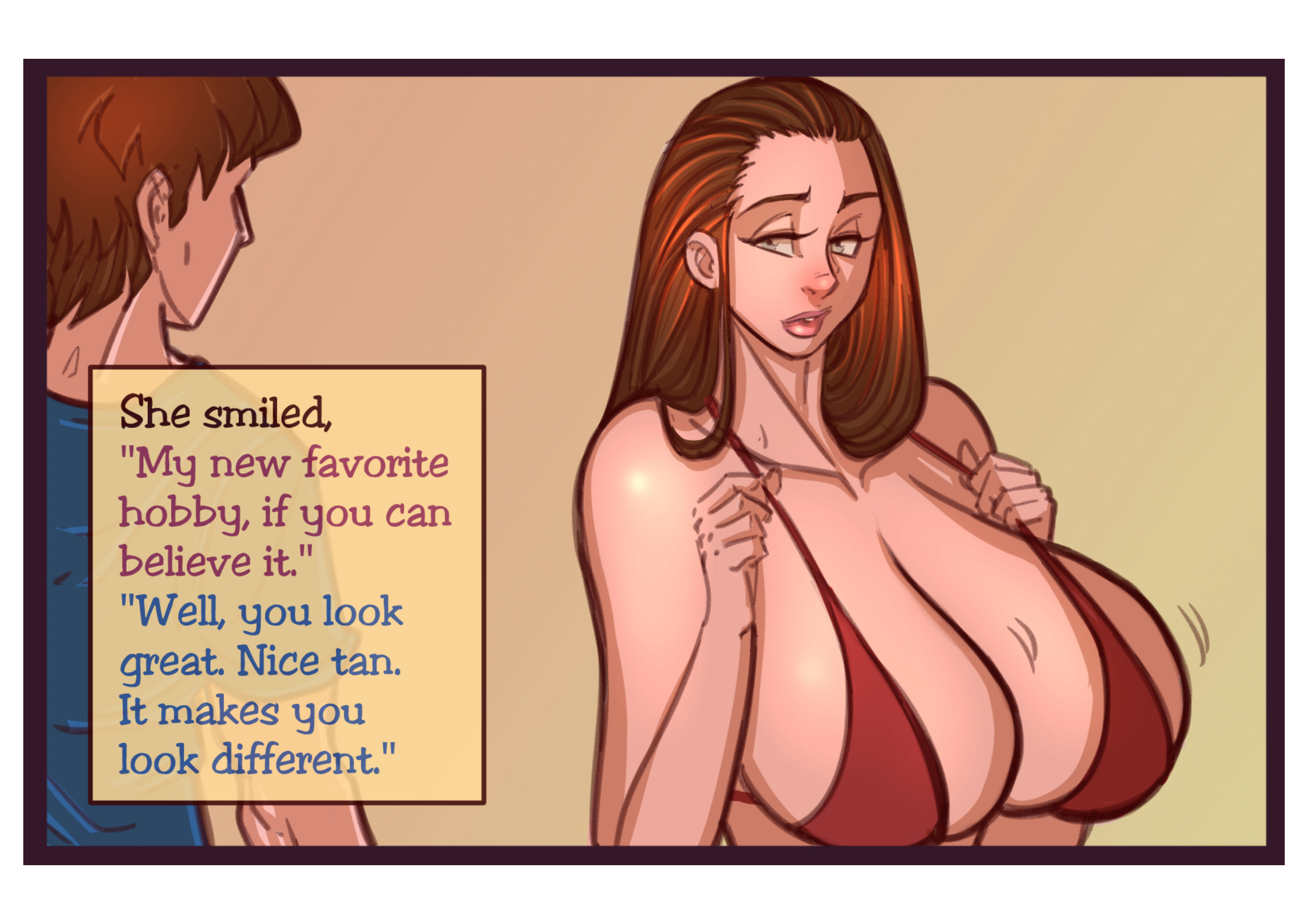
They were both making breakfast at the same time, only this time, she was barefoot wearing shorts and a bikini top.

A comic book panel with a dark brown border. On the left, a man with brown hair is shown in profile, looking towards the right. On the right, a woman with long, straight brown hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a red bikini top and is adjusting it with both hands. Her expression is somewhat awkward or uncomfortable. The background is a plain, light tan color.

Then she gave him an awkward smile. It was the first time Bradley had ever seen her in such a small bikini top with his own eyes, and from the looks of things, he seemed to have enjoyed it.

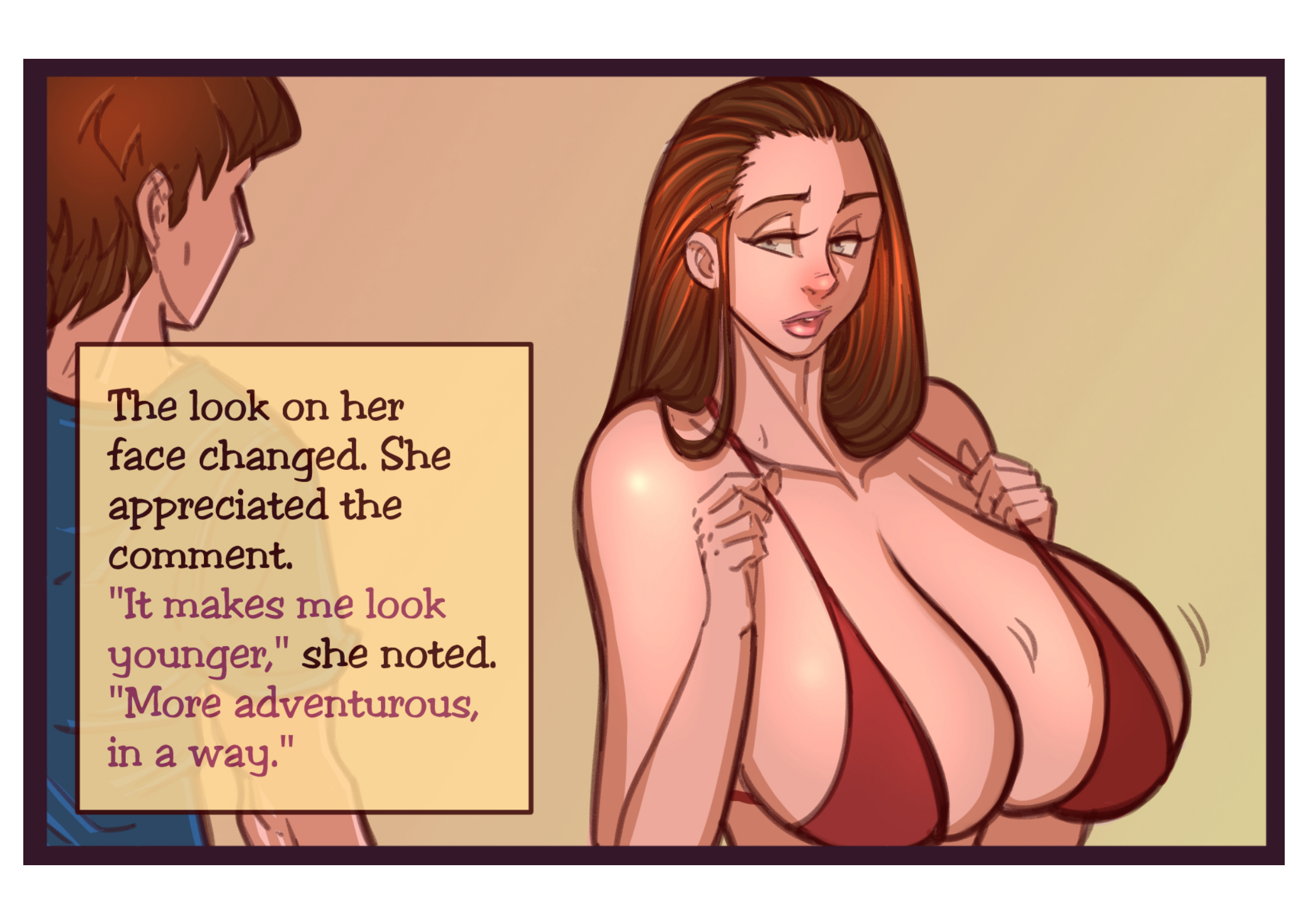


They both said  
'good morning' while  
they in the kitchen.  
"Were you tanning?"  
he asked.

A comic book panel with a dark brown border. On the left, a man with short brown hair is shown in profile, looking towards the right. On the right, a woman with long, straight brown hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a red bikini. She is looking down at her chest and adjusting the top of the bikini with both hands. The background is a plain, light tan color.

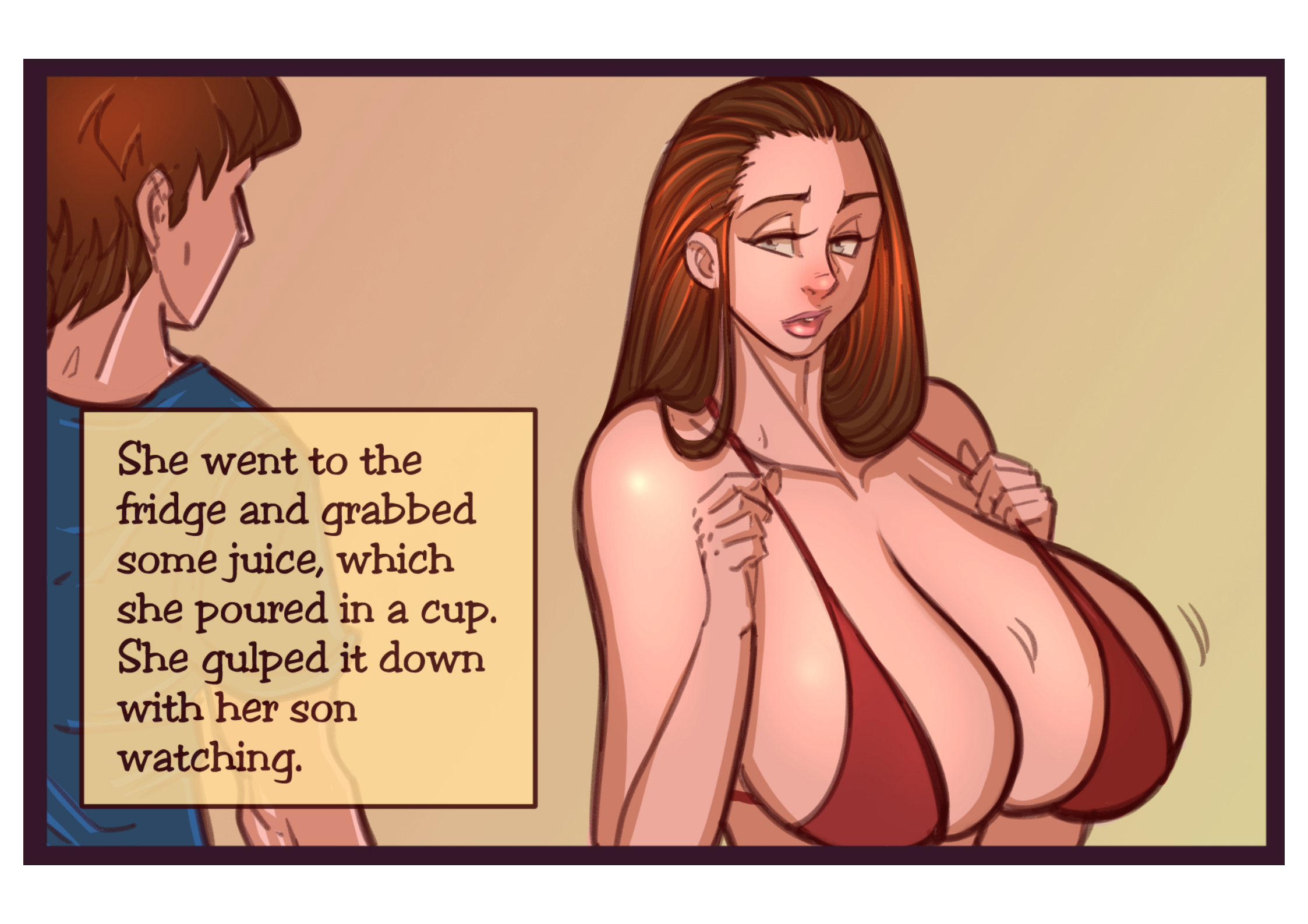
She smiled,  
"My new favorite  
hobby, if you can  
believe it."

"Well, you look  
great. Nice tan.  
It makes you  
look different."

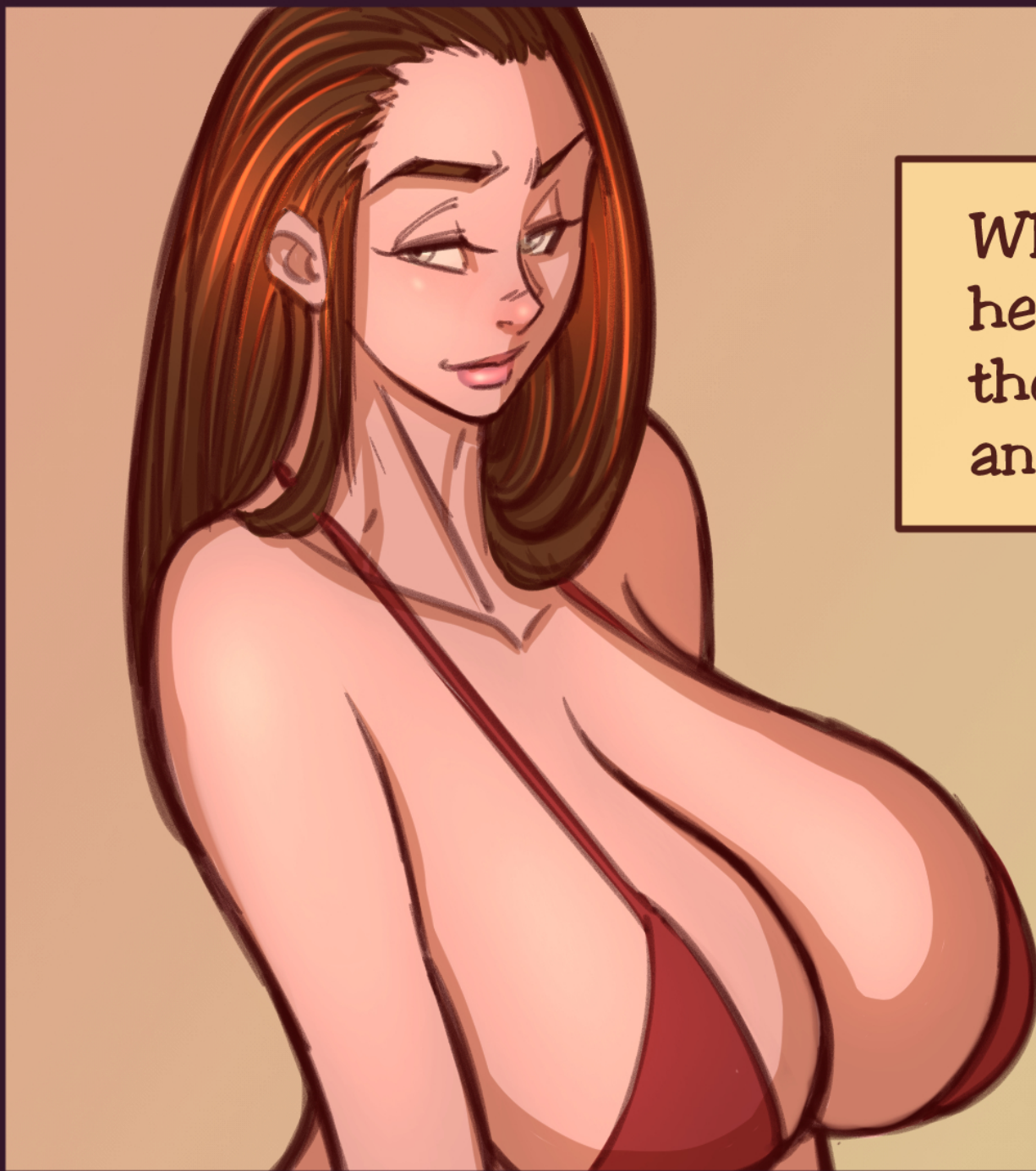


The look on her face changed. She appreciated the comment.

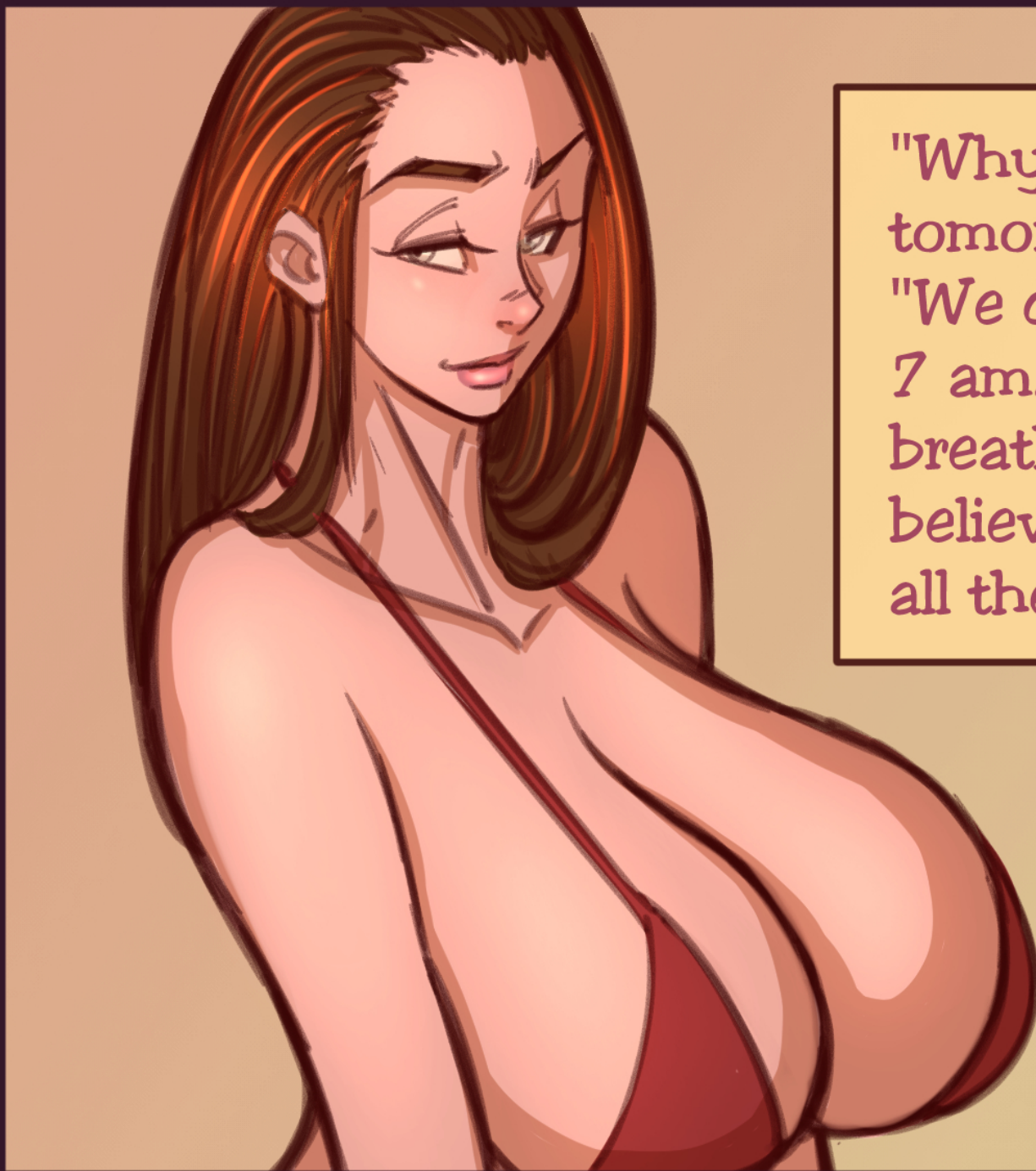
"It makes me look younger," she noted. "More adventurous, in a way."



She went to the fridge and grabbed some juice, which she poured in a cup. She gulped it down with her son watching.



When she finished  
her drink, she put  
the cup in the sink  
and looked at him.



"Why don't you join me tomorrow?" she asked. "We can meet outside at 7 am. The sunrise is breathtaking. I can't believe I've ignored it for all these years."



"Is that what you did during your trip? Wake up early and watch the sunrise?"



She nodded.

"We watched the sunrise as a group. Sunsets too. It's such a spiritual thing. It makes me feel like I'm part of the universe."

"You sound like a full-blown hippie now," he laughed.



She shrugged.

"I know. But it makes me happy. So how about joining me tomorrow? We'll watch the sunrise while laying on the lounge chairs. Then we'll work on our tans. Maybe do some yoga after."



"No thanks. I don't want to wake up that early. Plus I don't want to ruin your 'alone time.' You seem so peaceful these days. Good for you."

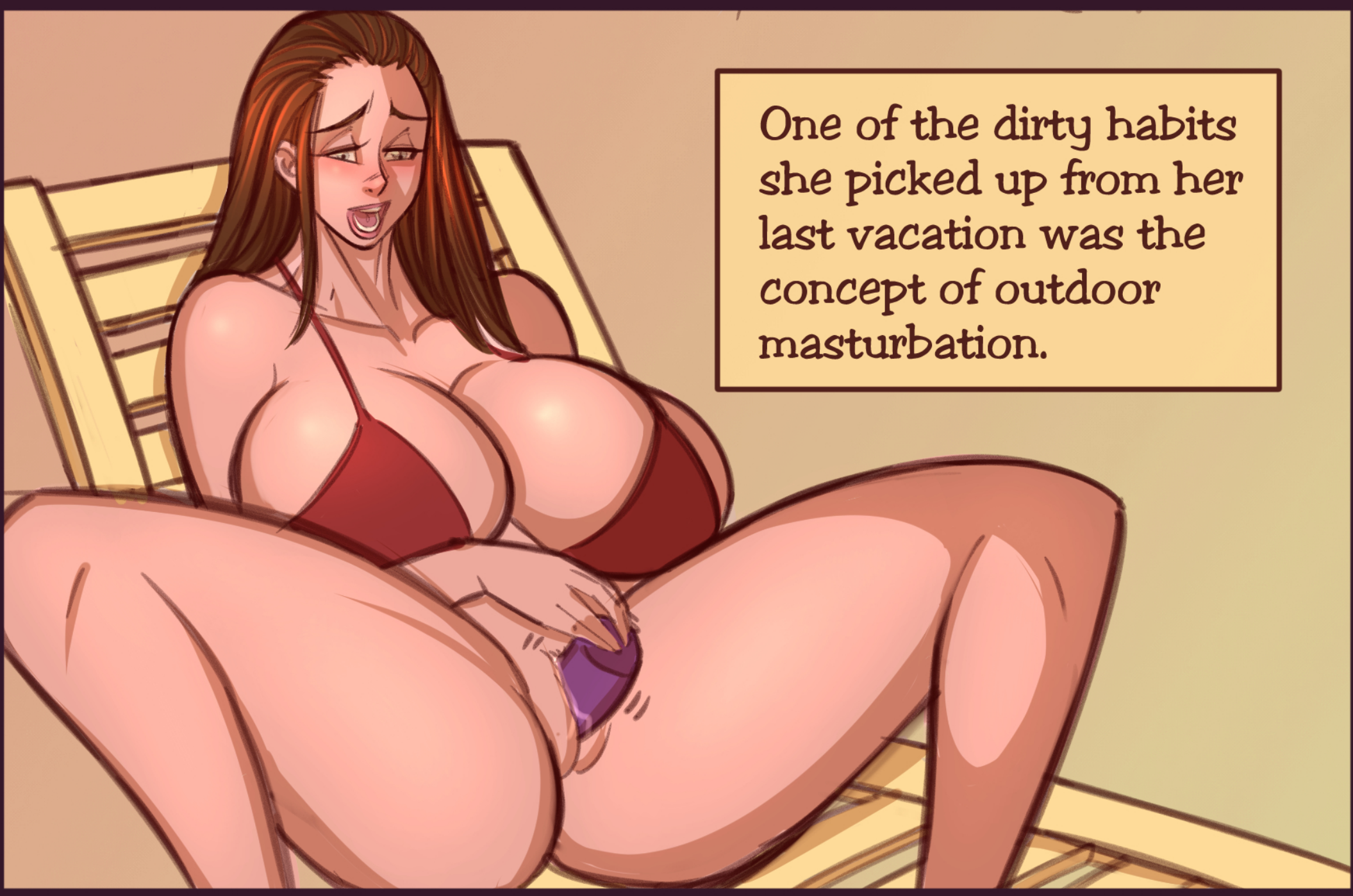


She smiled again,  
"The invitation is  
always open."

The next morning at 7:23 am.

What better way to start the day than  
with a nice orgasm?

It seemed like a sure thing  
that Bradley was still sound asleep  
since he had gone out to a college party  
the night before.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a red bikini, is sitting on a yellow lounge chair. She is looking down with a slightly pained or uncomfortable expression, and her hands are positioned to masturbate. The background is a simple, light-colored wall.


One of the dirty habits she picked up from her last vacation was the concept of outdoor masturbation.



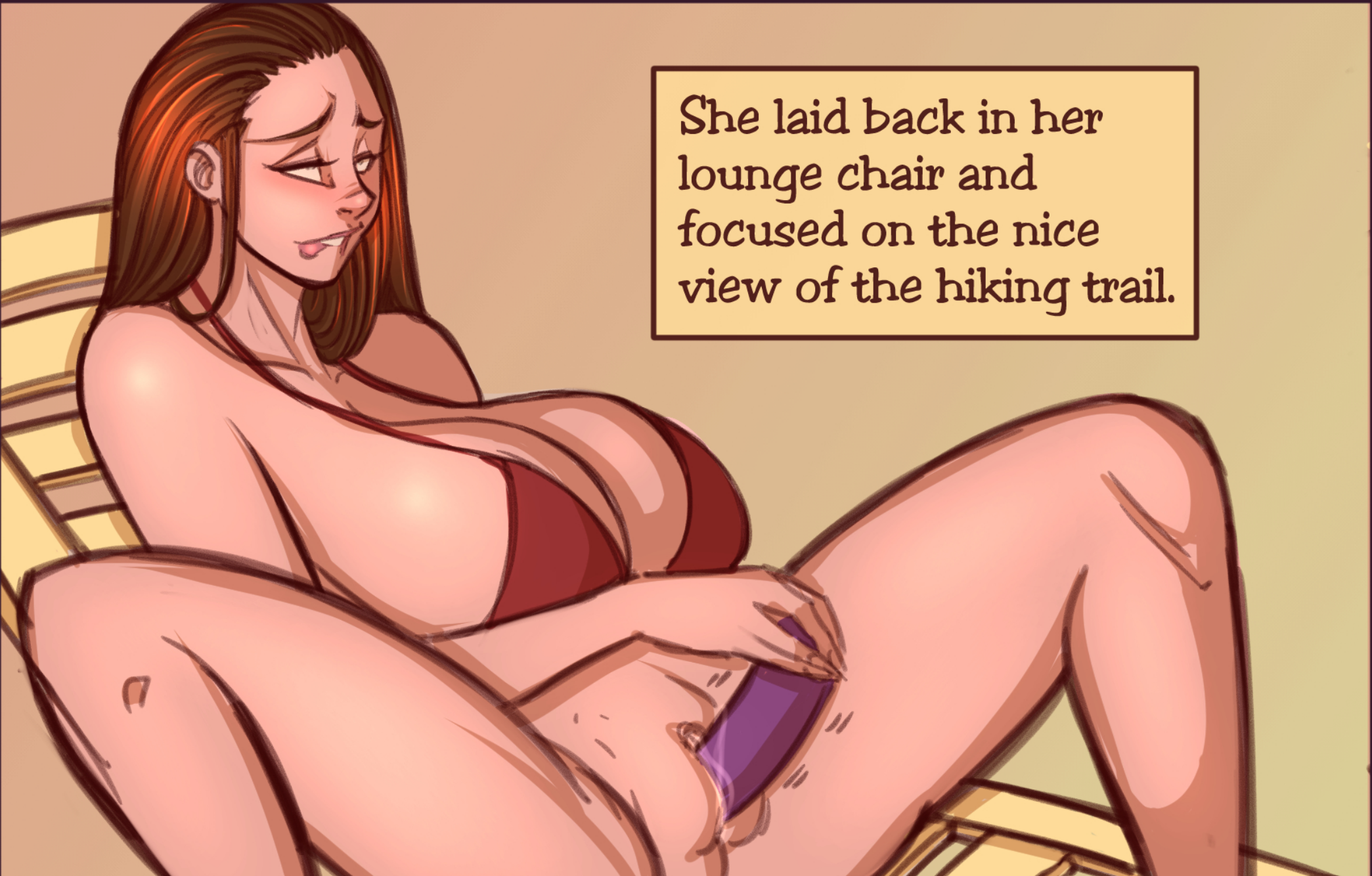
All that was needed  
was a beautiful view  
of the sunrise, a  
recliner seat, and  
something to  
self-stimulate with.



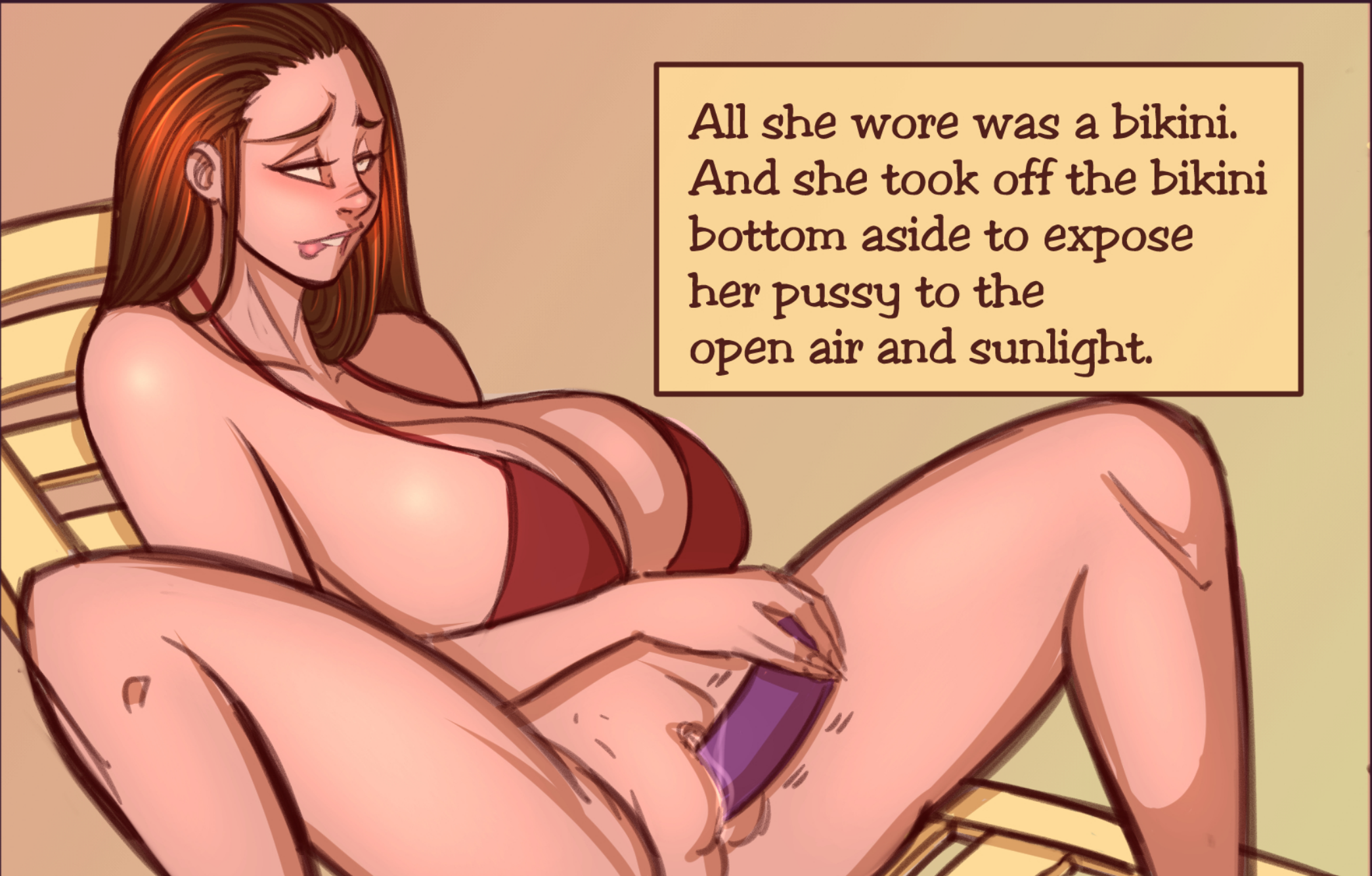
Her vibrator seemed even louder outdoors, but she was certain that her son couldn't hear it from his upstairs bedroom.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a red bikini, is sitting on a yellow chair. She has a distressed expression, with her mouth open as if crying or shouting. Her hands are clasped together in her lap. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

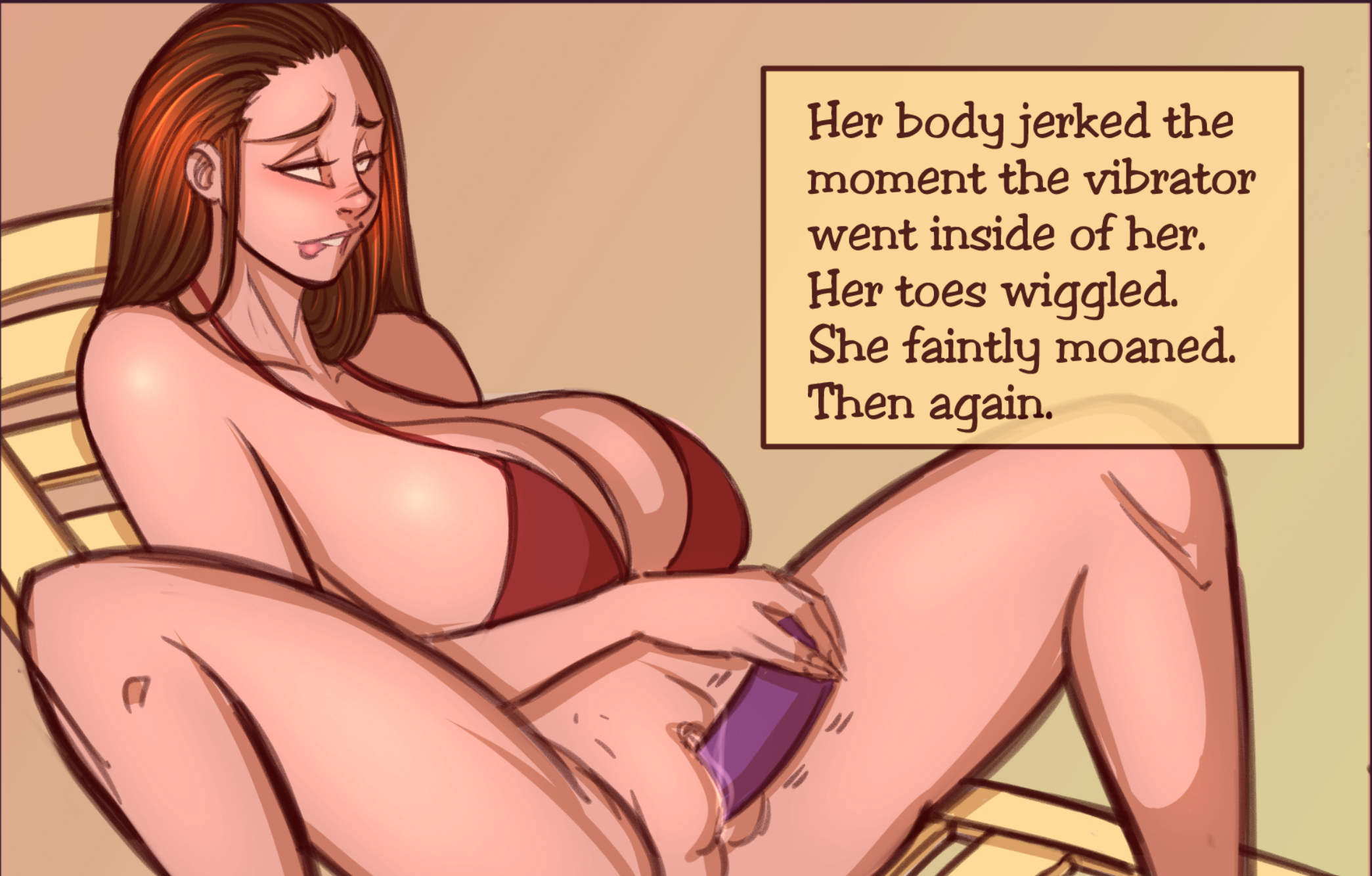
It was too far and his  
window was closed.  
So she let it buzz aloud.

A woman with long brown hair is sitting in a wooden lounge chair. She is wearing a red bikini and is holding a purple vibrator in her hands. She has a relaxed expression and is looking down at the device. The background is a simple, light-colored wall.


She laid back in her lounge chair and focused on the nice view of the hiking trail.

A woman with long brown hair is sitting on a wooden chair. She is wearing a red bikini. She is pulling down the bottom piece of the bikini with her hands, exposing her buttocks. She has a slightly sad or pensive expression on her face. The background is a simple, light-colored wall.

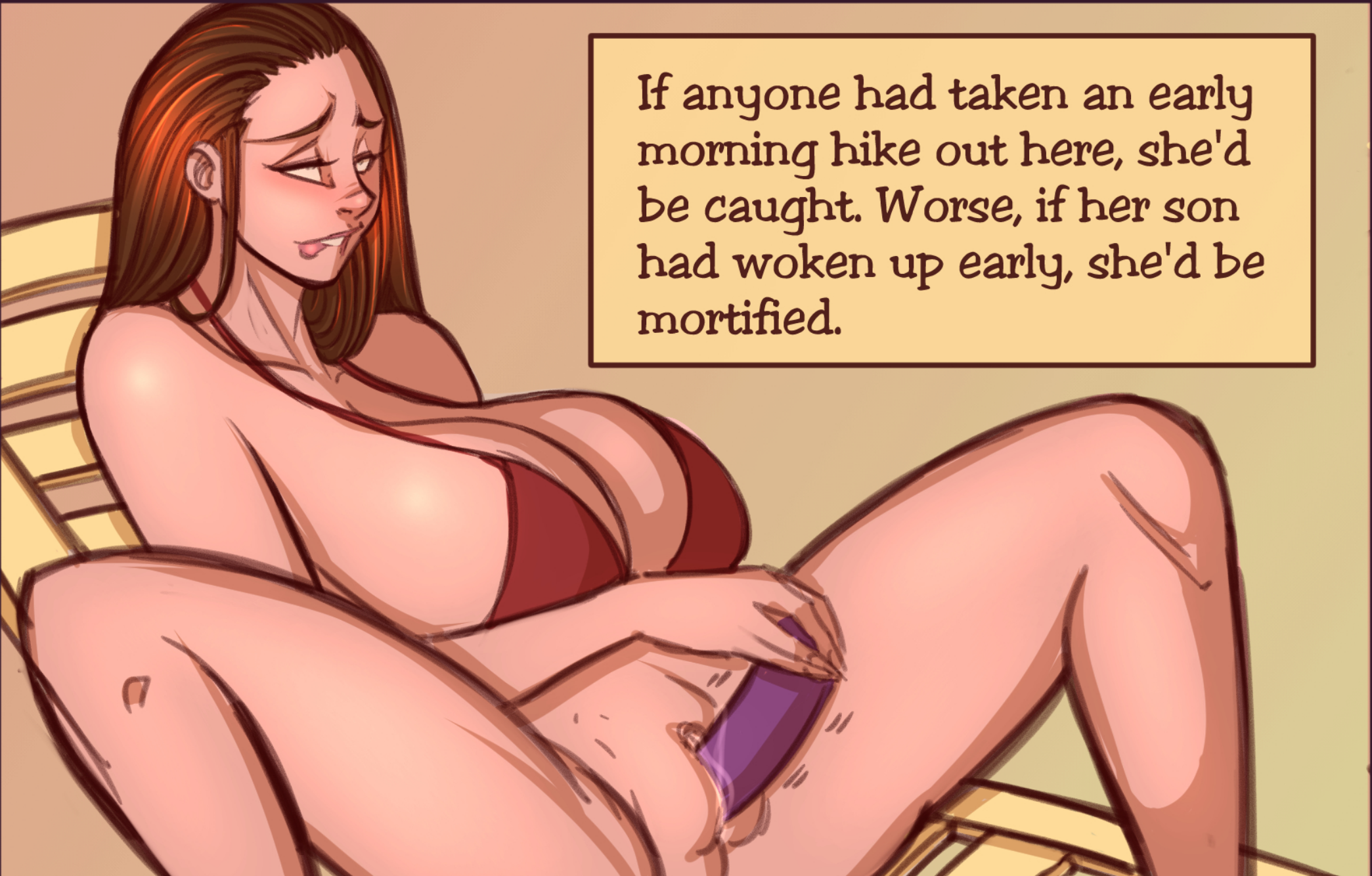
All she wore was a bikini.  
And she took off the bikini  
bottom aside to expose  
her pussy to the  
open air and sunlight.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a red bikini, is sitting on a wooden chair. She is holding a purple vibrator in her hands, positioned near her groin. Her expression is one of pleasure or concentration, with her eyes closed and a slight smile. The background is a simple, light-colored wall.

Her body jerked the  
moment the vibrator  
went inside of her.  
Her toes wiggled.  
She faintly moaned.  
Then again.

A woman with long brown hair is sitting on a wooden chair. She is wearing a red bikini top and purple underwear. She is looking down at her underwear with a slightly embarrassed or thoughtful expression. The background is a simple, light-colored wall.

She could hardly believe that she was doing something so brazen outdoors.

A woman with long brown hair is sitting on a wooden chair. She is wearing a red bikini top and purple underwear. She has a sad, downcast expression, looking down and to the right. Her hands are resting on her lap, and she appears to be holding a small object. The background is a simple, light-colored wall.

If anyone had taken an early morning hike out here, she'd be caught. Worse, if her son had woken up early, she'd be mortified.



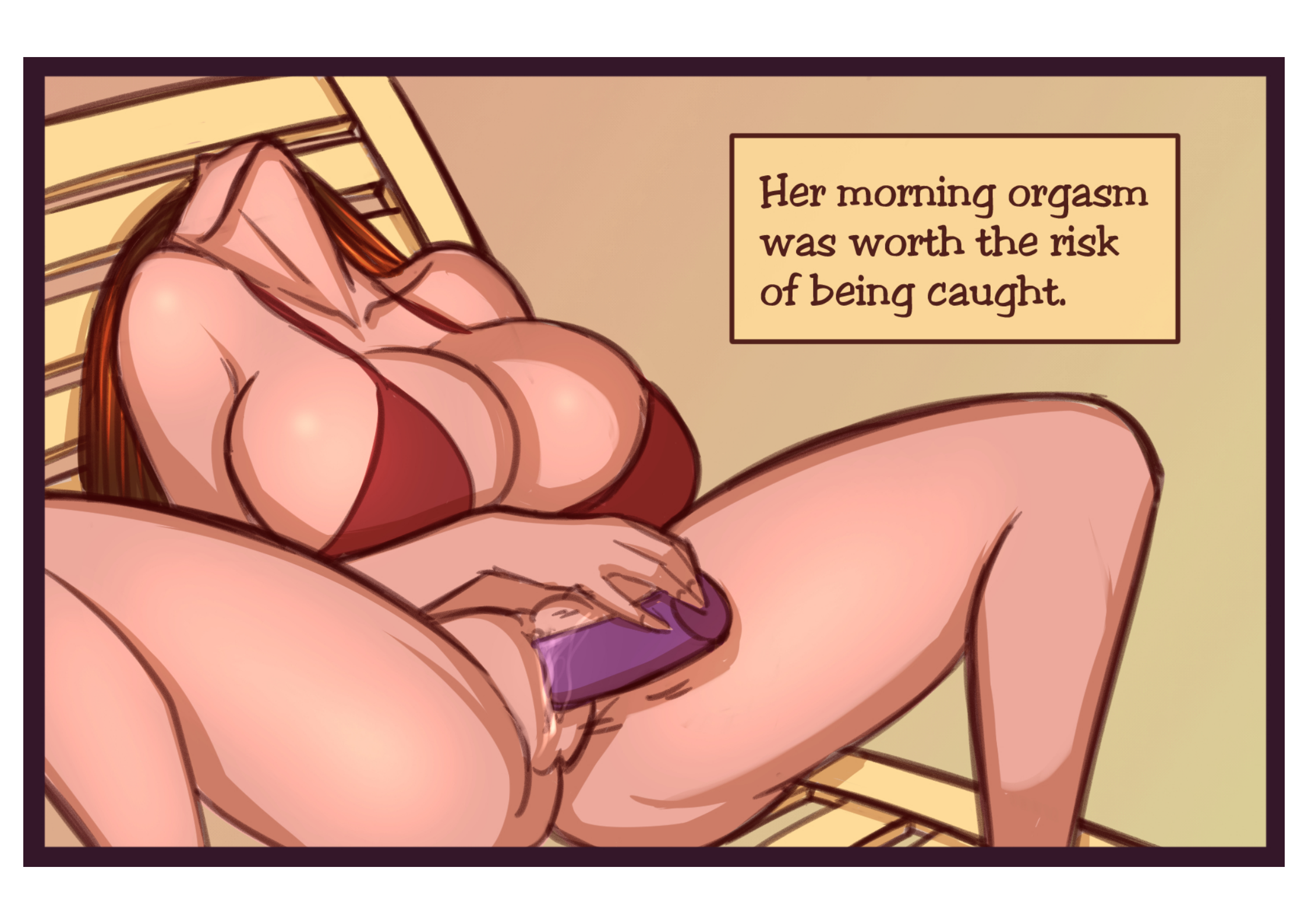
She made a small gasping noise. She was trying to be mindful in keeping her noise levels down.



Her feet and toes straightened, then curled, which was her tell-tale sign that she was experiencing an orgasm.



A moment later,  
the vibrating  
noise ended, and  
her feet suddenly  
became relaxed.

A comic book panel depicting a woman lying on a metal grate. She is wearing a red bikini top and purple underwear. Her body is rendered in a stylized, shaded manner. In the upper right corner, there is a yellow text box with a dark border containing the text: "Her morning orgasm was worth the risk of being caught." The background is a simple gradient of light green and yellow.

Her morning orgasm  
was worth the risk  
of being caught.

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