

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 35

*"Spiritual
ways"*

Chapter
07



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 07

A week later,
at approximately 7:39 am
on a weekend morning,
Sophia had a more hardline stance
and demanded that her son
join her.

It felt like a crime to enjoy
the beautiful morning alone.
So she went to his room
to rouse him.

"Wake up," she whispered.

"The sun is rising."

"So?" he groaned.

"It's going to be beautiful. Come on."

"I'll watch it later," he groaned again,
closing his eyes.

"Look."



When Bradley forced
an eye open, Sophia
had lifted her tshirt
to show her breasts.



She meant business,
although there was
a smile on her face.



"Oh, wow," he said,
with his eyes
suddenly wide open.




"Not so sleepy
anymore, are you?"
"I'm awake."




"Outside in 10 minutes.
The sun is coming up."
She left the room and
he got out of bed.

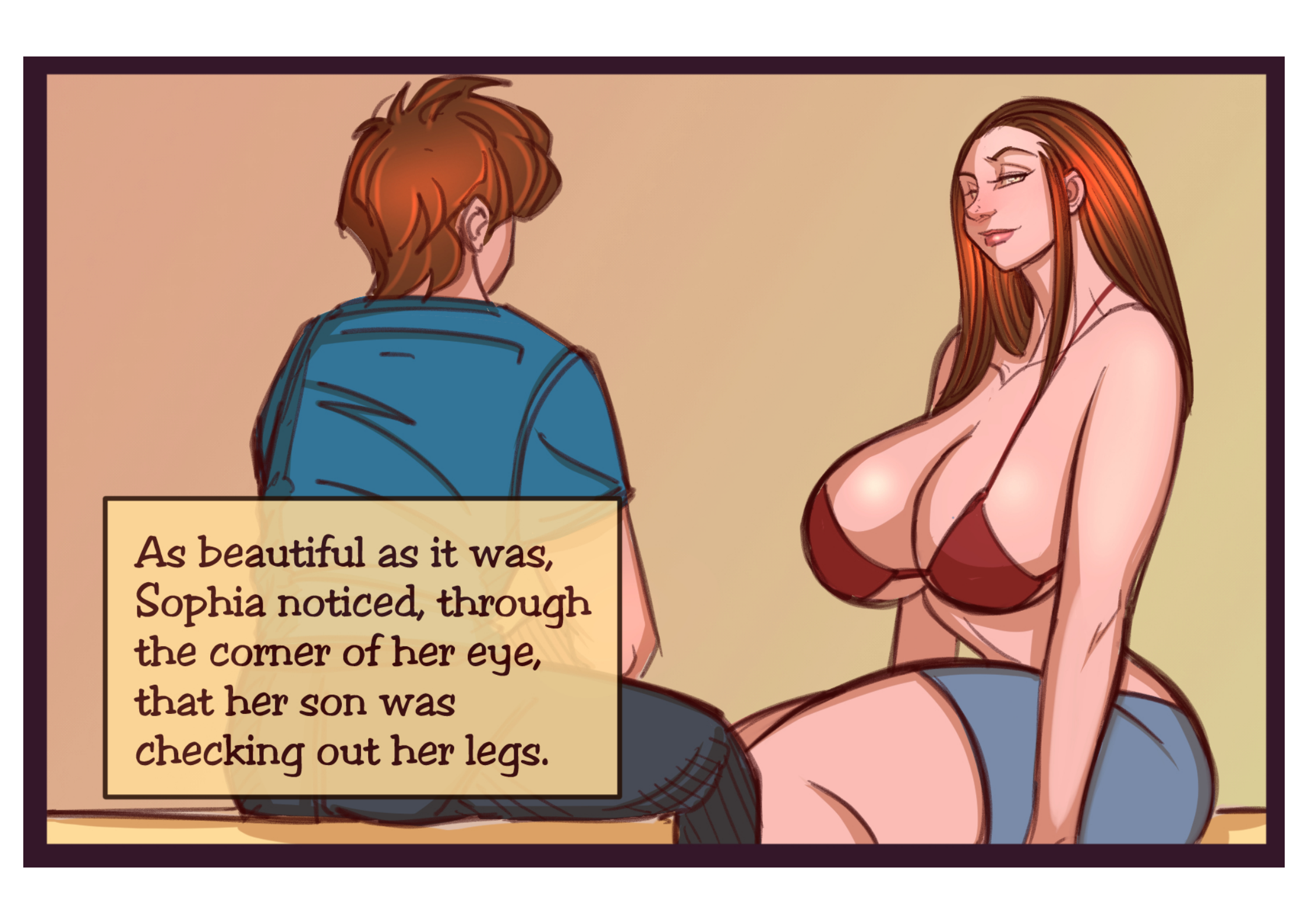




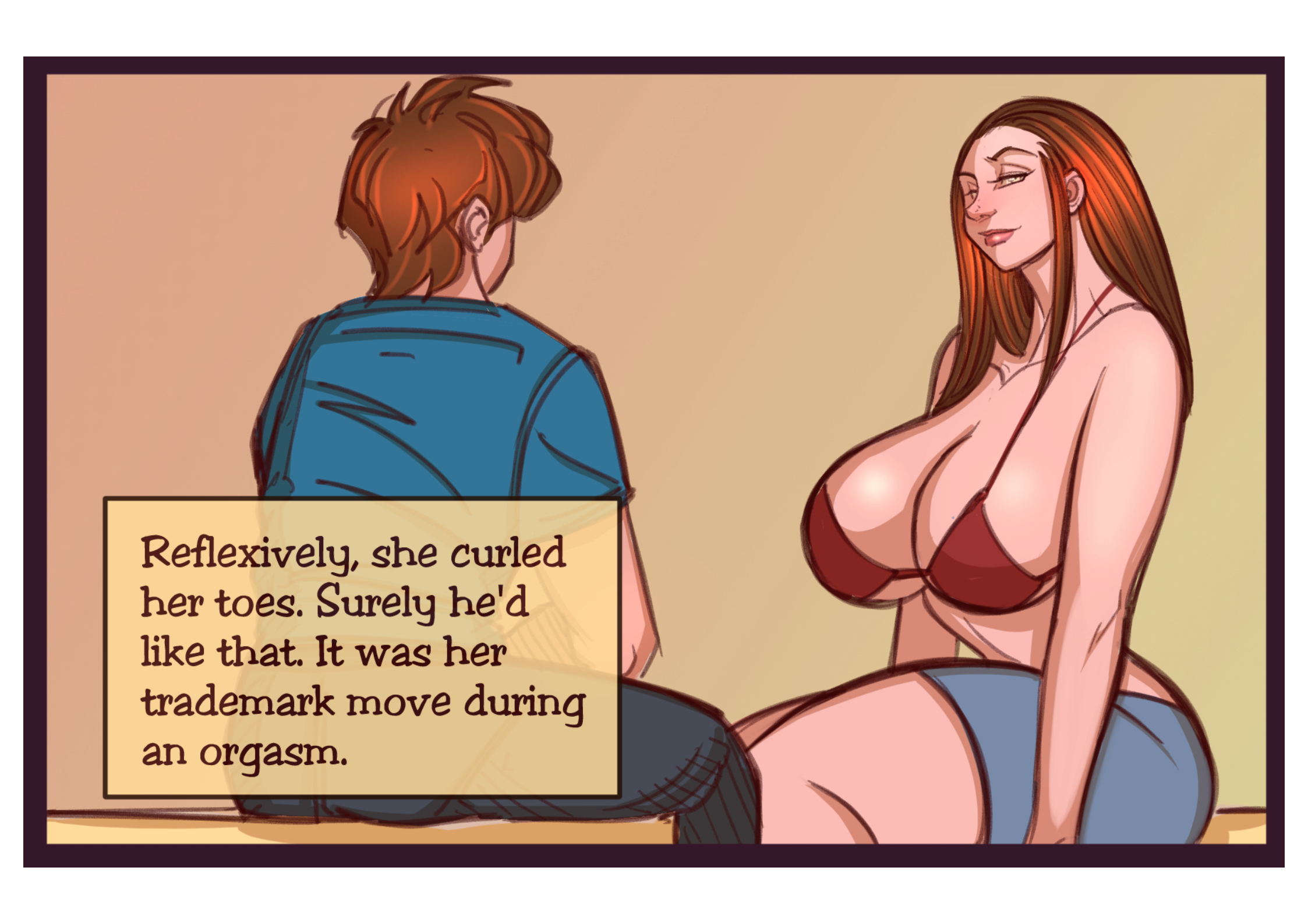
Sophia changed into a bikini with shorts. They went outside at about the same time.



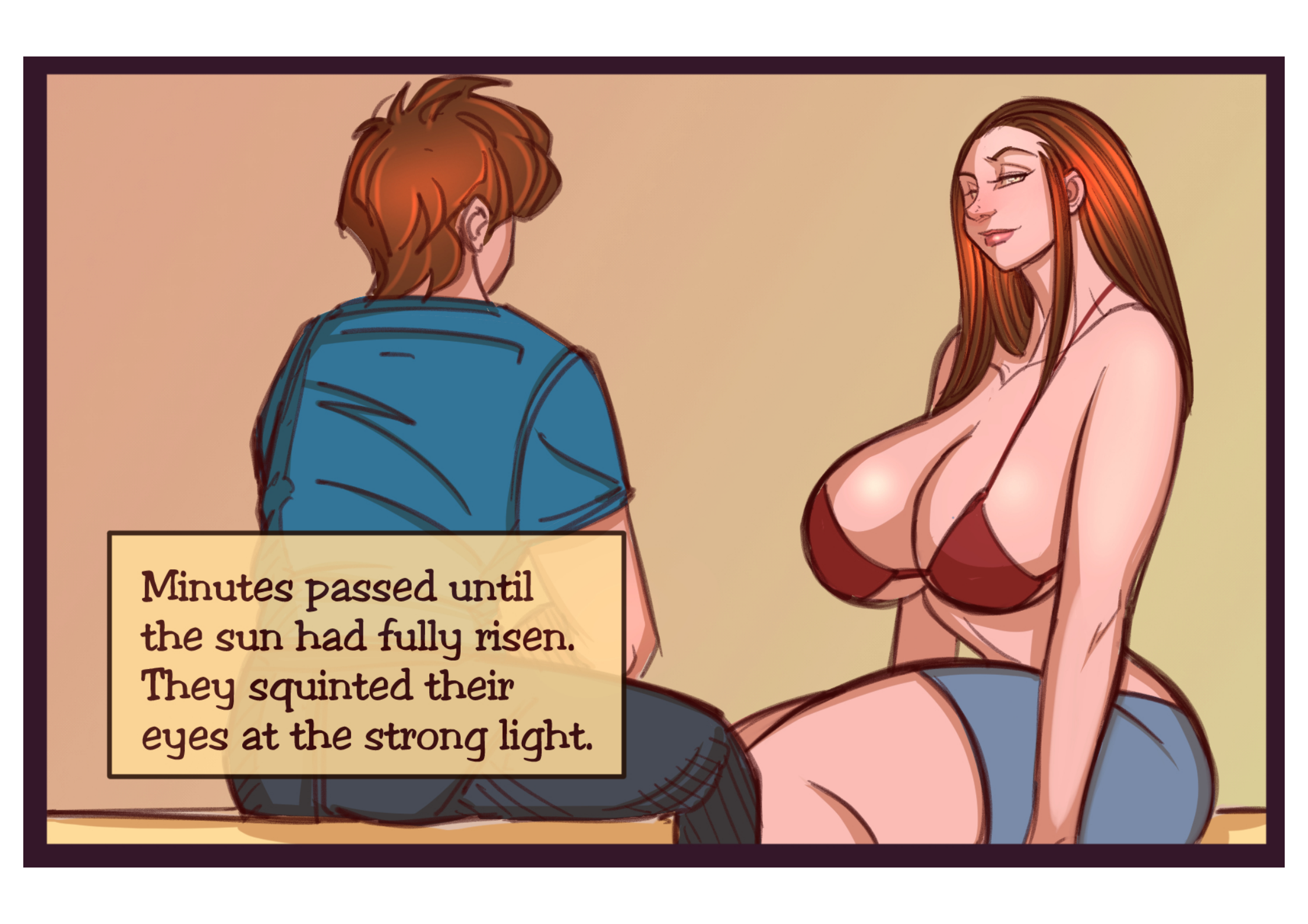
They sat on the lounge chairs just as the sun was coming up.



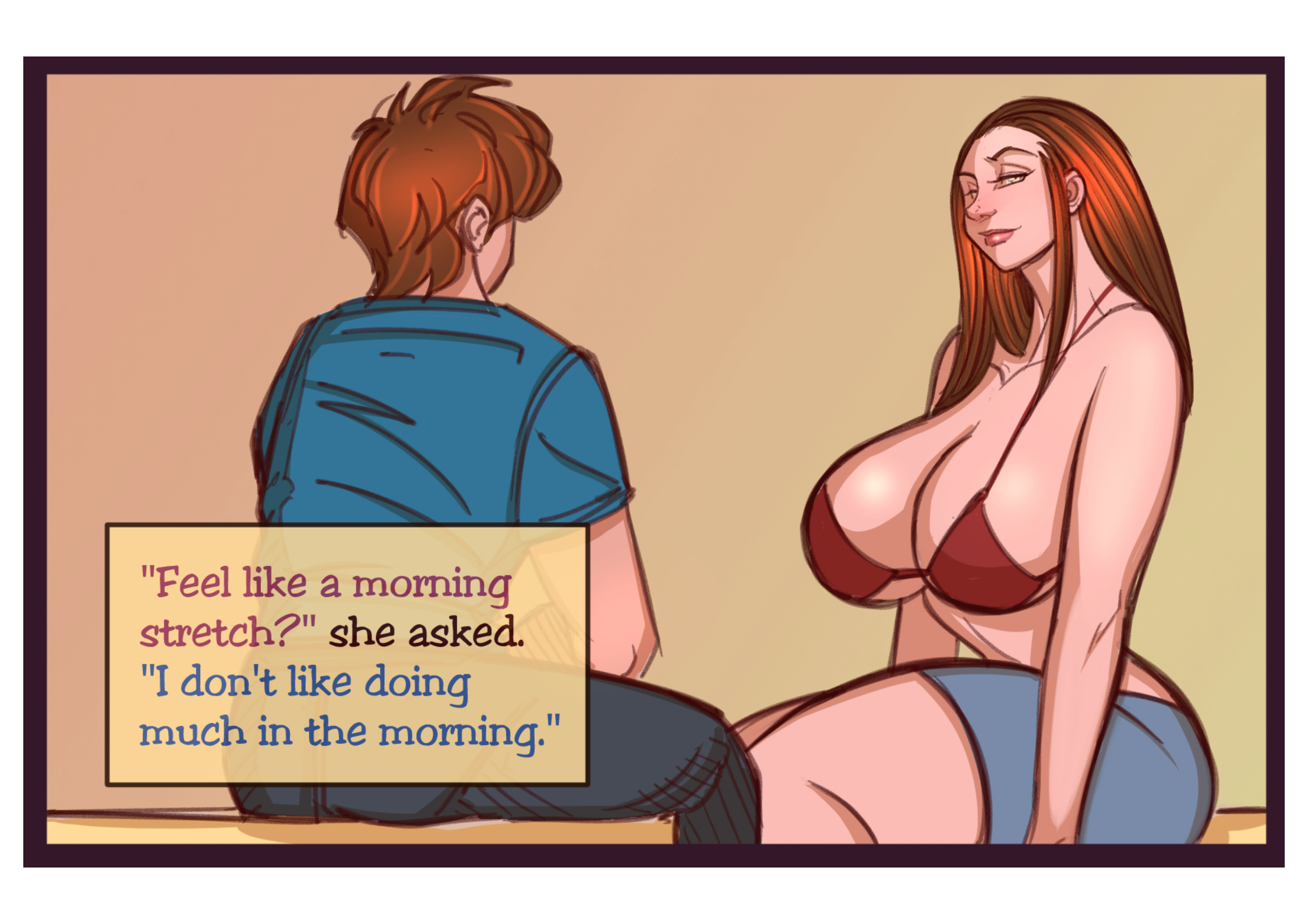
As beautiful as it was,
Sophia noticed, through
the corner of her eye,
that her son was
checking out her legs.




Reflexively, she curled her toes. Surely he'd like that. It was her trademark move during an orgasm.



Minutes passed until
the sun had fully risen.
They squinted their
eyes at the strong light.




"Feel like a morning stretch?" she asked.
"I don't like doing much in the morning."

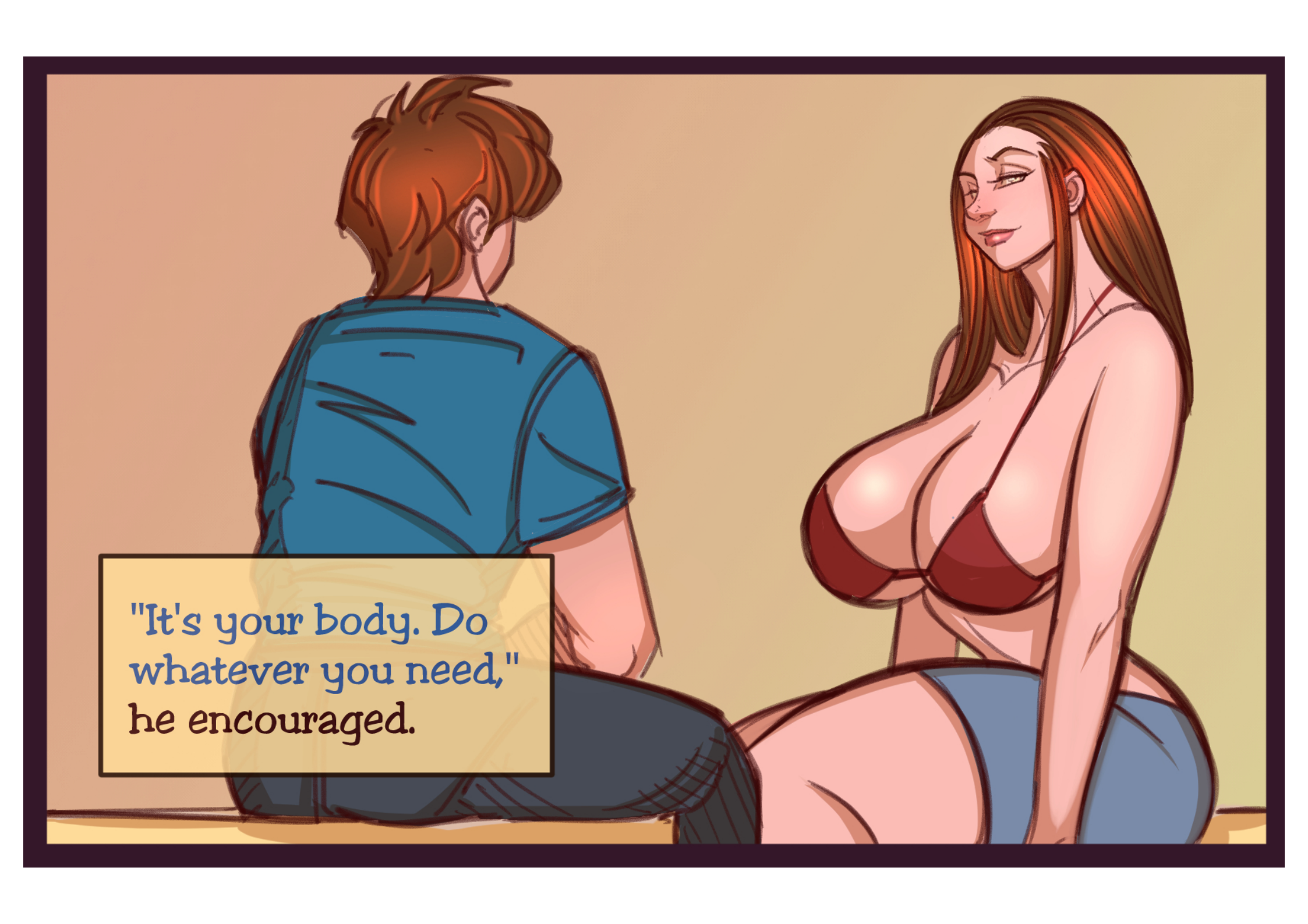


"Are you sure? It's
a great way to start
the day."

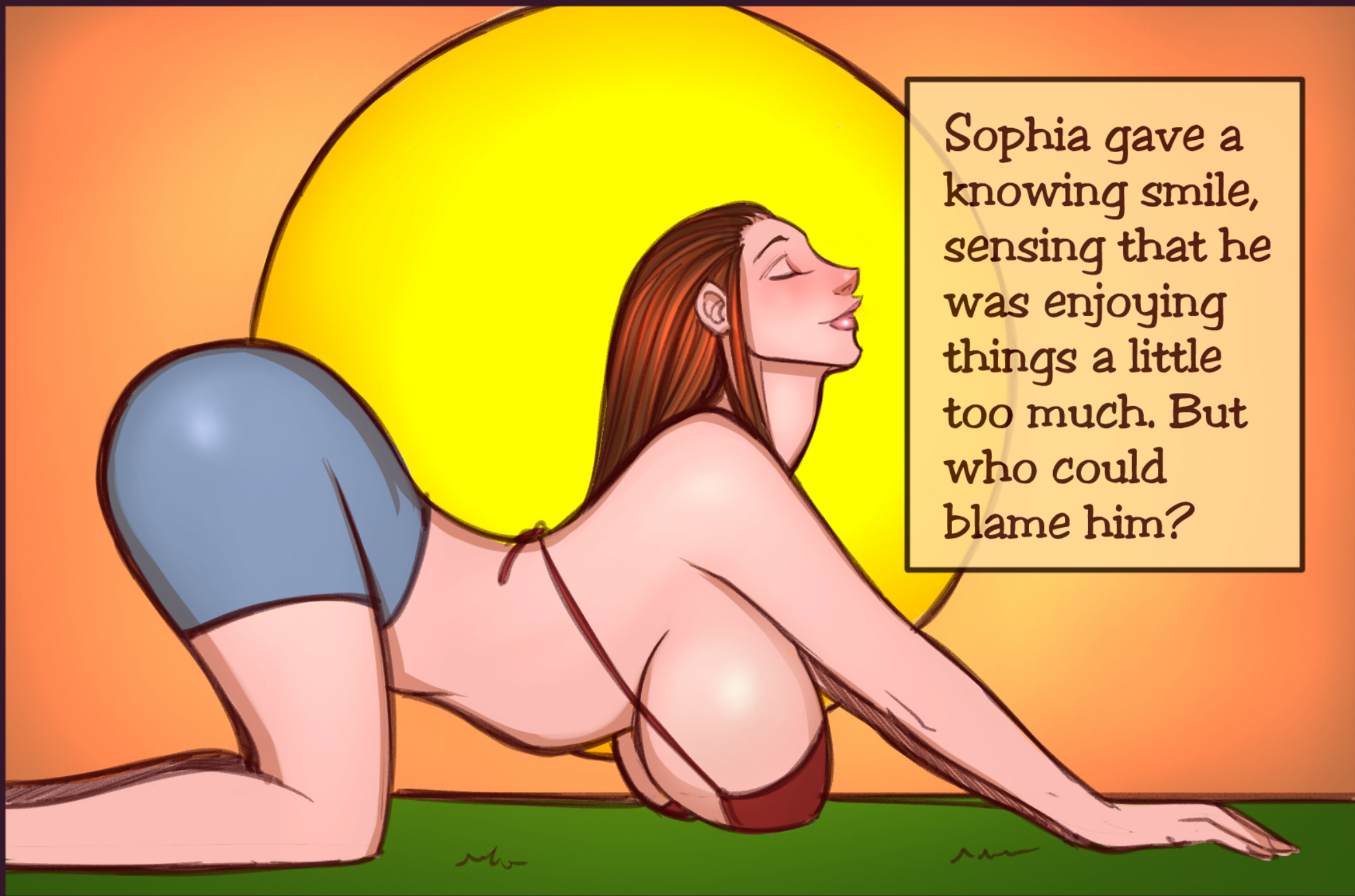
"I'm still too tired to
move anyway."



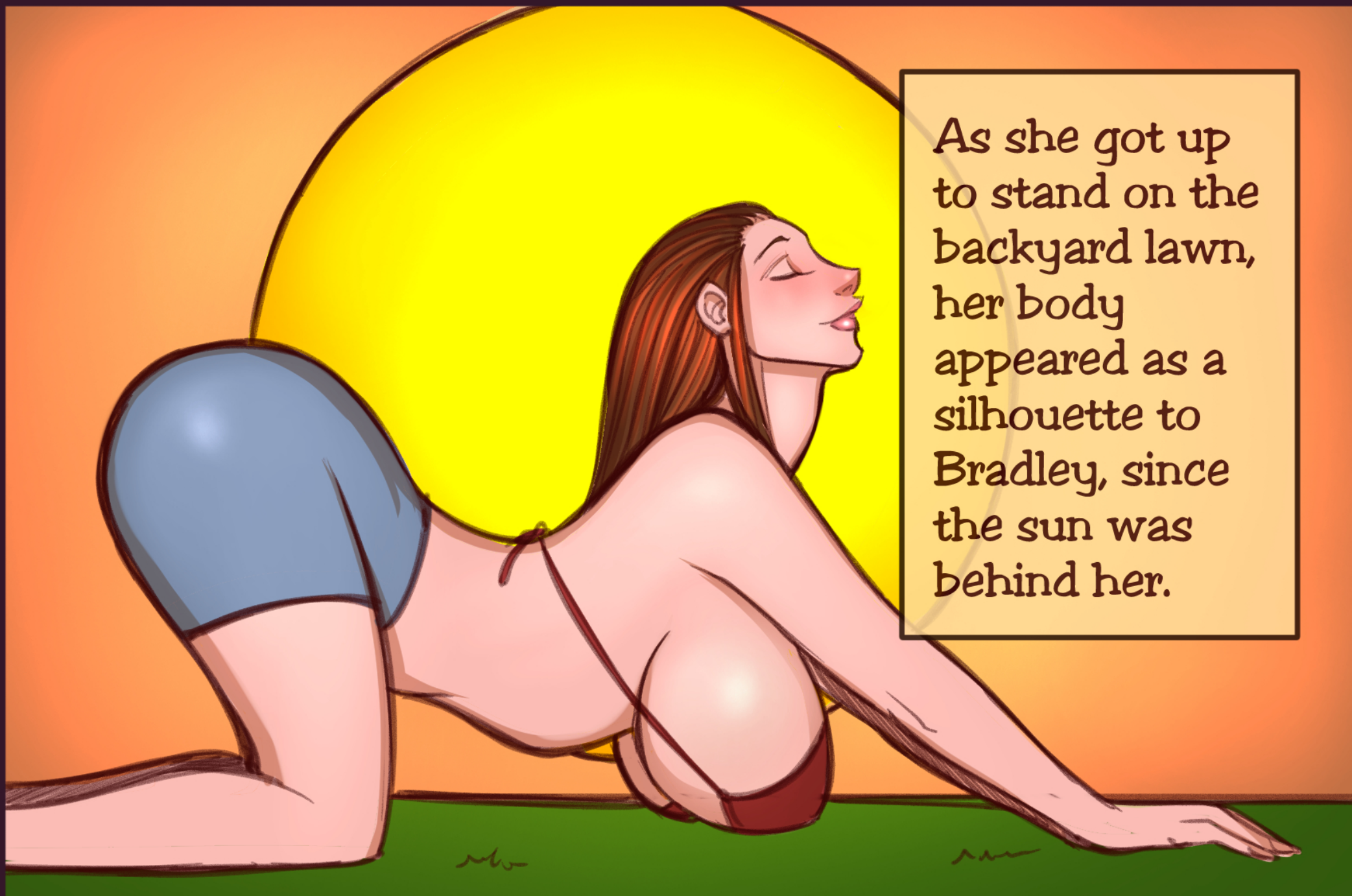
There was a short pause. "Mind if I do it in front of you? It's become a weekend habit for me. It helps relieve all of the stress from the week."



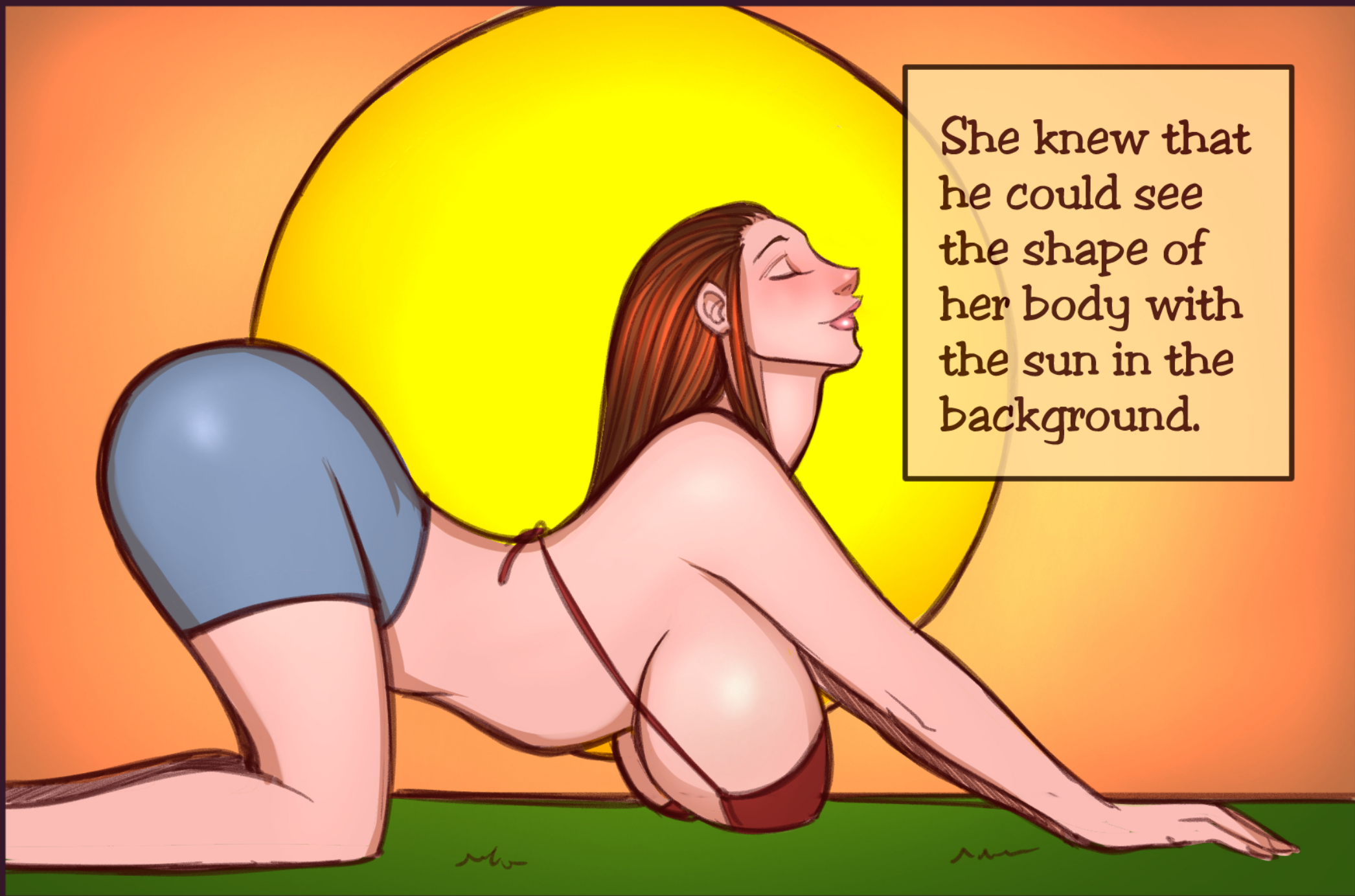
"It's your body. Do whatever you need," he encouraged.



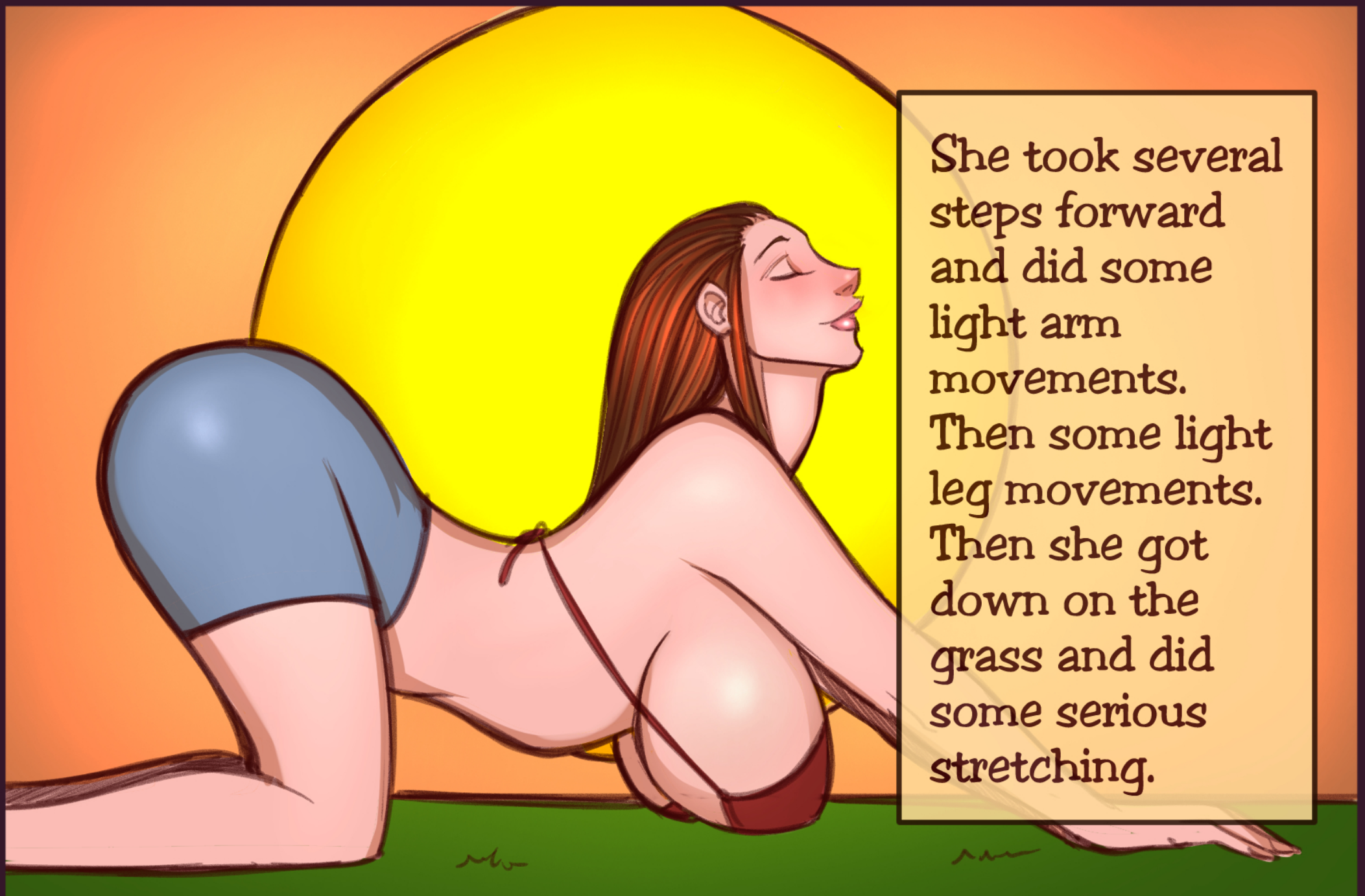
Sophia gave a knowing smile, sensing that he was enjoying things a little too much. But who could blame him?



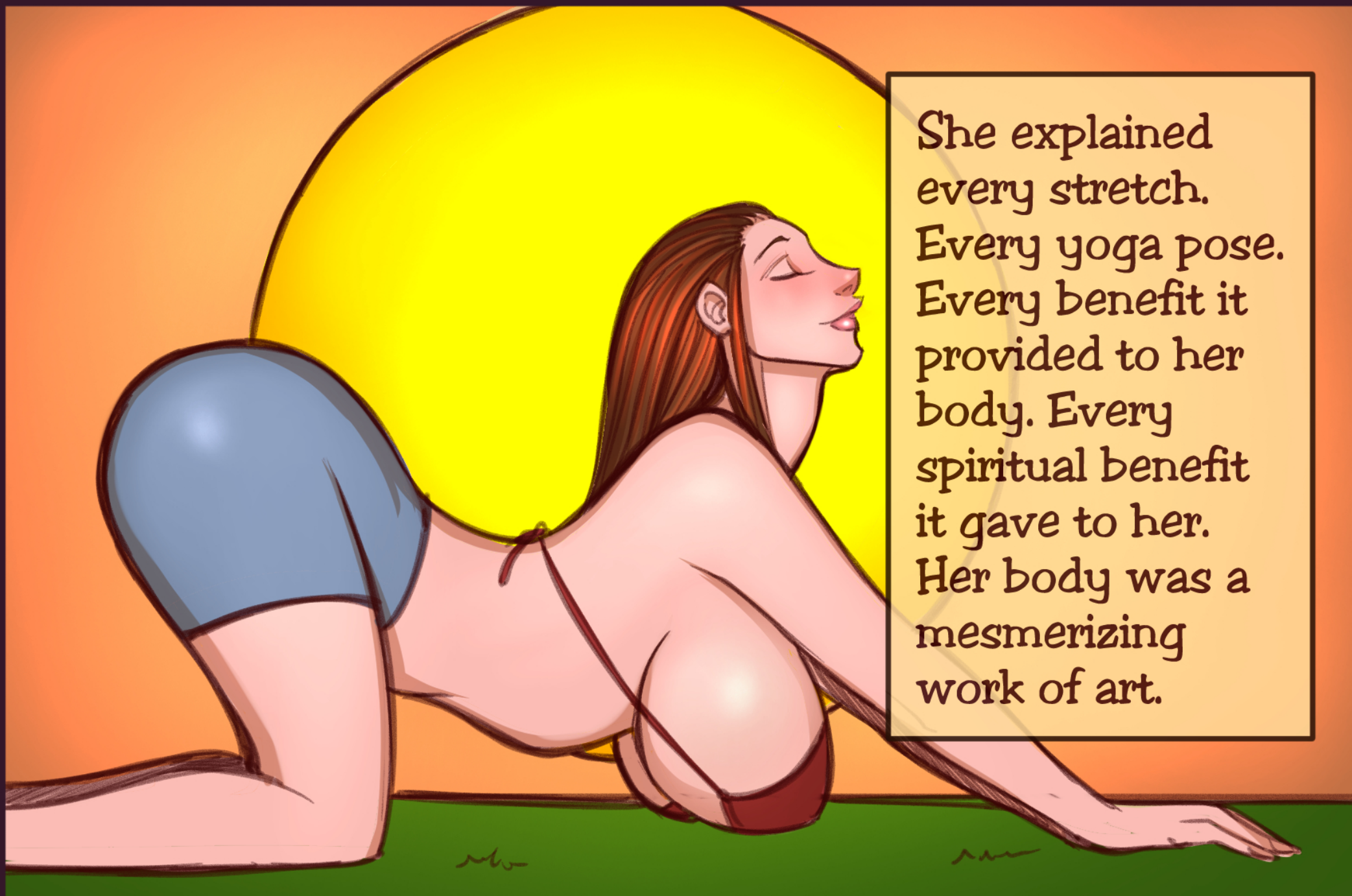
As she got up to stand on the backyard lawn, her body appeared as a silhouette to Bradley, since the sun was behind her.



She knew that he could see the shape of her body with the sun in the background.



She took several steps forward and did some light arm movements. Then some light leg movements. Then she got down on the grass and did some serious stretching.



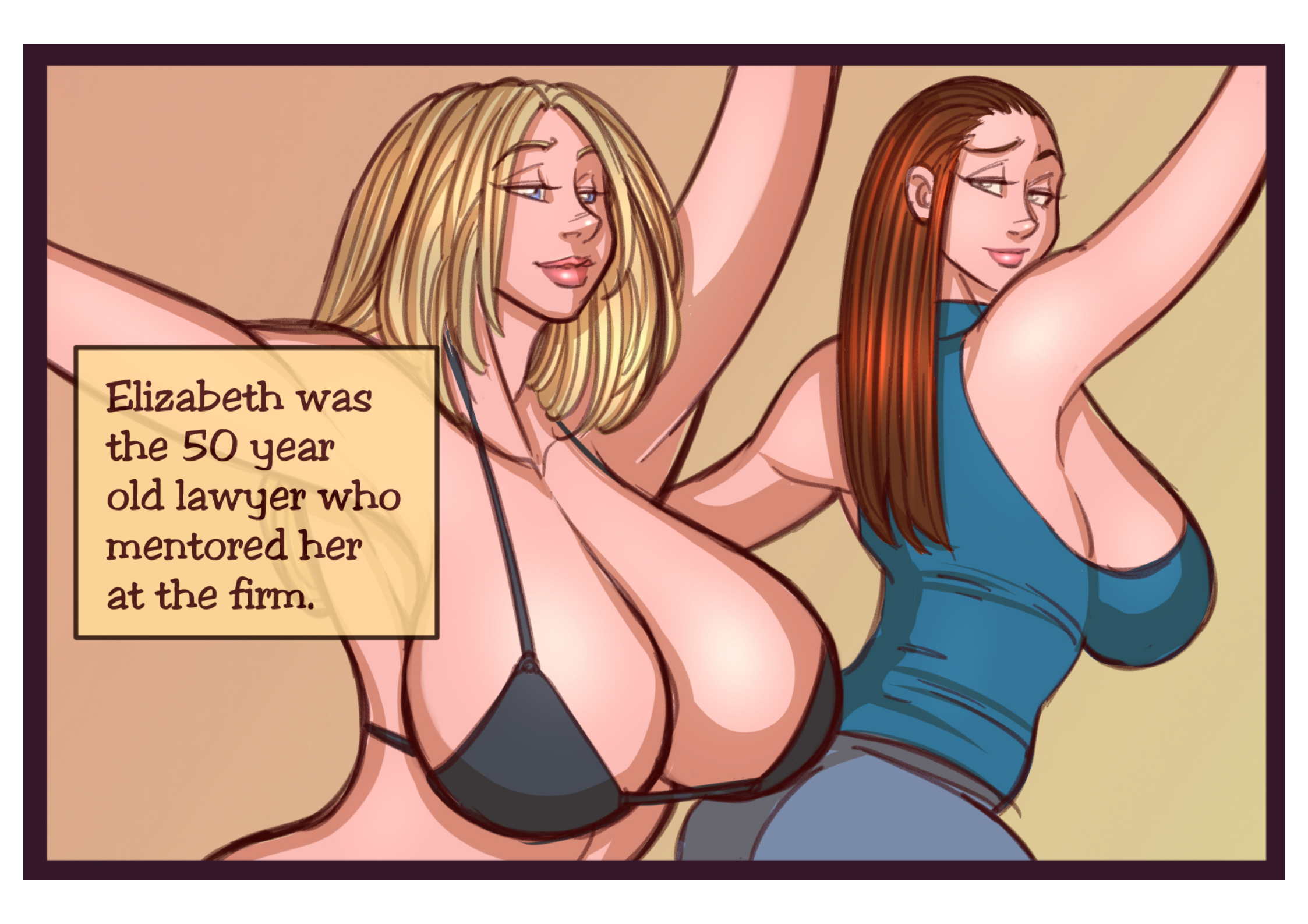
She explained every stretch. Every yoga pose. Every benefit it provided to her body. Every spiritual benefit it gave to her. Her body was a mesmerizing work of art.



"Elizabeth taught me these poses during the vacation,"



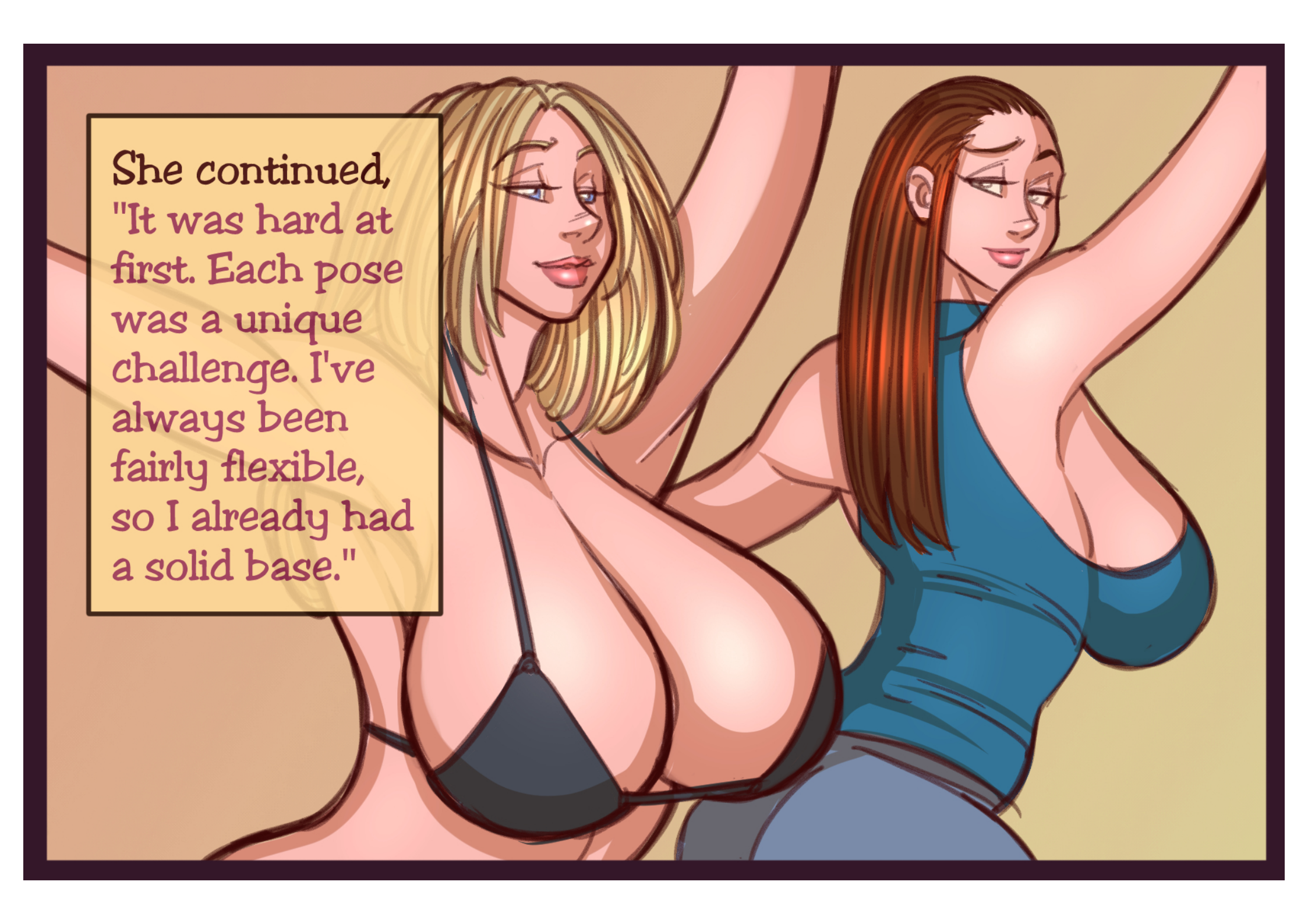
"For years, I stuck with the same novice yoga routine. She taught me the intermediate poses."



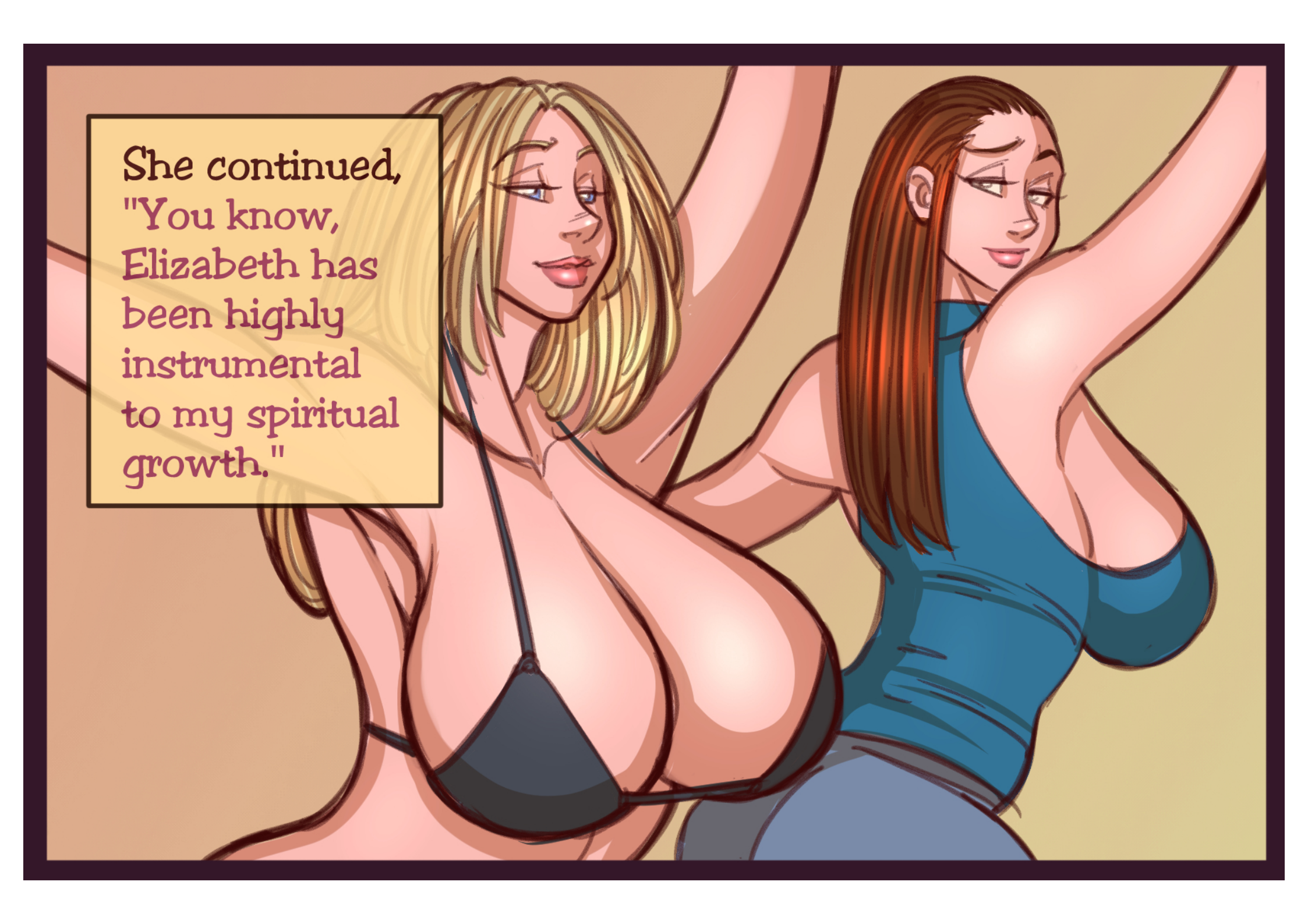
Elizabeth was
the 50 year
old lawyer who
mentored her
at the firm.

It gave Sophia
fond memories
them doing
yoga during
their vacation
together.





She continued,
"It was hard at
first. Each pose
was a unique
challenge. I've
always been
fairly flexible,
so I already had
a solid base."



She continued,
"You know,
Elizabeth has
been highly
instrumental
to my spiritual
growth."

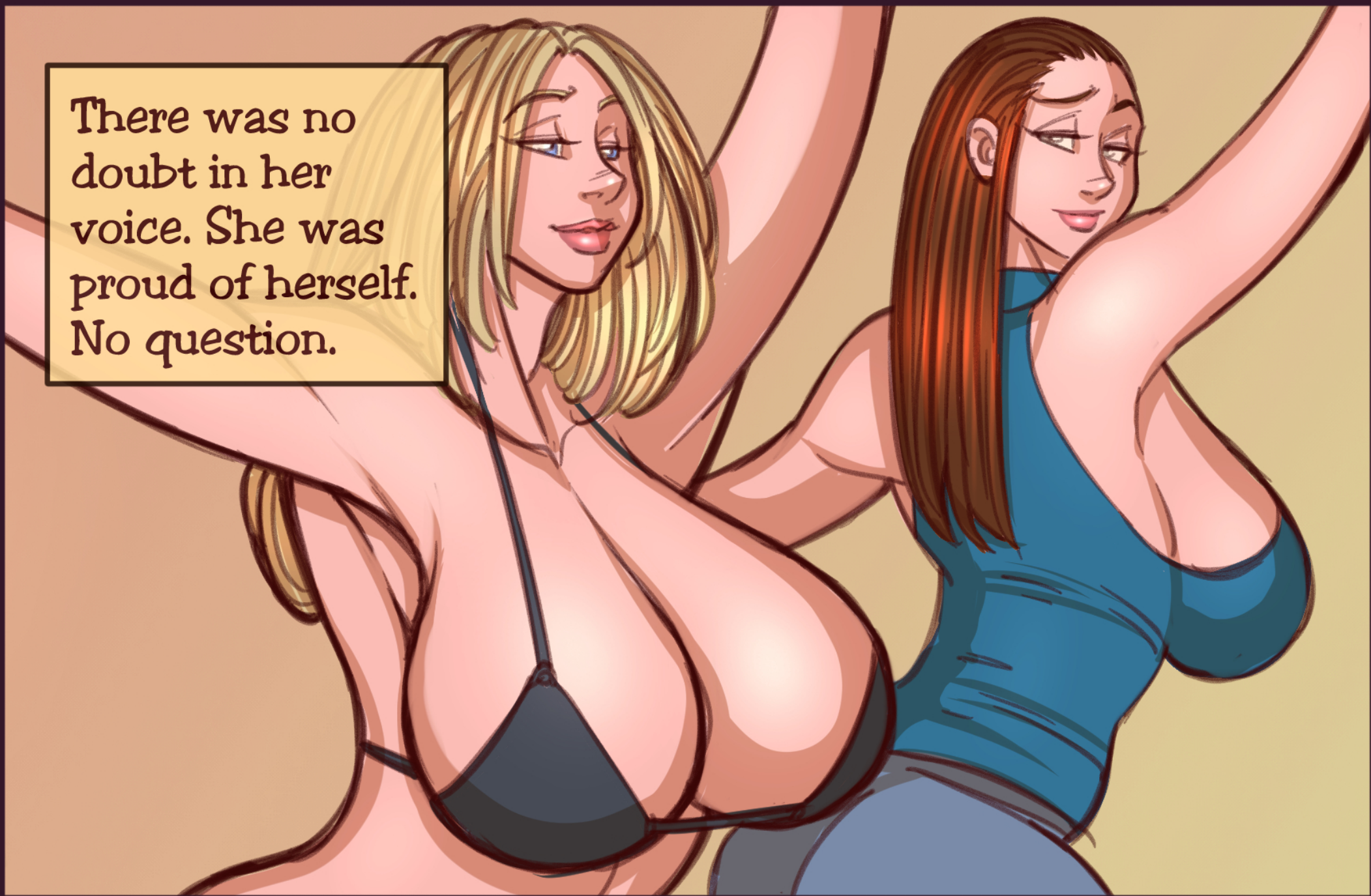
"Liz was the person who recommended those books to me. And she suggested that I purchase that particular vibrator."



"It's worked
wonders for me.
The books have
really opened
my mind. And
the vibrator,
my gosh."



There was no
doubt in her
voice. She was
proud of herself.
No question.





She continued,
while breathing
deeply.

"Things escalated
quickly during
the trip. I learned
things about
myself."



"I was pushed
to new limits.
I found my
inner strength.
And my outer
strength."



She continued,
"This isn't
boring you,
is it?"



Her voice was slightly strained because of the intense physical exertion she was performing.



"Of course not.
No way. I'm
listening."

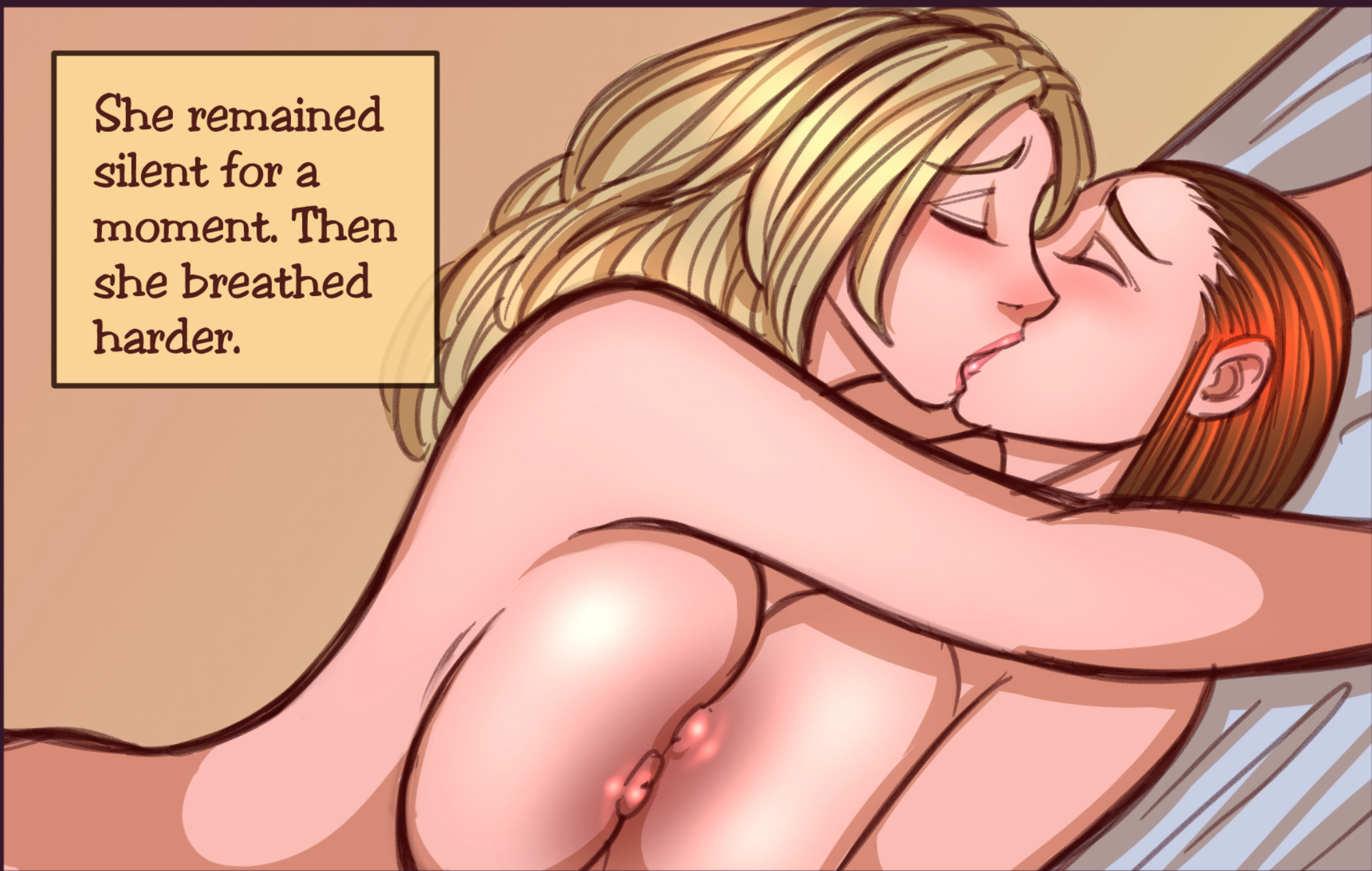


"I figured you'd enjoy this," she said, breathing tensely.

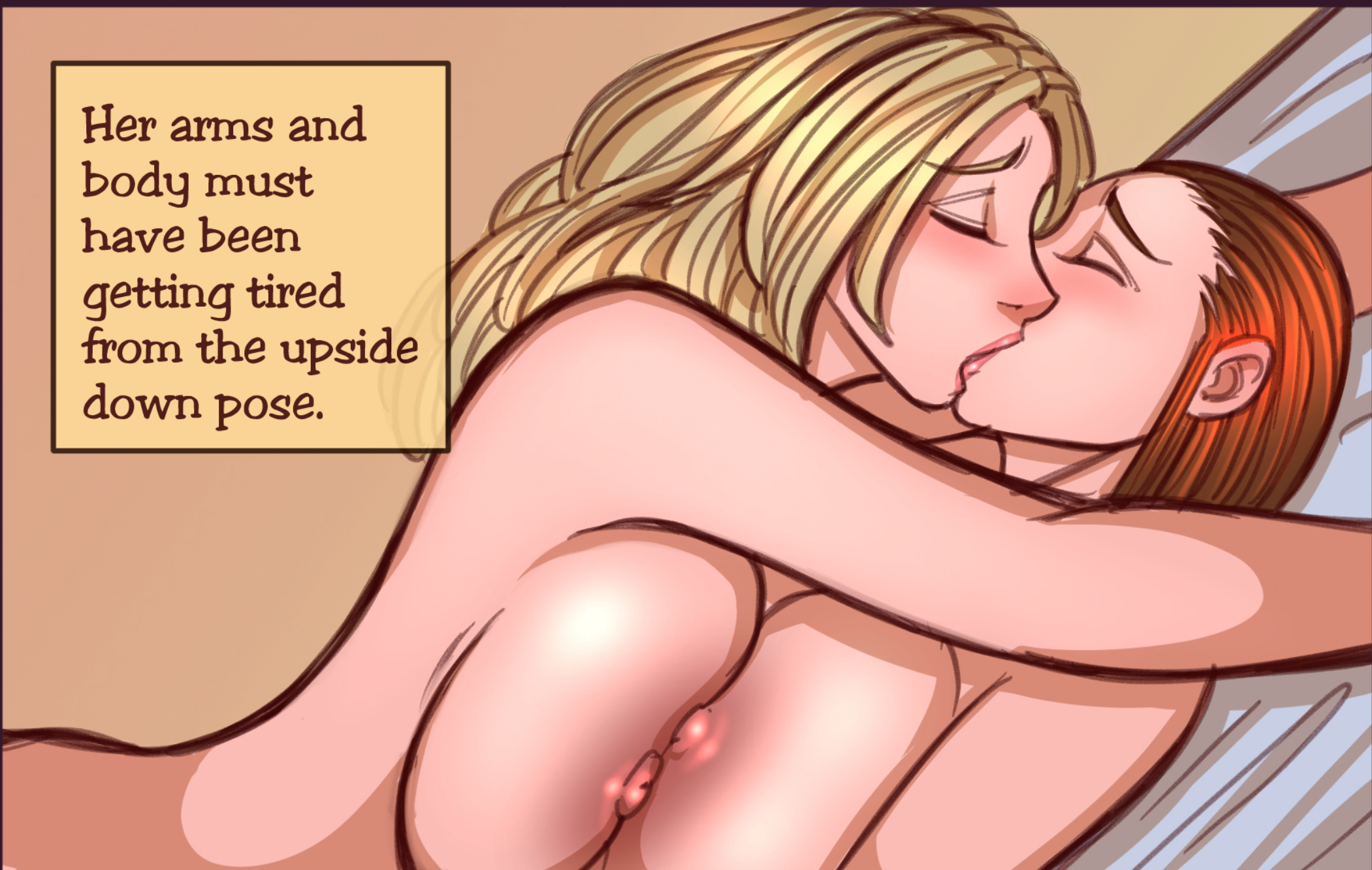
"Especially since this concerns you."

"It does?"

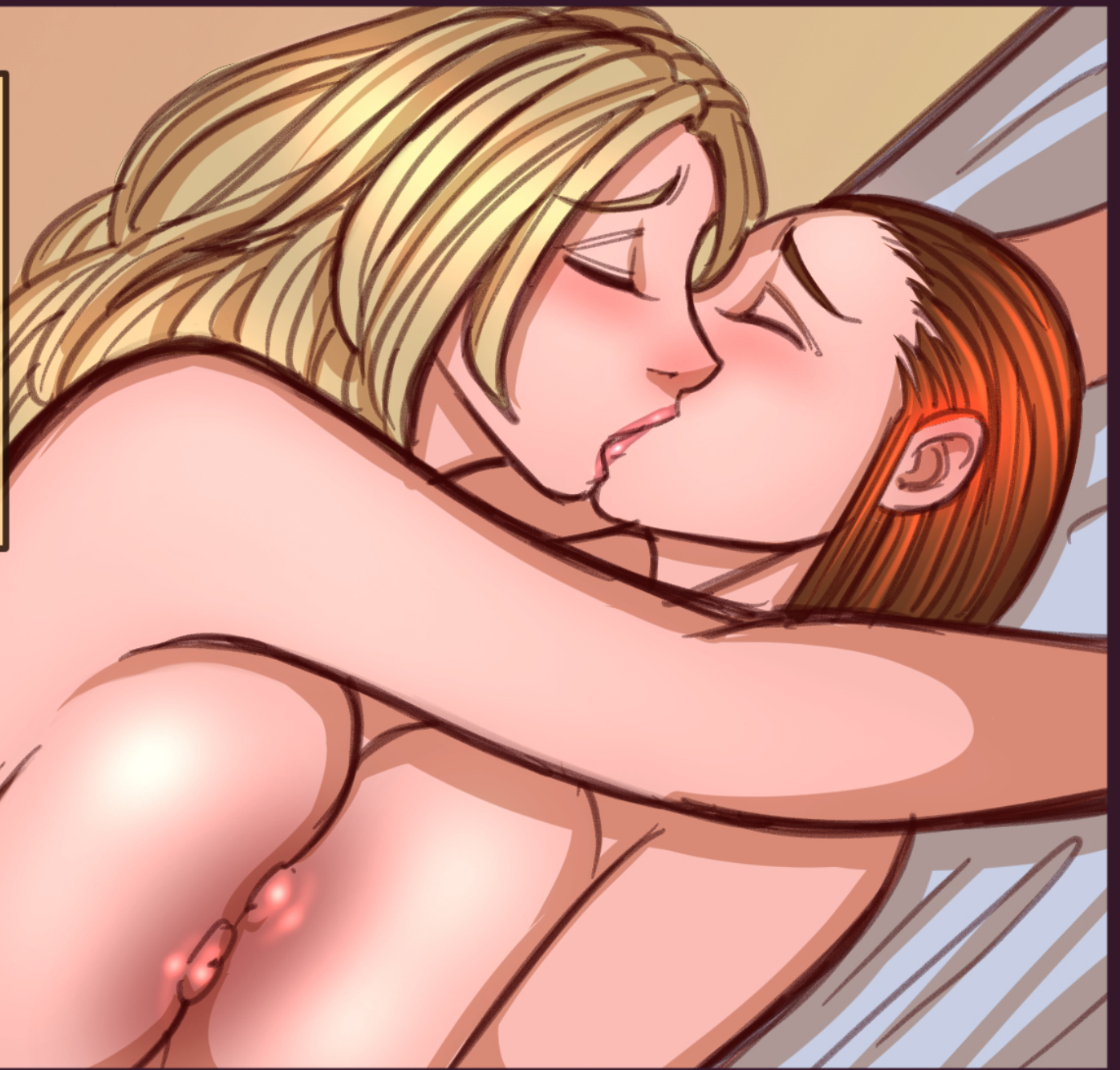
She remained
silent for a
moment. Then
she breathed
harder.



Her arms and
body must
have been
getting tired
from the upside
down pose.



"It does," she finally said.
"Elizabeth and I shared intimate things during our trip."



"We bared our souls to each other. I've tried to keep an open mind, sexually speaking."



"But
what I heard shocked me
to the core."

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