

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 37

"Relax"

Chapter
02



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 37: "Relax"

Based on an Original story by Anonymus
Illustrations by NGT VisualStudio

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

If you want to support this stories,
please visit the Gumroad Store

Gumroad: <https://gumroad.com/ngtvisualstudio>

CHAPTER 02

The next part of my plan
involved replacing the hotel
masseur.



Here, the Internet
came in handy.
Typing in "massage",
"male", and "escort"
produced a huge list
of services.



Next I selected only those who provided photos or would send them over the net.



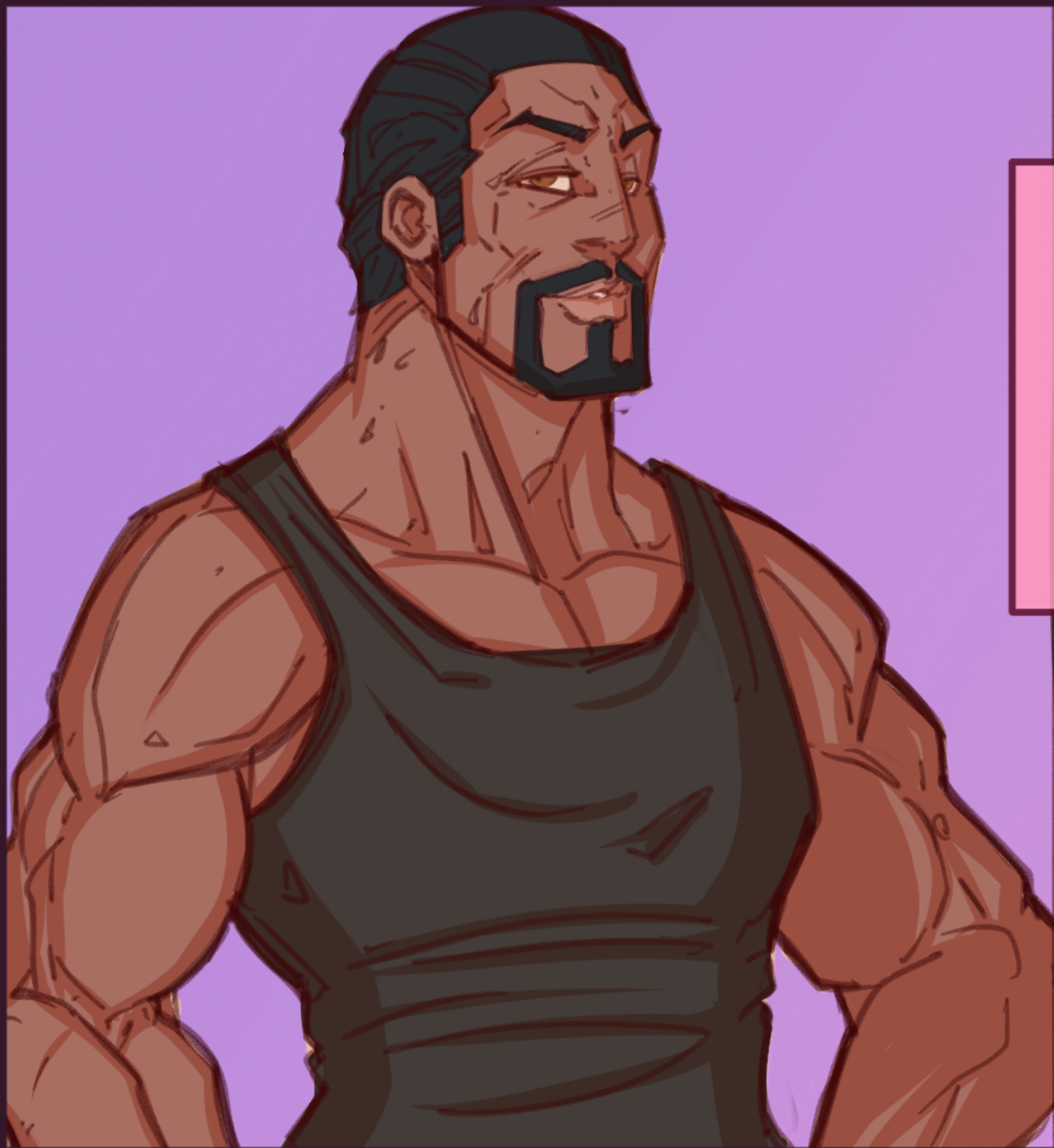
This still left more than 50 "applicants", so next I selected only those who stated that they had massage experience.



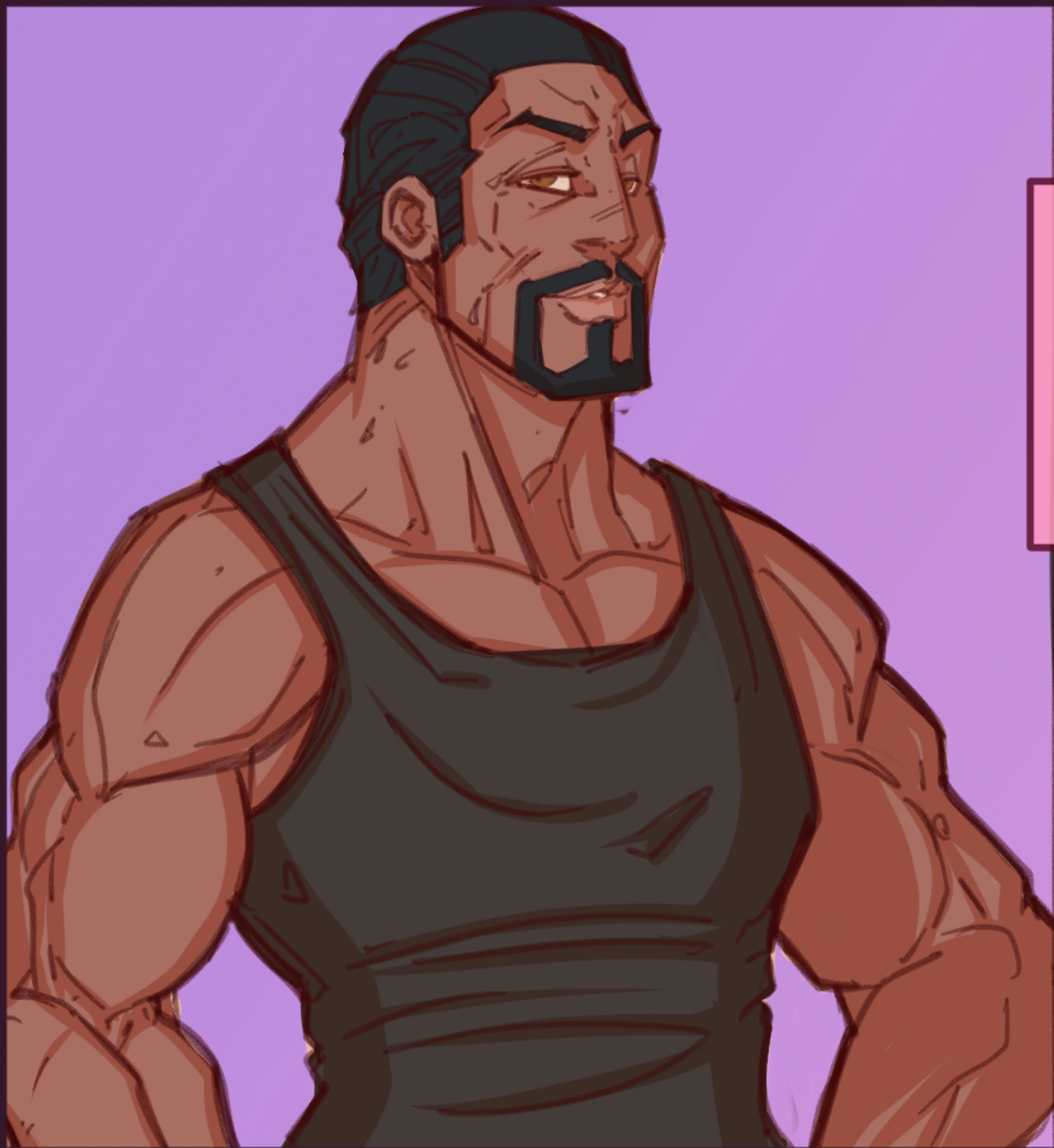
I realised that the whole session may go no further than a simple massage so there had to be some degree of expertise to ensure it wasn't a complete dud of a session.



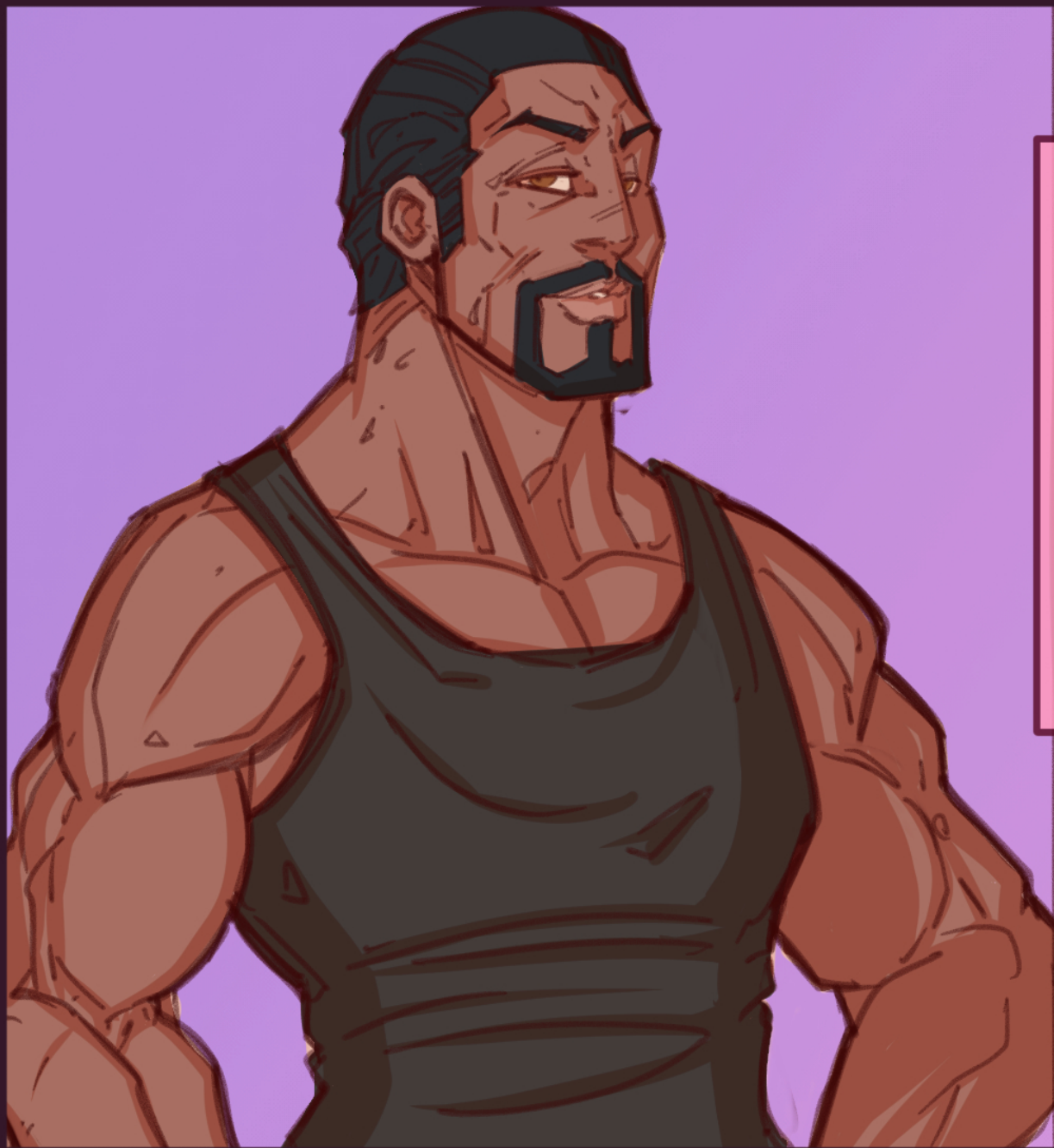
I then sent an email detailing my request to about a dozen sites, some of them agencies, some of them independents.



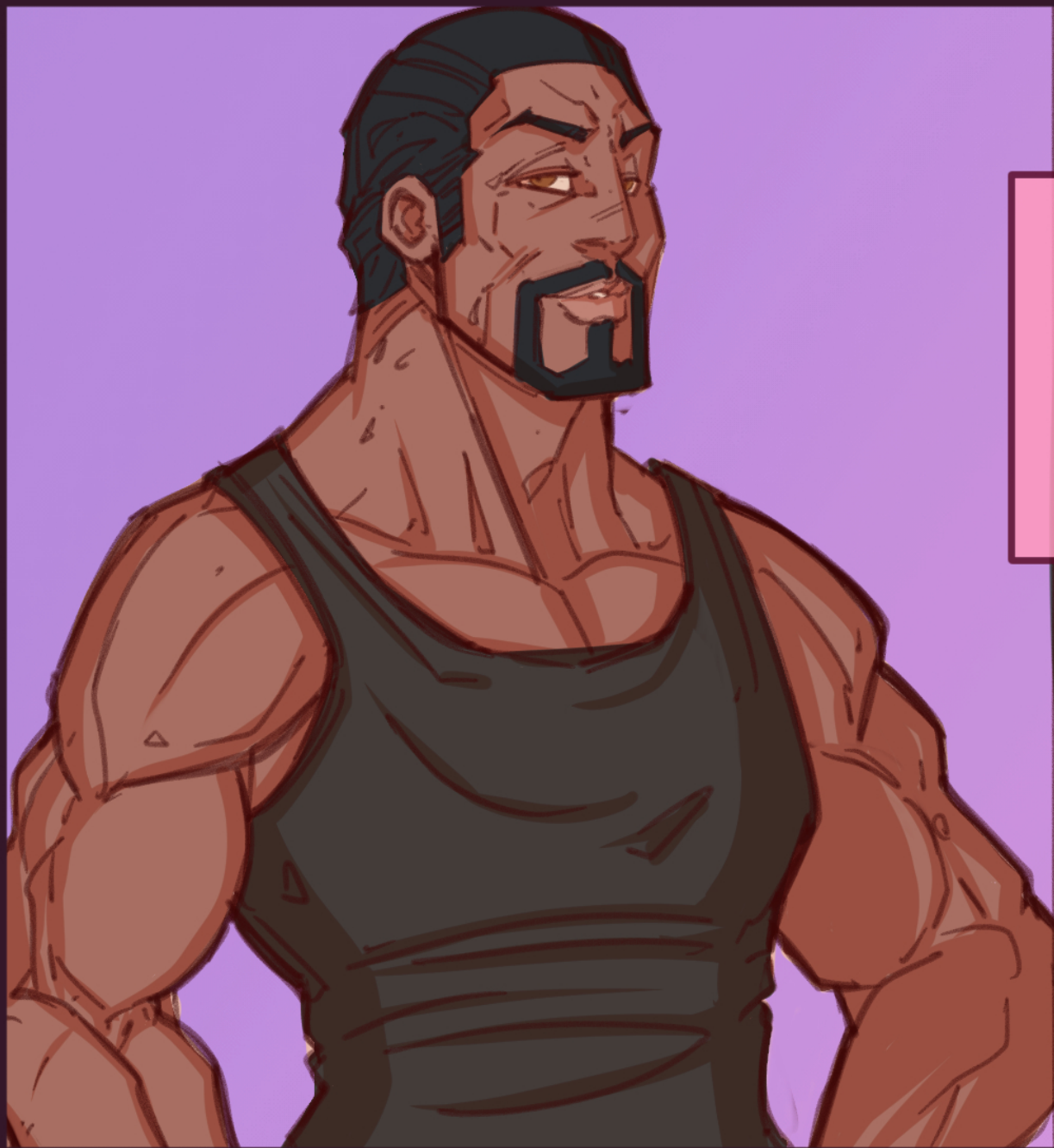
Joel's reply began with the words, "Thank you for considering me for this service."



He went on to describe himself in more detail than his web site gave.



He was an amateur athlete, having completed at national level, who was currently putting himself through college.



To help cover his costs he did both therapeutic and sensual massage.



Discretion was important to him and he guaranteed it for his customers.



His fee was \$200
per session, whether
it lasted 15 minutes
or 2 hours.



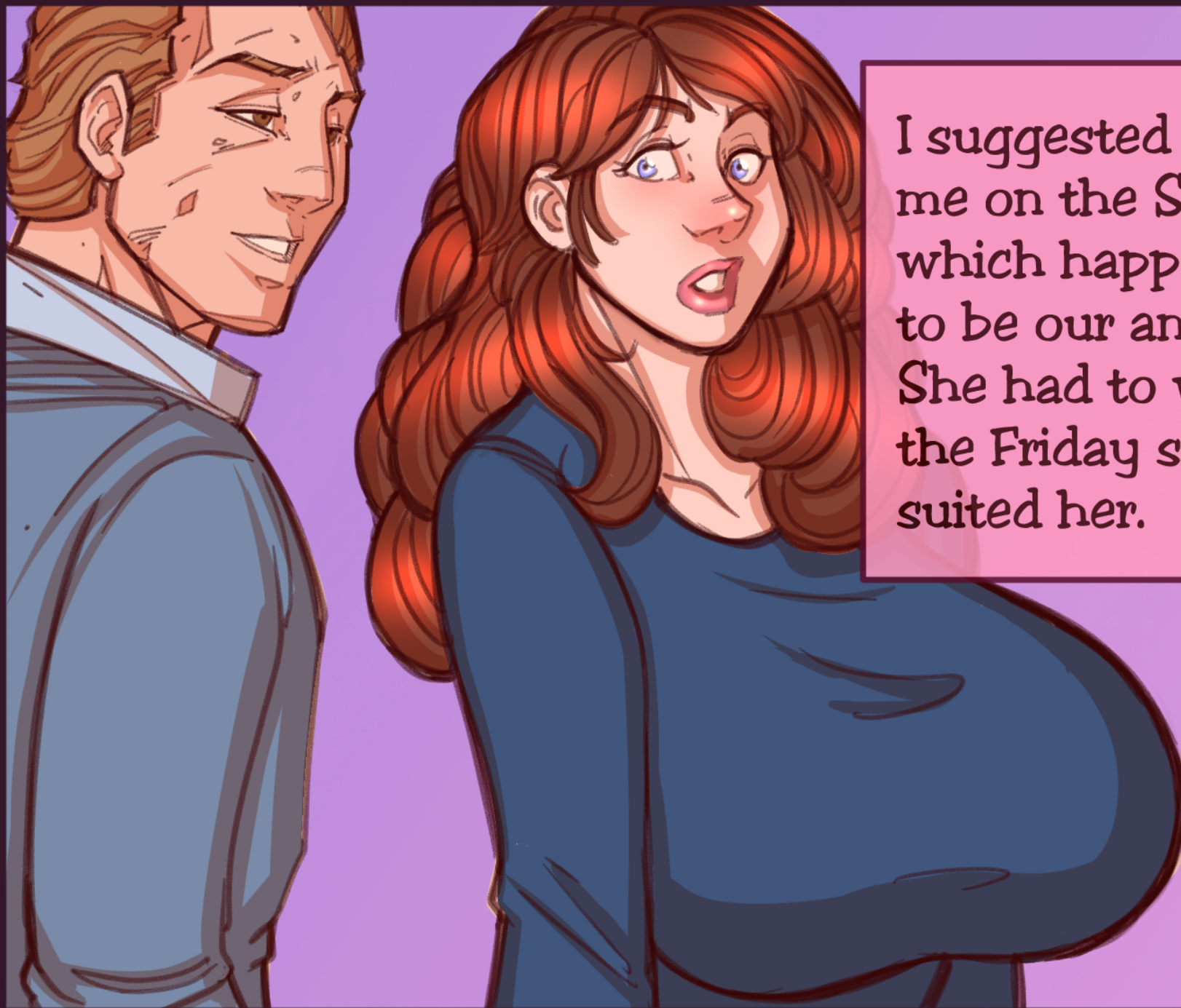
This was unusual
I thought, but
impressed me as
indicating he had
a certain pride in
his work, seeing
each session as
job to be completed
rather than
something to
watch the clock by.



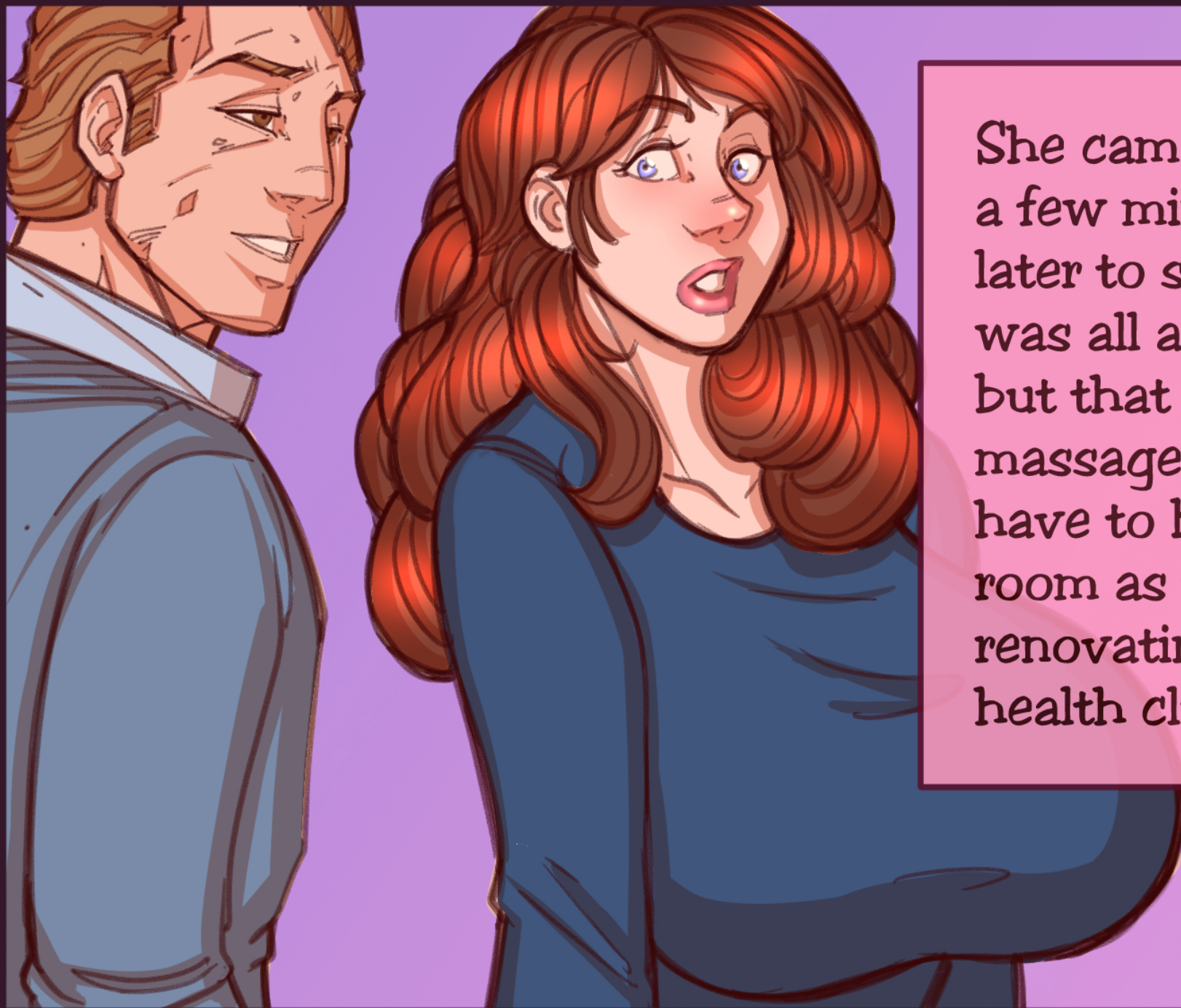
I emailed my response, and arranged dates and times.



I had a convention to attend on the Friday, and told Cassie I also had meetings to attend on Saturday.



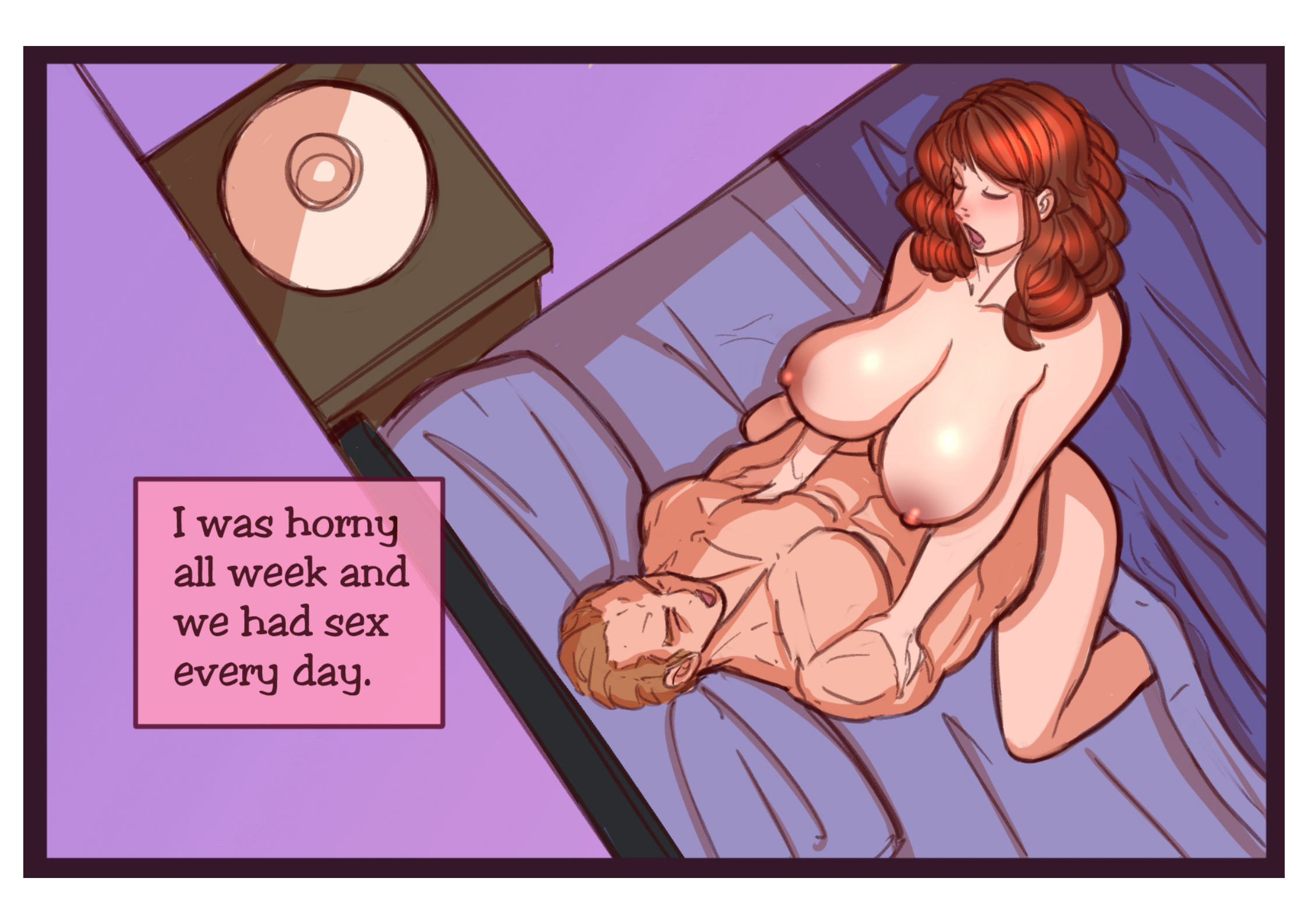
I suggested she join me on the Saturday, which happened to be our anniversary. She had to work on the Friday so this plan suited her.




She came back a few minutes later to say it was all arranged but that the massage would have to be in the room as they are renovating the health club.



My plans
were coming
together...

A comic book panel depicting a woman with large, prominent breasts and long, wavy red hair. She is kneeling on a blue bed, leaning over a man who is lying on his back. The man has short brown hair and is looking up at her. A green lamp with a glowing white shade is positioned to the left of the bed. The background is a solid purple color.


I was horny
all week and
we had sex
every day.



The remainder
of the week
seemed to pass
excruciatingly
slowly.

A comic book panel with a purple background. In the upper left, a green CD player is shown with a disc inside. In the center, a woman with large, prominent breasts and long, wavy red hair is kneeling on a blue bed. She is looking down at a man lying on his back on the bed. The man has short brown hair and is looking up at her. The woman's hair is styled in a braid. The scene is framed by a dark purple border.

This only serves to make Cassie more randy. Things really were coming together!



I also made
sure that we
got to the gym
and had a hard
work out each
day.

There's nothing better than a good massage after a few days of solid workout, and I wanted Cassie to be in the mood for a good thorough massage.





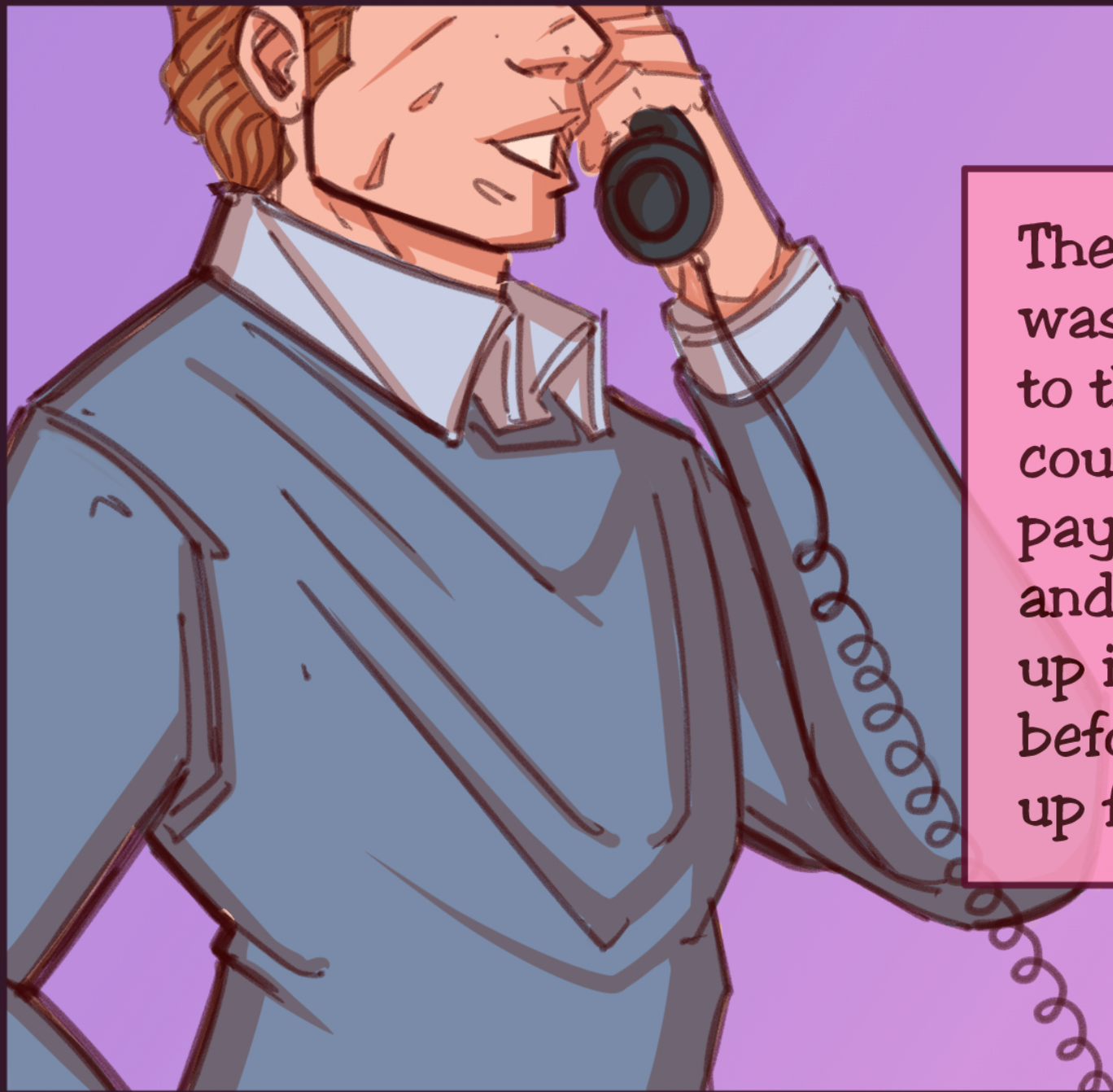
Friday morning
came and off
I set.



I checked in and made arrangements that would be necessary for the completion of my, and hopefully Cassie's, fantasy.



I told reception that not only would my wife be joining me tomorrow but that good friends would also like a room, and could we have an adjoining room that had a connection doorway.



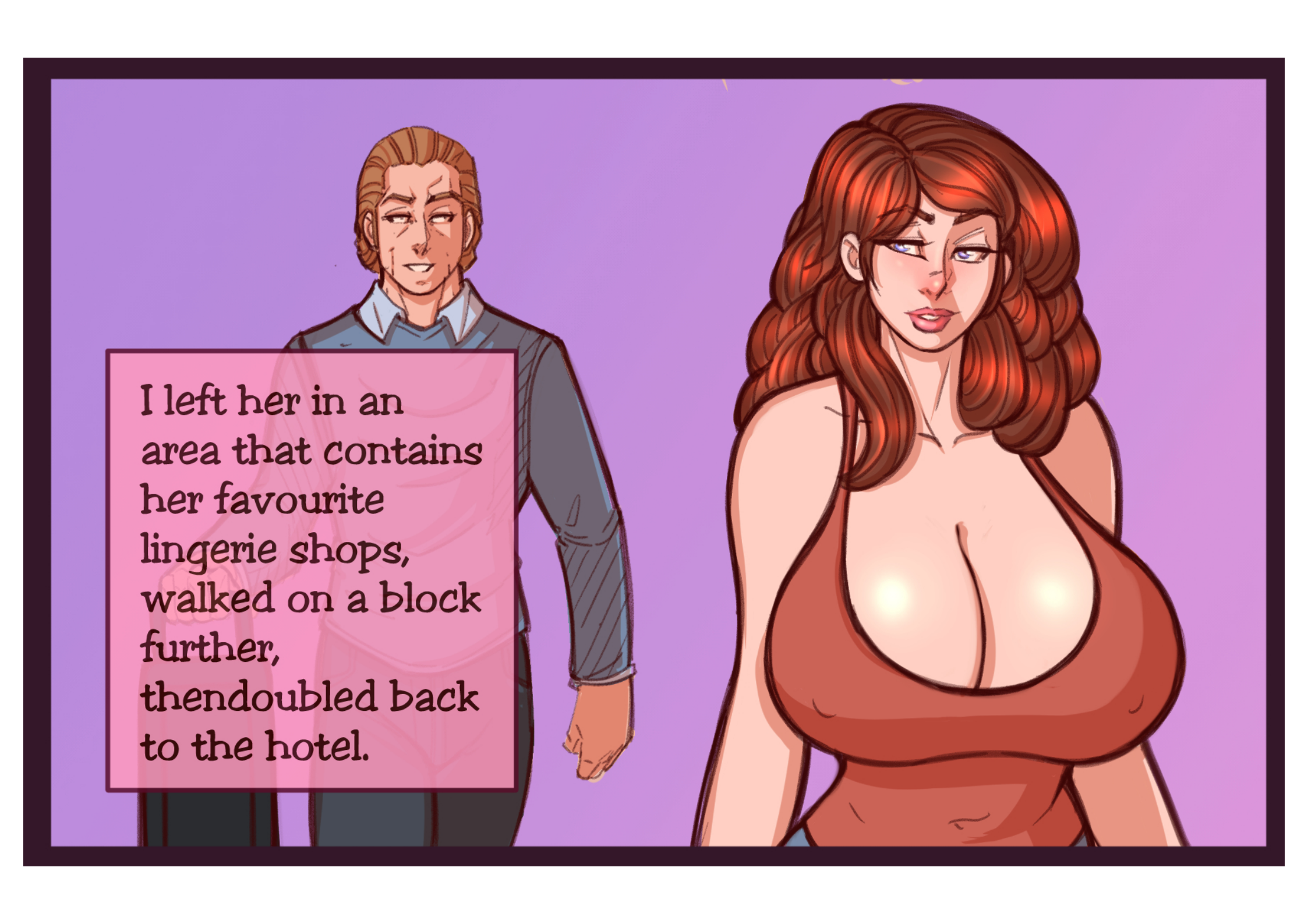
The night's stay was to be a gift to the other couple, so I would pay for the room, and pick the key up in the morning before I pick them up from the airport.



Having picked
Cassie up and
taken her back
to the hotel,
I made my exit
for my first
meeting.



As planned
Cassie was
to go shopping
so we walked
the first couple
of blocks
together.

A comic-style illustration of a man and a woman. The man, on the left, has brown hair and is wearing a blue sweater over a light blue collared shirt. He has a slight, knowing smile. The woman, on the right, has long, wavy red hair and is wearing a red, low-cut top. She has a serious, somewhat stern expression. The background is a solid light purple color. A pink rectangular text box is overlaid on the man's torso.

I left her in an area that contains her favourite lingerie shops, walked on a block further, then doubled back to the hotel.

A comic book style illustration. On the left, a man with brown hair, wearing a blue sweater over a light blue collared shirt, stands with a slight smile. On the right, a woman with long, wavy red hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up, wearing a red bra. The background is a solid light purple color. A pink rectangular text box is overlaid on the man's torso.

I usually enjoy going lingerie shopping with Cassie, let's face it, they usually have the horniest sales assistants...

...but today I had more important
things to arrange.

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 37

"Relax"

Chapter
02

