

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 35

*"Spiritual
ways"*

Chapter
10



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 35: "Spiritual ways"

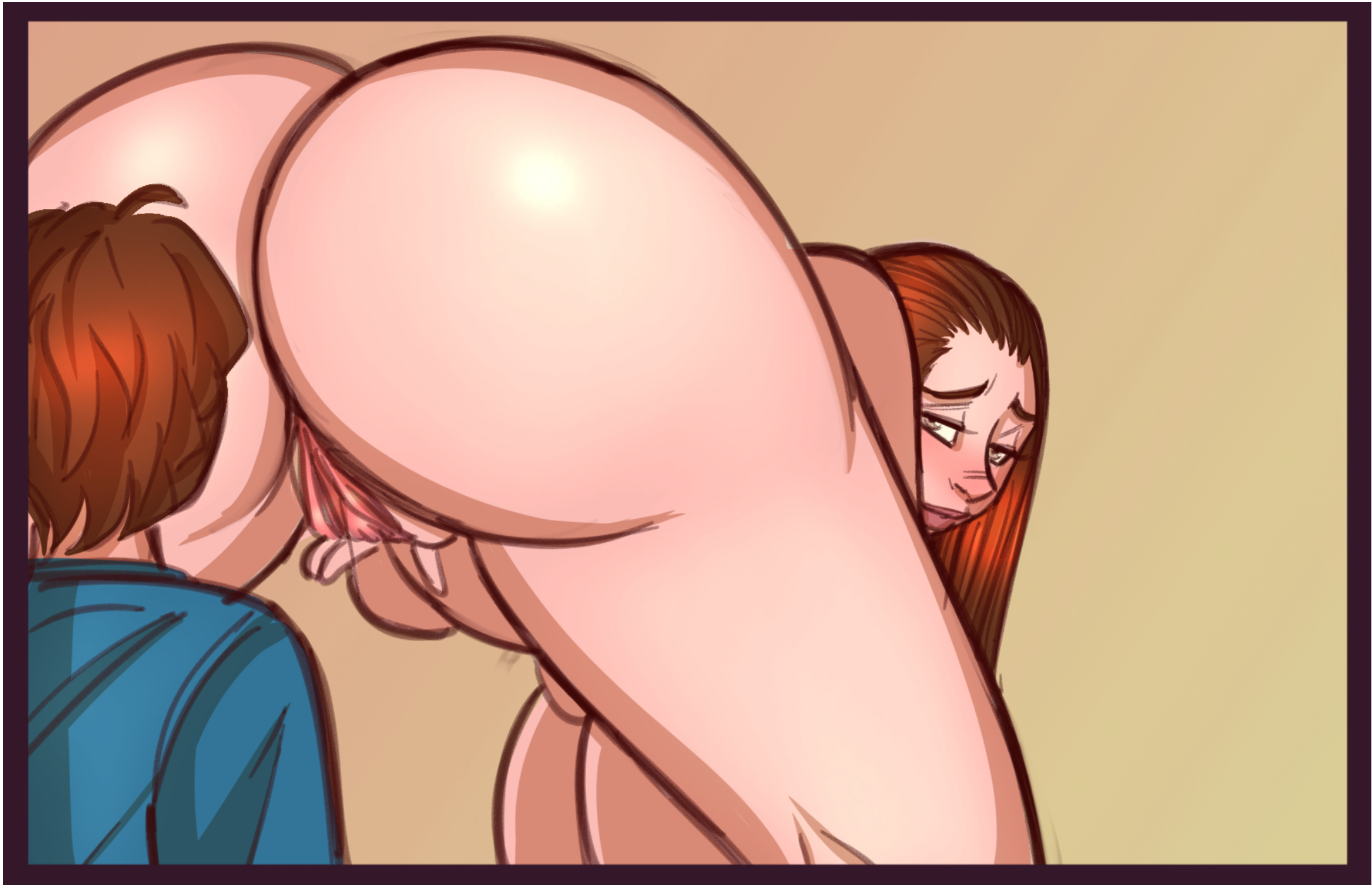
Based on an Original story by HeyAll
Illustrations by NGT VisualStudio

This is a work of fiction.
All characters aren't real.
All characters are 18 years or older.
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CHAPTER 10





Her open pussy
was an inch from
his face.



Bradley saw every line, detail, and drip of moisture on her pussy. This was something she craved.



"So, our deal. What do you think? Are you willing to accept?"



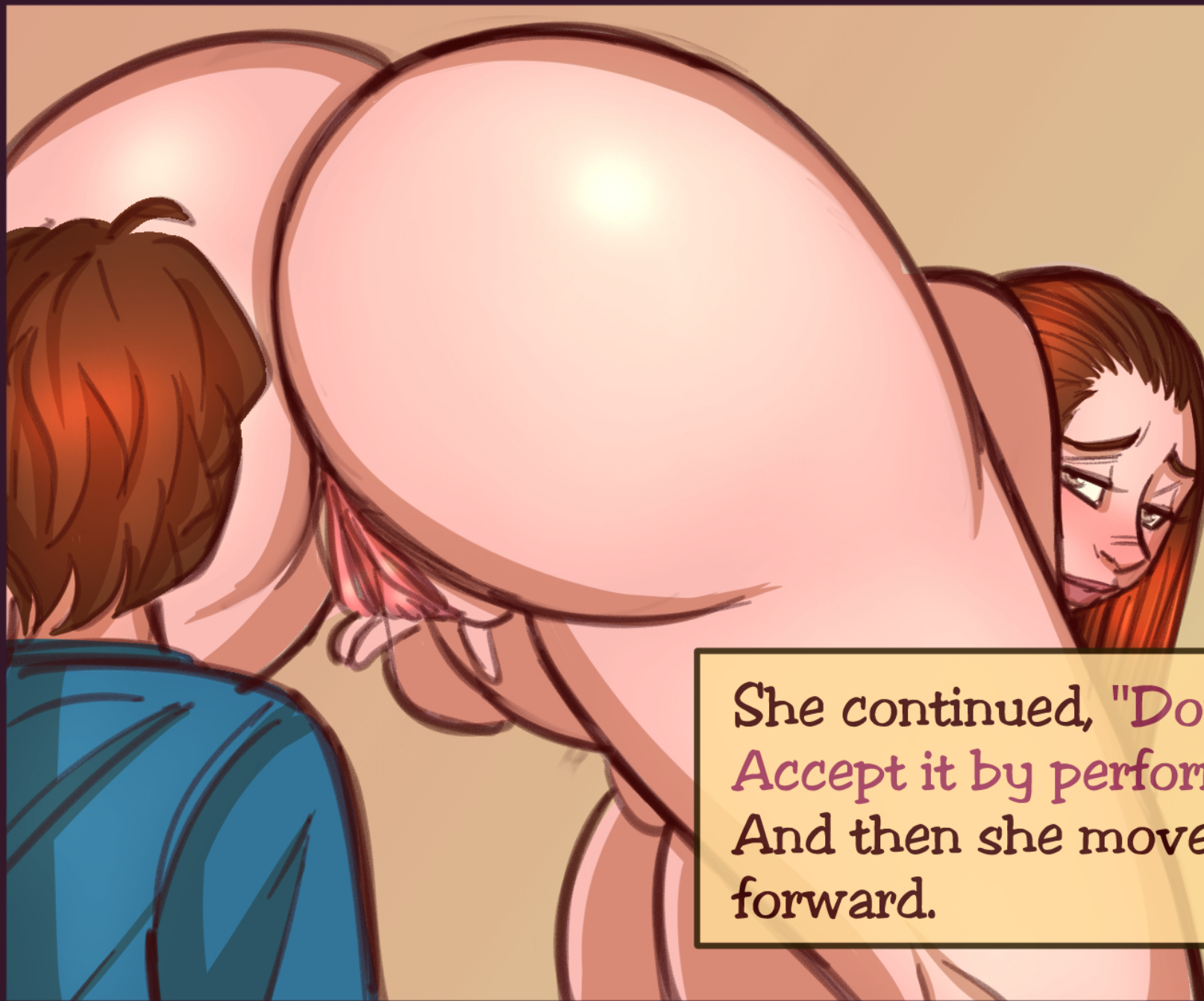
"If you do, you're bound
to secrecy. Forever.
No one can ever know."




"If you do, you're bound
to secrecy. Forever.
No one can ever know."



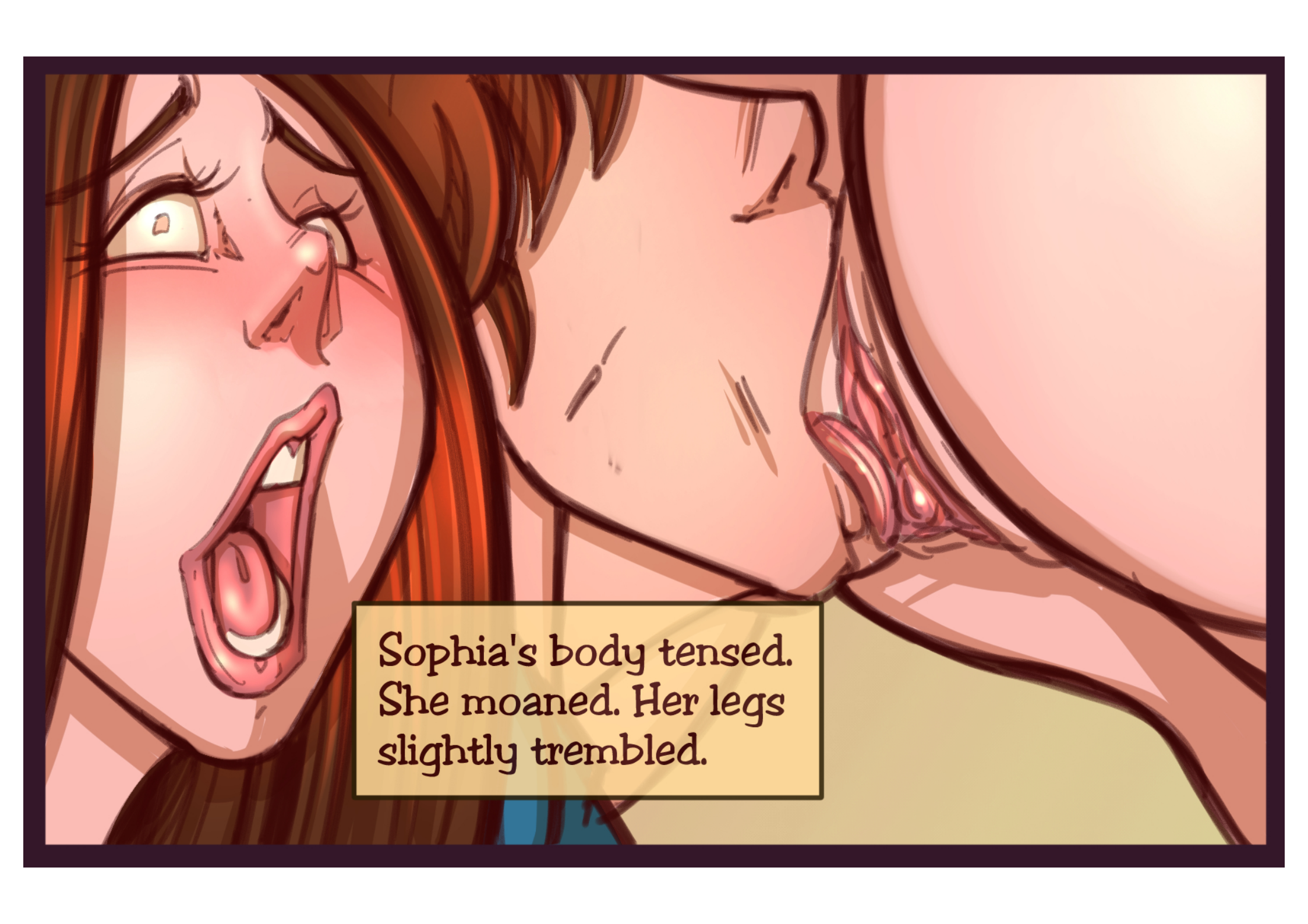
She already knew the answer was going to be 'yes', but she had a much better idea instead.



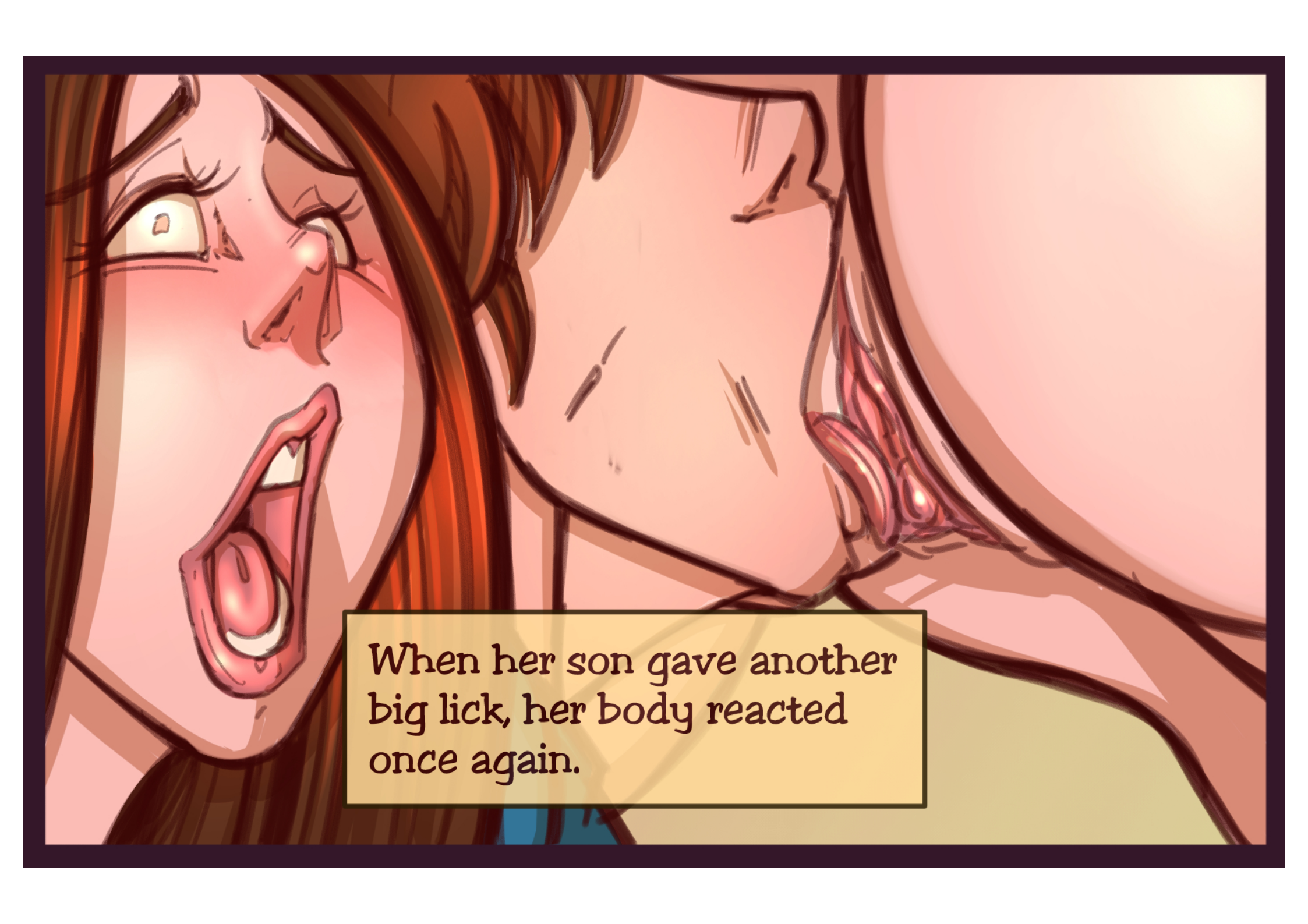
She continued, "Don't say it.
Accept it by performance."
And then she moved her hips
forward.



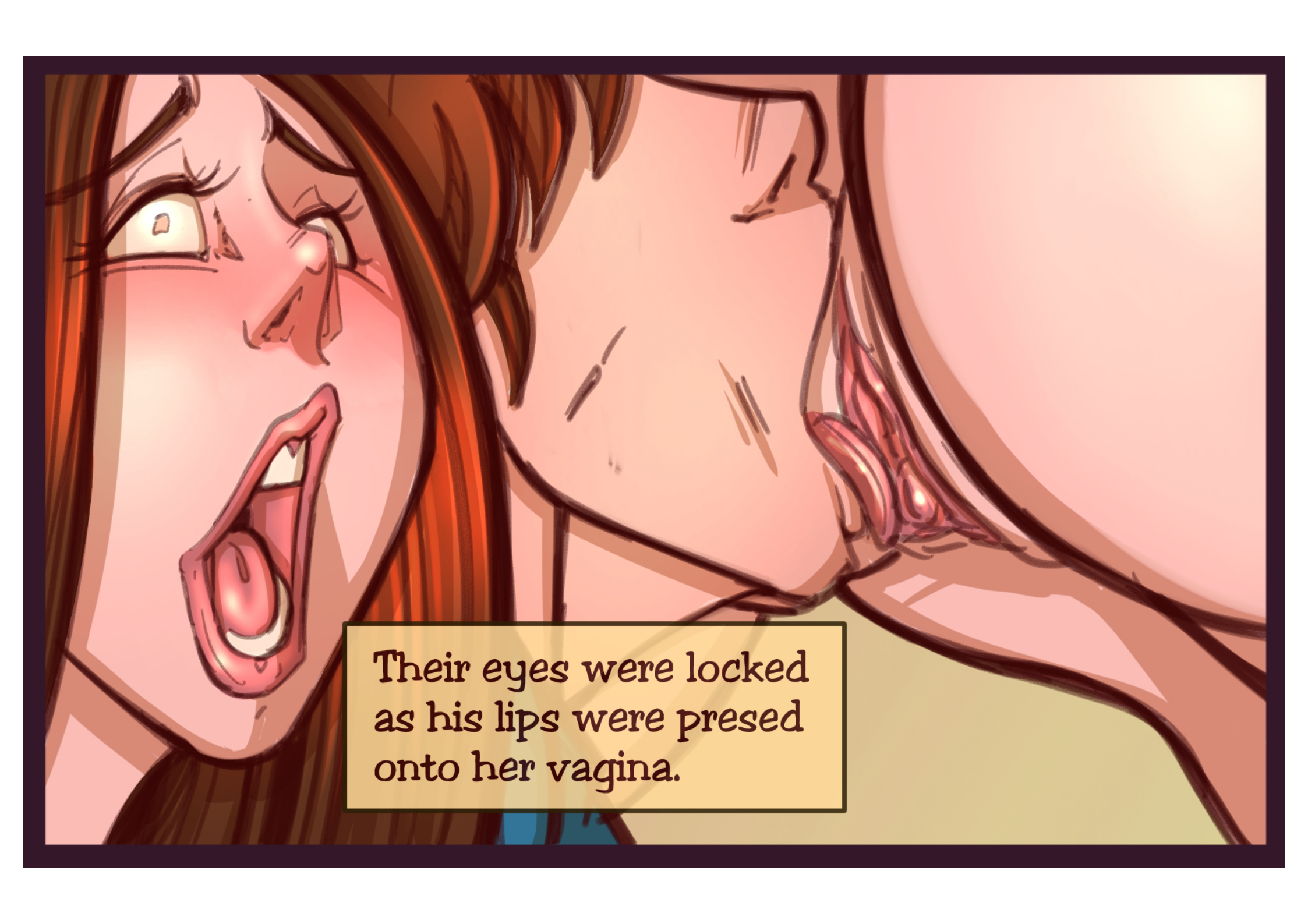
Bradley leaned forward
and gave it a lick. A big
lick.




Sophia's body tensed.
She moaned. Her legs
slightly trembled.



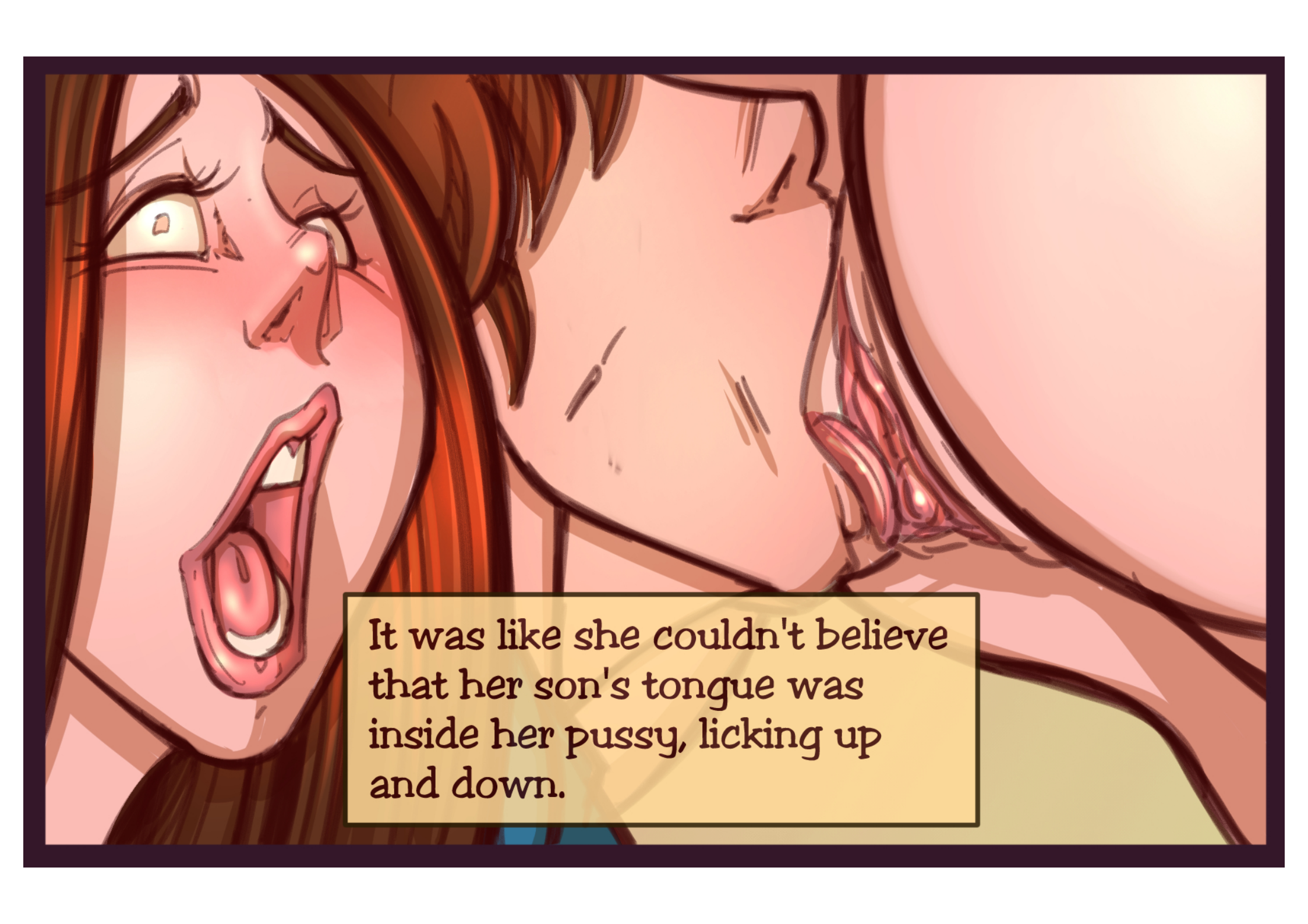
When her son gave another big lick, her body reacted once again.



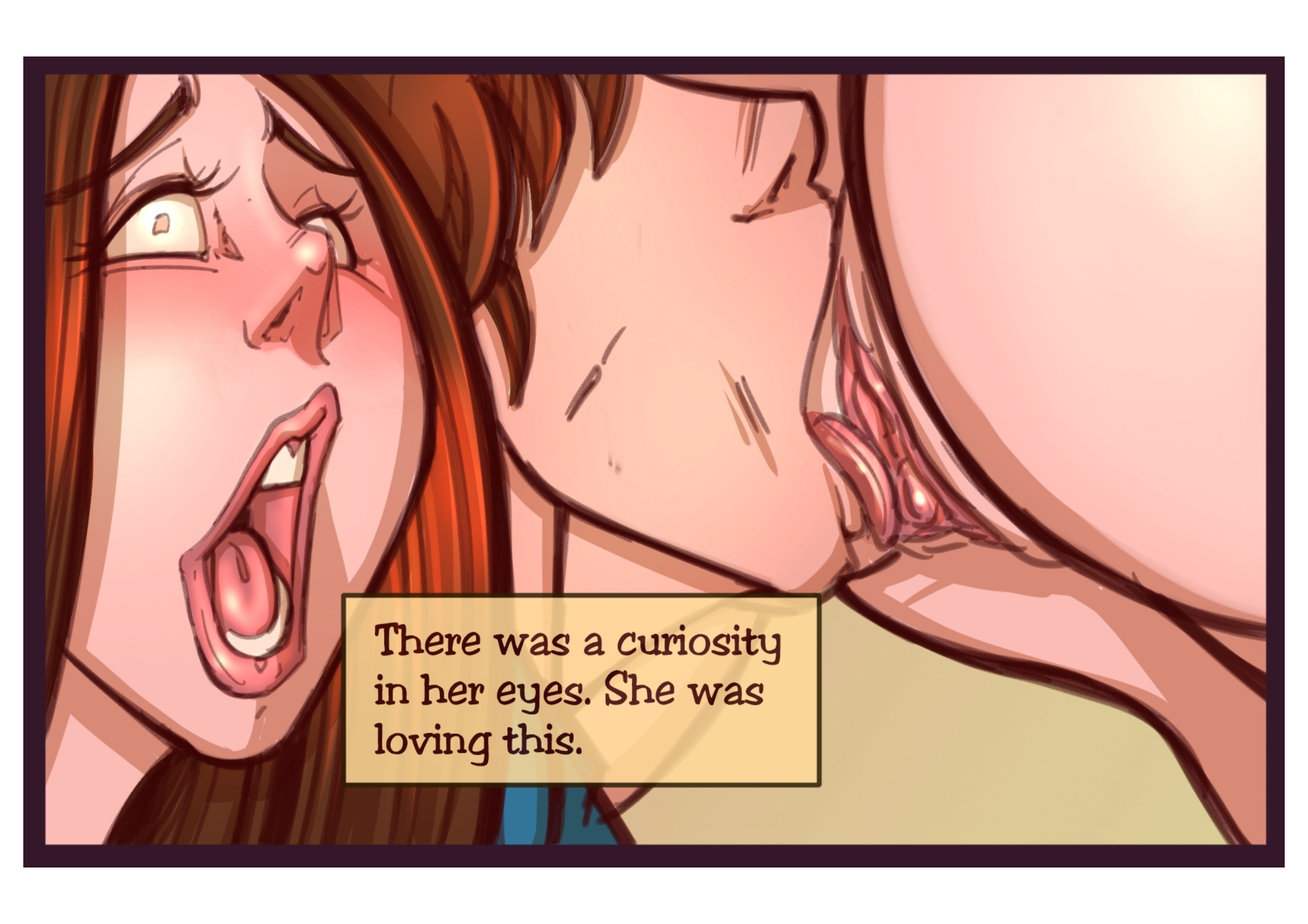
Their eyes were locked
as his lips were pressed
onto her vagina.




There was something
so arousing about the
expressions on her face.

A comic book panel with a dark purple border. On the left, a woman with long brown hair is shown in profile, her mouth wide open in a shocked or surprised expression, with her tongue sticking out. Her eyes are wide and staring. In the center and right, a man's face is shown in profile, looking towards the woman. The background is a soft, warm gradient of pink and orange. A yellow text box with a black border is positioned in the lower right quadrant of the panel.

It was like she couldn't believe that her son's tongue was inside her pussy, licking up and down.



There was a curiosity
in her eyes. She was
loving this.



"I've actually imagined this a few times this week," she said, grinding her pussy into her son's face.



"I'm completely blown away by the feeling of exploring this with you."



"Marge was right. Do you like the way I taste? Just nod if you like it."



He managed to nod vigorously, while she held him at her crotch.

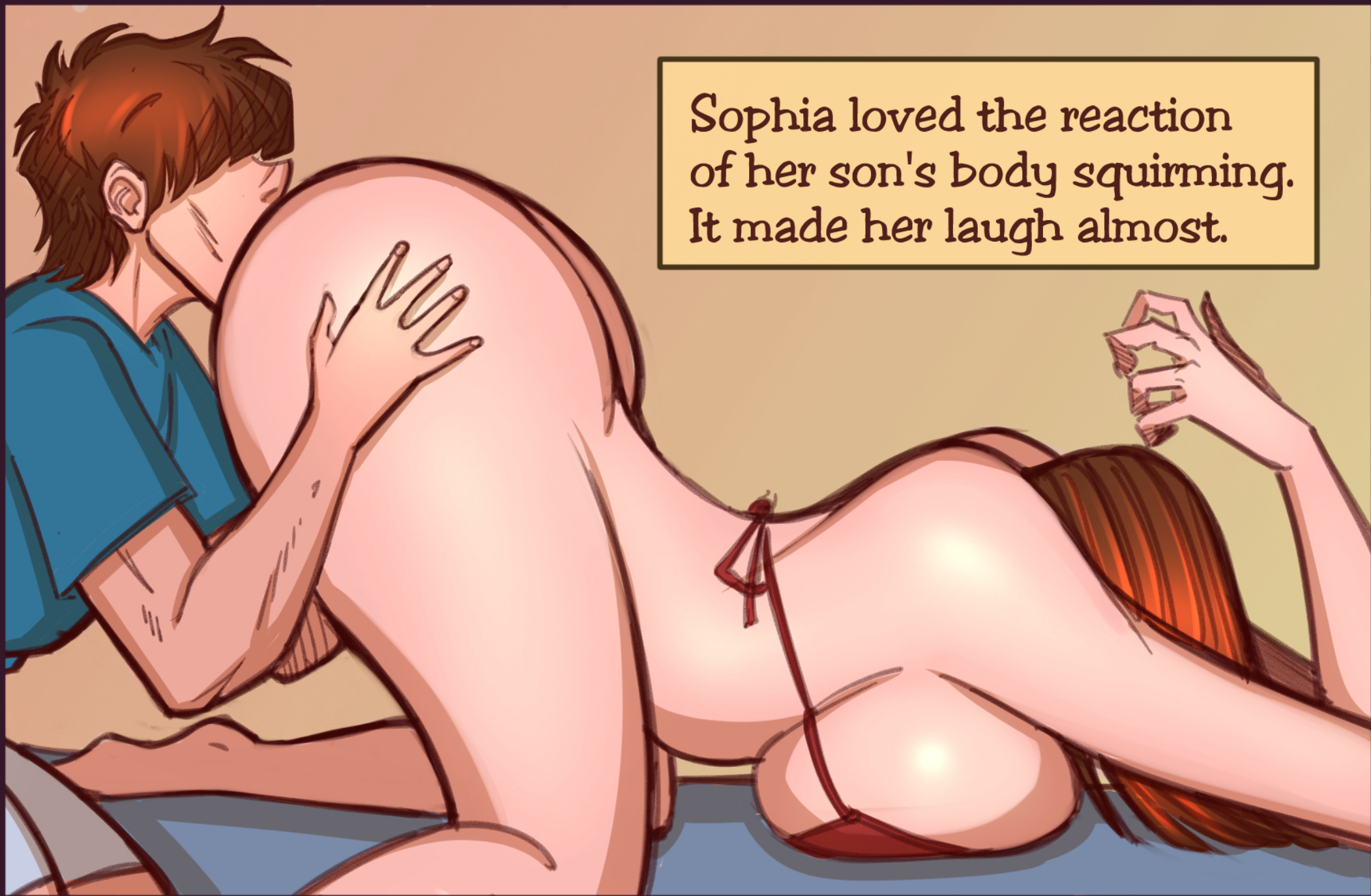


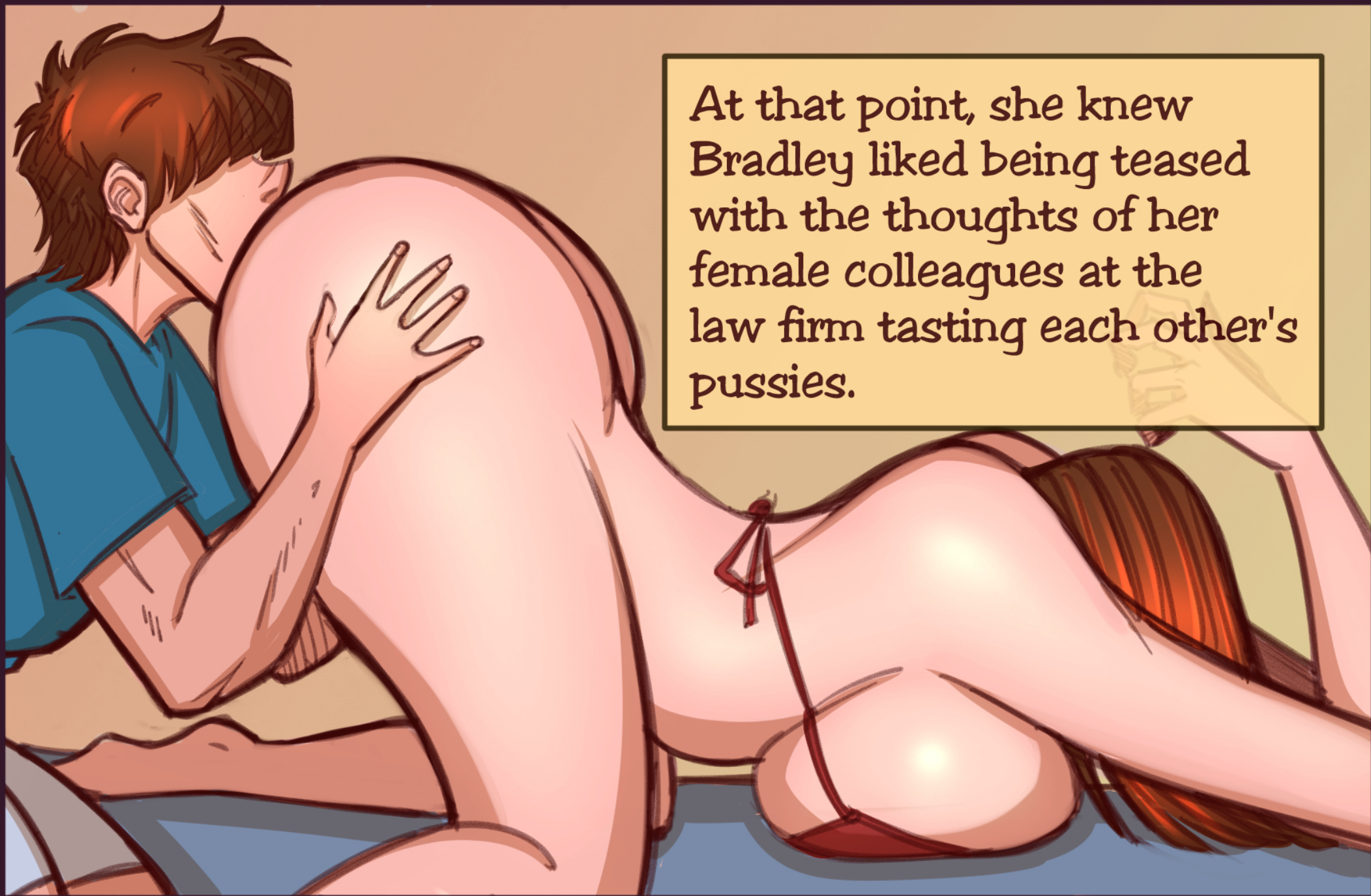
He managed to nod vigorously, while she held him at her crotch.



"I thought so," she smiled.
"The other women on the trip said that I taste like sweet nectar. I figured you'd enjoy me also."


Sophia loved the reaction of her son's body squirming. It made her laugh almost.






At that point, she knew Bradley liked being teased with the thoughts of her female colleagues at the law firm tasting each other's pussies.

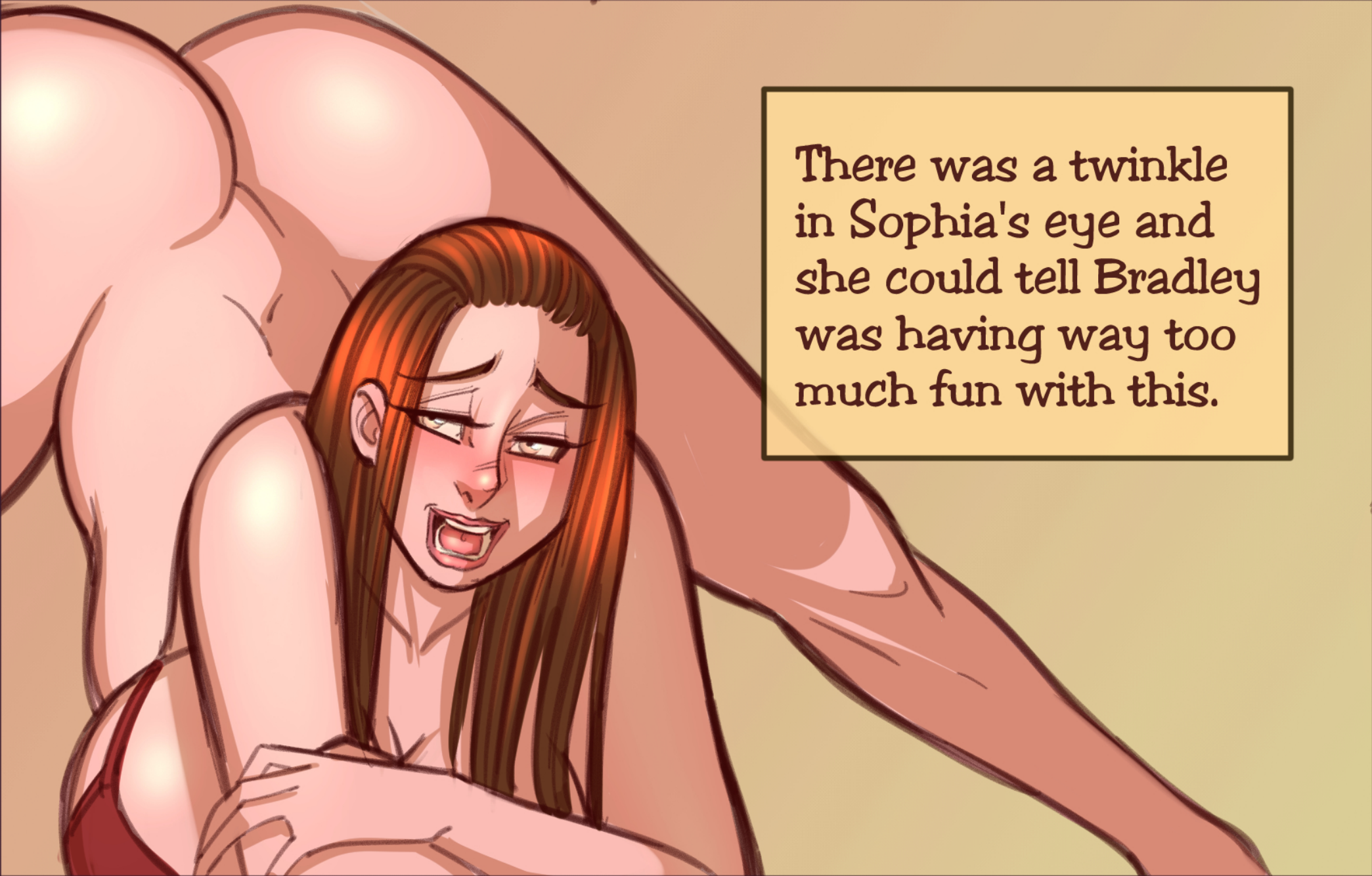
Who wouldn't enjoy hearing something like that?



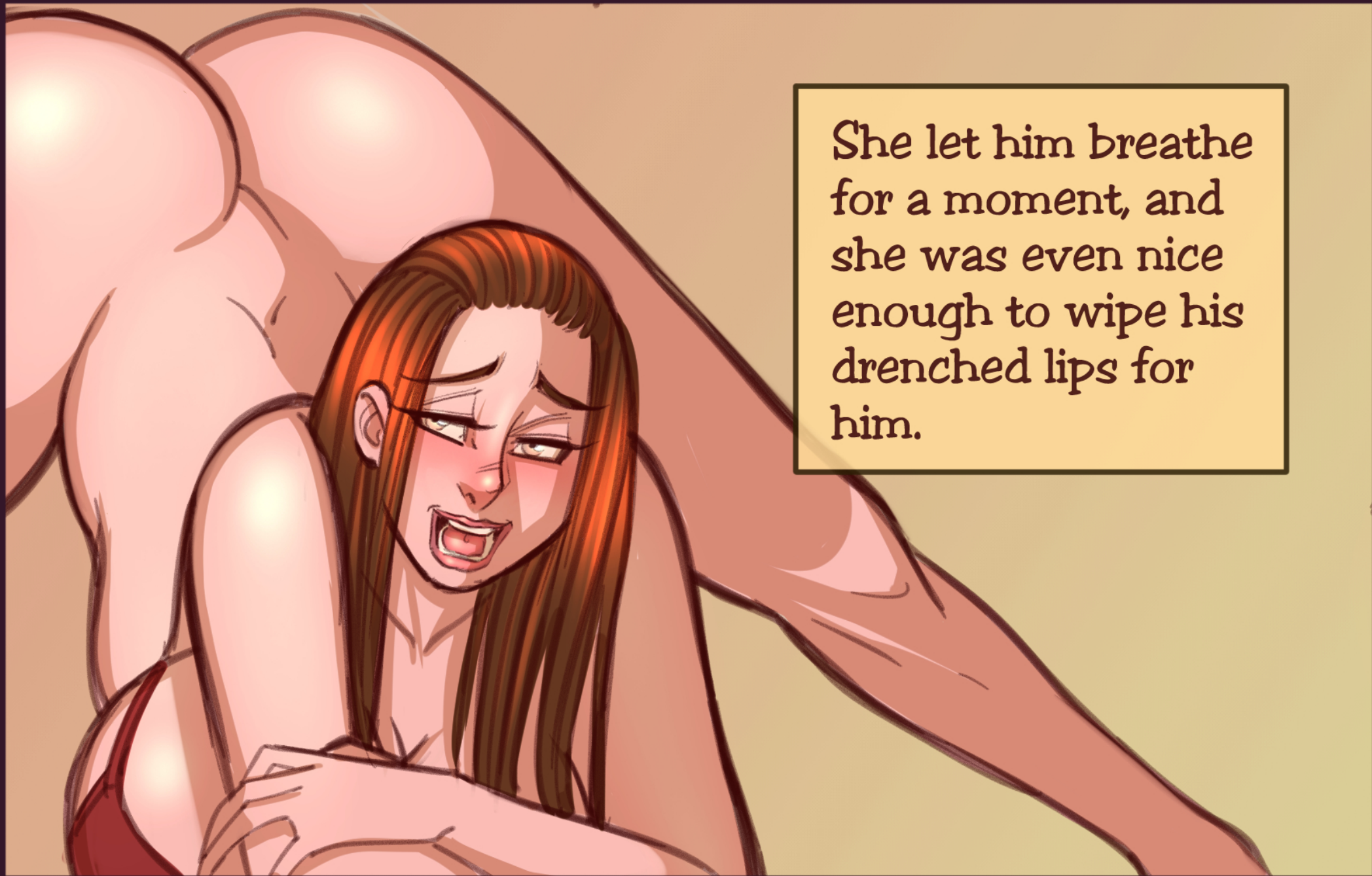
"That's enough for now,"
she said, releasing him
from the oral duty.



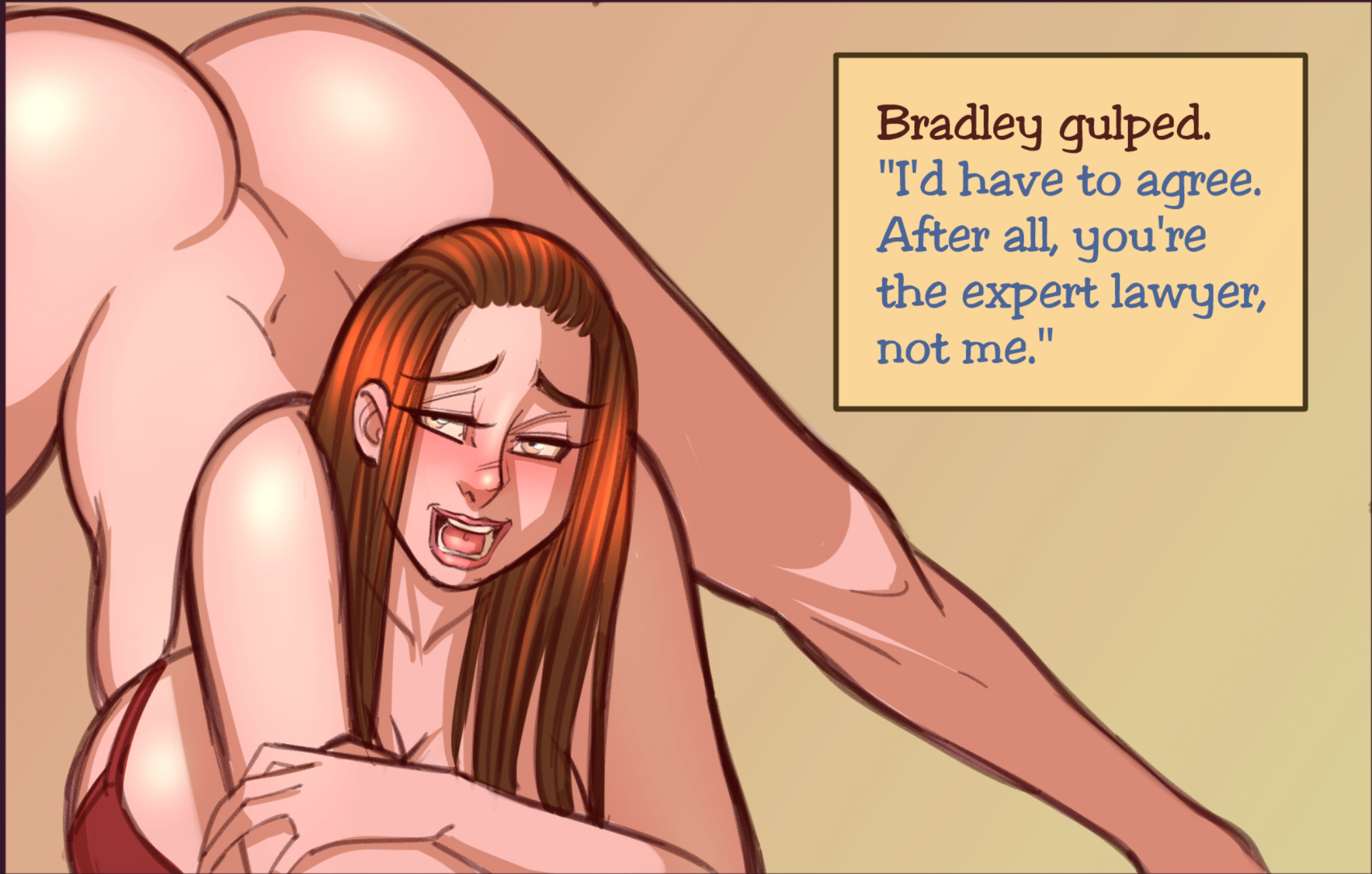
"We still need to formalize our contract, don't you think?"



There was a twinkle
in Sophia's eye and
she could tell Bradley
was having way too
much fun with this.



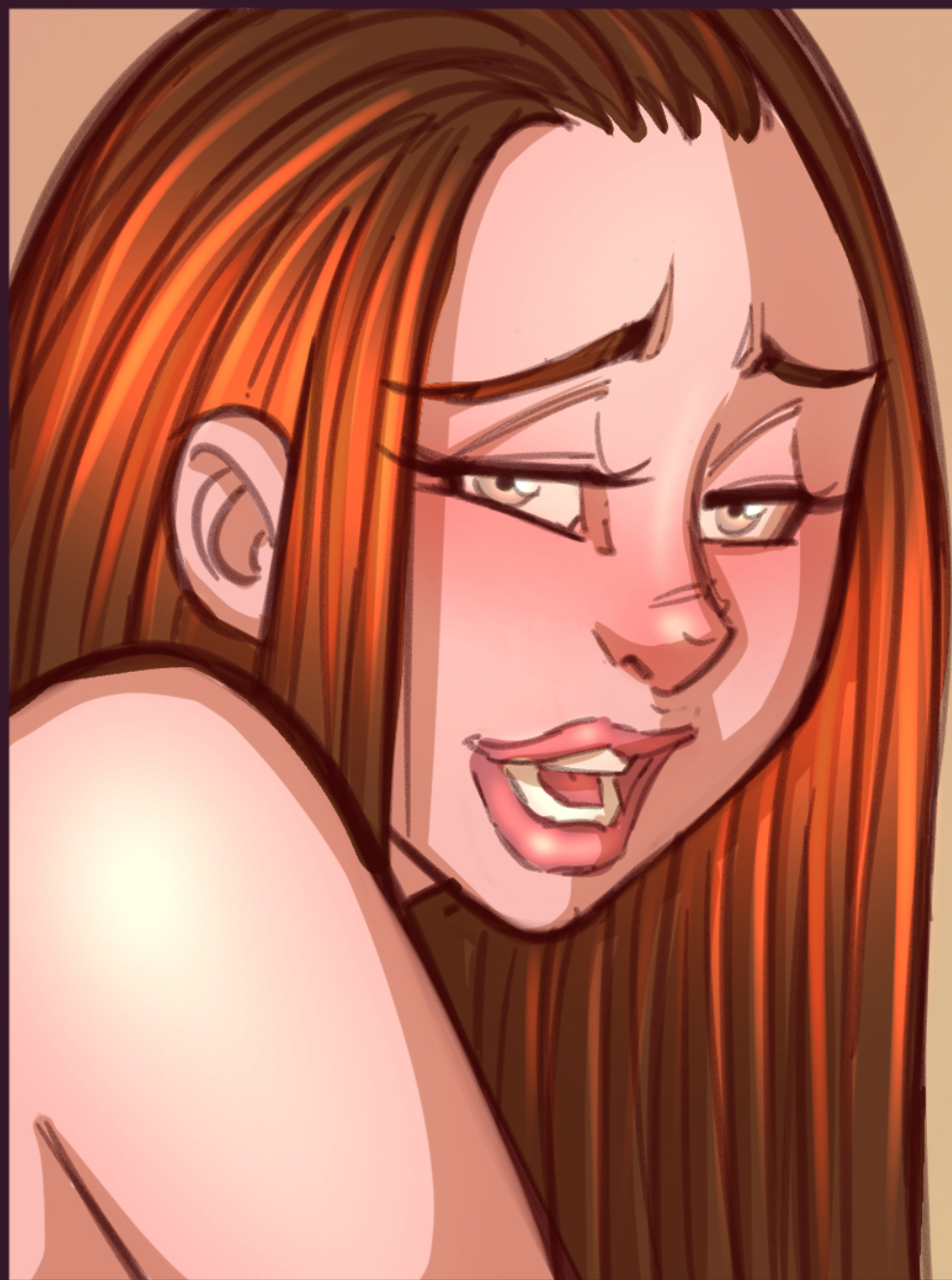
She let him breathe for a moment, and she was even nice enough to wipe his drenched lips for him.



Bradley gulped.
"I'd have to agree.
After all, you're
the expert lawyer,
not me."



"That's right. There's still one more step regarding the inspection of my goods."



"Of course, we're referring to my vagina. Ready for the next step in negotiations?"

"You know I am."

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