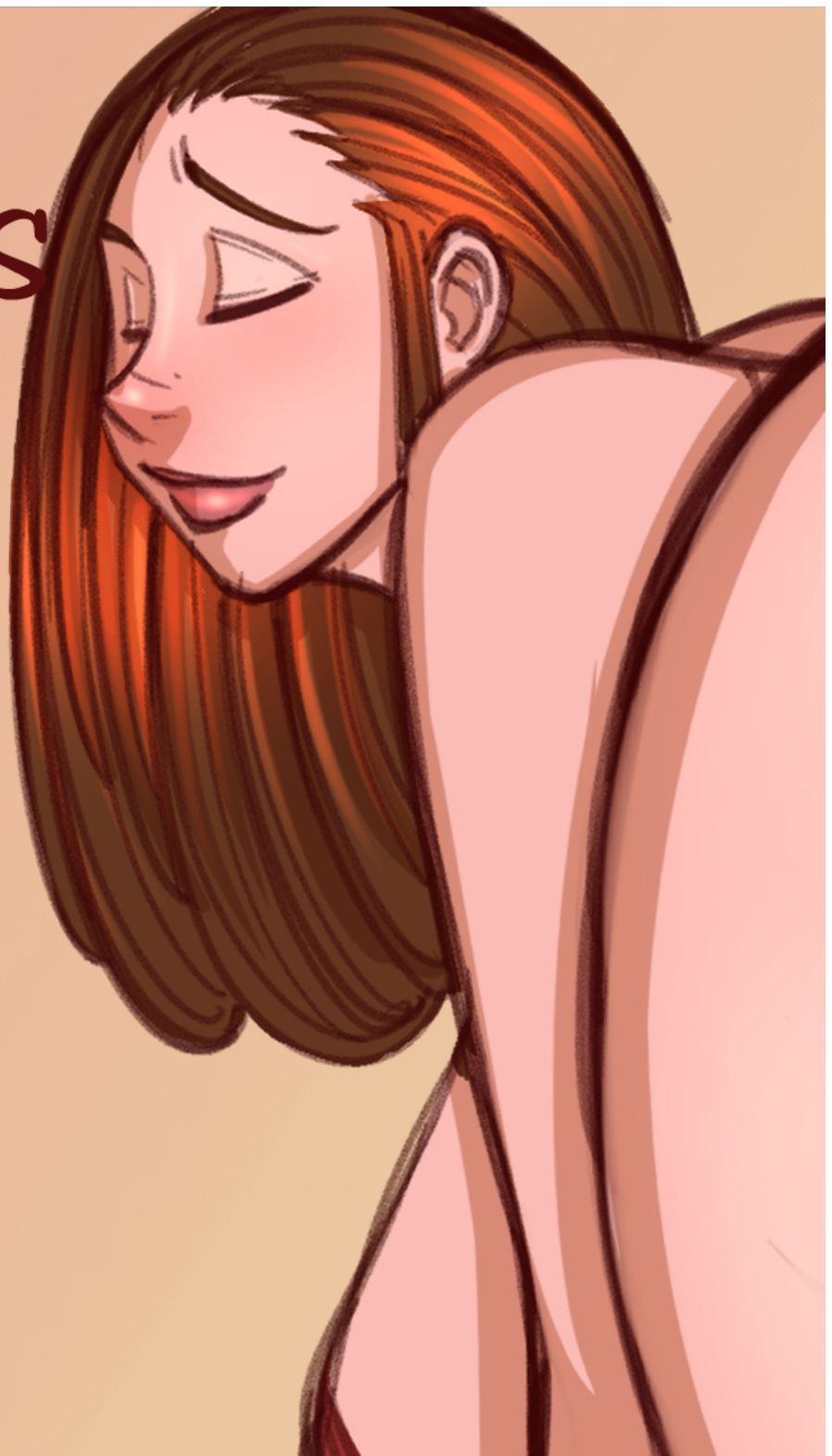


SPICY STORIES

VOL. 35

*"Spiritual
ways"*

Chapter
09



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 35: "Spiritual ways"

Based on an Original story by HeyAll
Illustrations by NGT VisualStudio

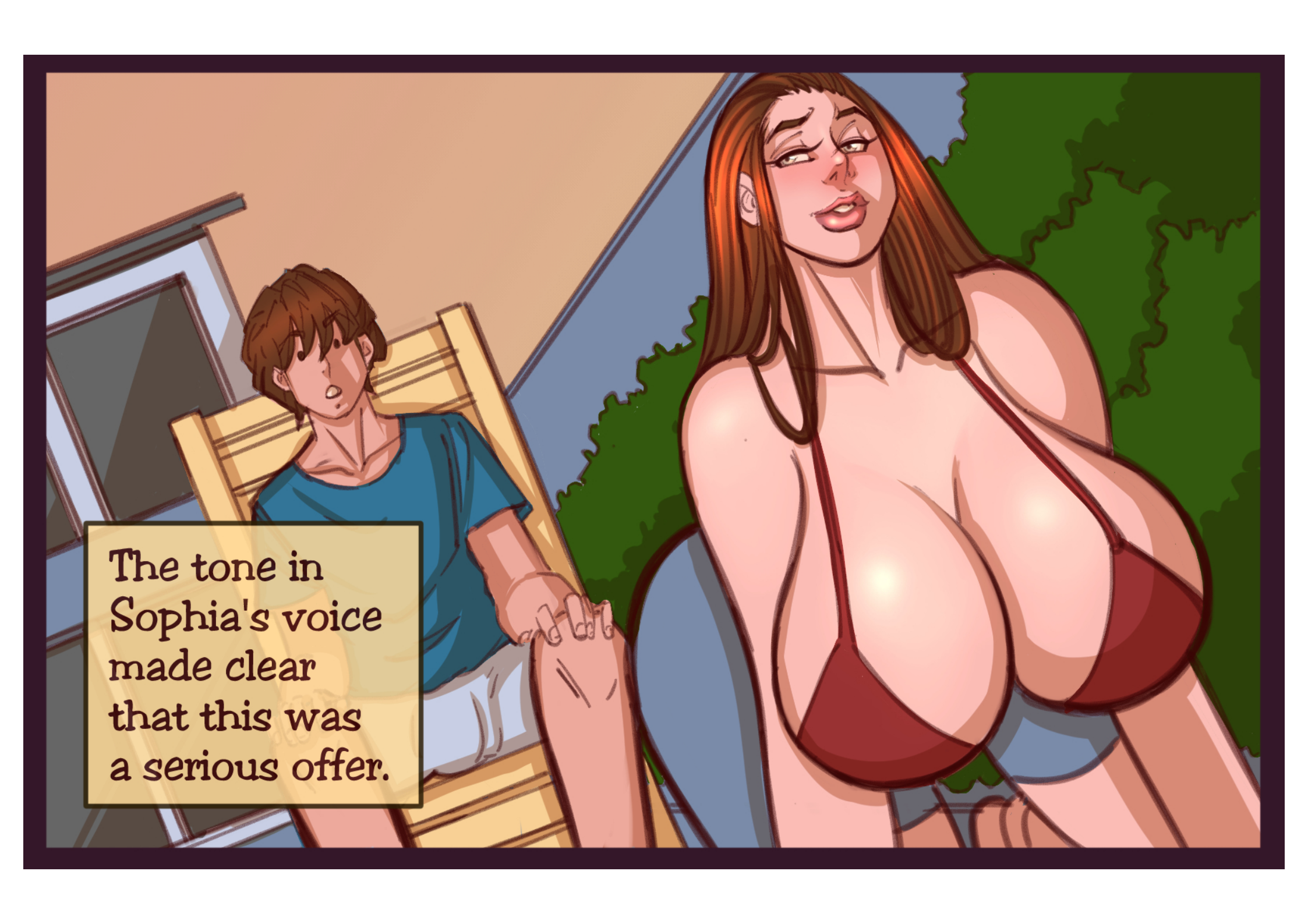
This is a work of fiction.
All characters aren't real.
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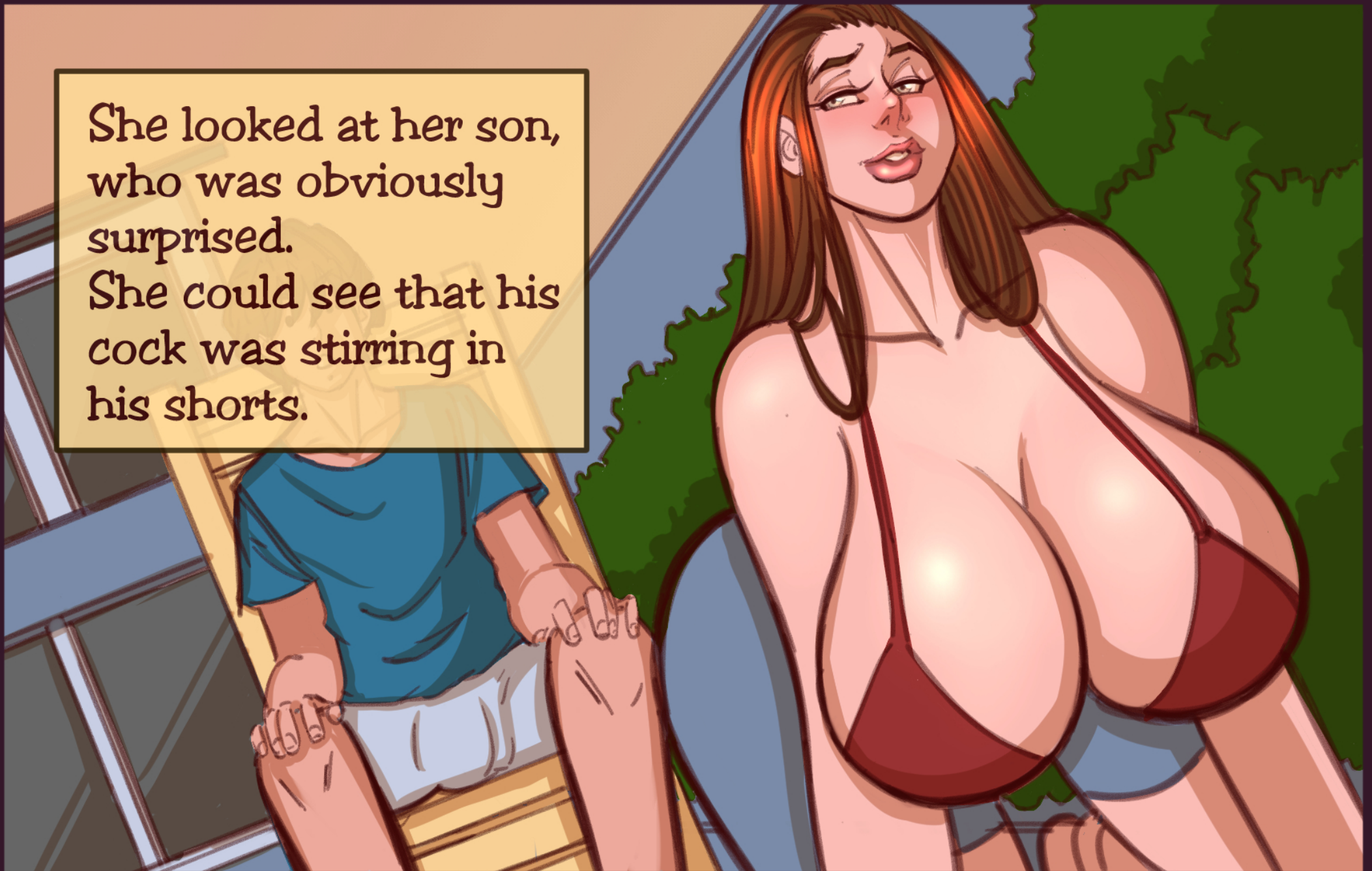
CHAPTER 09


"I want to make that offer
with you."



The tone in
Sophia's voice
made clear
that this was
a serious offer.


She looked at her son,
who was obviously
surprised.
She could see that his
cock was stirring in
his shorts.





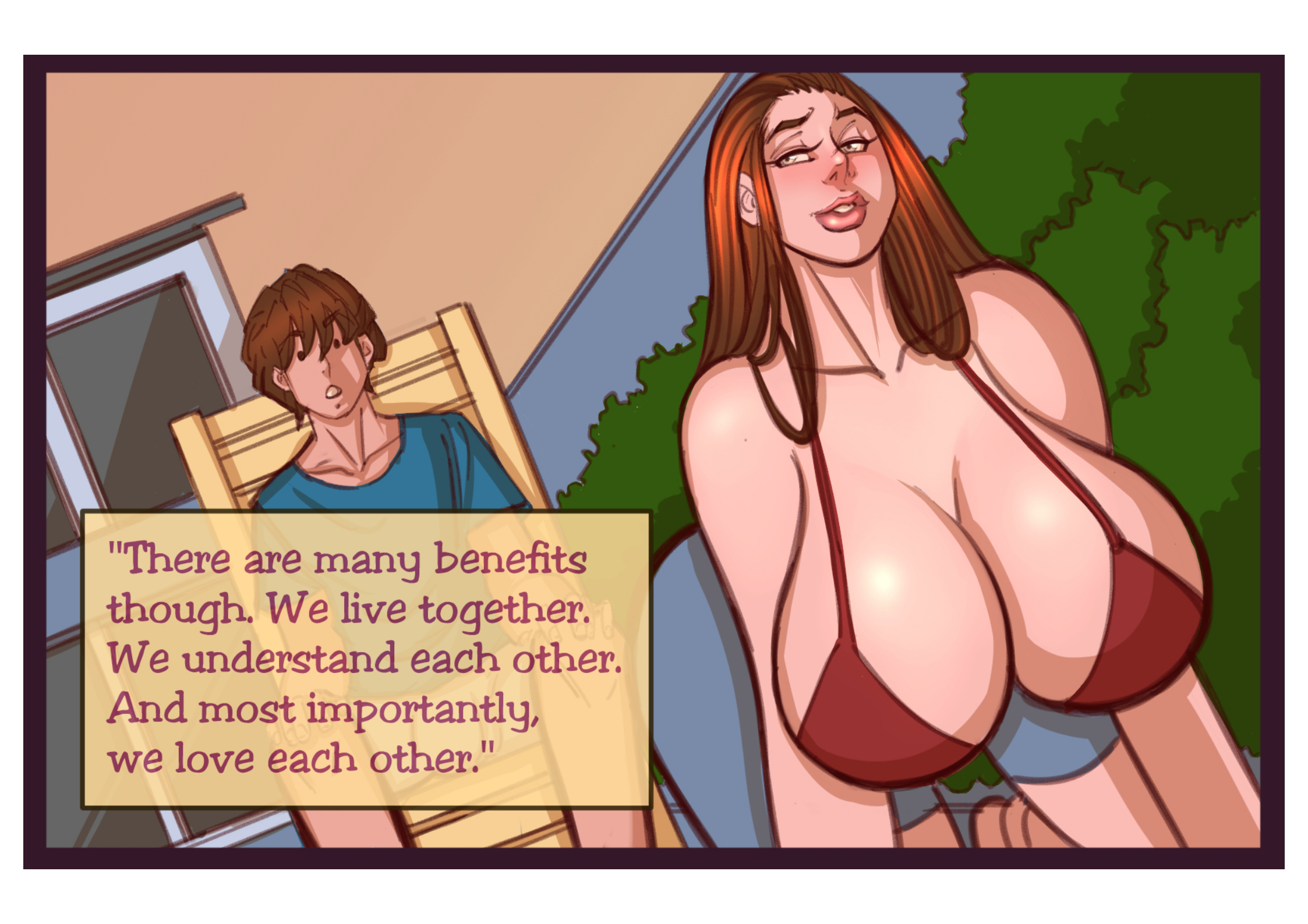
"Are you saying
what I think you're
saying?"

"I know it's unusual,"
she said.

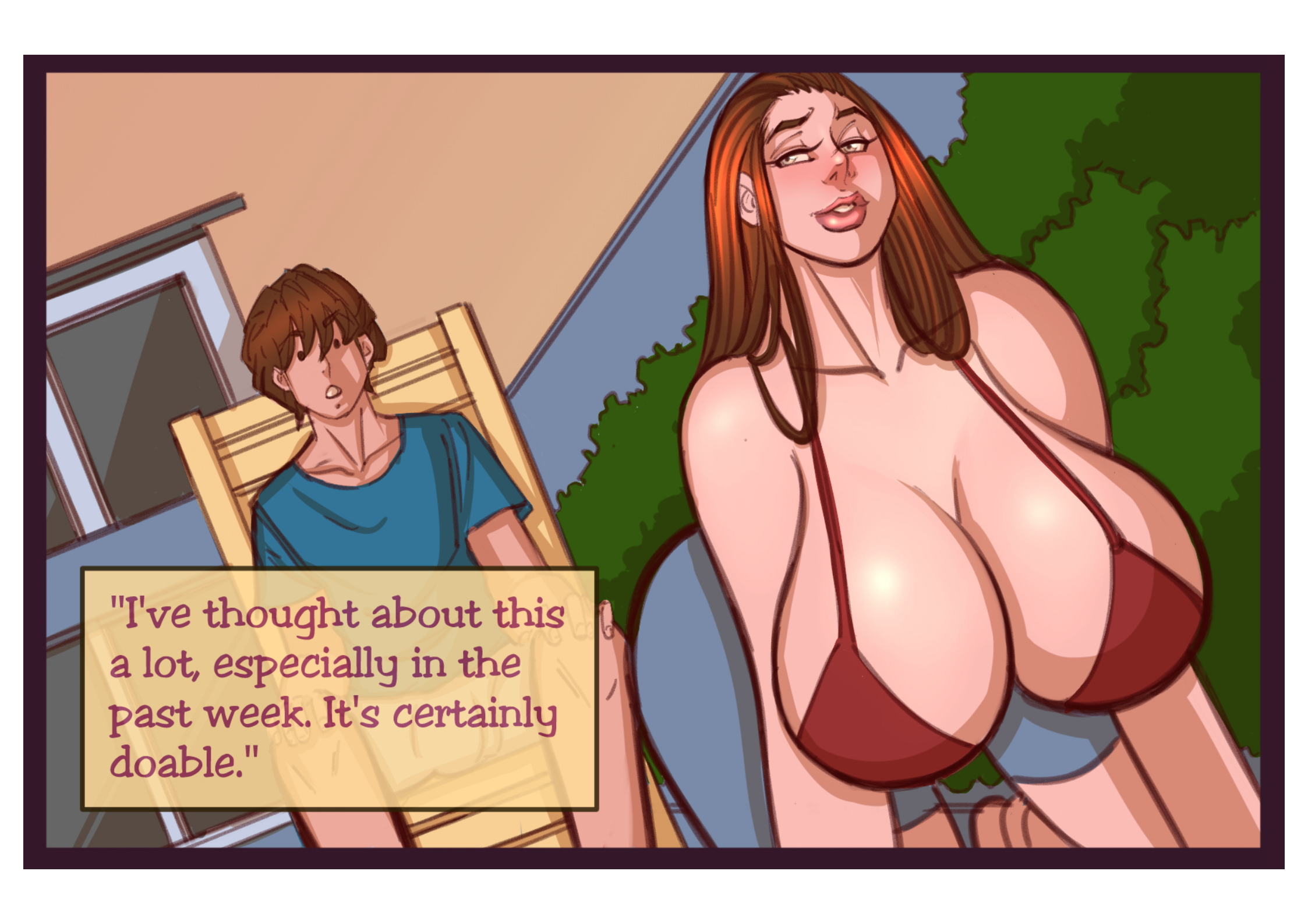


"It goes against the rules of society. It's frowned upon. And if people ever found out, I would likely be ruined, both socially and in my legal career."


"I understand."

A comic book panel with a dark purple border. In the foreground, a woman with long, straight brown hair is wearing a red bikini. She has a confident, slightly smug expression and is looking towards the left. In the background, a man with short brown hair is sitting in a yellow wooden chair, wearing a blue t-shirt. He has a surprised or attentive expression, looking towards the woman. The setting appears to be outdoors, with a tan wall and green foliage visible. A yellow speech bubble with a black border is positioned in the lower-left quadrant, containing text.


"There are many benefits though. We live together. We understand each other. And most importantly, we love each other."



"I've thought about this a lot, especially in the past week. It's certainly doable."



"But only if you're interested. And only if you swear to keep this a secret."




The moment was
tense, yet surprisingly
casual.



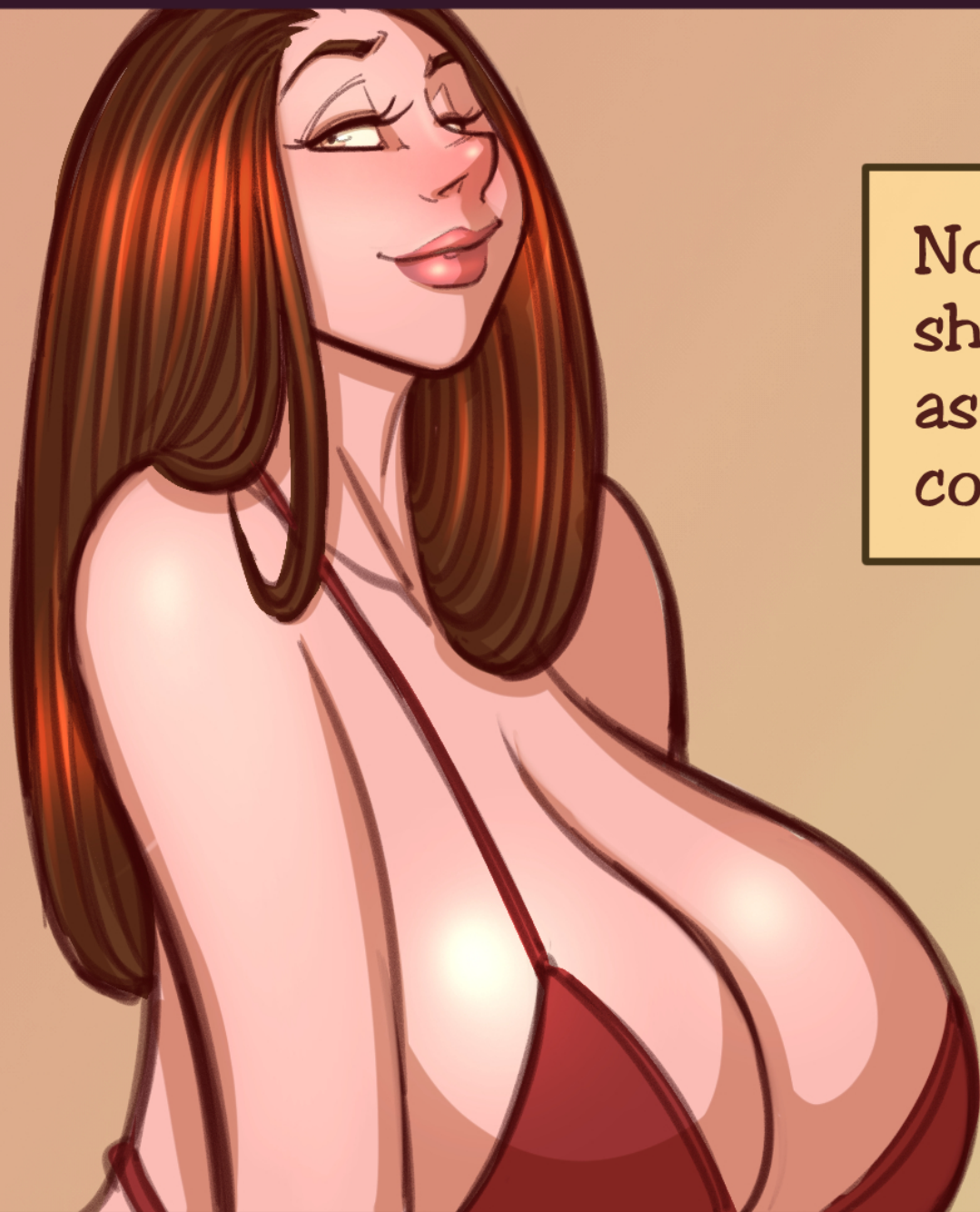
Sophia didn't view the offer as something lewd or lascivious. She viewed the offer as something that was beneficial to both of their well-beings.



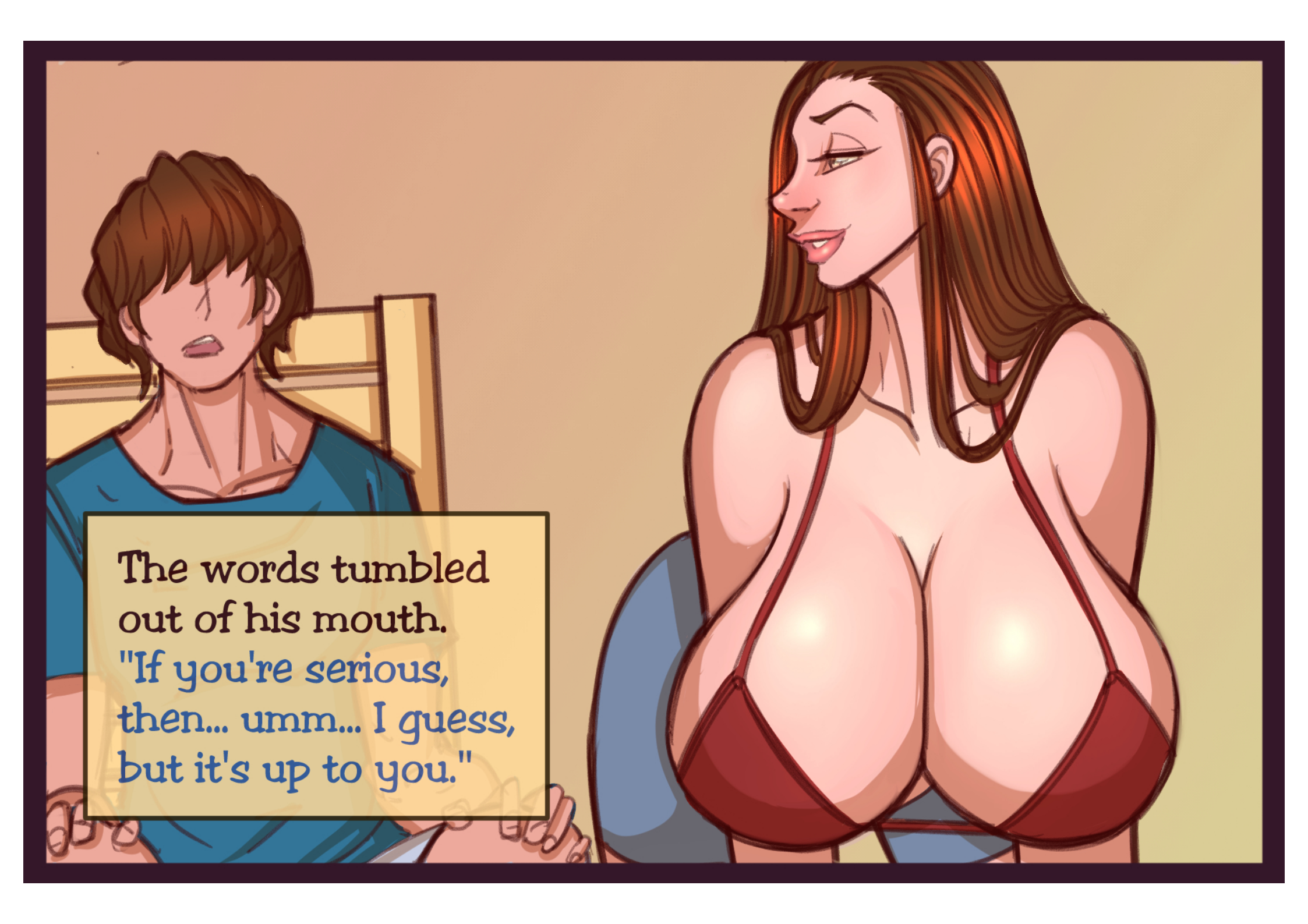
She viewed it as
a necessity to her
spiritual growth.
And that was what
allowed her to find
the courage to ask
such a taboo thing.



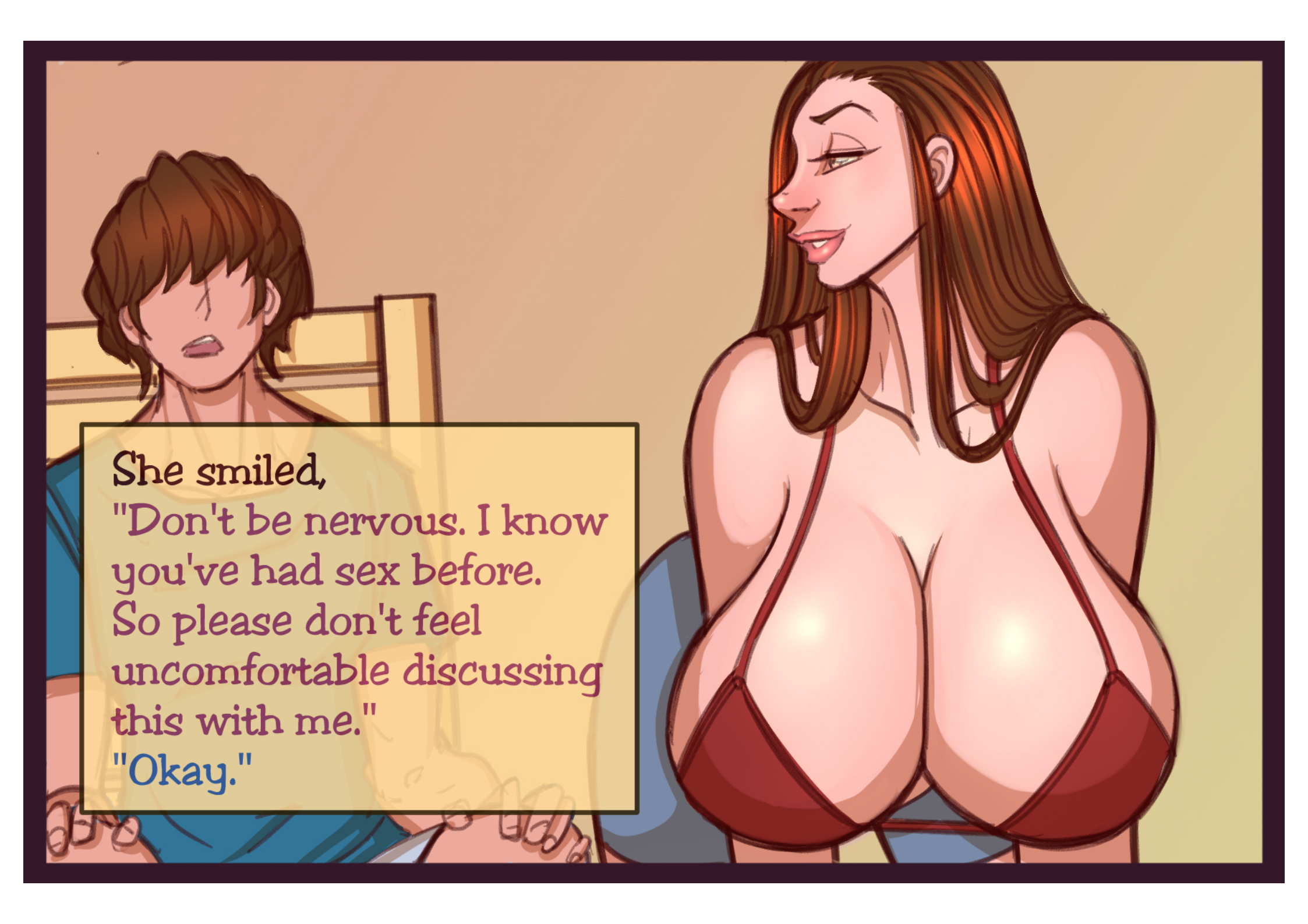
Before, the thought of incest would have never crossed her mind. She would have been repulsed by it.



Now, it was something she wanted to engage in as part of her newfound confidence.




The words tumbled
out of his mouth.
"If you're serious,
then... umm... I guess,
but it's up to you."



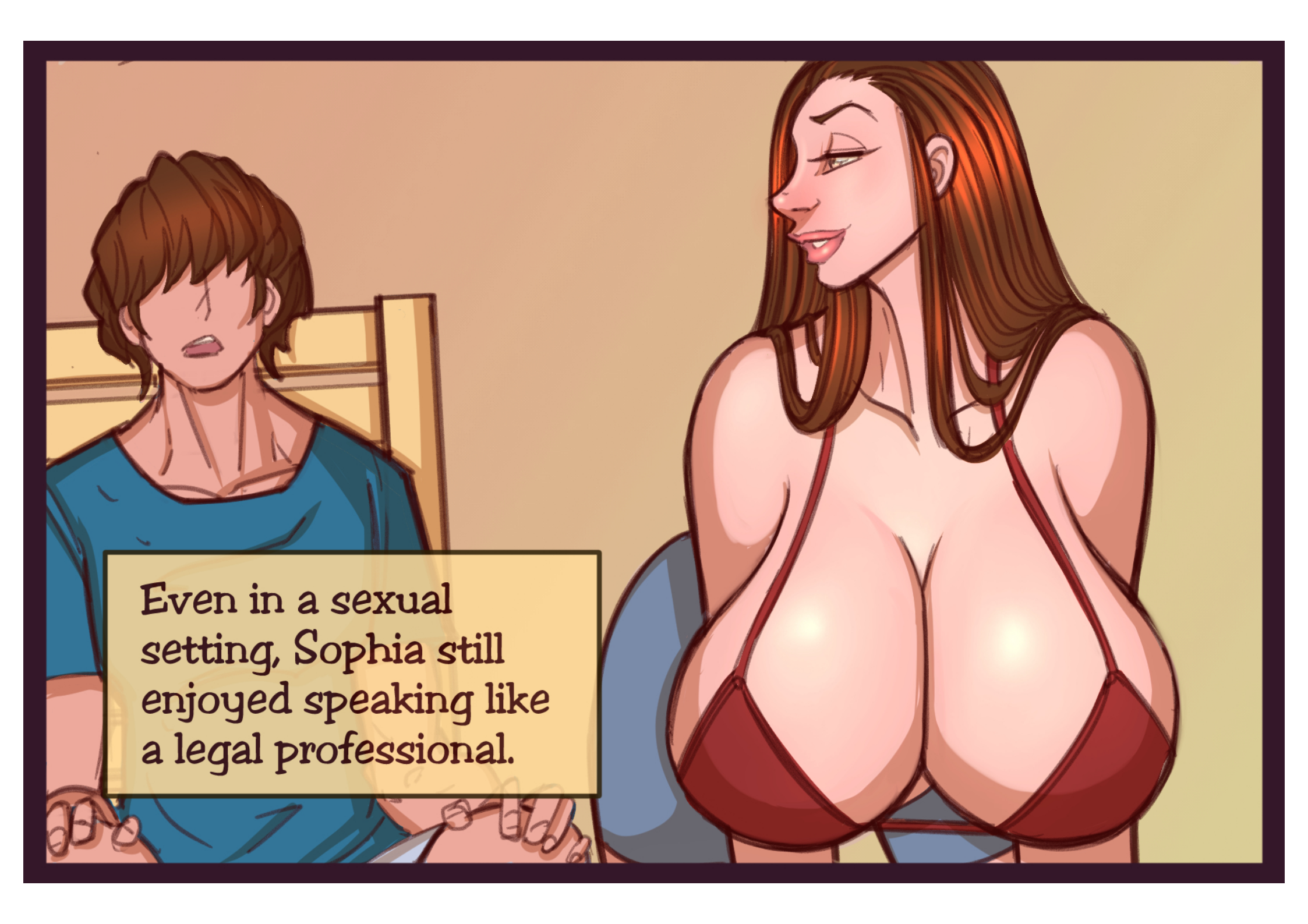
She smiled,
"Don't be nervous. I know
you've had sex before.
So please don't feel
uncomfortable discussing
this with me."
"Okay."



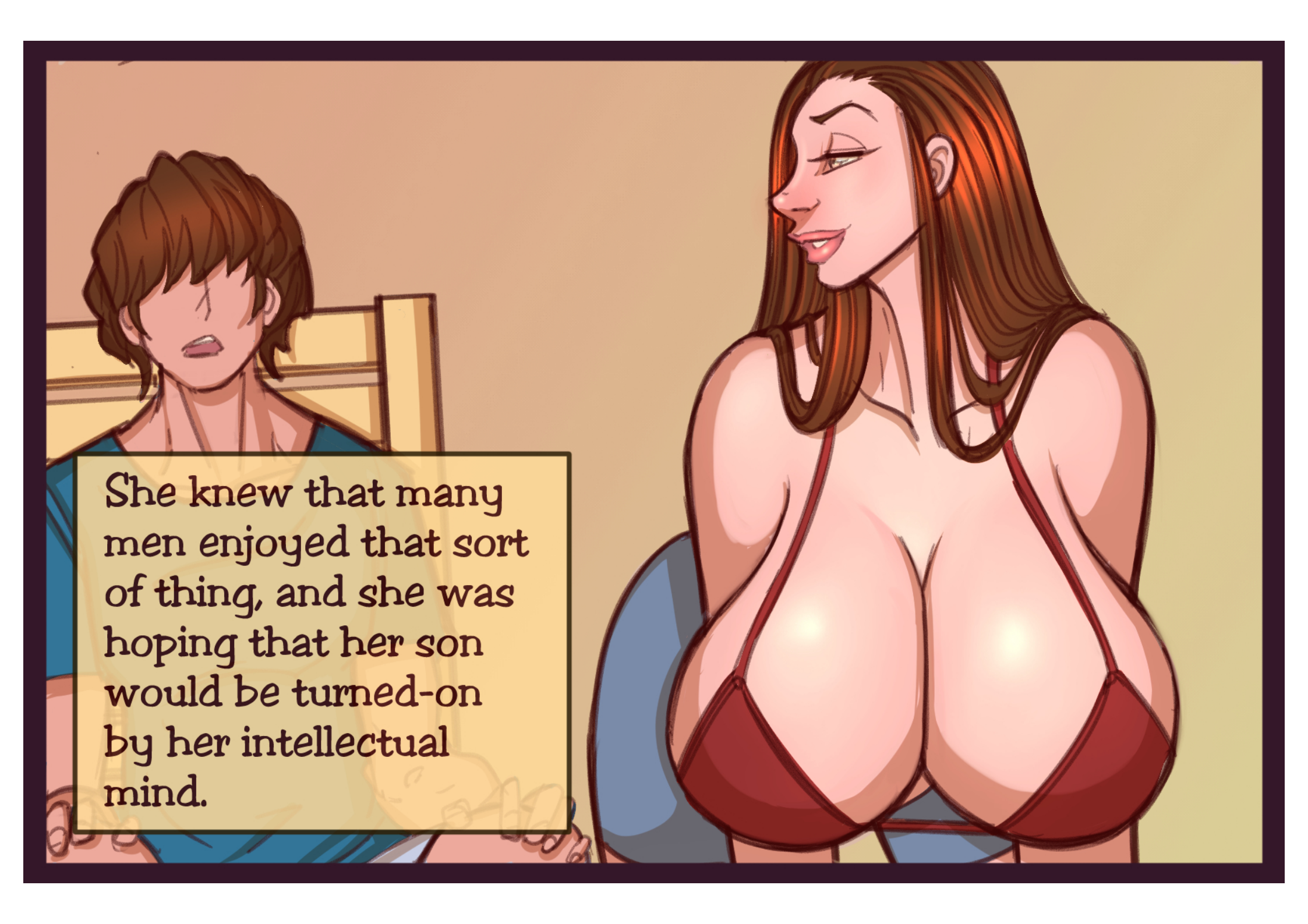
"In order to create a fair and binding contract, you would have to know what you're bargaining for."

A comic book panel with a dark brown border. On the left, a man with short brown hair and a blue t-shirt looks towards the right with a neutral expression. On the right, a woman with long brown hair, wearing a red bikini, looks back at him with a slight smile. A yellow speech bubble with a black border is positioned in the lower-left area, containing purple text. The background is a simple gradient of light brown and yellow.

"I've made a firm offer.
Now you're going to
have to understand
what you're accepting.
Does that make sense?"



Even in a sexual setting, Sophia still enjoyed speaking like a legal professional.



She knew that many men enjoyed that sort of thing, and she was hoping that her son would be turned-on by her intellectual mind.



"That makes perfect sense," he replied.
"It's an important part of contract law."



She took a few steps towards him while he still relaxed on the lounge chair. Then she removed her bottom completely.



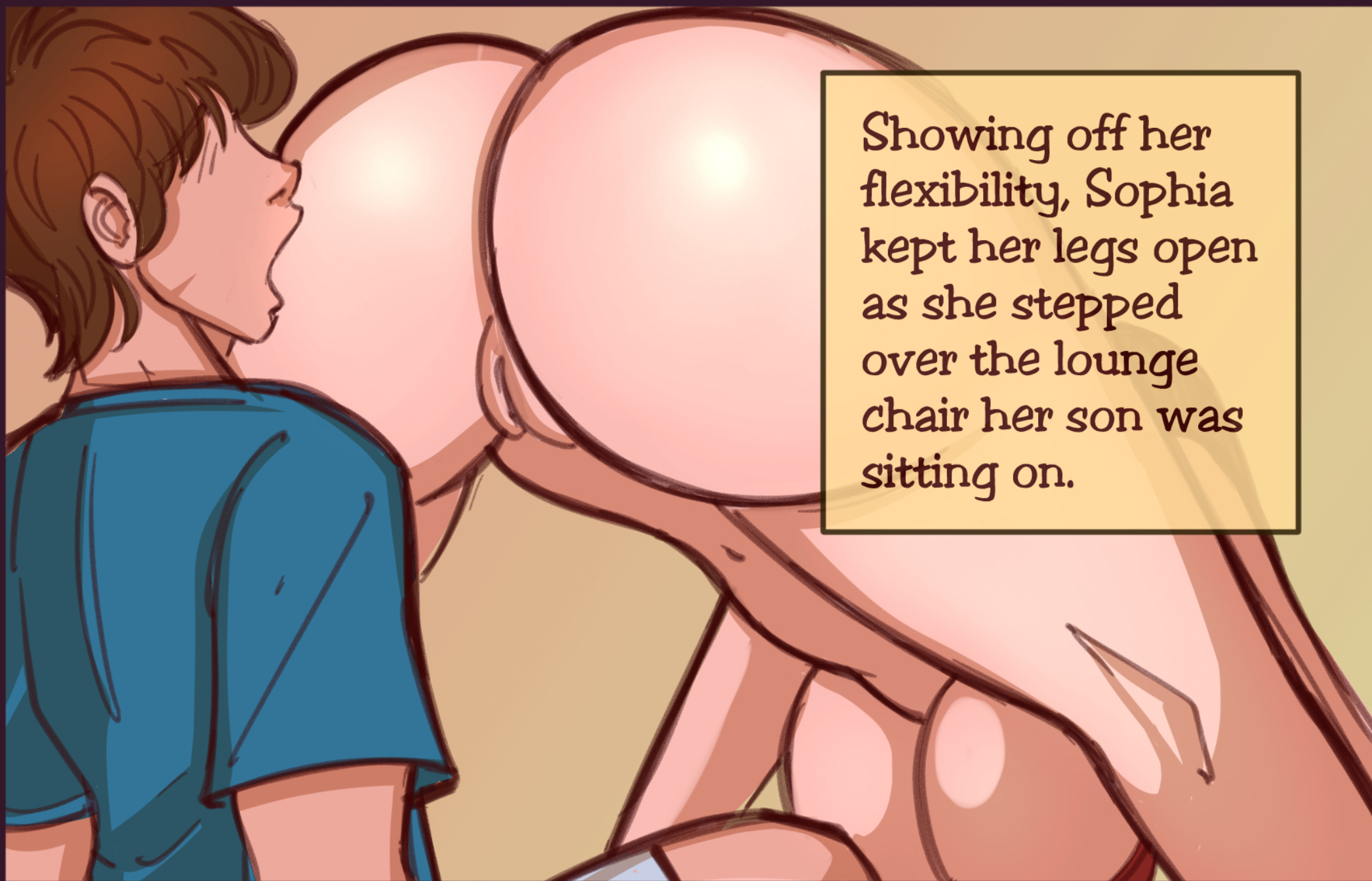
Her son was naturally in a state of utter shock, but in contrast, Sophia couldn't have looked any calmer.



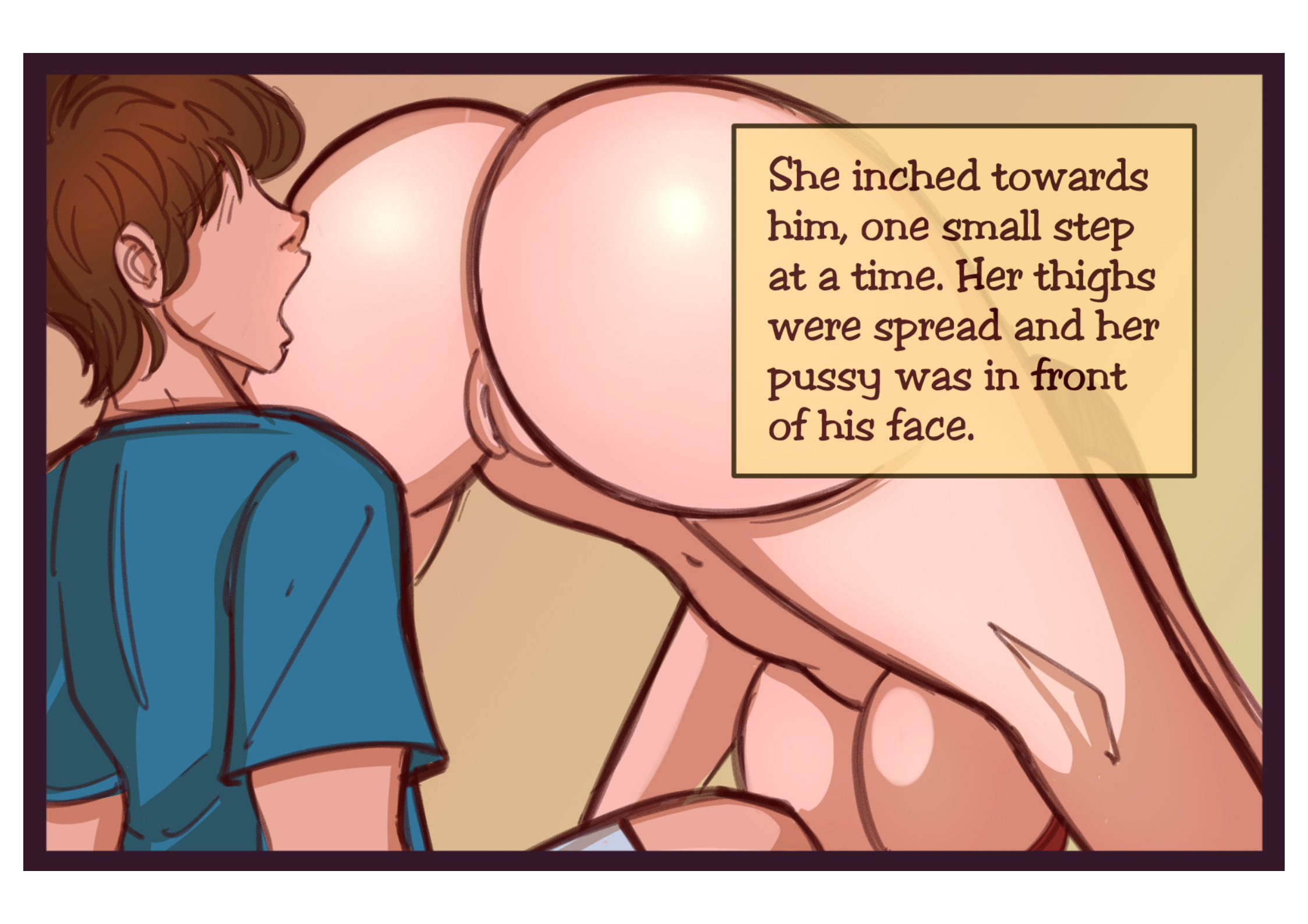
Her cleanly
shaven vagina
was on full
display.



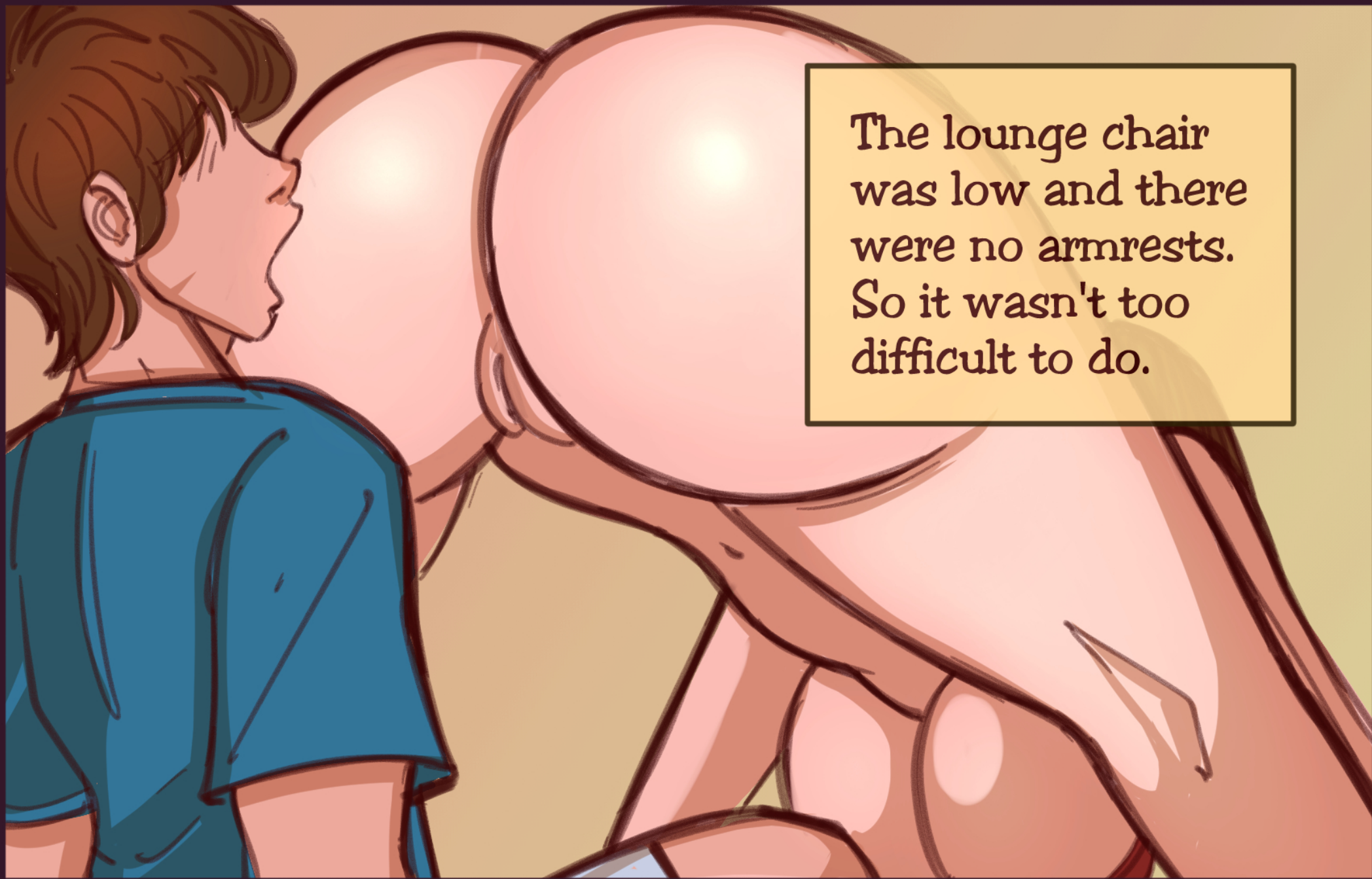
"Don't move,"
she said.
"You're in the
perfect position."



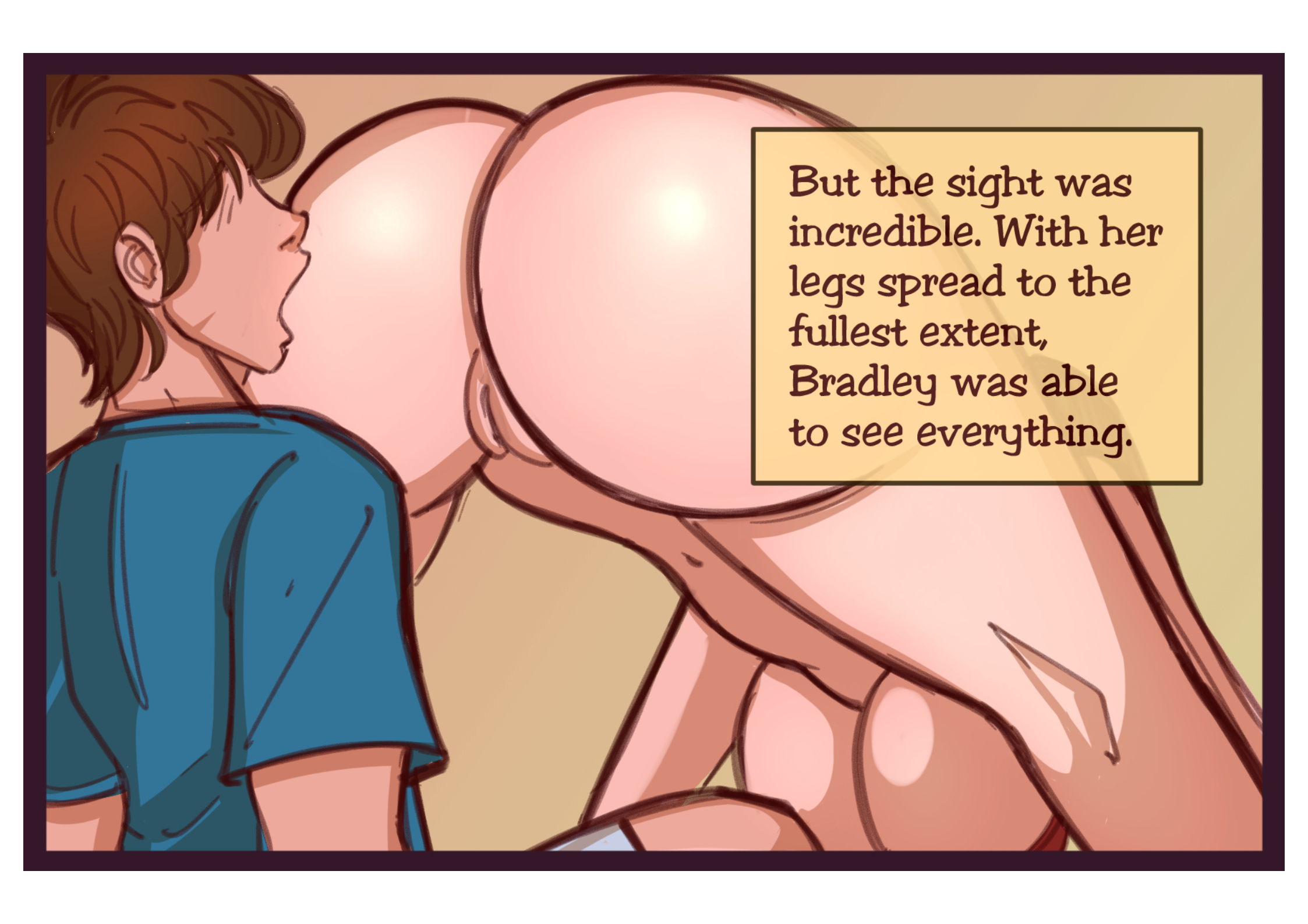
Showing off her flexibility, Sophia kept her legs open as she stepped over the lounge chair her son was sitting on.



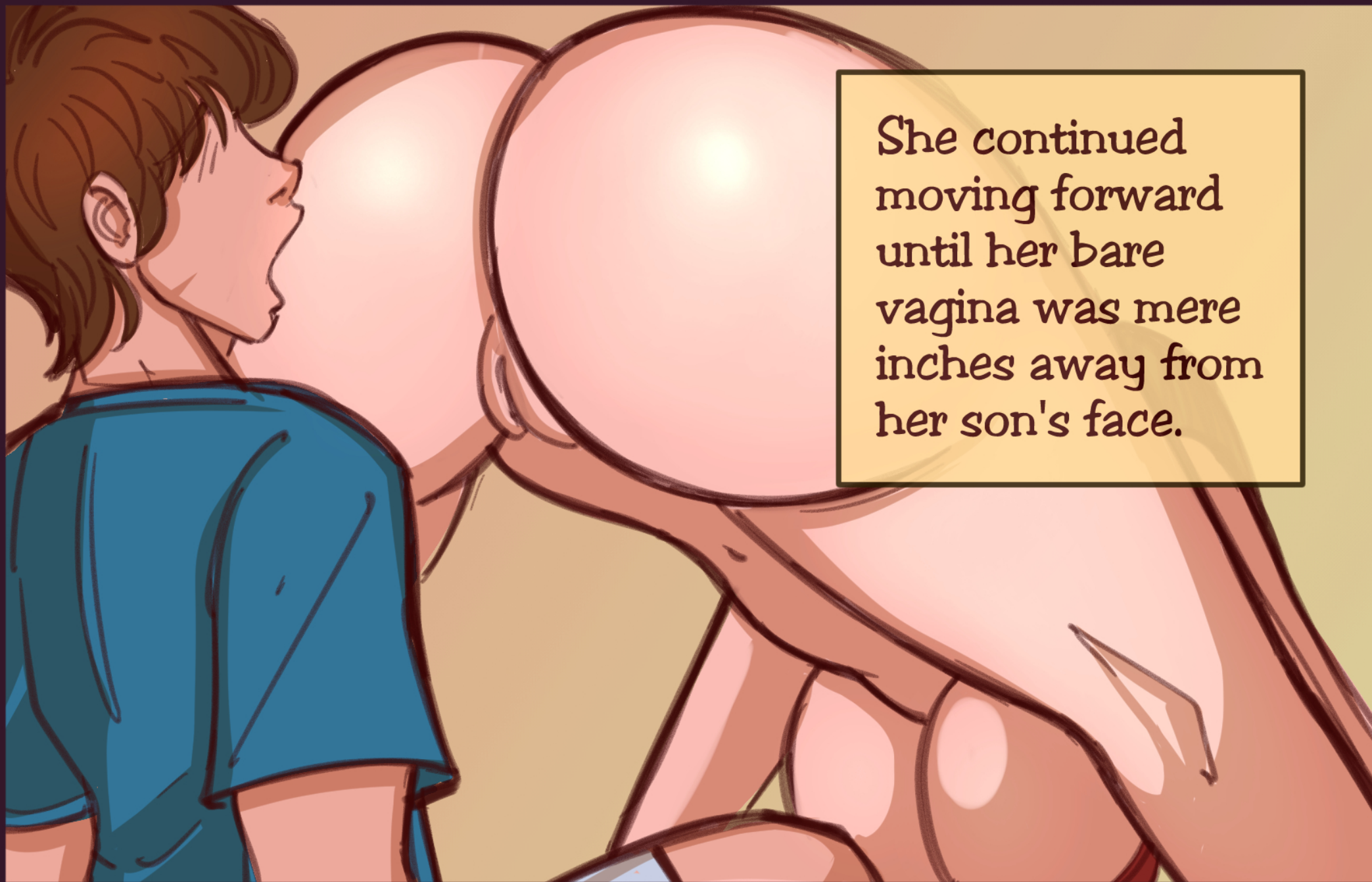
She inched towards him, one small step at a time. Her thighs were spread and her pussy was in front of his face.



The lounge chair was low and there were no armrests. So it wasn't too difficult to do.



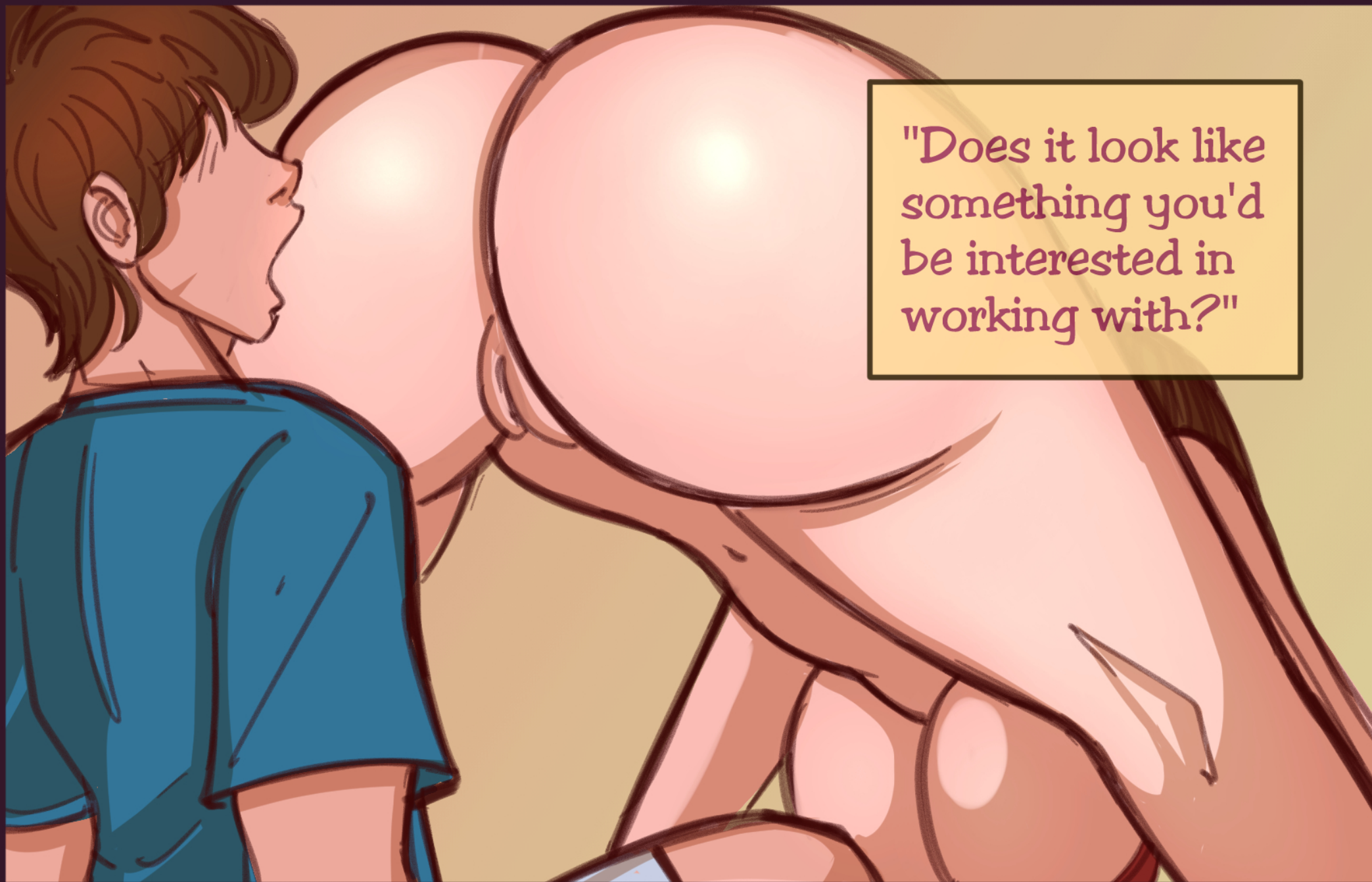
But the sight was incredible. With her legs spread to the fullest extent, Bradley was able to see everything.



She continued moving forward until her bare vagina was mere inches away from her son's face.



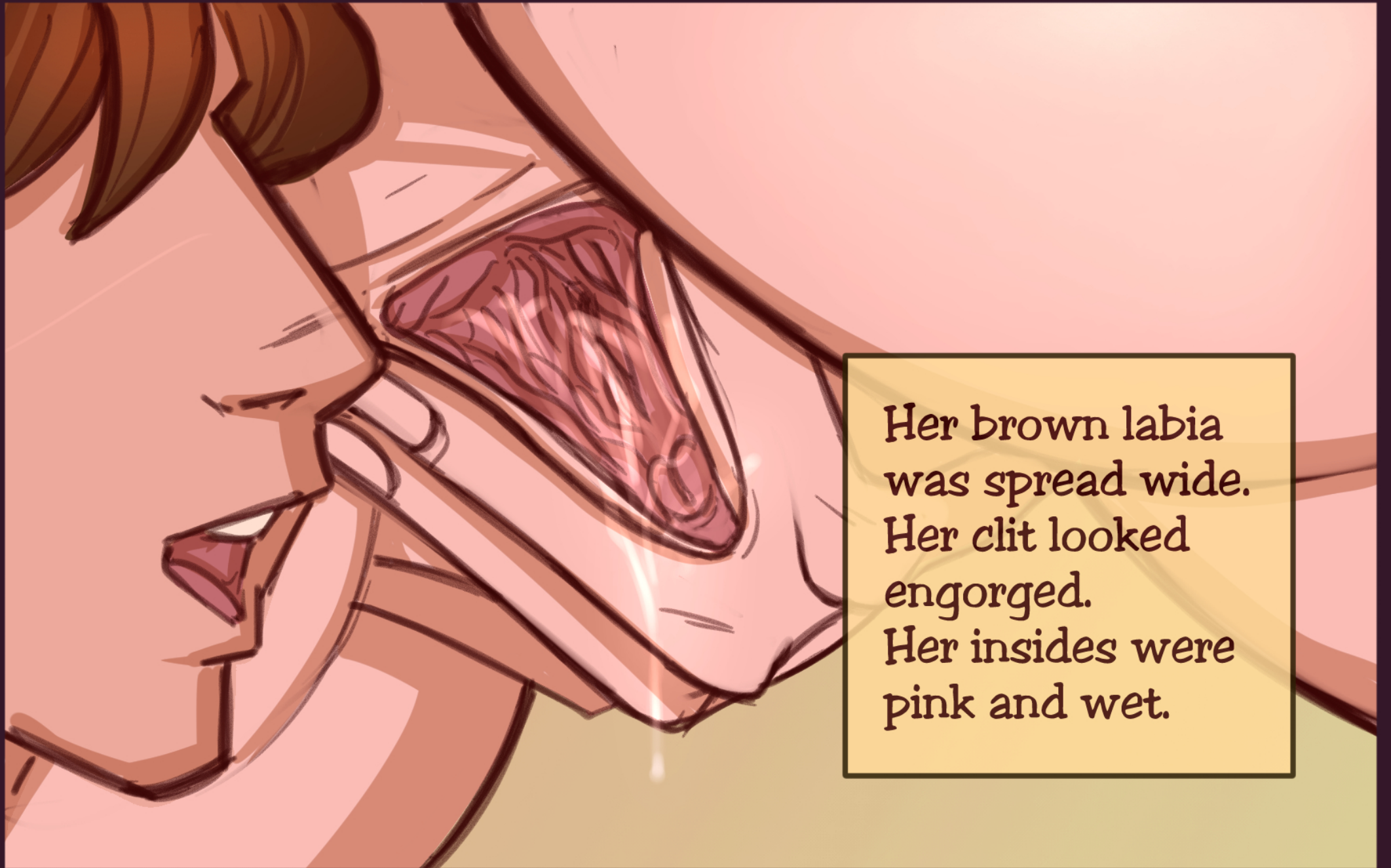
"What do you think?" she asked.
"It looks gorgeous," he gulped.



"Does it look like something you'd be interested in working with?"



Before he could answer, she used her fingers to pull her labia apart, giving her son a clear view of her clitoris and vaginal opening.



Her brown labia
was spread wide.
Her clit looked
engorged.
Her insides were
pink and wet.



She was spread
so wide, she was
certain her son
could see the
insides.



There was no doubt that she was incredibly aroused. It looked like an inviting pussy that craved attention.

"I'm 100% interested,"
he replied, staring deeply
at it.

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