

# SPICY STORIES

VOL. 35

"Spiritual  
ways"

Chapter  
05



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 05

Sophia went to the kitchen afterwards  
with her bikini chest on  
proud display.

She was proud of her tanned skin  
color too.

This time,  
she made no attempt  
to cover herself  
as Bradley was in the kitchen.



"I look like a mess," she joked. "Excuse my sweat. I just completed a nice yoga routine under the morning sun."



"It's all part of my new fitness plan that I learned from my friends."



"That trip must have been life changing," he said.

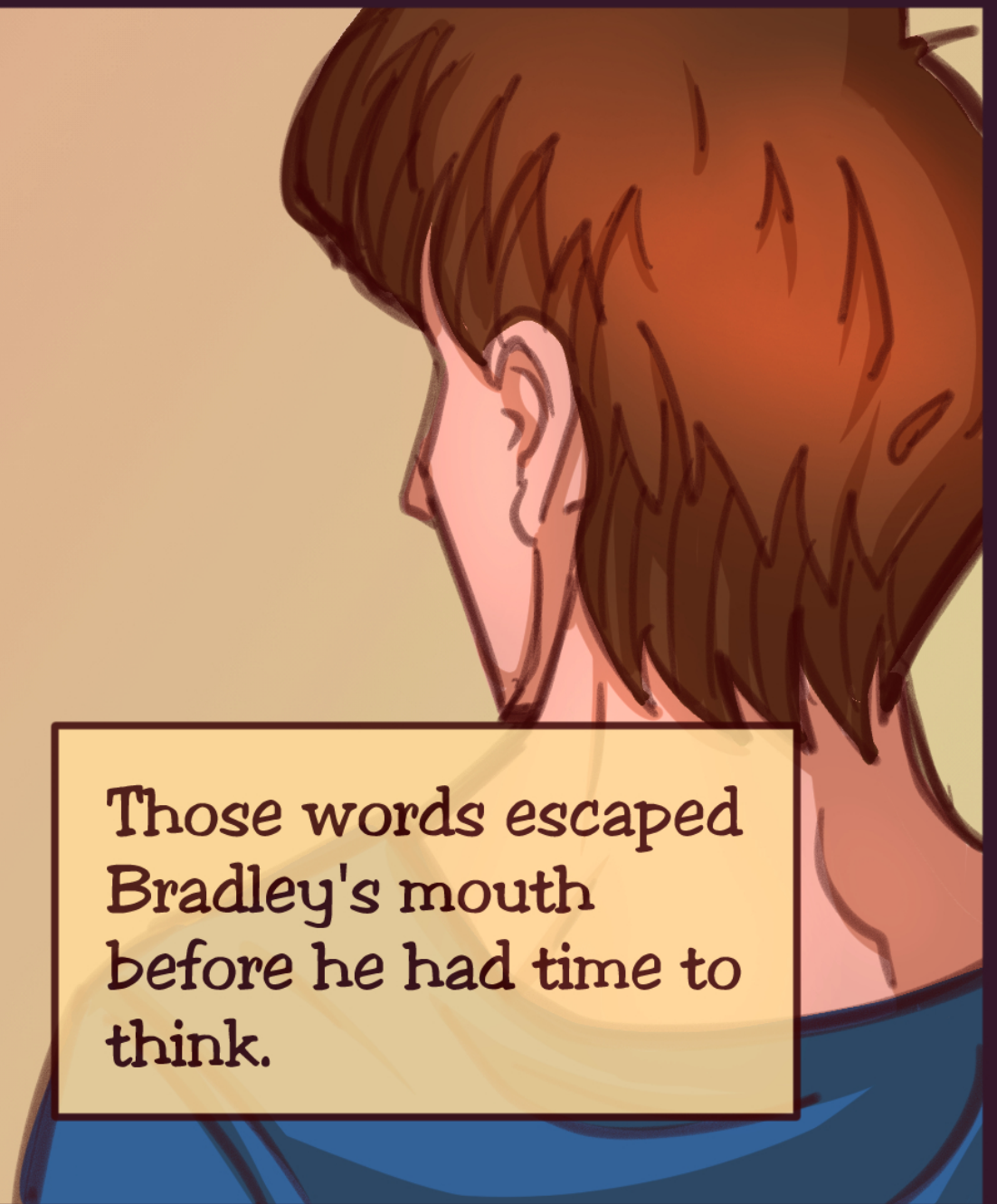
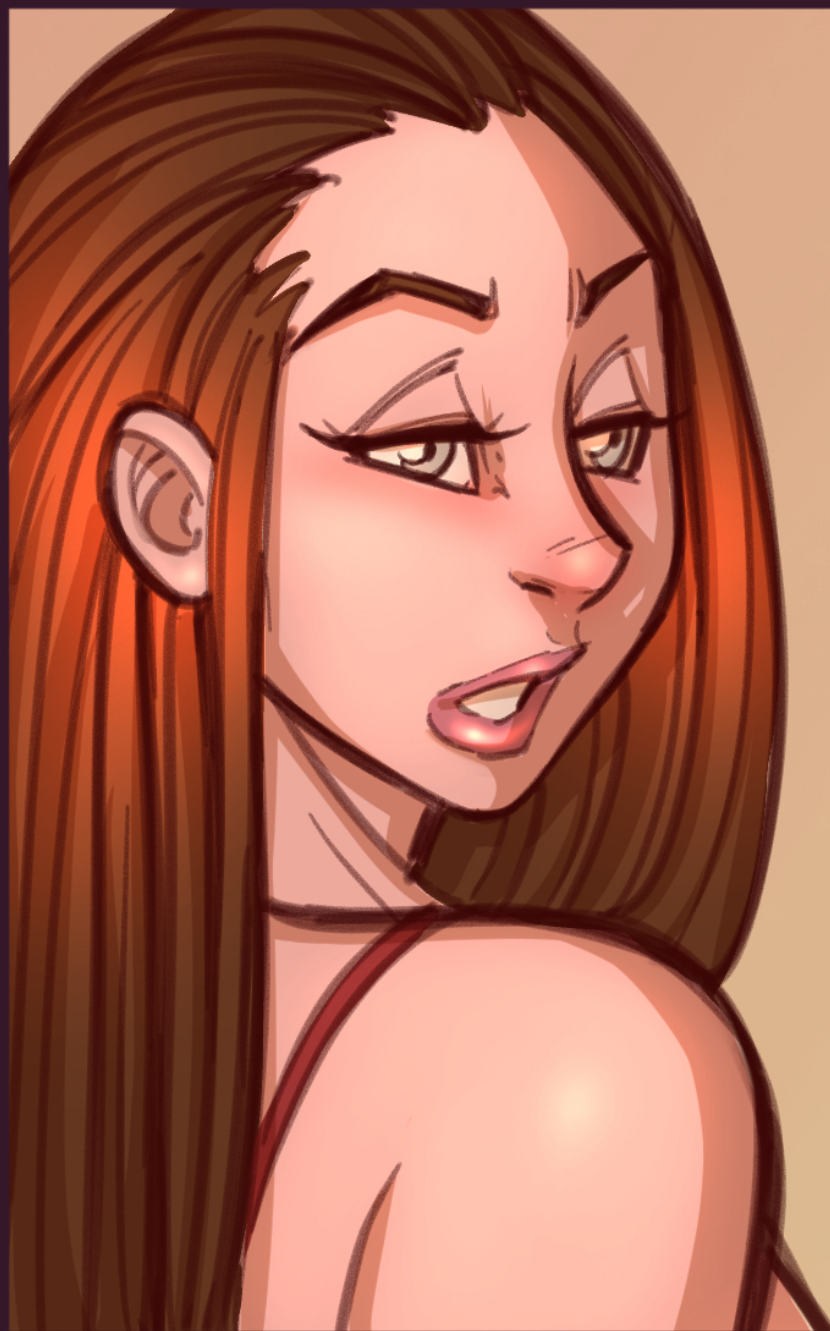


She gestured to  
her slightly sweaty  
self.

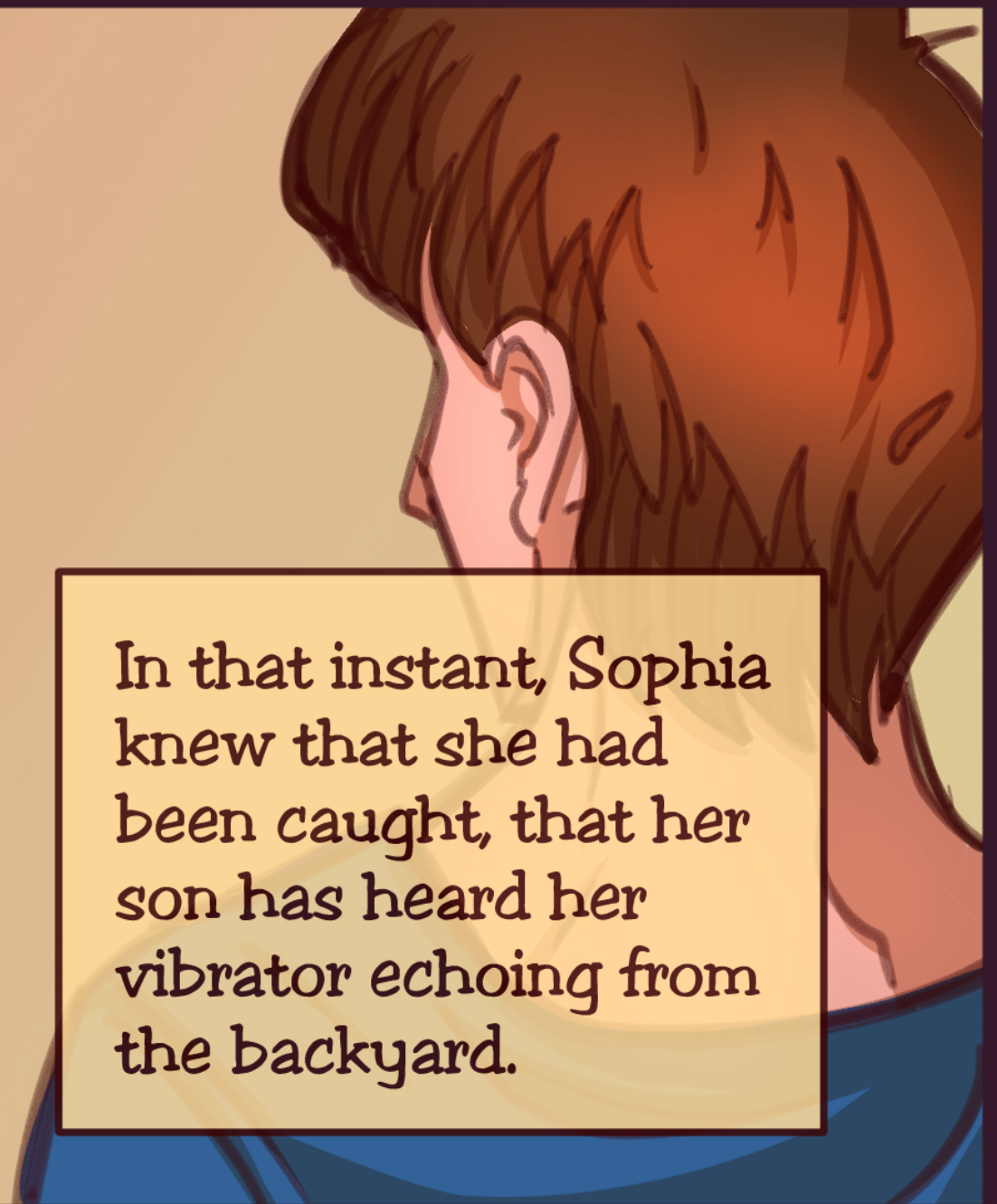
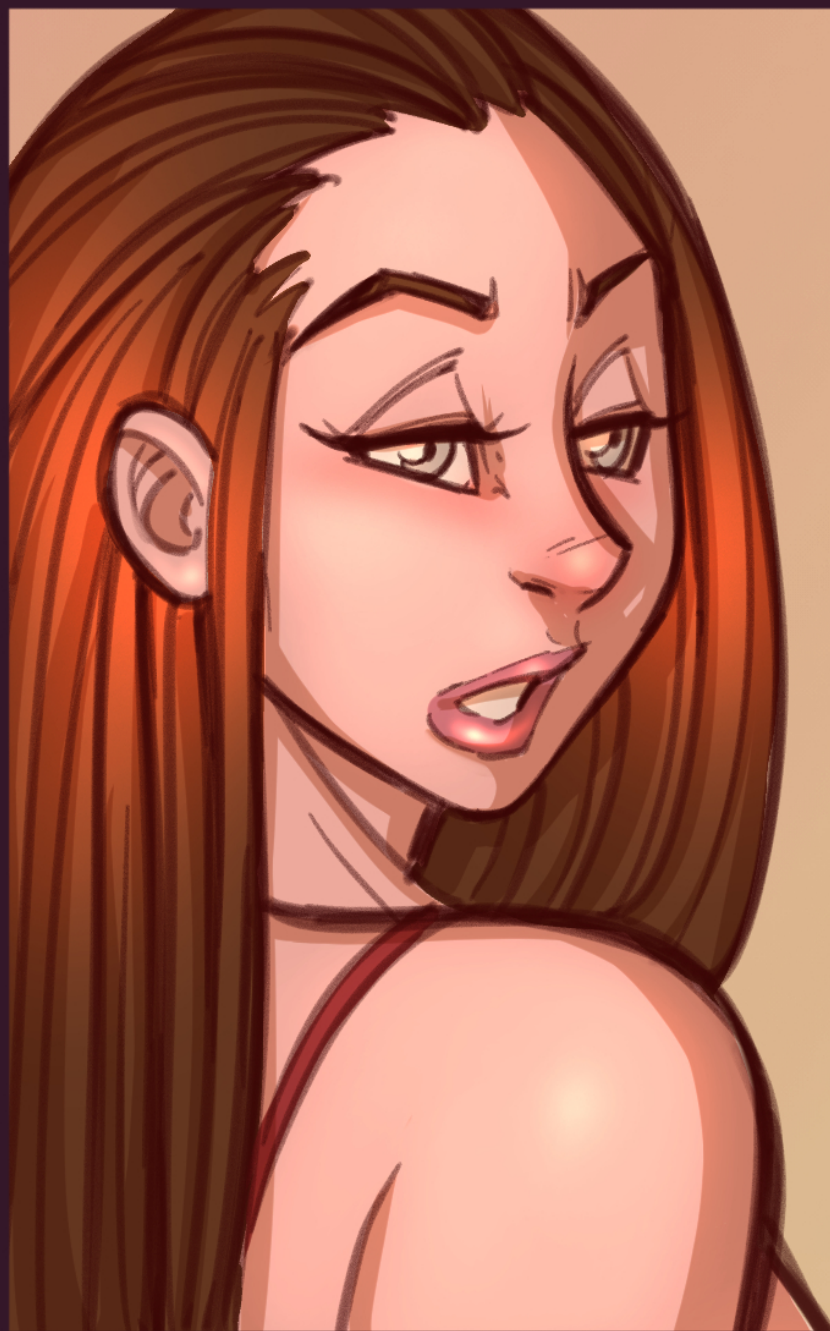
"It was, as you can  
see."



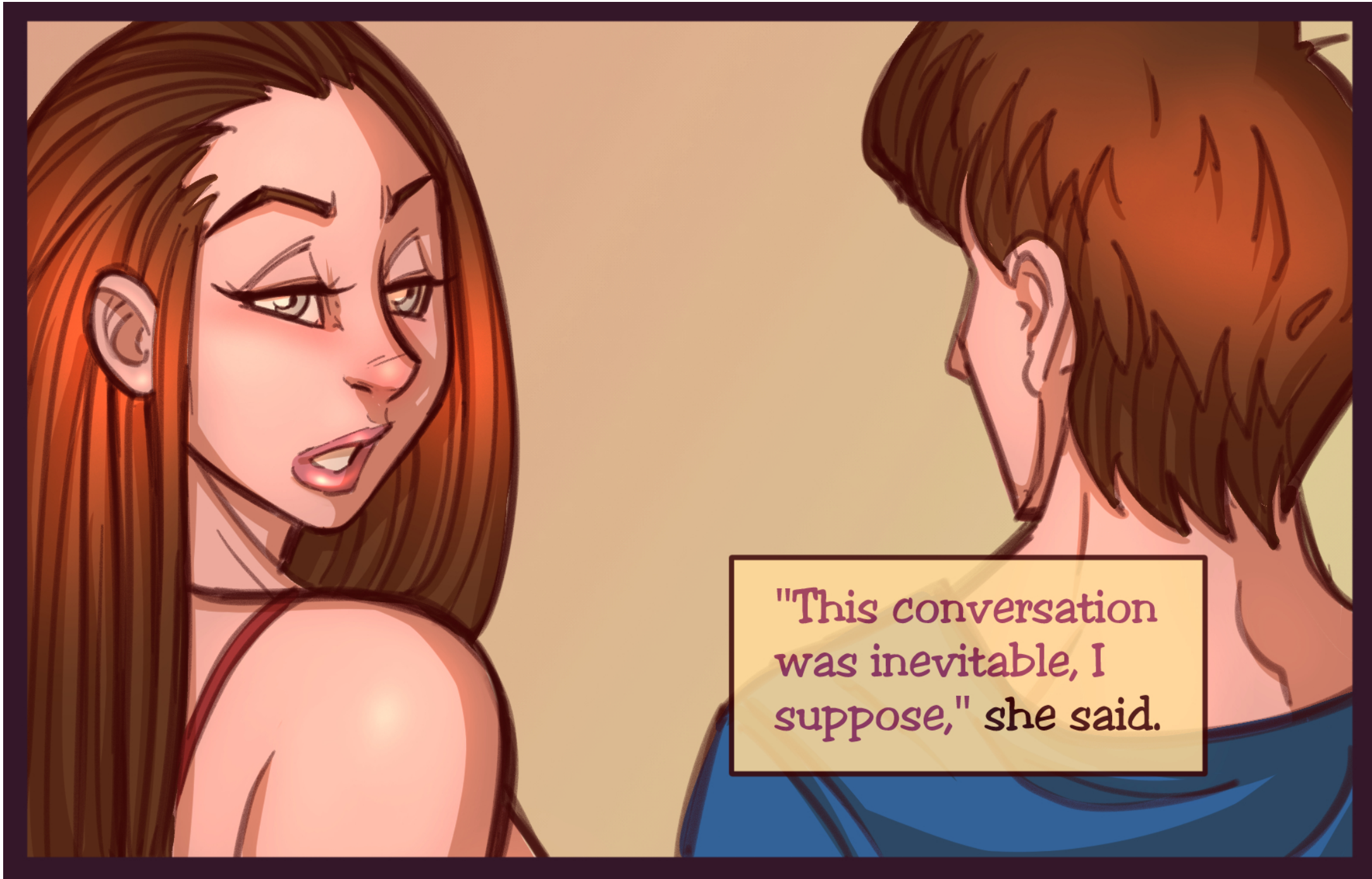
"And hear, too,"  
he quipped, then  
immediately  
regretting it.



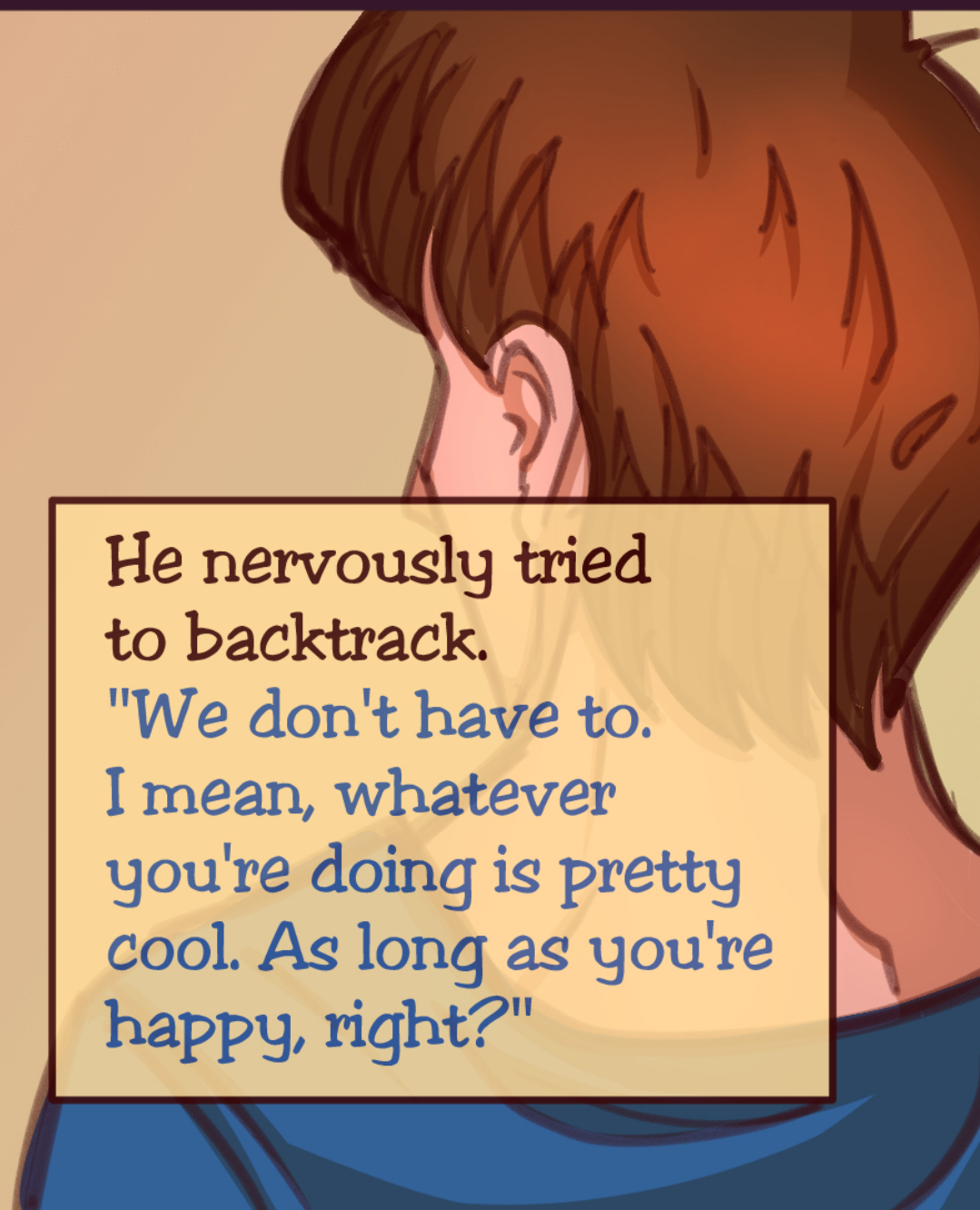
Those words escaped  
Bradley's mouth  
before he had time to  
think.



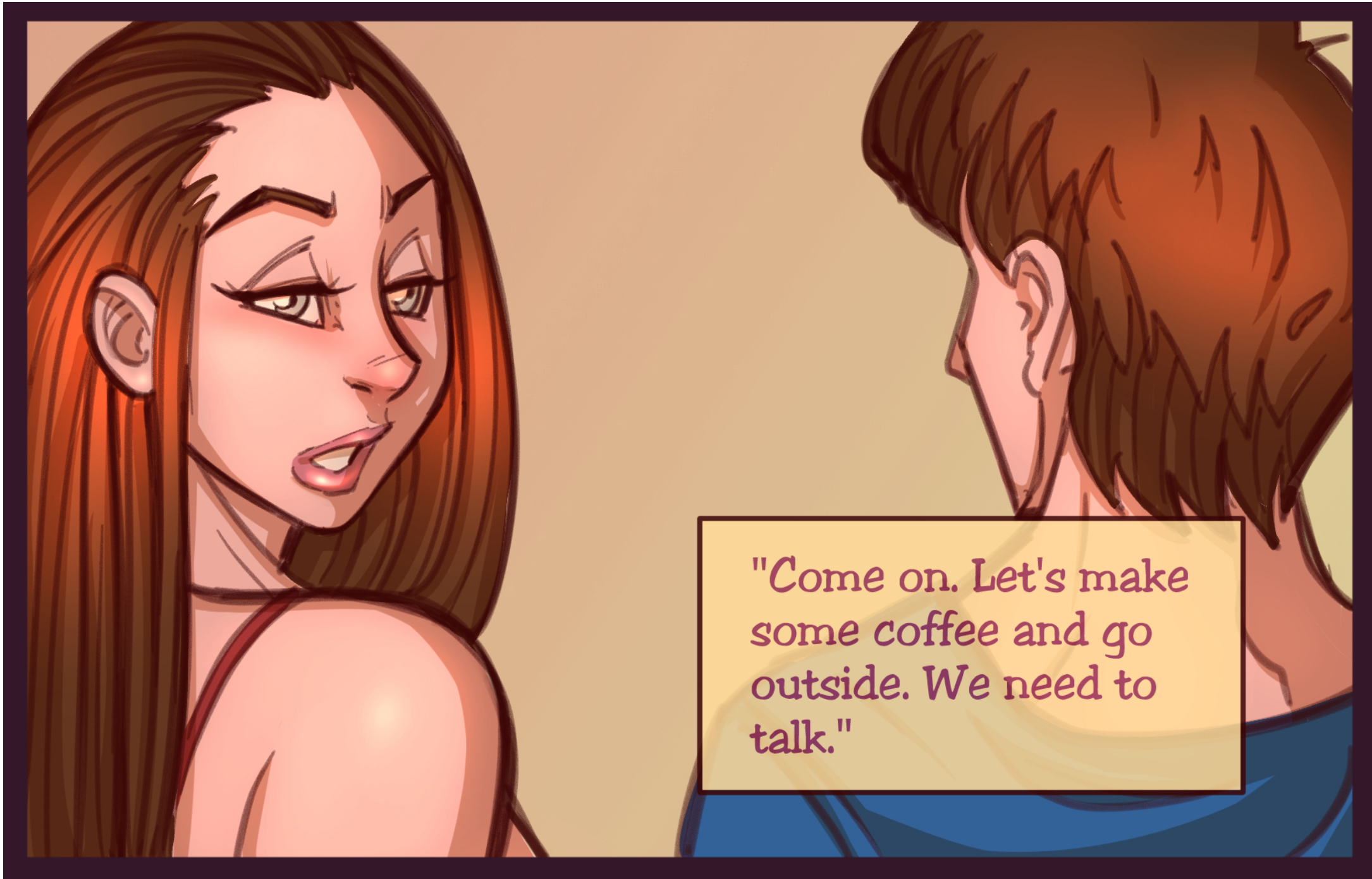
In that instant, Sophia knew that she had been caught, that her son has heard her vibrator echoing from the backyard.



"This conversation was inevitable, I suppose," she said.



He nervously tried to backtrack.  
"We don't have to. I mean, whatever you're doing is pretty cool. As long as you're happy, right?"



"Come on. Let's make some coffee and go outside. We need to talk."

A moment later,  
they laid on separate lounge chairs  
outside.

They were facing the nice view  
that they had of a hiking trail;  
trees, big rocks, hills, etc...

The box with the vibrator inside  
was half hidden beside her  
on the ground.

They both took sips  
of their coffee.



"I know I've been acting a little suspicious lately," she finally said.



"When I bought that vibrator, I never thought you'd hear me using it, let alone opening the package to see it."



"And that picture I accidentally sent you, that was a horrible mistake. I was in such a hurry to email you that I forgot that some of the images were inappropriate."



"I've seen tits before.  
It's no big deal."

"But you've never  
seen my tits before,"  
she emphasized.



"And frankly, you shouldn't have seen them at all."

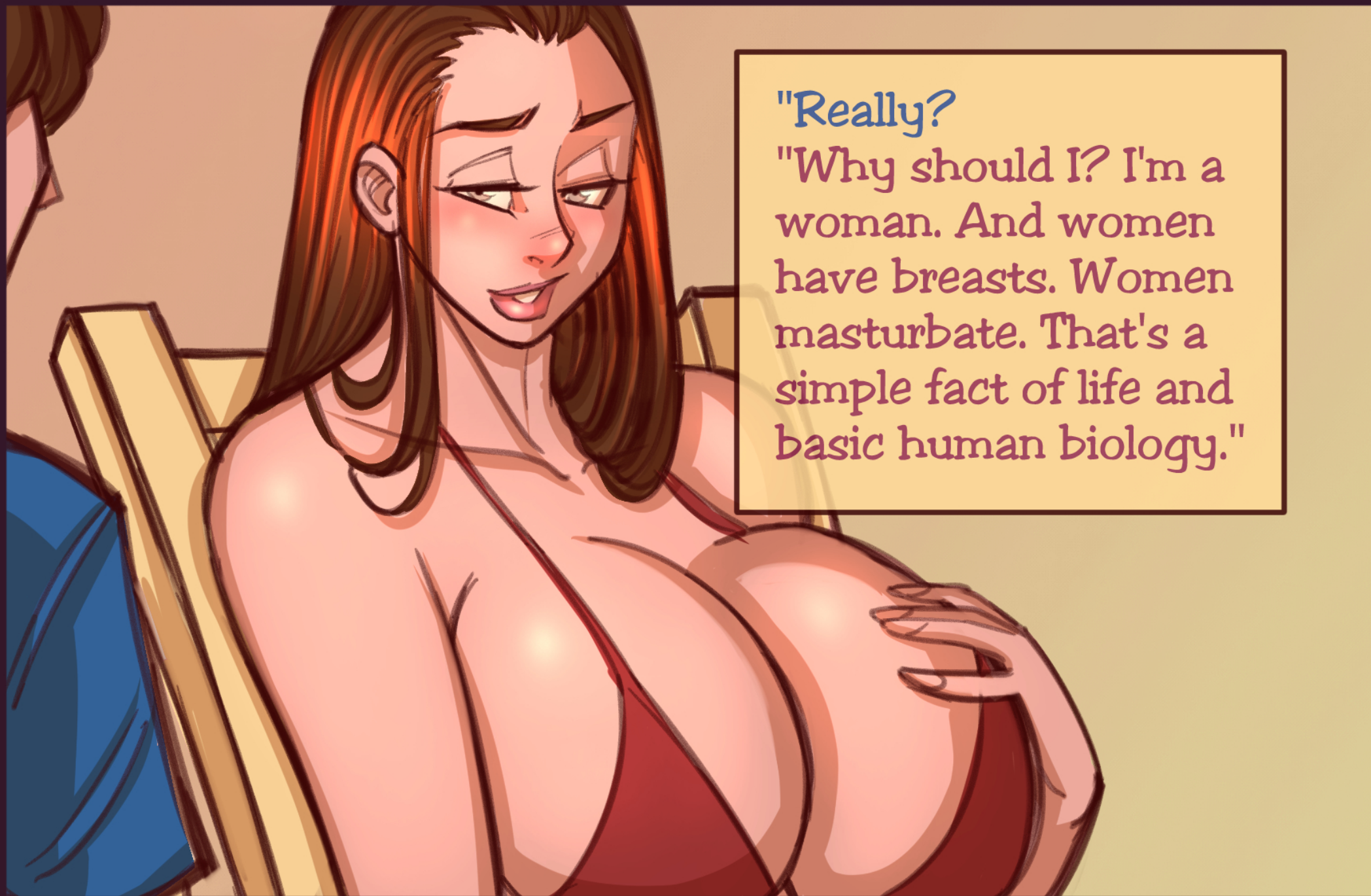


Things were getting uncomfortable as the conversation became serious.

"I hope you're not embarrassed by..."



"Listen," she said softly, cutting him off. "You shouldn't have seen my breasts in that picture. But now I don't really have a problem with it anymore."



"Really?"

"Why should I? I'm a woman. And women have breasts. Women masturbate. That's a simple fact of life and basic human biology."



"And I'm proud to be a strong and confident woman."

There was pride in her voice. Sophia felt empowered proclaiming her feminine side to her son.

"I like your new attitude."



She raised an eyebrow.  
"Why? Because you  
saw my tits? Because  
you saw my colleagues  
naked? Because you  
heard me buzzing this  
morning."



"I also saw your toes curling when I peeked out of the window," he playfully added. "Jesus." He laughed.



"I like seeing you confident like this instead of being so insecure all the time."

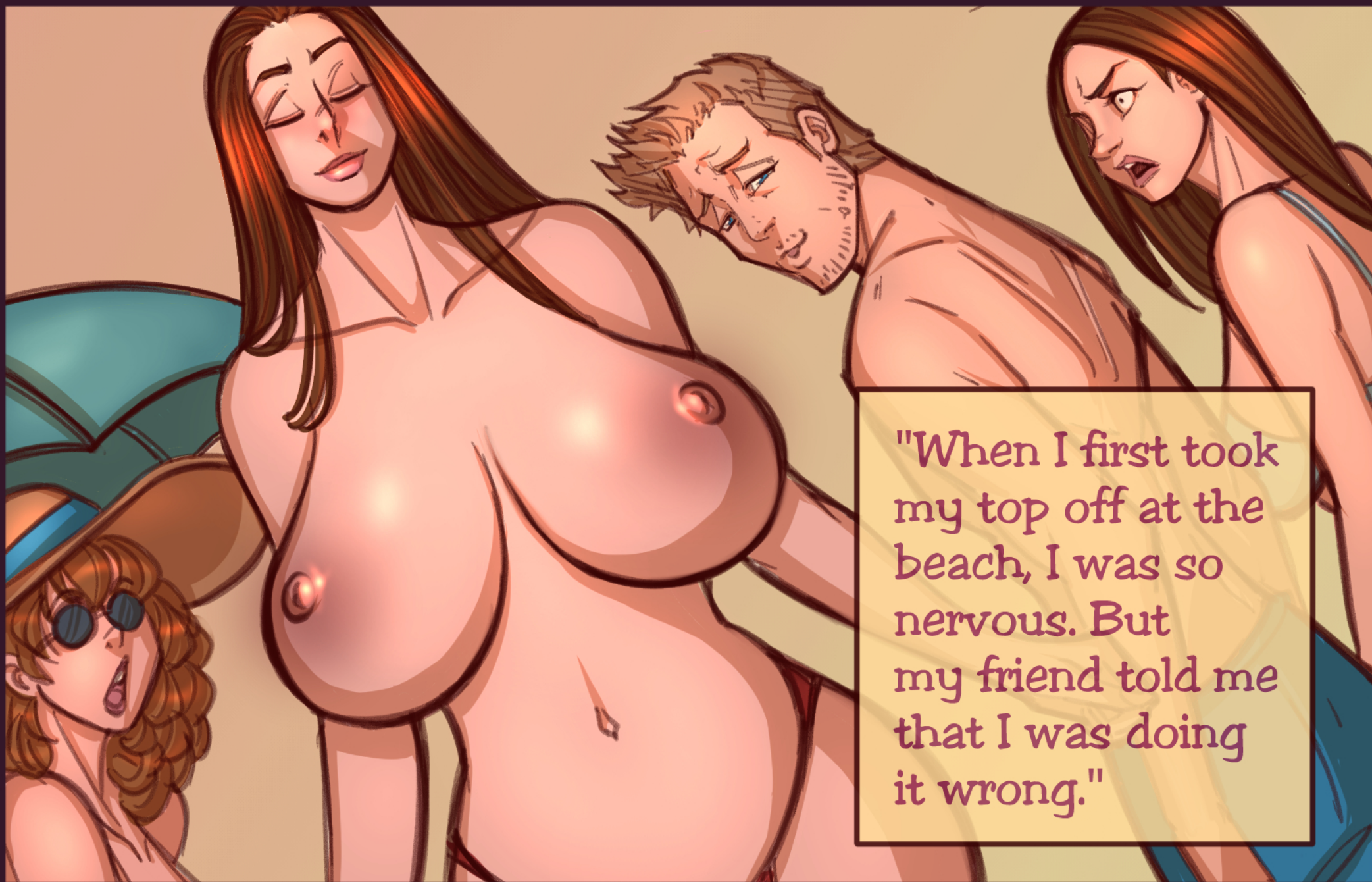


"You know, I never truly understood my power until that trip. The power that all women secretly have."  
"Like what?"





"Girl power."



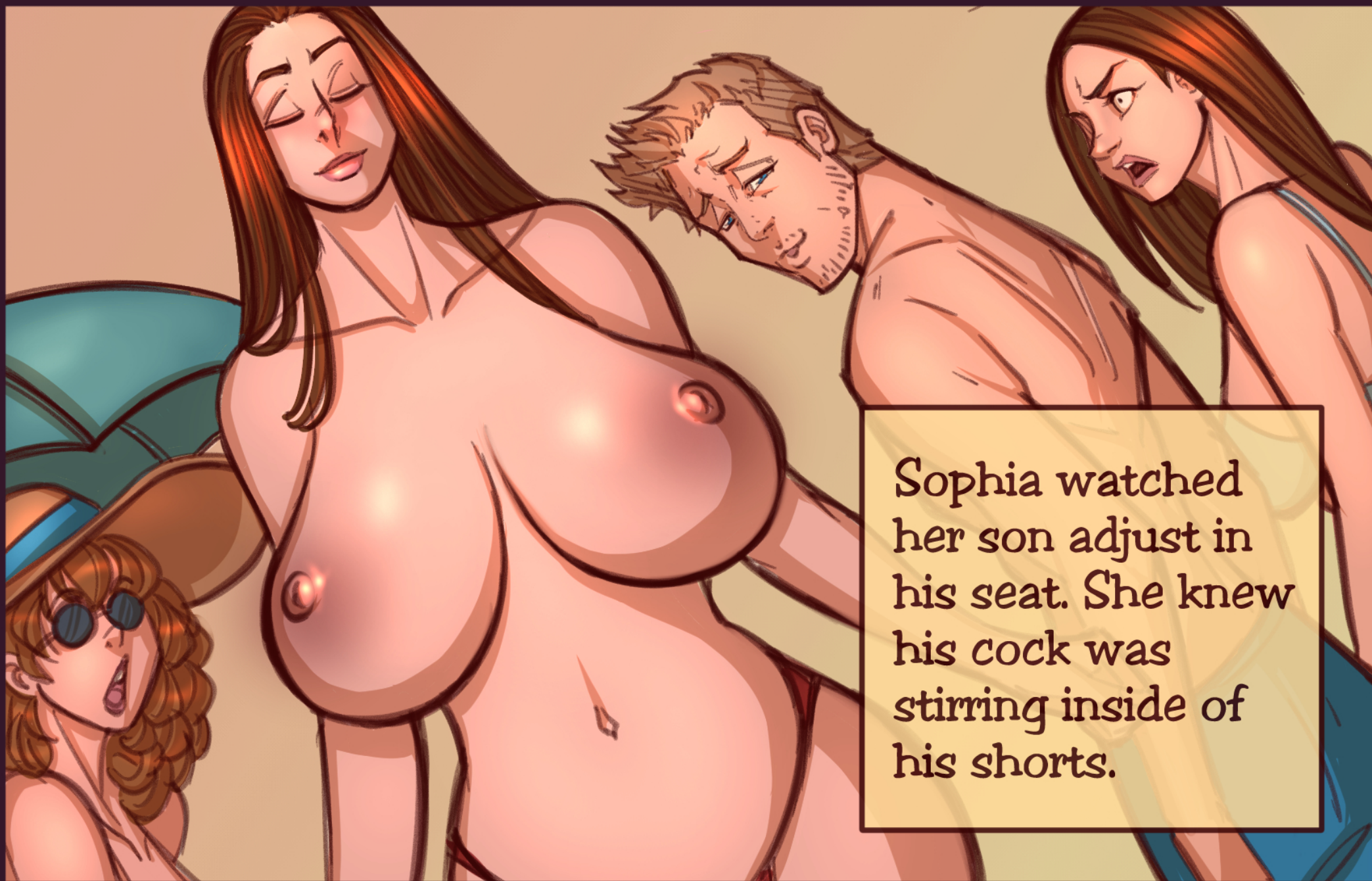
"When I first took my top off at the beach, I was so nervous. But my friend told me that I was doing it wrong."



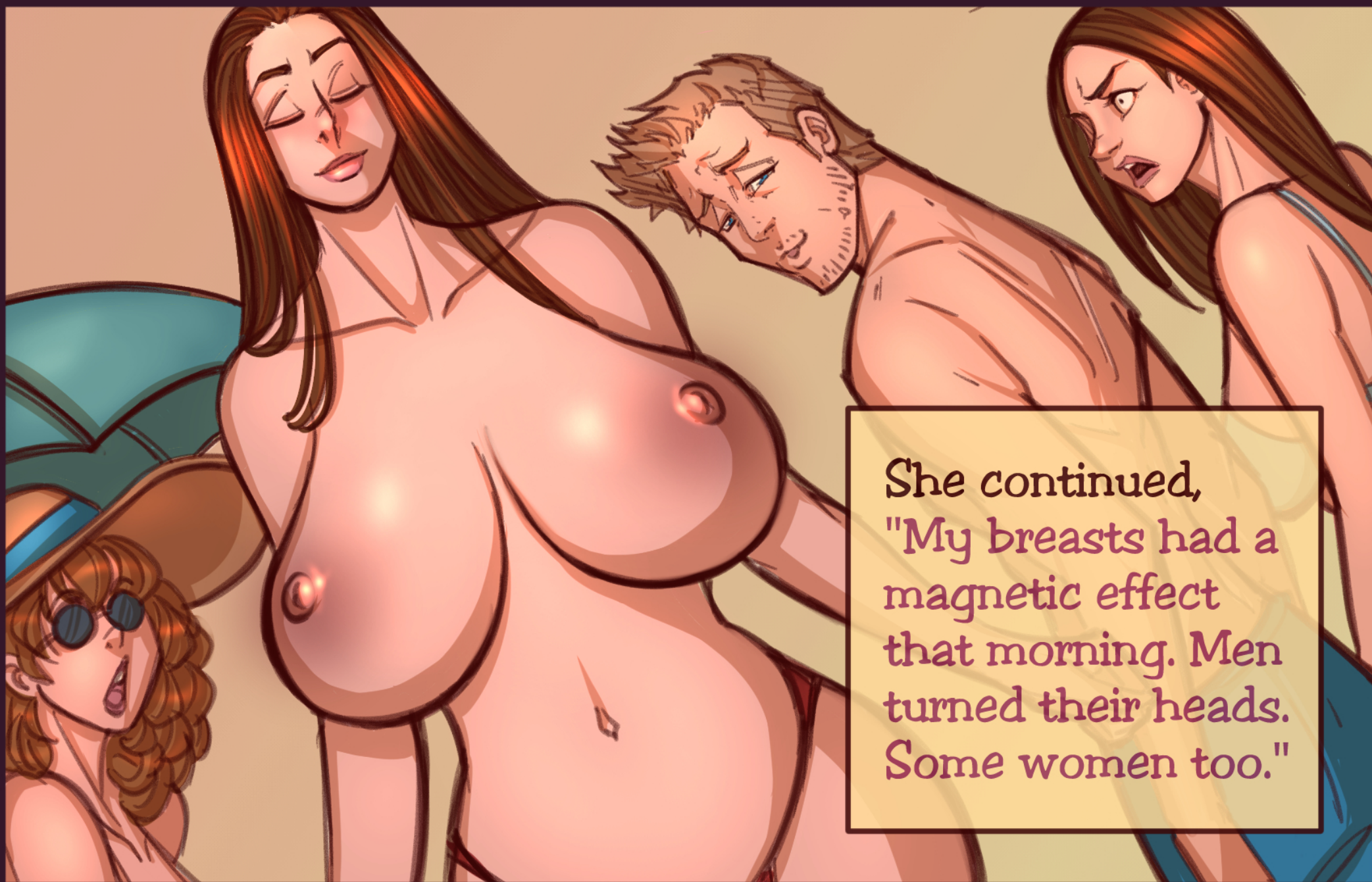
"I needed to be confident and bold. Stand up straight. Chin up. Boobs forward. Then I'll see the results."



"Sure enough, when I walked around the beach with my breasts out, I could have had anything I wanted."



Sophia watched her son adjust in his seat. She knew his cock was stirring inside of his shorts.



She continued,  
"My breasts had a  
magnetic effect  
that morning. Men  
turned their heads.  
Some women too."



"I felt like a boss.  
People would do  
whatever I wished.  
That's power.  
True power."



Her breathing became  
slightly heavier. So did  
his.  
She continued.



"I'm not saying that I'm a perfect 10 or a glamour model. Believe me, I'm not an arrogant person."



"What I'm saying is, confidence means a lot. From that morning, I was hooked with the whole nudity thing."



"So were my colleagues.  
We sunbathed naked.  
We swam naked. It was  
a great time that I'll  
always remember."



"You sound like you miss it," he noted.  
"Of course. And... a few other things."



There was a particular tone in her voice, like she was thinking of something that was a secret, and it only made him more curious.



"Care to fill me in?"  
he asked cautiously.  
"You don't want to  
know."

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