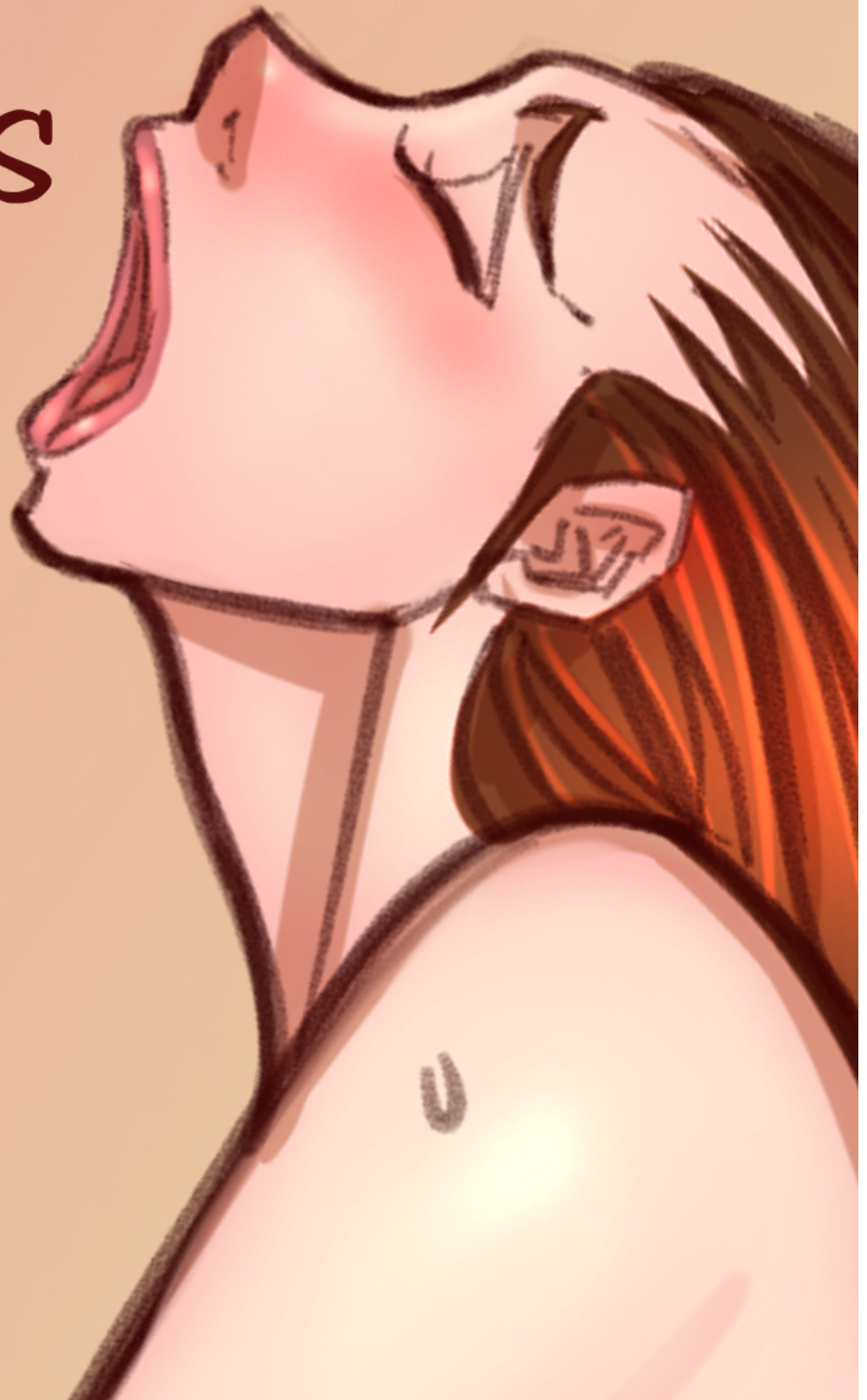


SPICY STORIES

VOL. 35

*"Spiritual
ways"*

Chapter
12



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 12

The curiosity was gone.
She no longer had to wonder
what a mother/son encounter
would feel like.
She was enjoying it first hand.

Her hips continued rocking. She rocked her hips while her son's hands guided her.



It was a hot and
steamy backyard
sexual experience.



A slight grin formed on her lips. Her hips arched upwards. So did her eyebrows.



There was a mischievous twinkle in her eyes. The look on her face was something Bradley would never forget. She'd never forget this either.



"Oh my god," she groaned, still rocking her hips. "I had no idea being a lawyer and teaching contracts could be so much fun."



"You'd be a great law professor someday," he teased.
She slapped his chest.
"This is only for you."





Her attention
returned to the
intense feeling
in her pussy.



She rocked her body in a particular way. Just the way she liked.



She did things
the exact way
she wanted. She
was commanding
the performance.

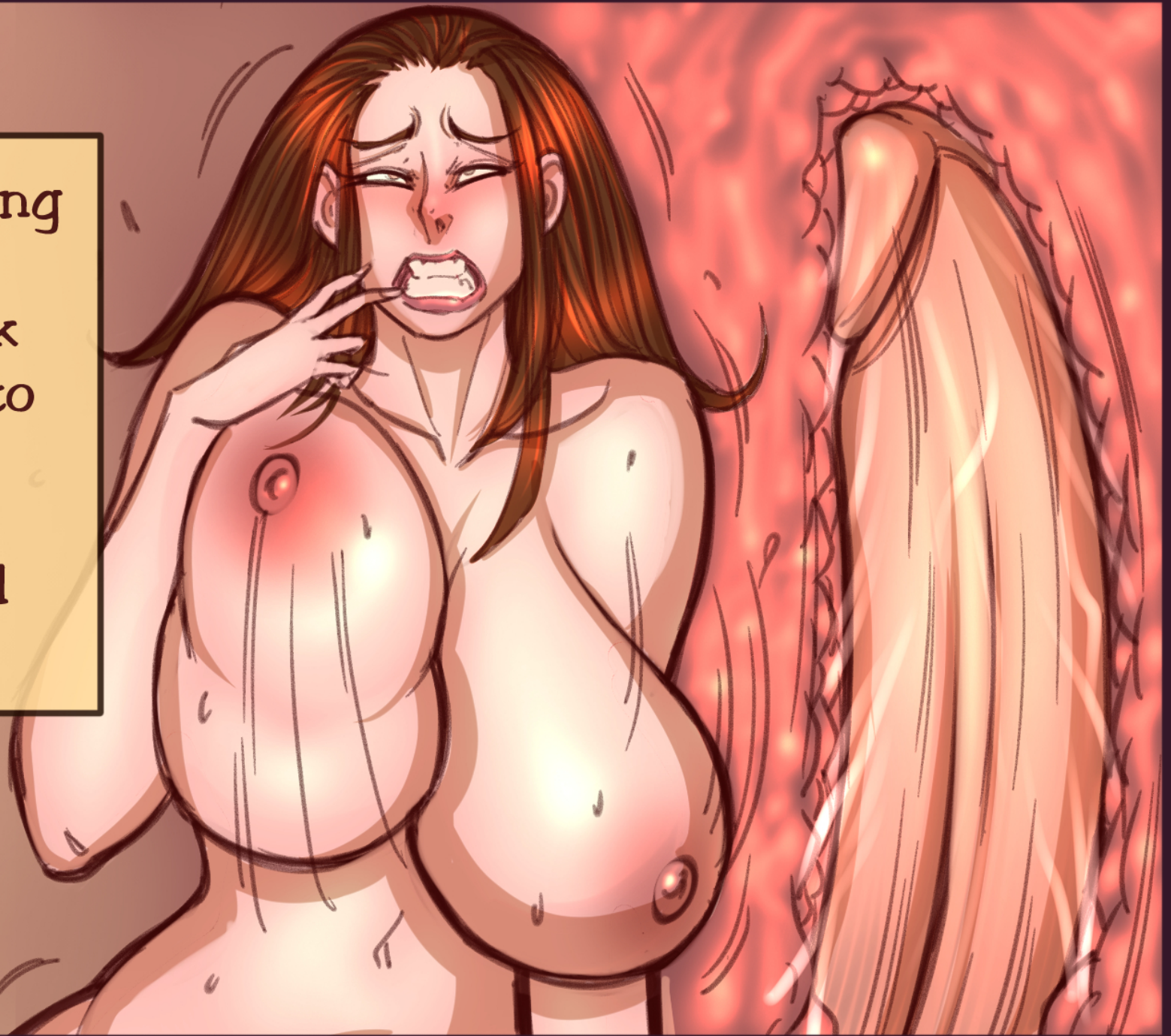


Her eyes closed
and she enjoyed
the moment. The
blissful tender
moment.



His hands rubbed
up and down her
thighs. Her skin
felt soft and warm.

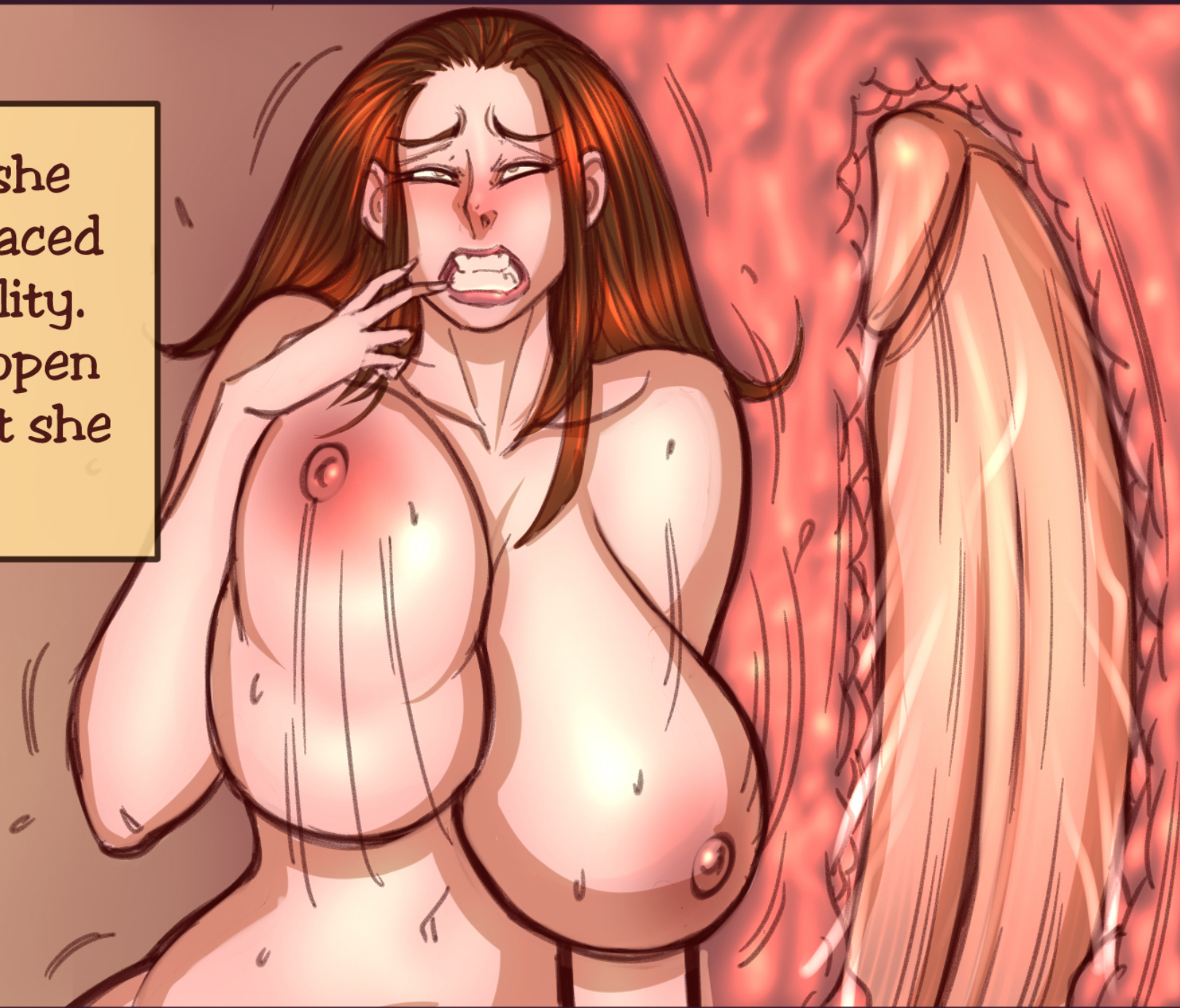
While rocking her hips, Sophia took a moment to admire the beauty of their sexual experience.



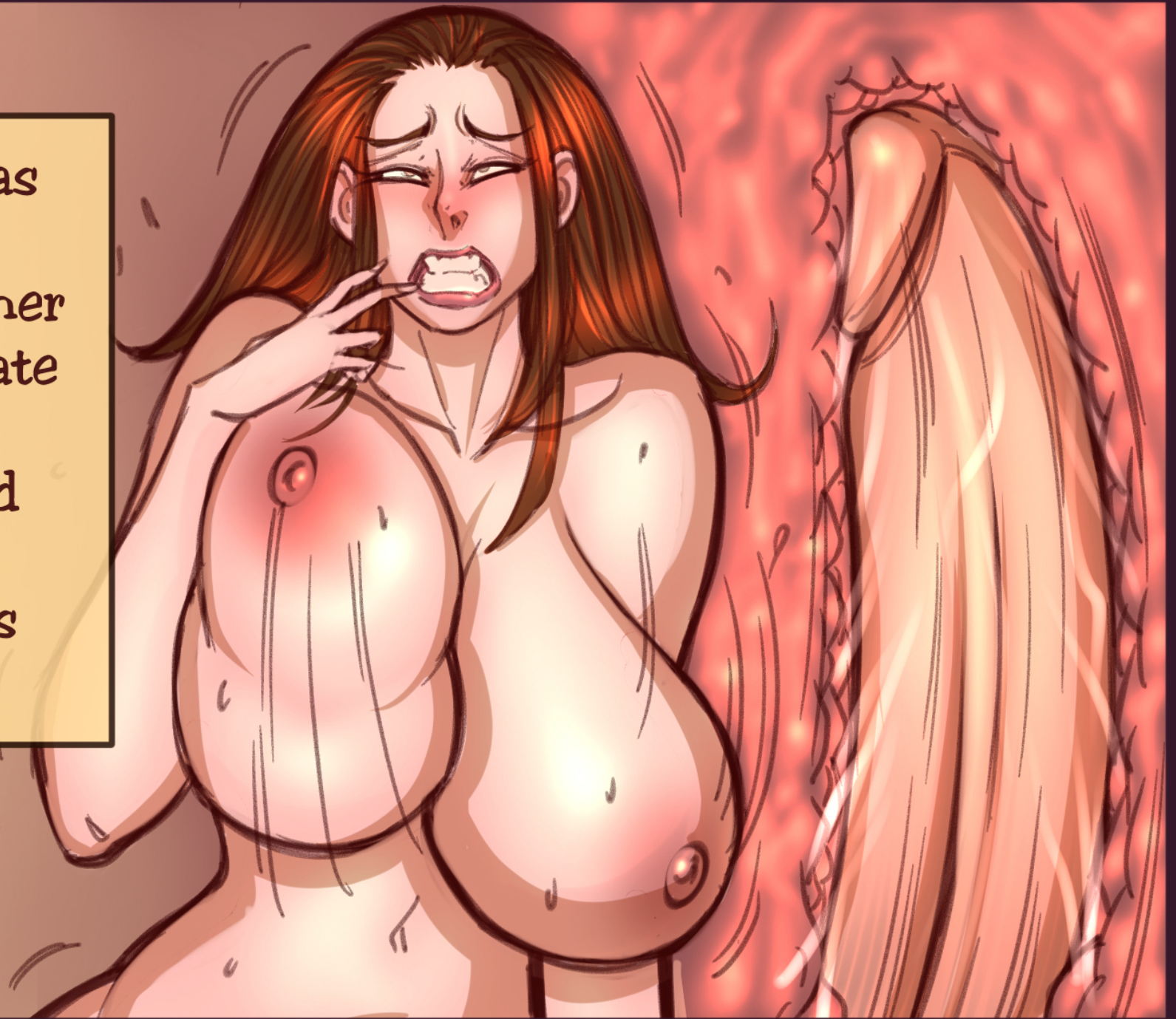
It was like she had blossomed from it. She was still a respectable, well-educated woman.



But now she
had embraced
her sexuality.
She was open
with what she
wanted.

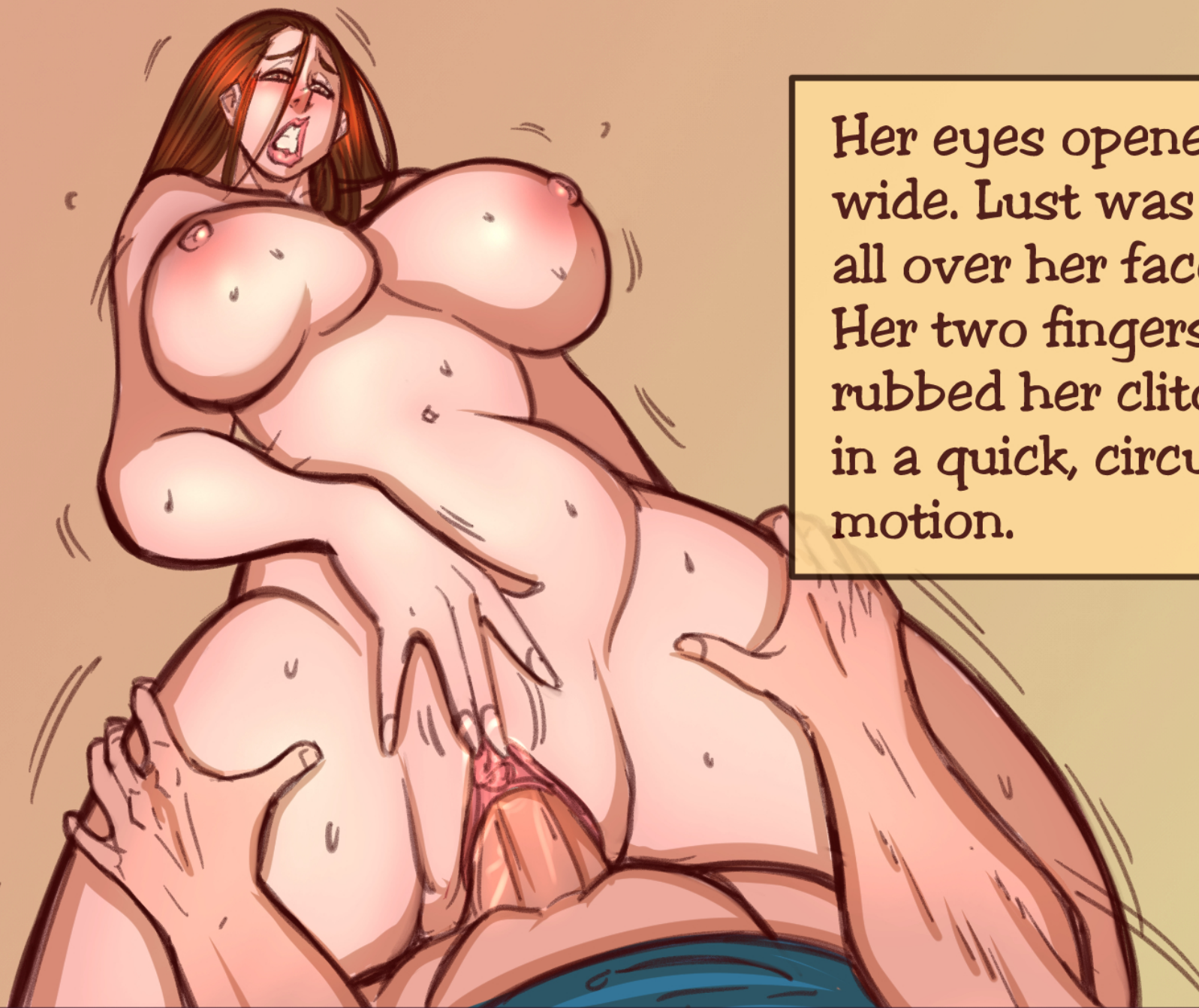


And she was no longer shy about her most intimate needs and desires. And what she wanted was an orgasm.

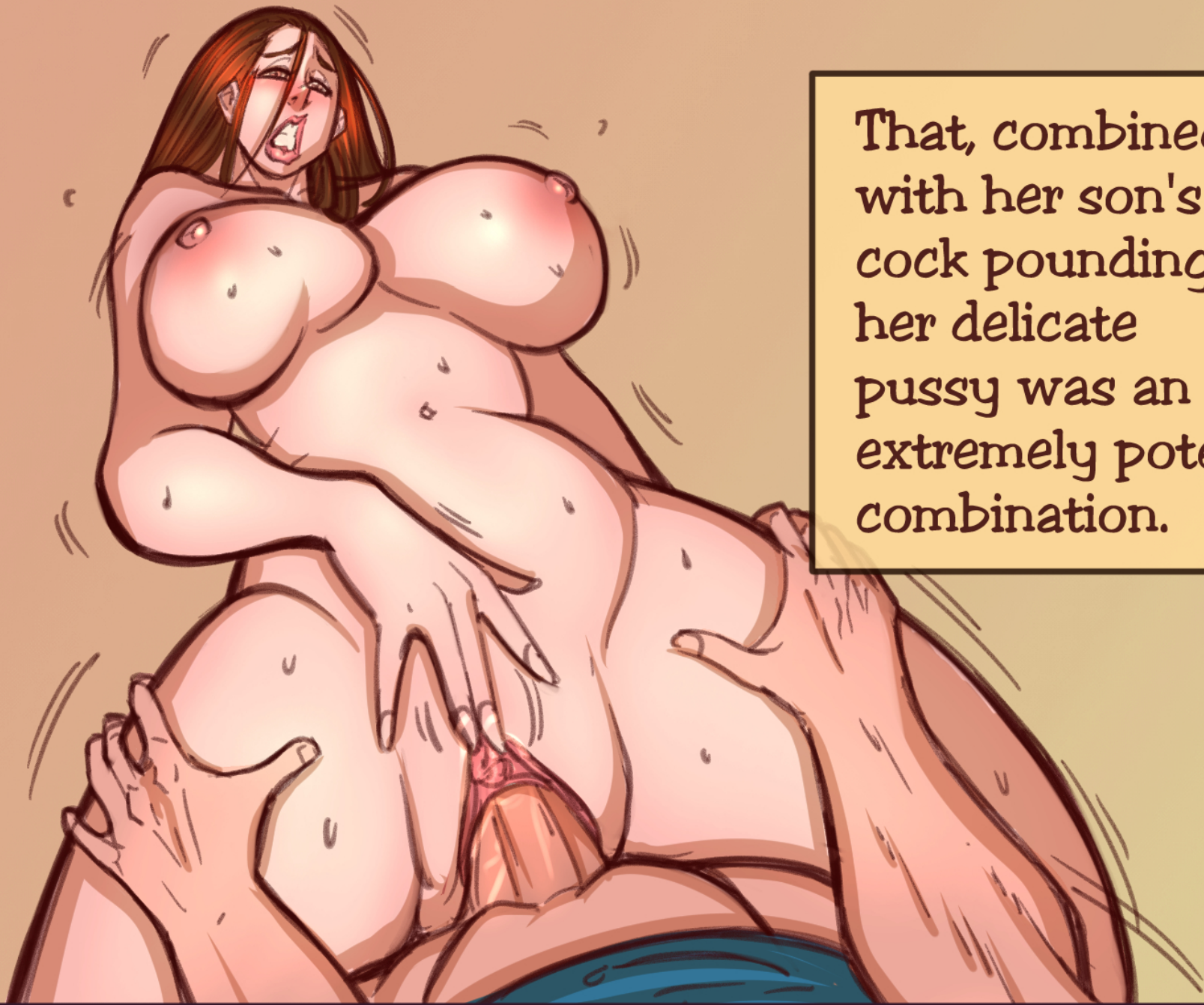




She reached down and rubbed her clit while they fucked. Whatever she did, it worked.



Her eyes opened wide. Lust was all over her face. Her two fingers rubbed her clitoris in a quick, circular motion.

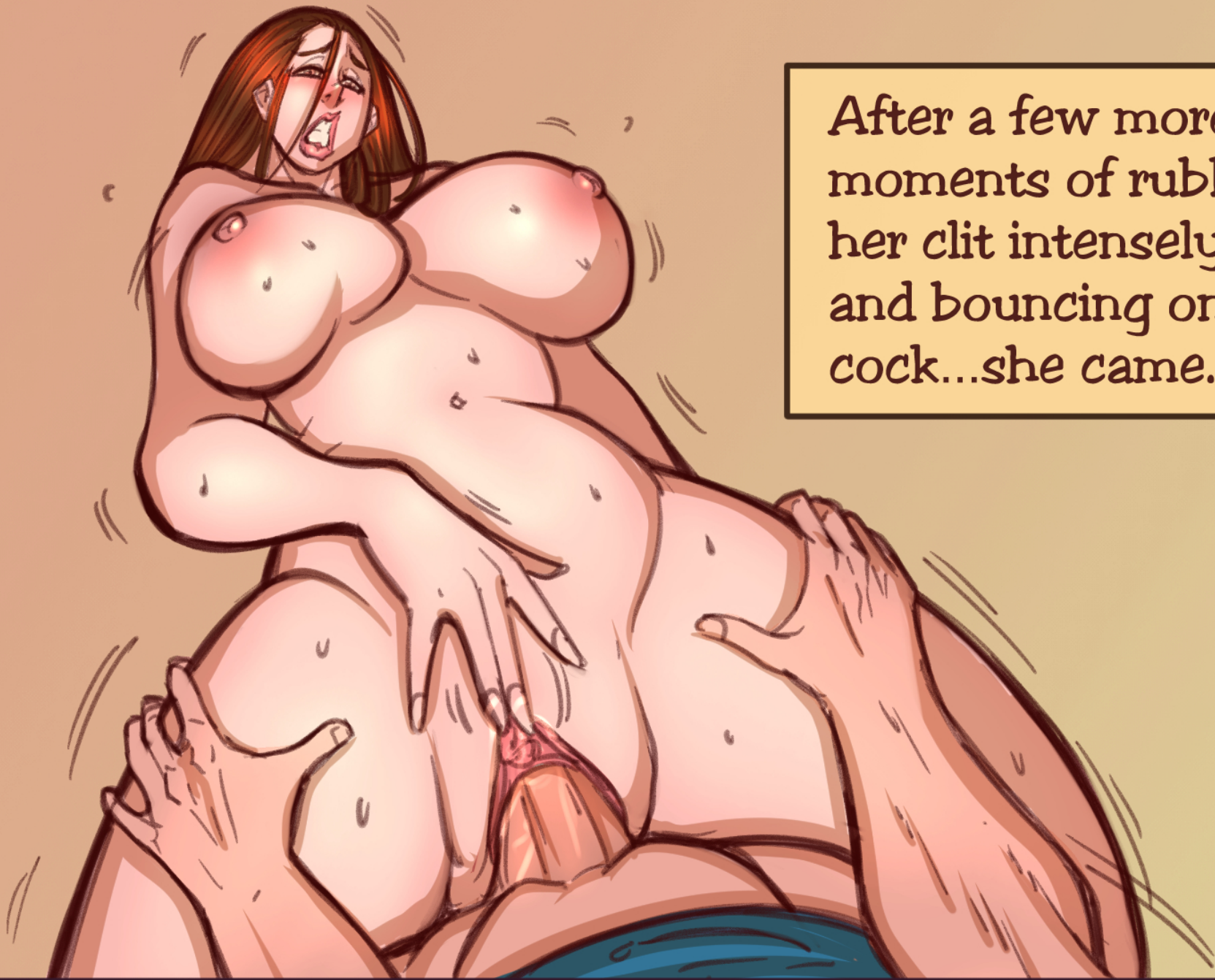


That, combined with her son's cock pounding her delicate pussy was an extremely potent combination.



"I'm so close,"
she groaned.
"I'm almost
there."

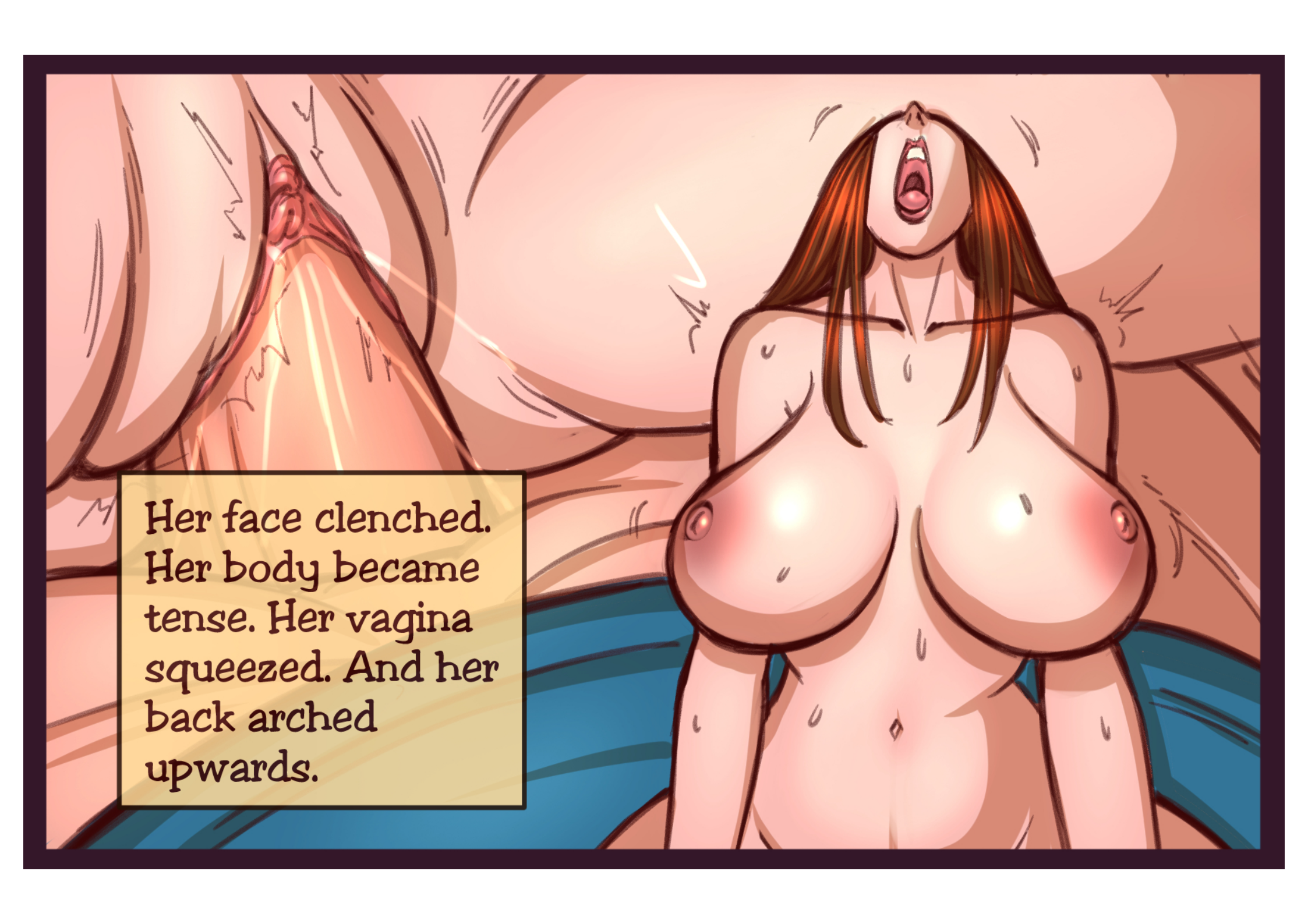
After a few more moments of rubbing her clit intensely and bouncing on his cock...she came.







Her orgasm appeared
in the form of a loud
scream.



Her face clenched.
Her body became
tense. Her vagina
squeezed. And her
back arched
upwards.



She squirted all over his body, which dripped everywhere, leaking through the lounge chair and onto the floor.



Her breathing became labored and she made soft panting noises.

It wasn't long before her son came too. Even though Sophia had just orgasmed, she still made an effort for him to climax nicely.



She clenched her pussy for him and bounced a few more times, until Bradley's cum flooded her already wet vagina.



When it was done,
she bent down and
laid, breathing in
the most erotic way.
Short and heavy
breaths. Her chest
was beating.



They breathed heavily. It felt nice holding each other after an orgasm. His soft cock was still inside her.



Then things quickly slowed down. It had been a long morning already. She needed rest.



END.



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