

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 36

*"Adopted
Habits"*

Chapter
12



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 12



"You're... you're a dirty boy, Wade," Amanda panted, still jacking his fuck pole slow and hard.

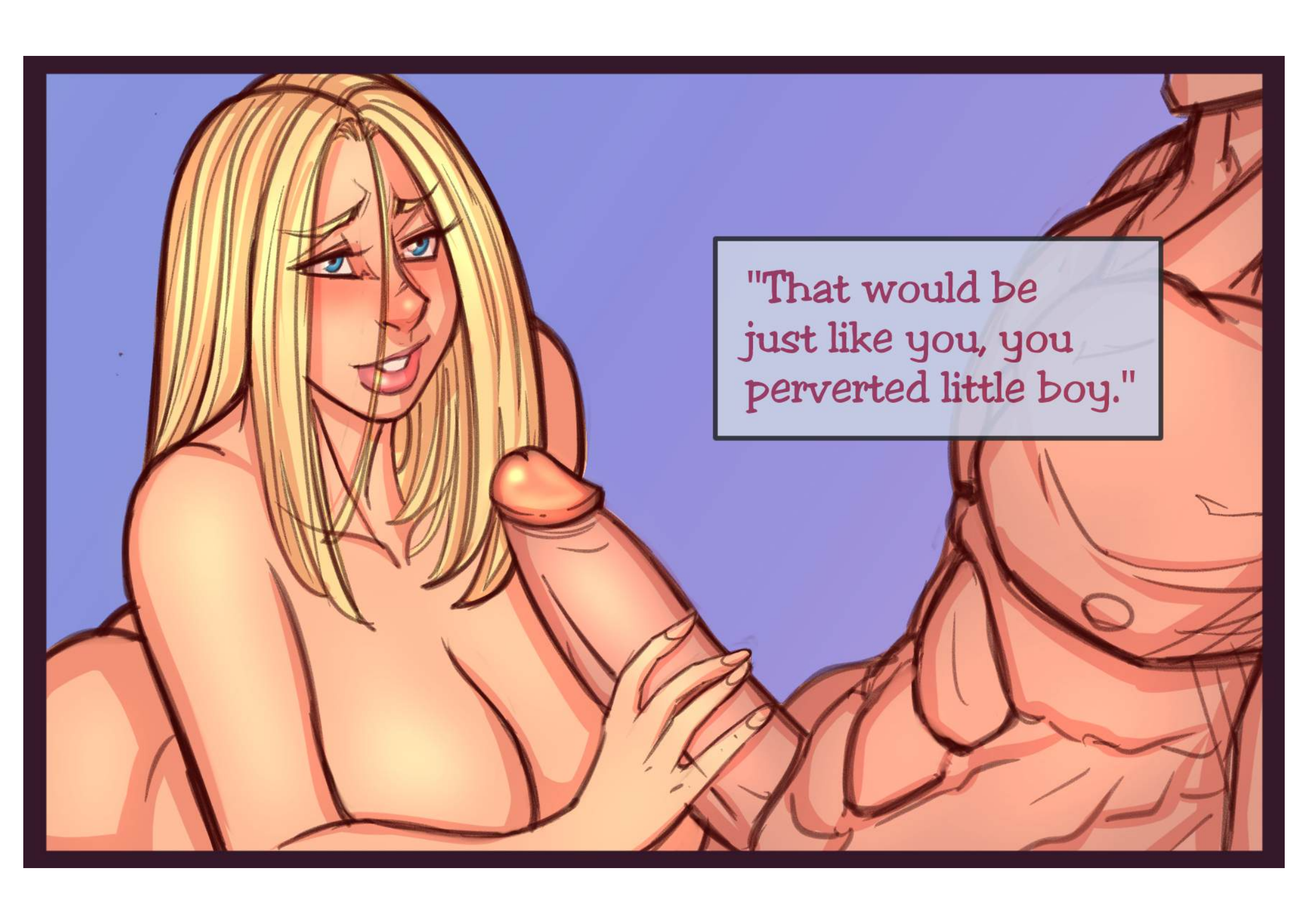


"You're a dirty boy
for wanting to fuck
me like this. Don't
you feel dirty for
letting me suck
your cock?"

"No."



"I'll... I'll bet you fantasize about fucking my tight little asshole too, don't you..."



"That would be
just like you, you
perverted little boy."



"Do you fantasize
about fucking my
hot little asshole
when you jack off,
honey?"



"Is that where you'd like to shove this big cock of yours next?"

Wade just grinned
in response, his
prick throbbing
harder than ever.
Amanda rose
unsteadily to her
feet.



The idea of asshole fucking was morally repugnant to her, but that meant nothing to the puckered, pink hole that was now already throbbing lewdly in and out.



It just happened to be the case that Amanda had been born with an unusually sensitive, itchy little asshole.



Whenever her cunt
got wet, her asshole
usually felt hot and
tingly too.

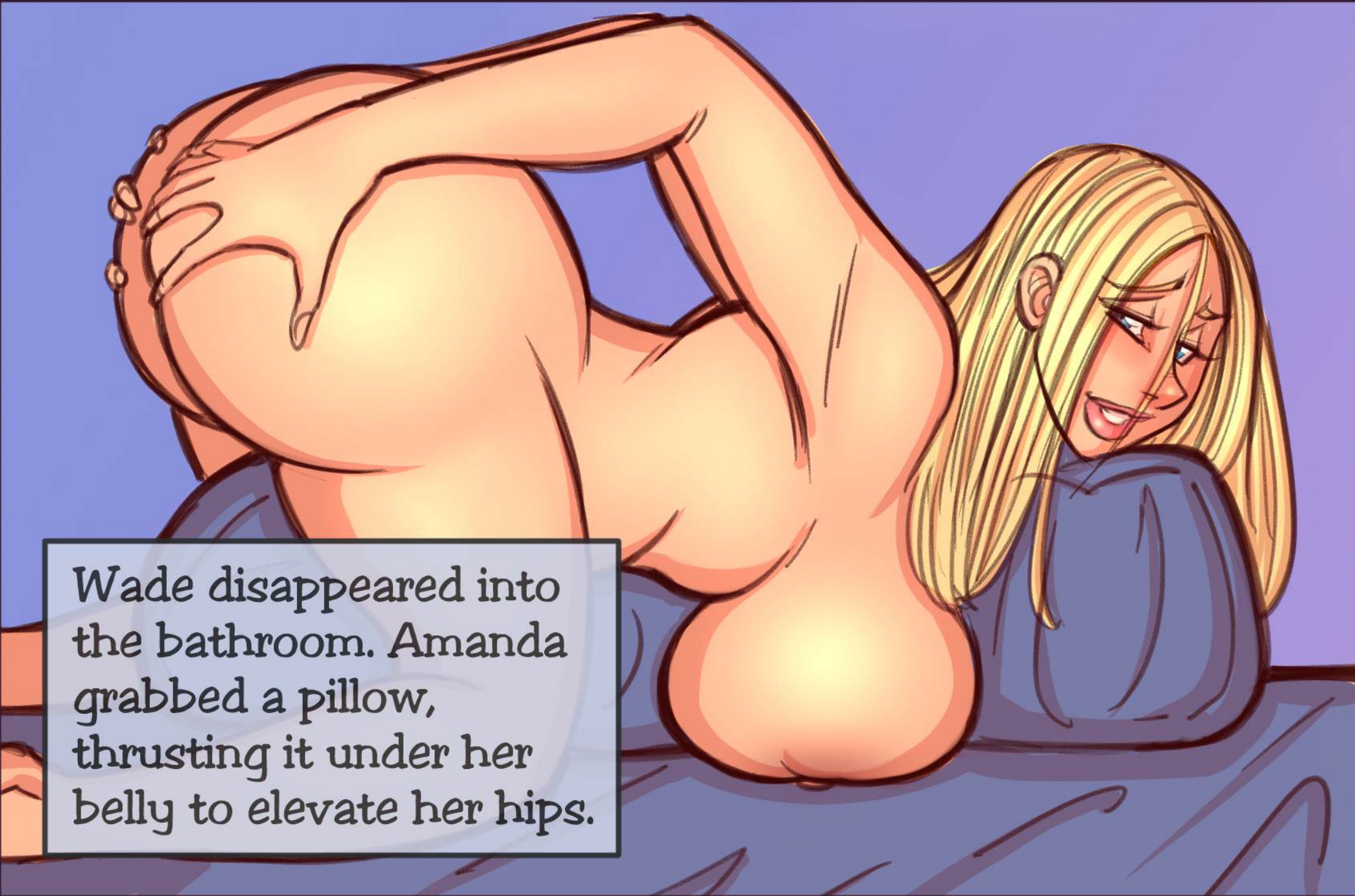


"You'd better
get some
Vaseline from
the bathroom,
Wade."



"I guess you're never going to get over your sick desire to fuck me unless I let you fuck my asshole too."

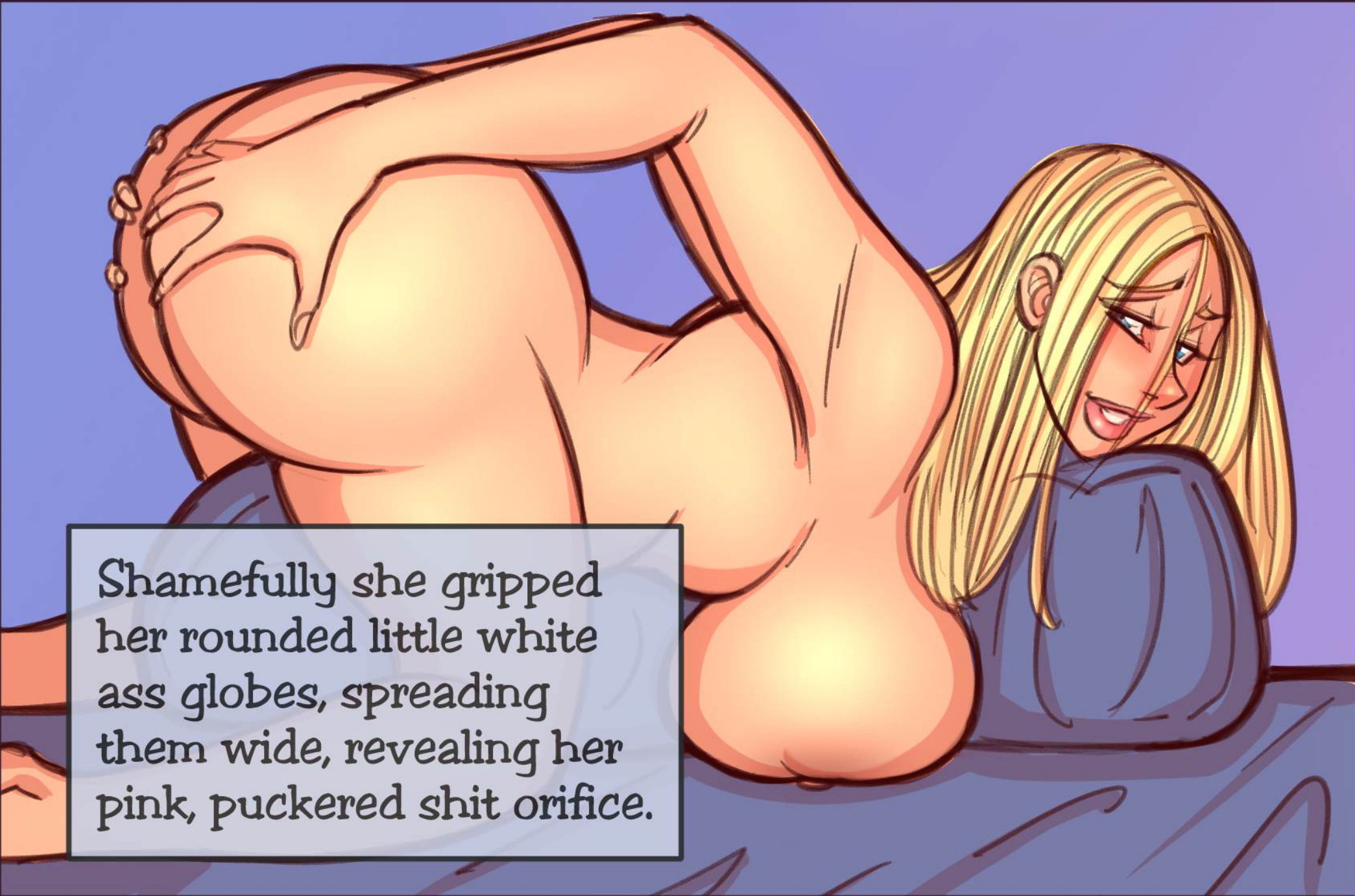




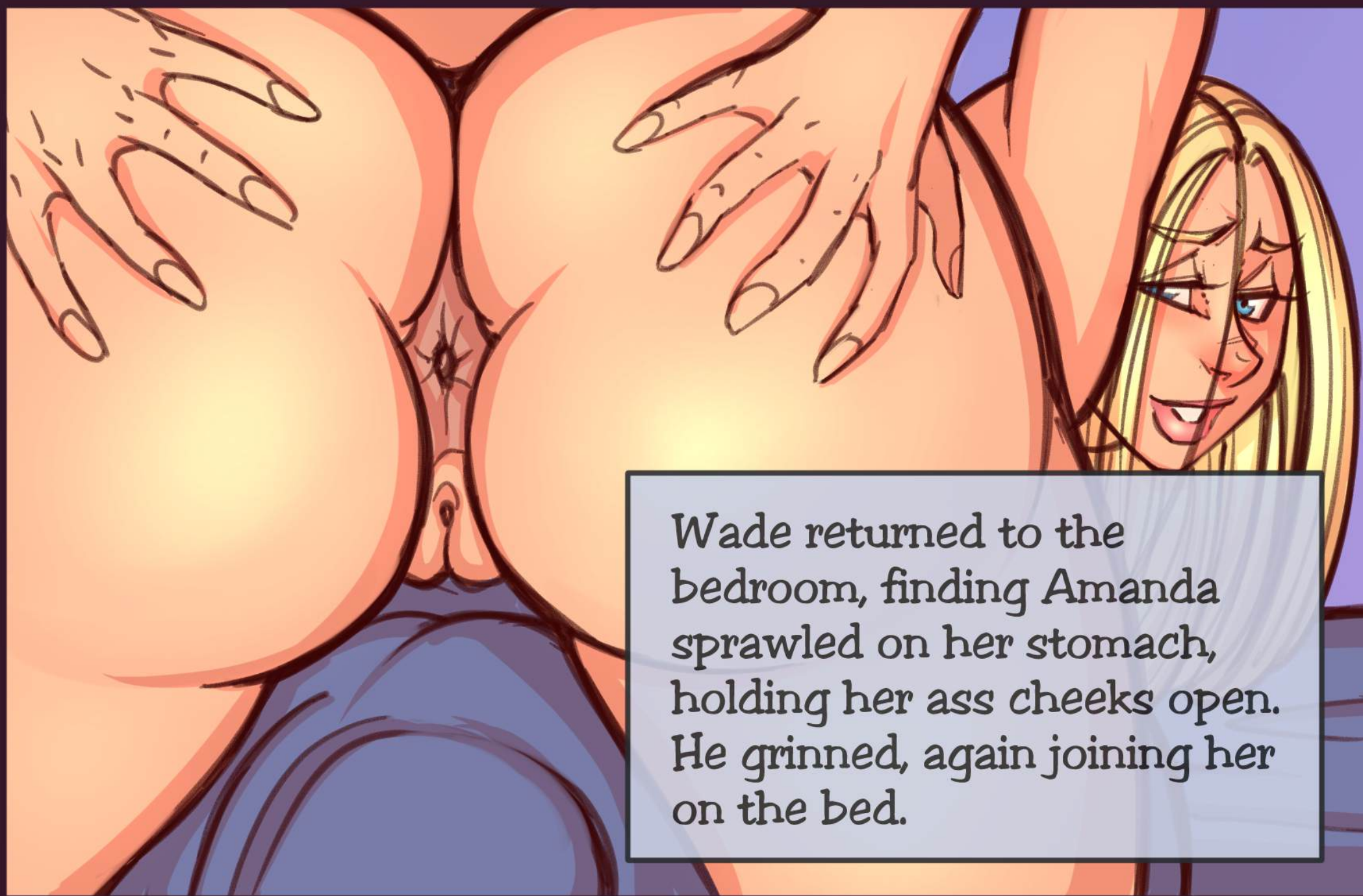
Wade disappeared into the bathroom. Amanda grabbed a pillow, thrusting it under her belly to elevate her hips.



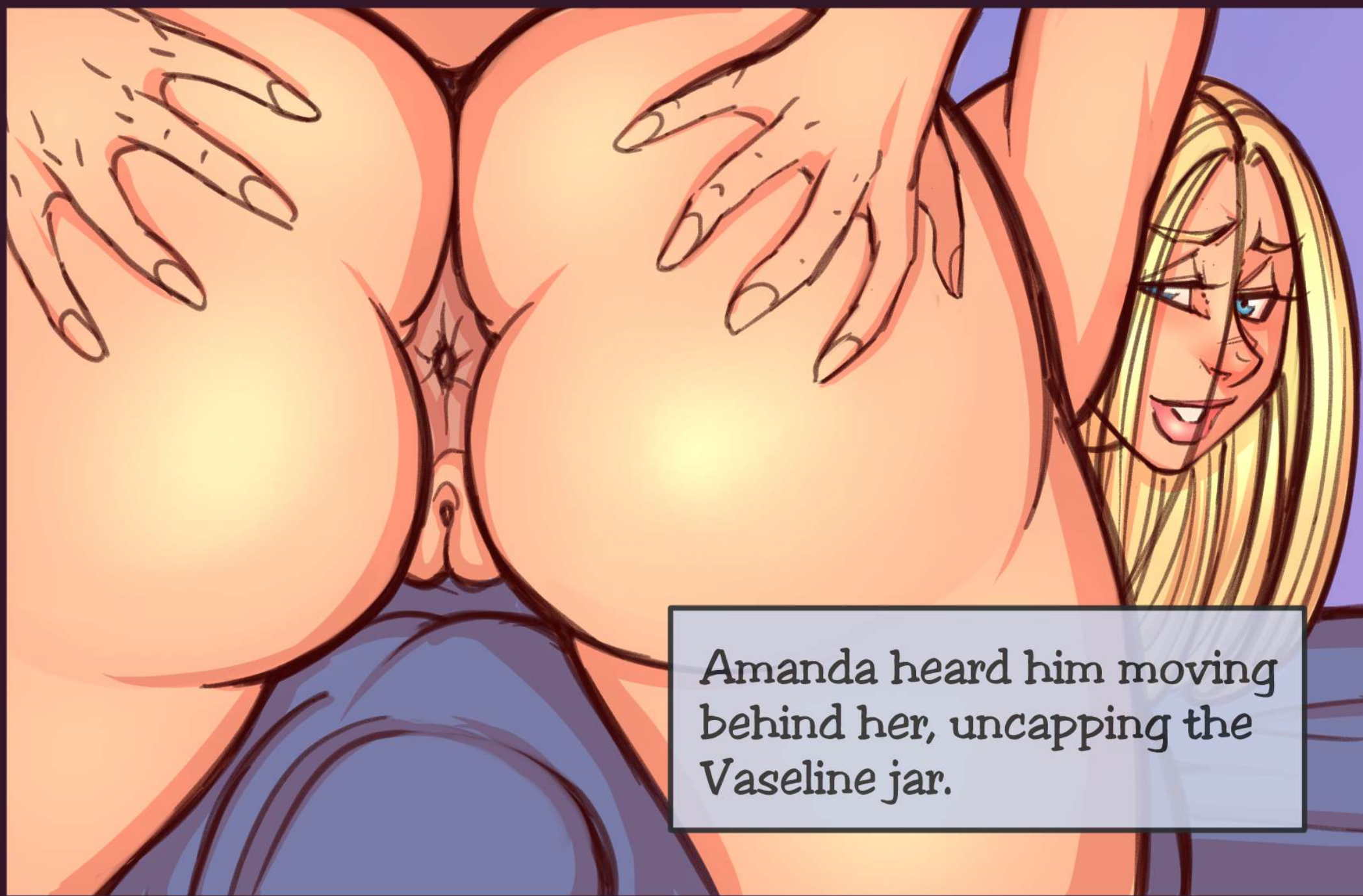
She felt completely ashamed of herself, knowing how badly she needed this torrid session of assfucking with Wade.



Shamefully she gripped her rounded little white ass globes, spreading them wide, revealing her pink, puckered shit orifice.



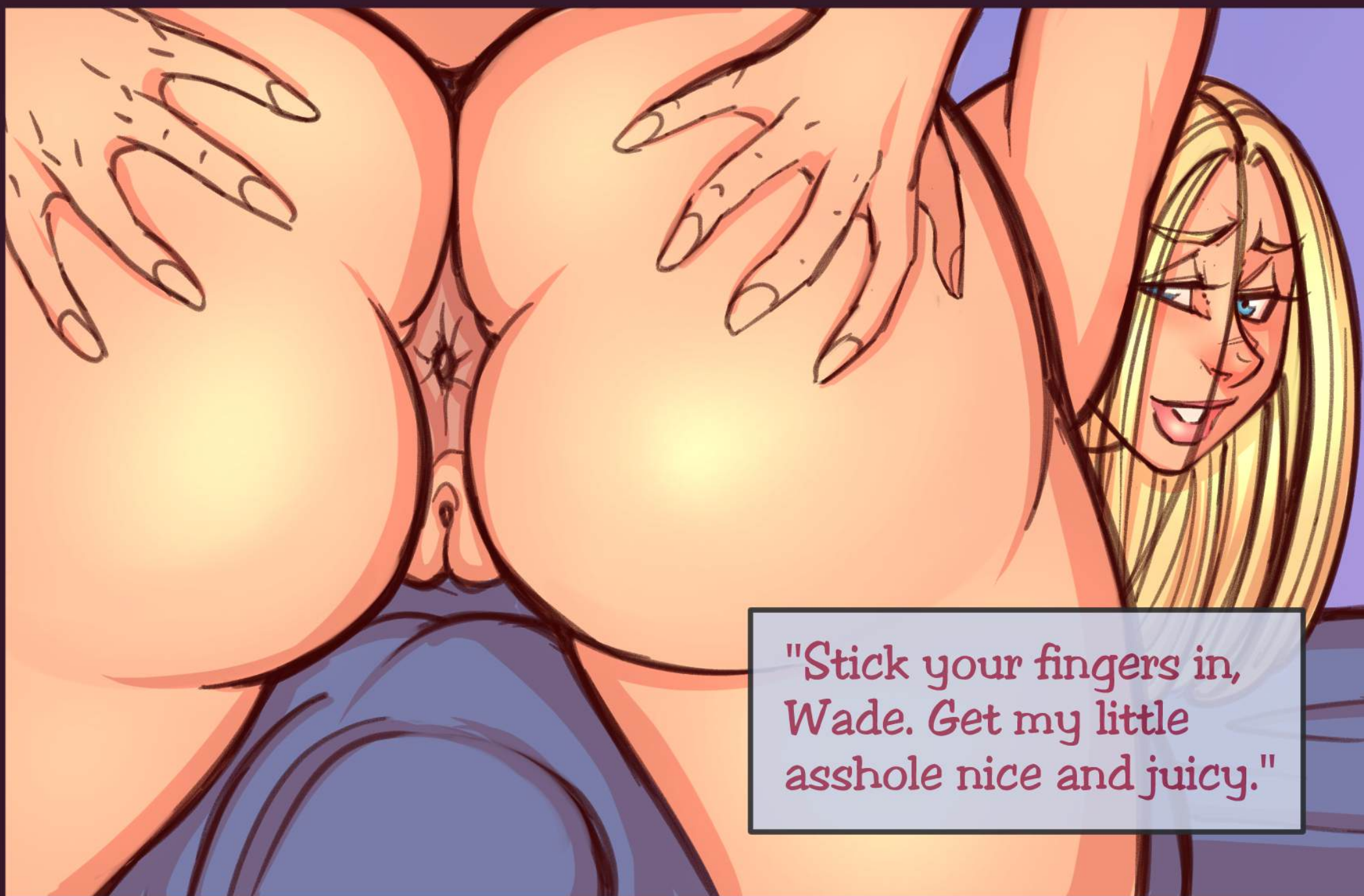
Wade returned to the bedroom, finding Amanda sprawled on her stomach, holding her ass cheeks open. He grinned, again joining her on the bed.



Amanda heard him moving behind her, uncapping the Vaseline jar.



She whimpered as her boy started pasting the lube liberally all over her little shitter.



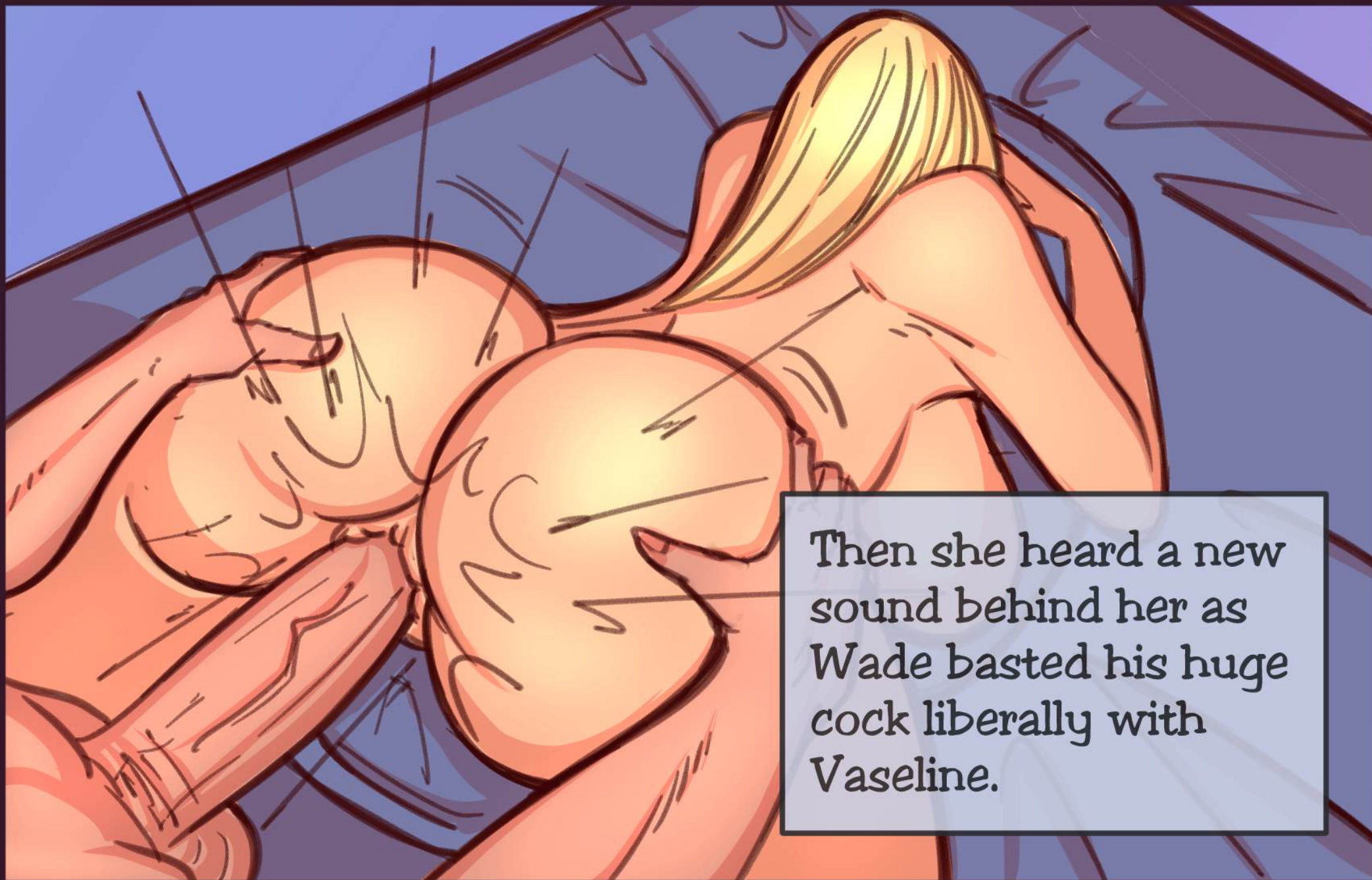
"Stick your fingers in,
Wade. Get my little
asshole nice and juicy."



Wade did as she asked, straightening his fingers, thrusting them into the gripping interior of Amanda's shit tunnel.



She groaned, fucking
her tight, itchy asshole
onto his hand.



Then she heard a new sound behind her as Wade basted his huge cock liberally with Vaseline.



"That's enough,
Wade. Time to
fuck my asshole
now, honey."



"Hurry, honey, give
my asshole a good,
hard ass fucking!"

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