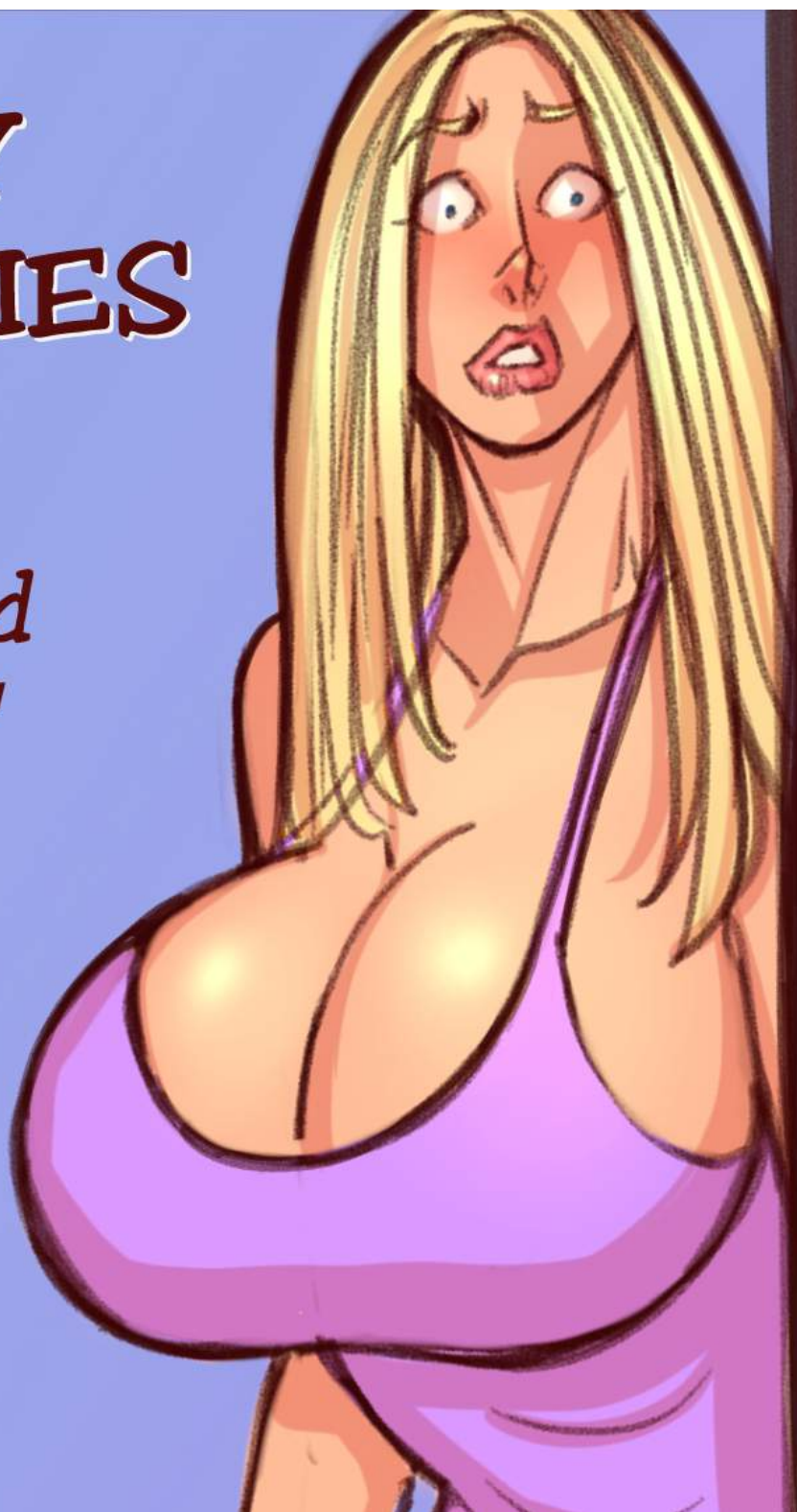


SPICY STORIES

VOL. 36

*"Adopted
Habits"*

Chapter
09



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 36: "Adopted Habits"

Based on an Original story by Anonymous
Illustrations by NGT VisualStudio

This is a work of fiction.
All characters aren't real.
All characters are 18 years or older.
Enjoy it!

CHAPTER 09





The girl was hot,
way too hot for
Wade.



She was pretty
and sexy, blonde
and slinky.



A comic book panel with a purple background. In the foreground, a blonde woman with short, wavy hair is shown from the waist up, leaning over a man. She has a pained or shouting expression on her face. She is unclothed. The man, whose face is not visible, is lying on his back. His hairy chest is visible, and he is wearing blue pants. In the background, another blonde woman with long hair is looking on with a shocked expression. A text box is overlaid on the left side of the panel.

She was on top of Wade, who lay on his back, smiling up at her, his hands folded behind his head.



The girl had a very quick, nimble ass, and she was now gyrating it in a frenzy, frantically pistoning her wet little pussy up and down Wade's cock.



"Gonna cum," the girl panted. She clutched Wade's shoulders, shuddering as she slammed her little fuck hole onto the base of his prick.



"Fuck me, Wade.
Love your prick,
Wade! Fuck me,
fuck me... "

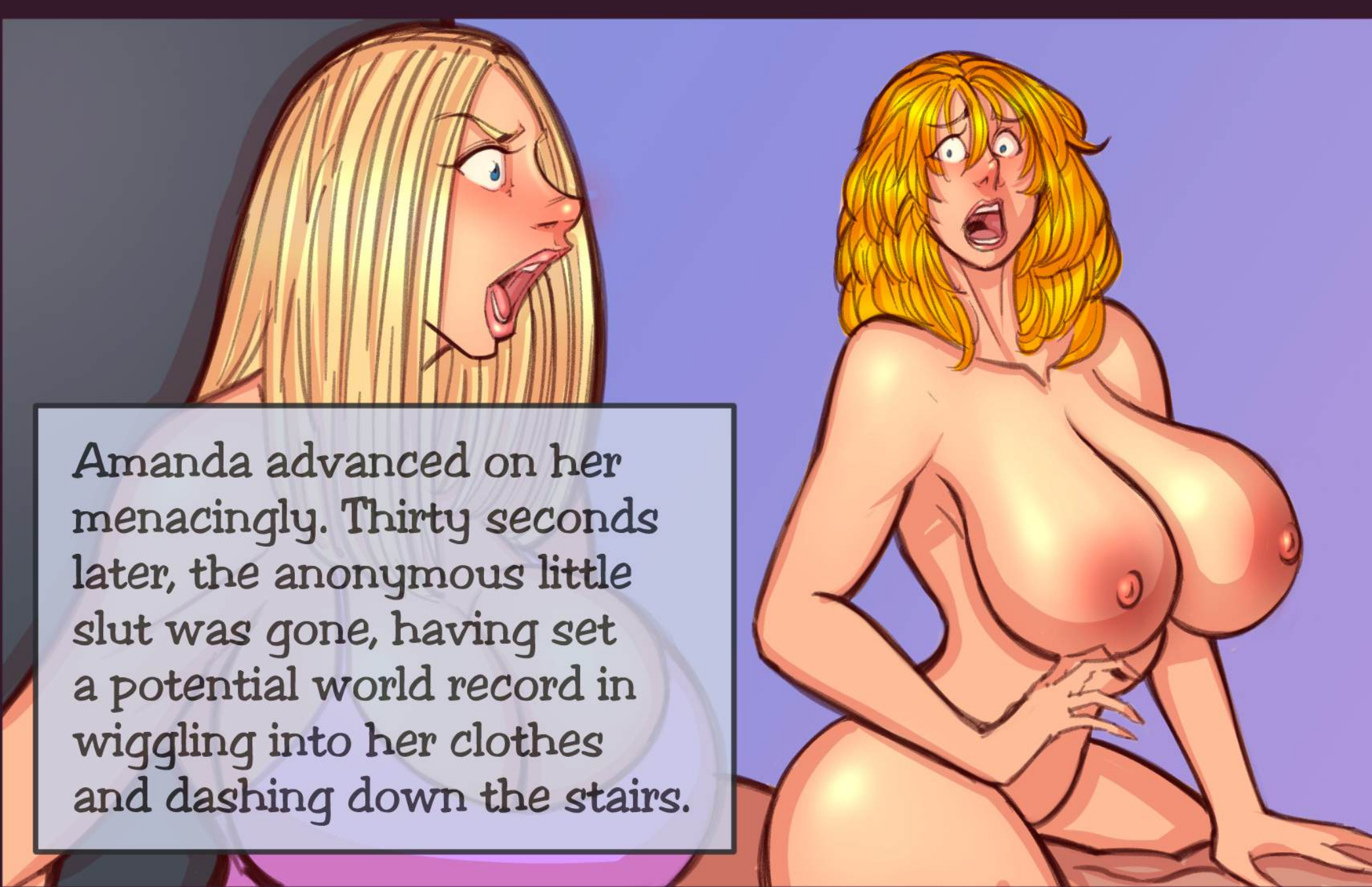


"Get out,"
Amanda
hissed.
"Oh, shit!"
the girl
said.

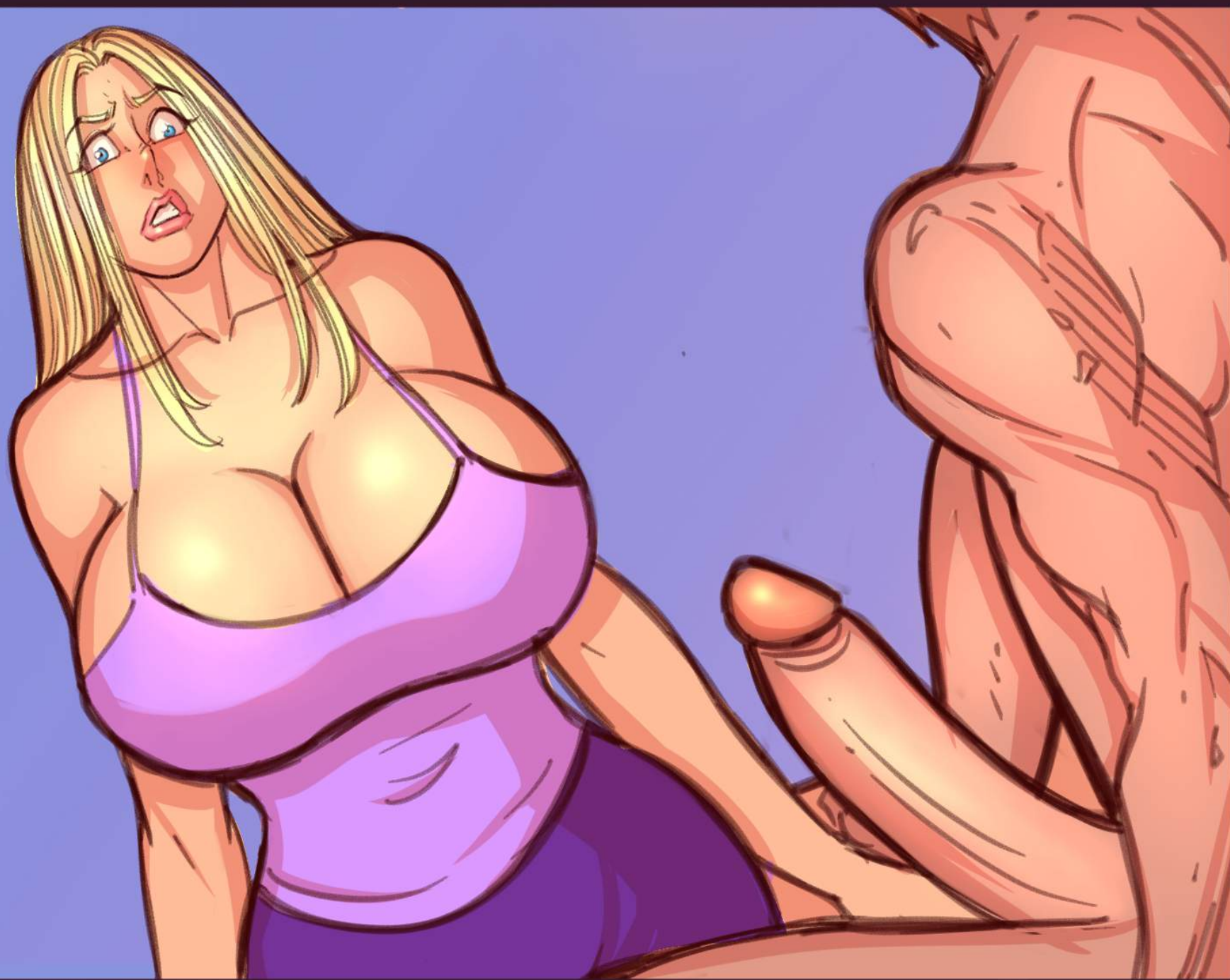




The girl leapt off the bed, making Wade's cock slide out of her pussy with an obscene popping sound.



Amanda advanced on her menacingly. Thirty seconds later, the anonymous little slut was gone, having set a potential world record in wiggling into her clothes and dashing down the stairs.

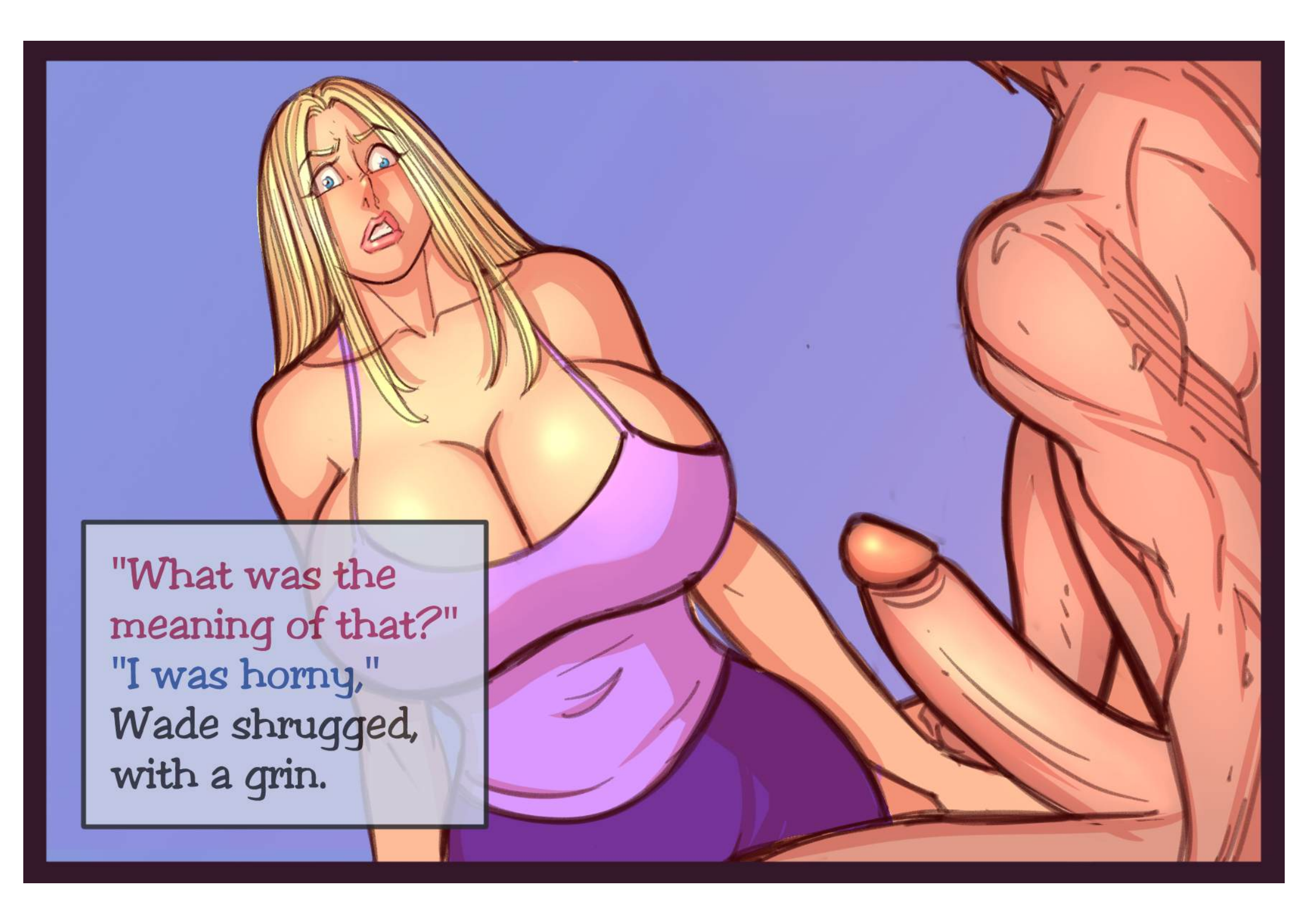




She was alone
in the house
with her adopted
son again.

A comic book panel with a blue background. On the left, a blonde woman with long hair, wearing a purple spaghetti-strap dress, is shown from the waist up. She has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. On the right, a large, muscular man's torso is visible, showing his chest and a very large, prominent penis. The man's skin is a reddish-orange color. A speech bubble box is overlaid on the left side of the panel, containing text.

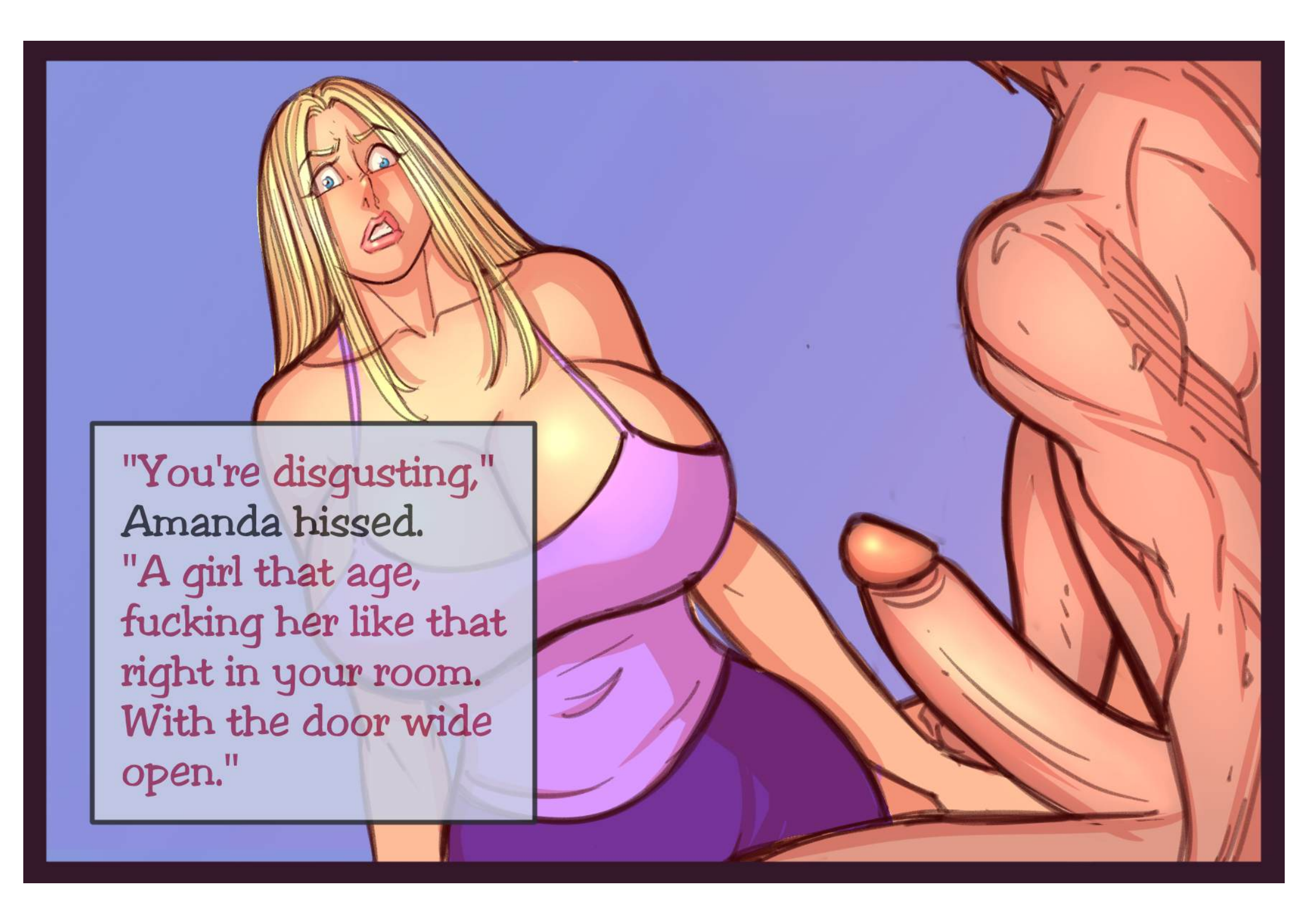
Amanda stood
at the foot of the
bed, breathing
hard, staring at
her adopted son's
enormous cock.



"What was the
meaning of that?"
"I was horny,"
Wade shrugged,
with a grin.



"I told you I might bring some chick over, Mom. I mean, if you won't fuck me anymore, why shouldn't I?"



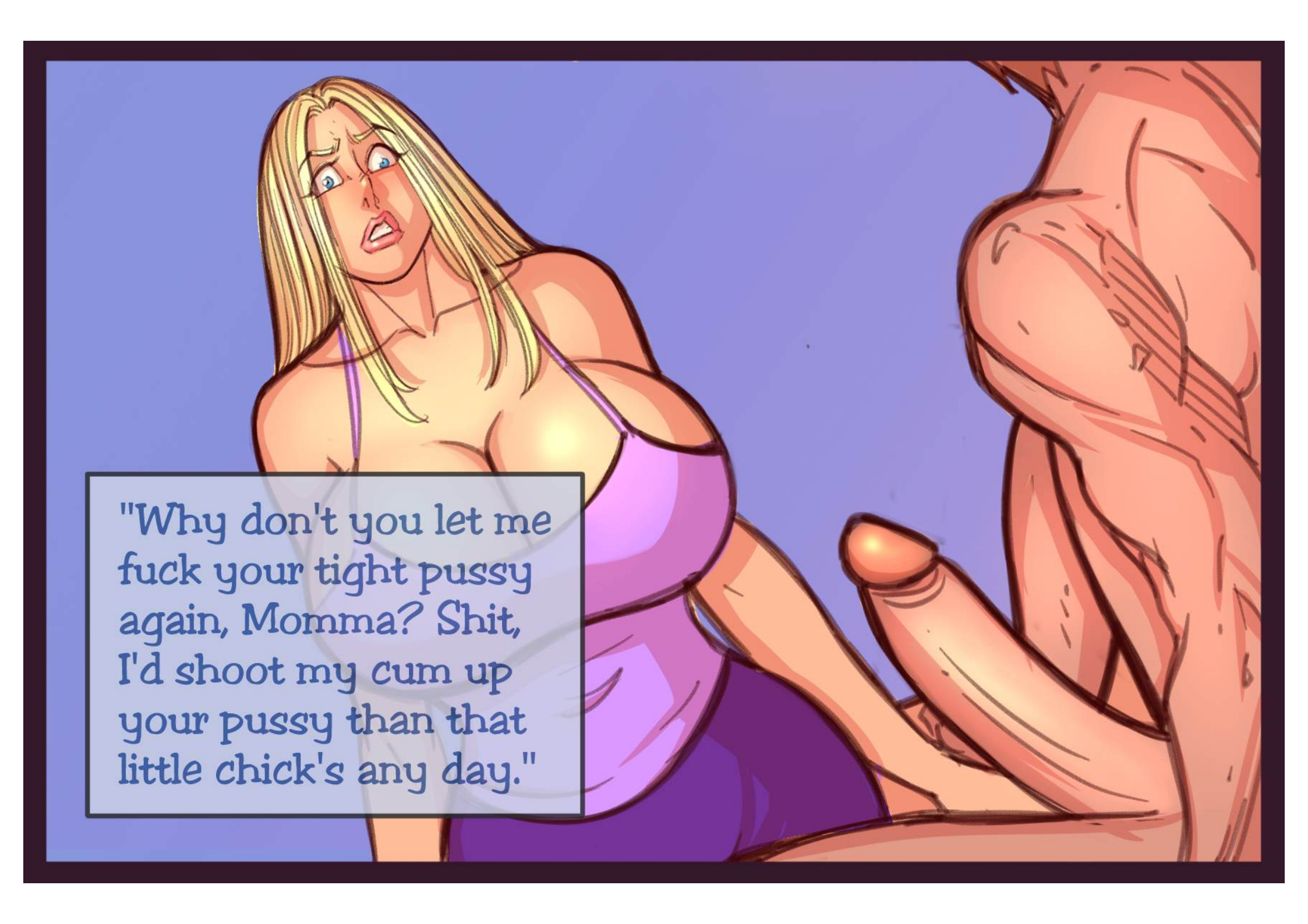
"You're disgusting,"
Amanda hissed.
"A girl that age,
fucking her like that
right in your room.
With the door wide
open."



"You ought to be ashamed of yourself. Can't you ever think about anything but your big cock?"



"Nope. Matter of fact,
I'm thinking about it
right now."

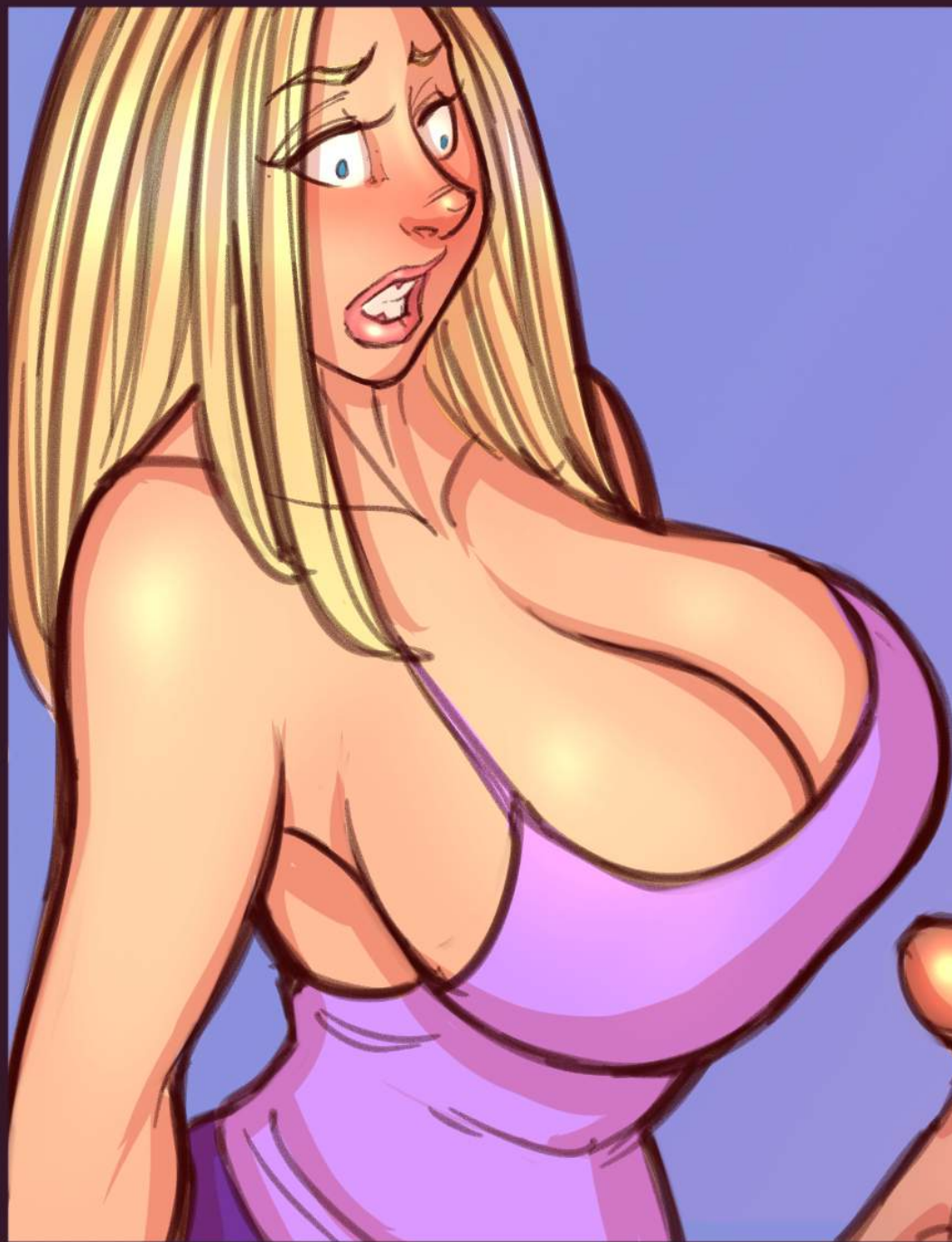
A comic book panel with a purple background. On the left, a blonde woman with long hair, wearing a purple spaghetti-strap top, has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. On the right, a close-up of a man's hand is shown, with fingers spread, reaching towards the woman. A speech bubble from the man contains the text.

"Why don't you let me fuck your tight pussy again, Momma? Shit, I'd shoot my cum up your pussy than that little chick's any day."

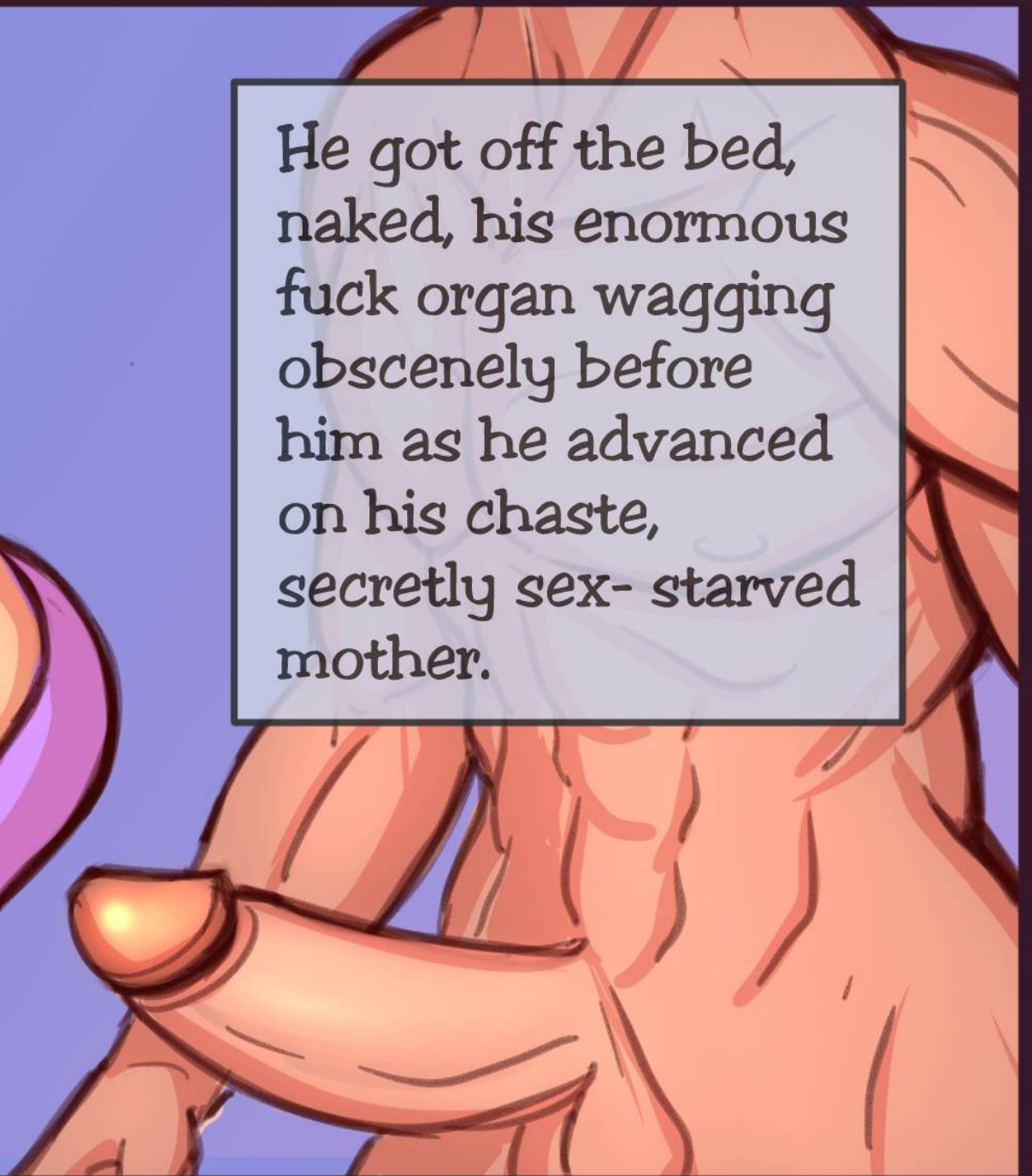


"You're disgusting."
"Come on, Mom."



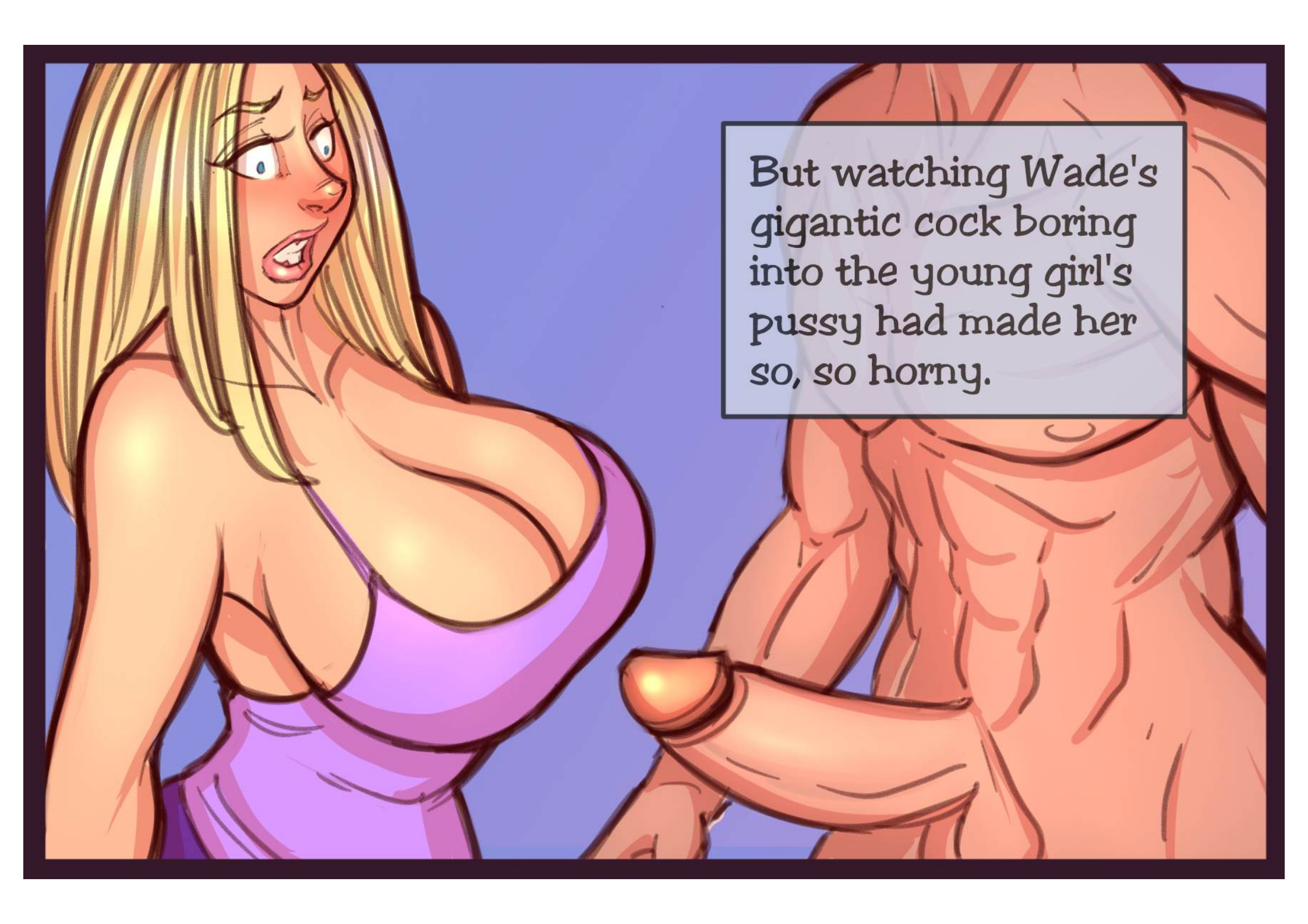


He got off the bed, naked, his enormous fuck organ wagging obscenely before him as he advanced on his chaste, secretly sex- starved mother.





Amanda just stood there. She knew she could have left, or yelled at him again.



But watching Wade's
gigantic cock boring
into the young girl's
pussy had made her
so, so horny.



Her cunt was
throbbing again,
beating as it
oozed juice into
her panties.



Amanda needed a
good fucking very,
very badly.

"Take your hands
off of me," she said
feebly.



But she didn't
mean it, and they
both knew it.



Wade led her to the bed.
He put her on her back,
letting his mother lie there
as he stripped off her
clothes.



Her large, stiff-nippled
tit melons wobbled
tantalizingly as he
pulled off her shirt.





Then the fuck-hungry
mother was completely
naked.



Wade joined her on the bed, crawling up between her legs.



Wade joined her on the bed, crawling up between her legs.



"Cock `em up, Mom."

"No, Wade. You know it's a sin.
You don't really want to fuck
Mommy again, do you?"



"I said cock `em up."

"Oh, Wade... "



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