

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.
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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.



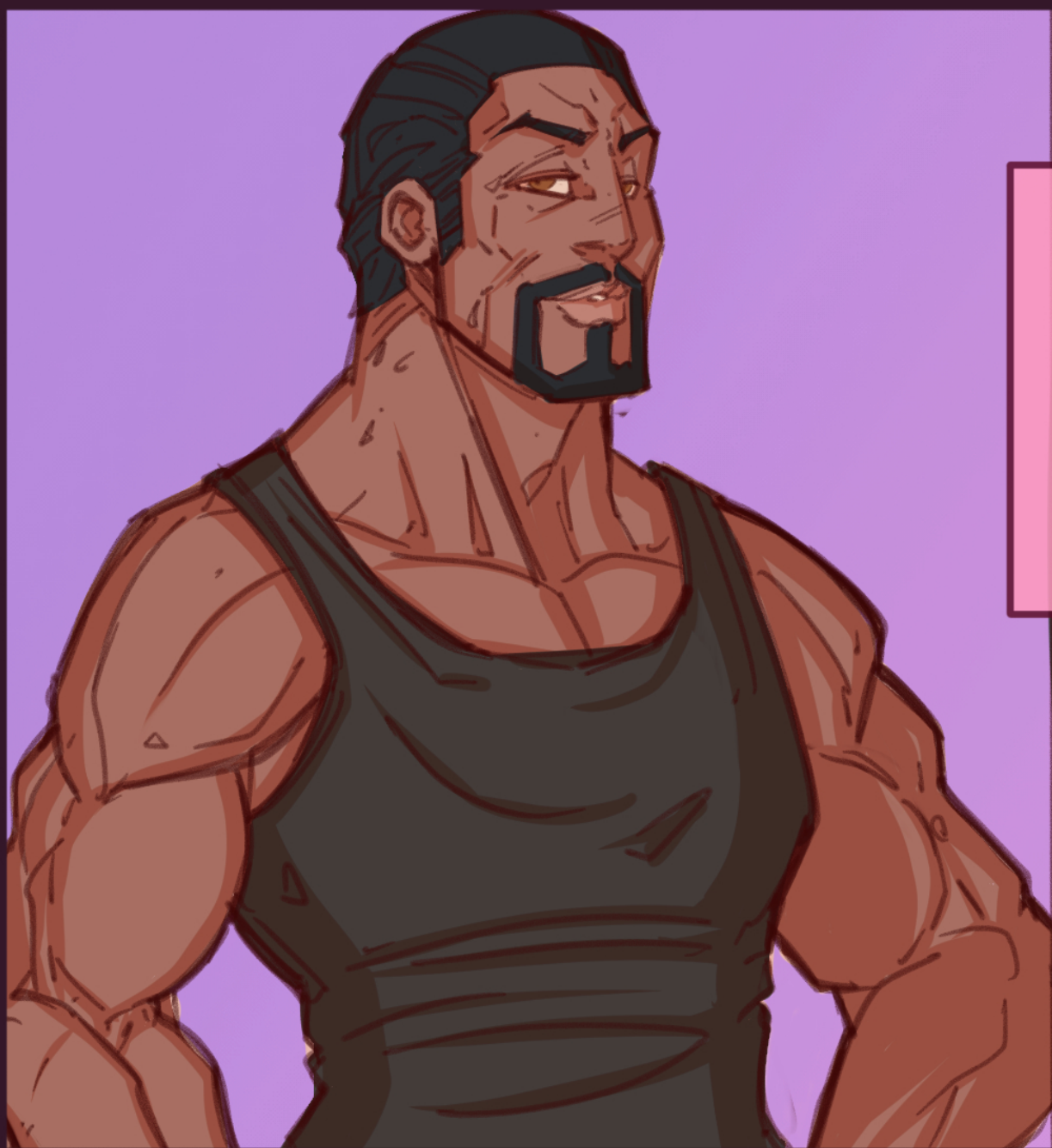
This still left more than 50 "applicants", so next I selected only those who stated that they had massage experience.



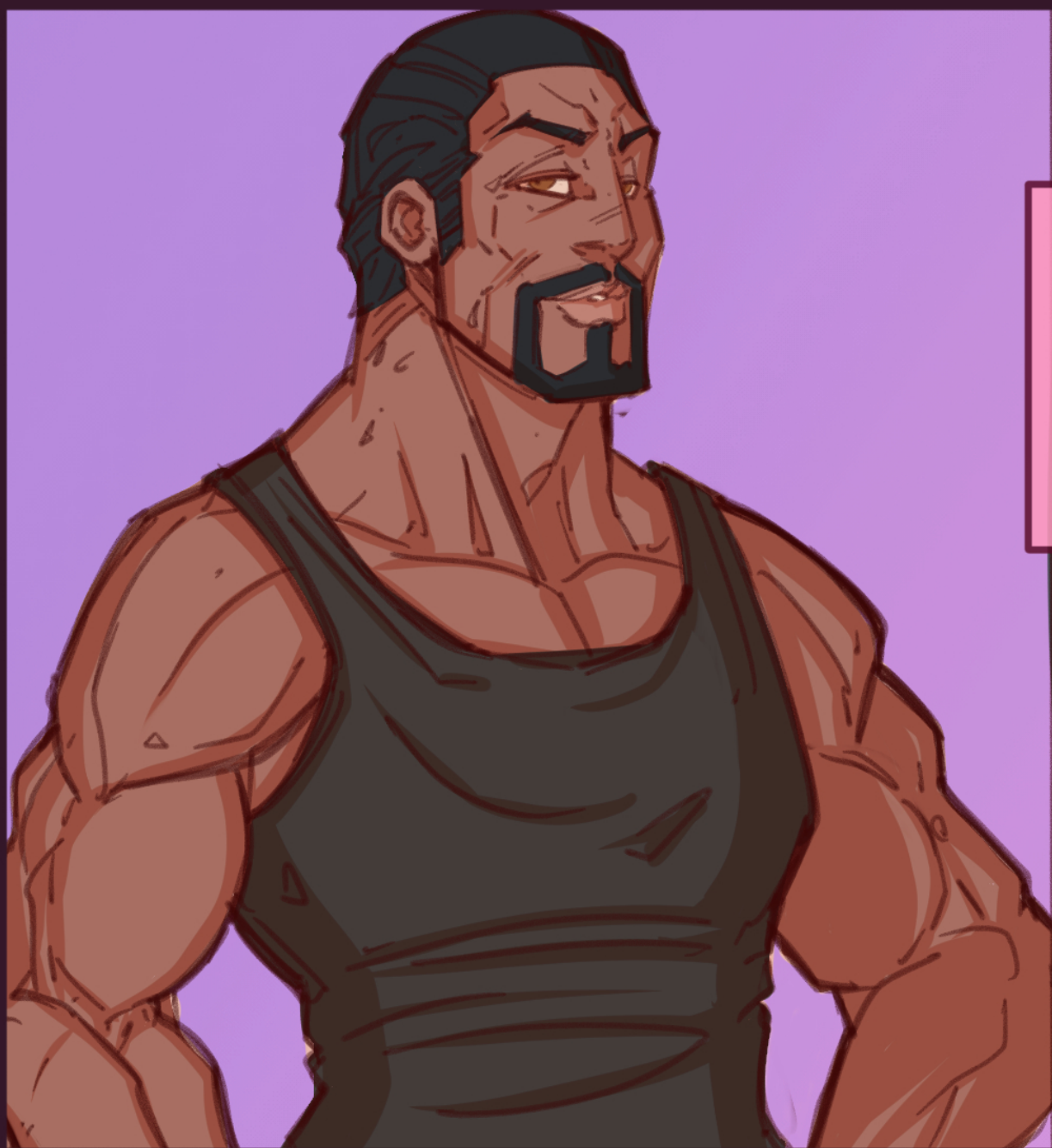
I realised that the whole session may go no further than a simple massage so there had to be some degree of expertise to ensure it wasn't a complete dud of a session.



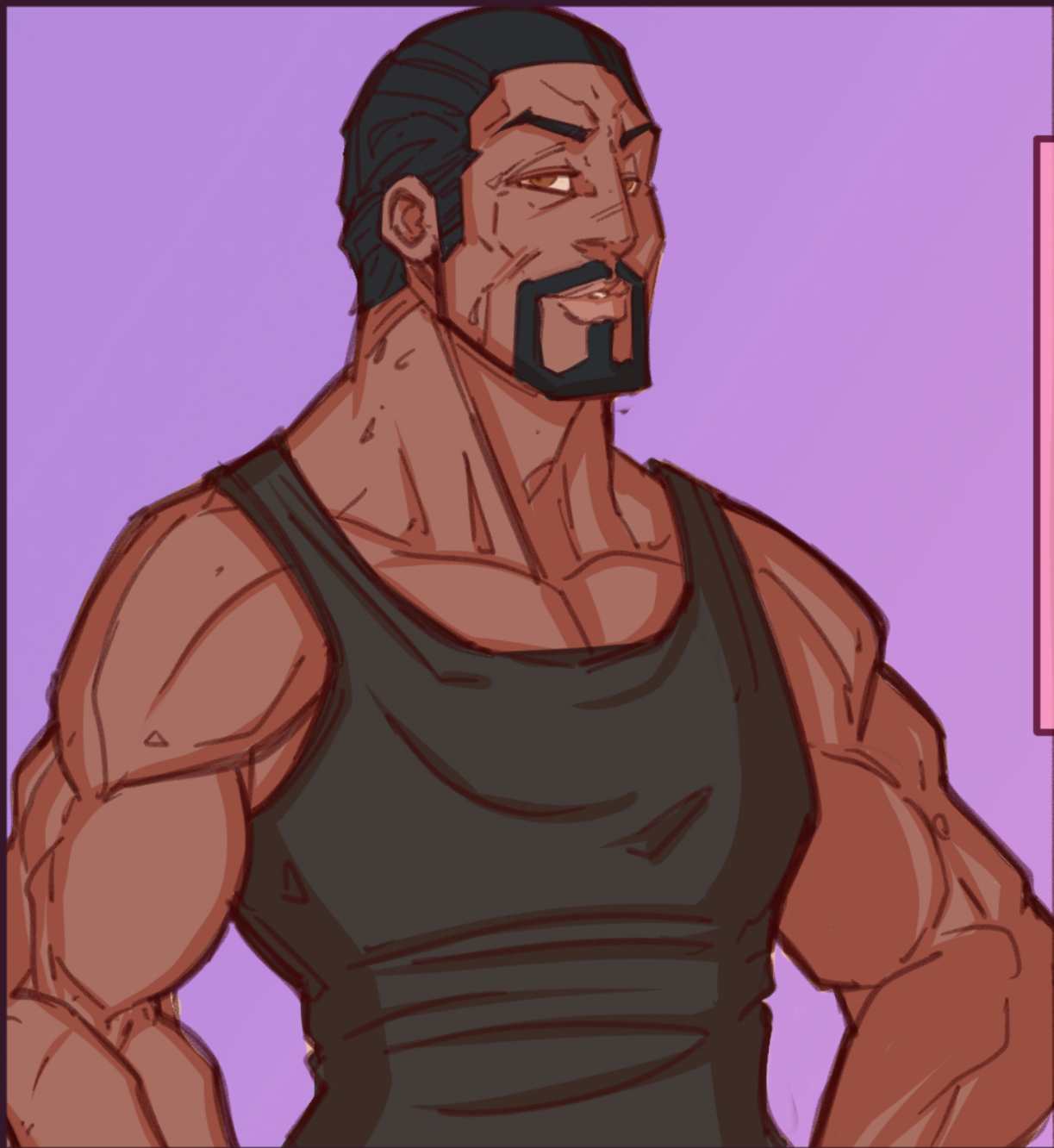
I then sent an email detailing my request to about a dozen sites, some of them agencies, some of them independents.



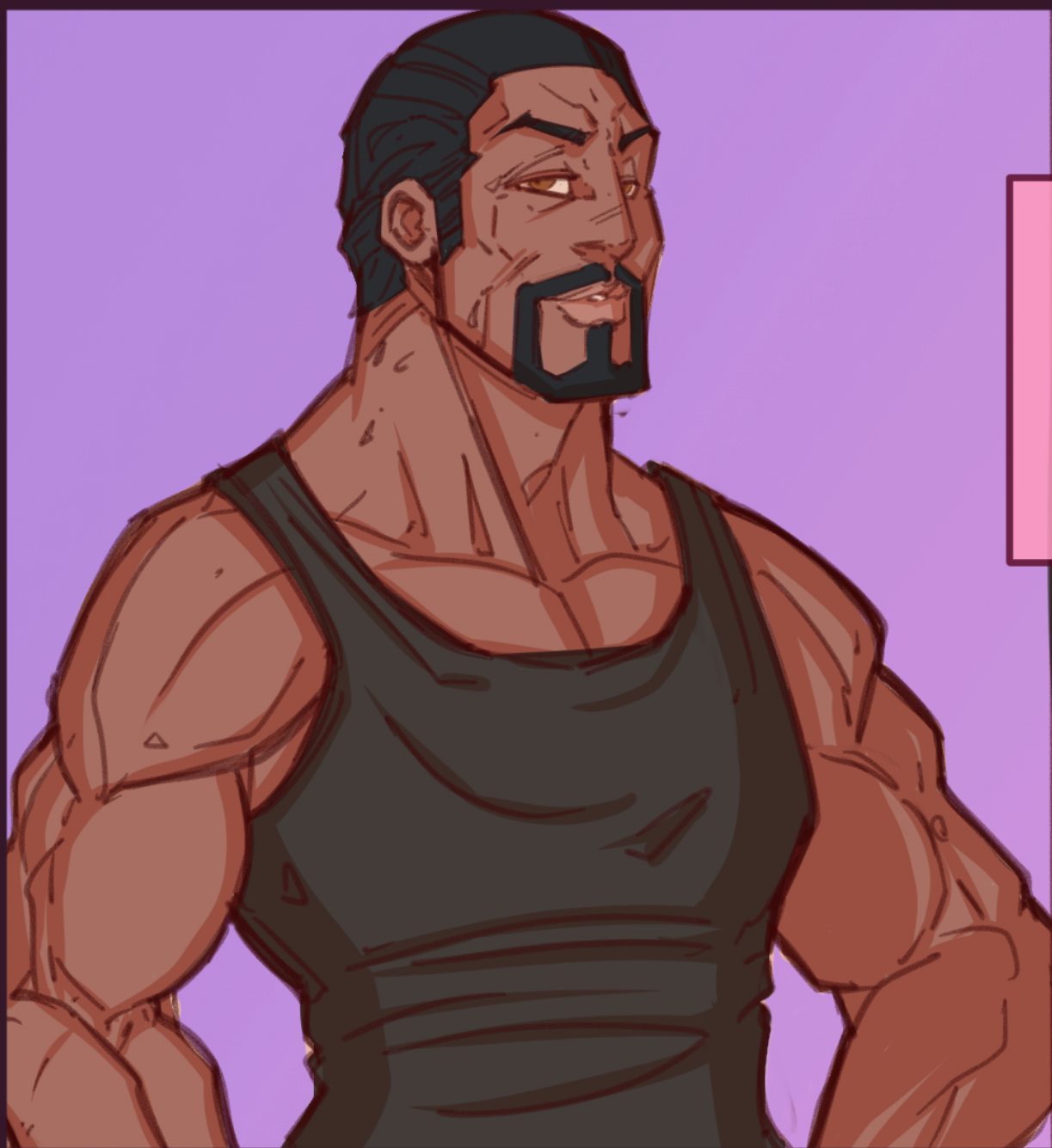
Joel's reply began
with the words,
"Thank you for
considering me for
this service."



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.



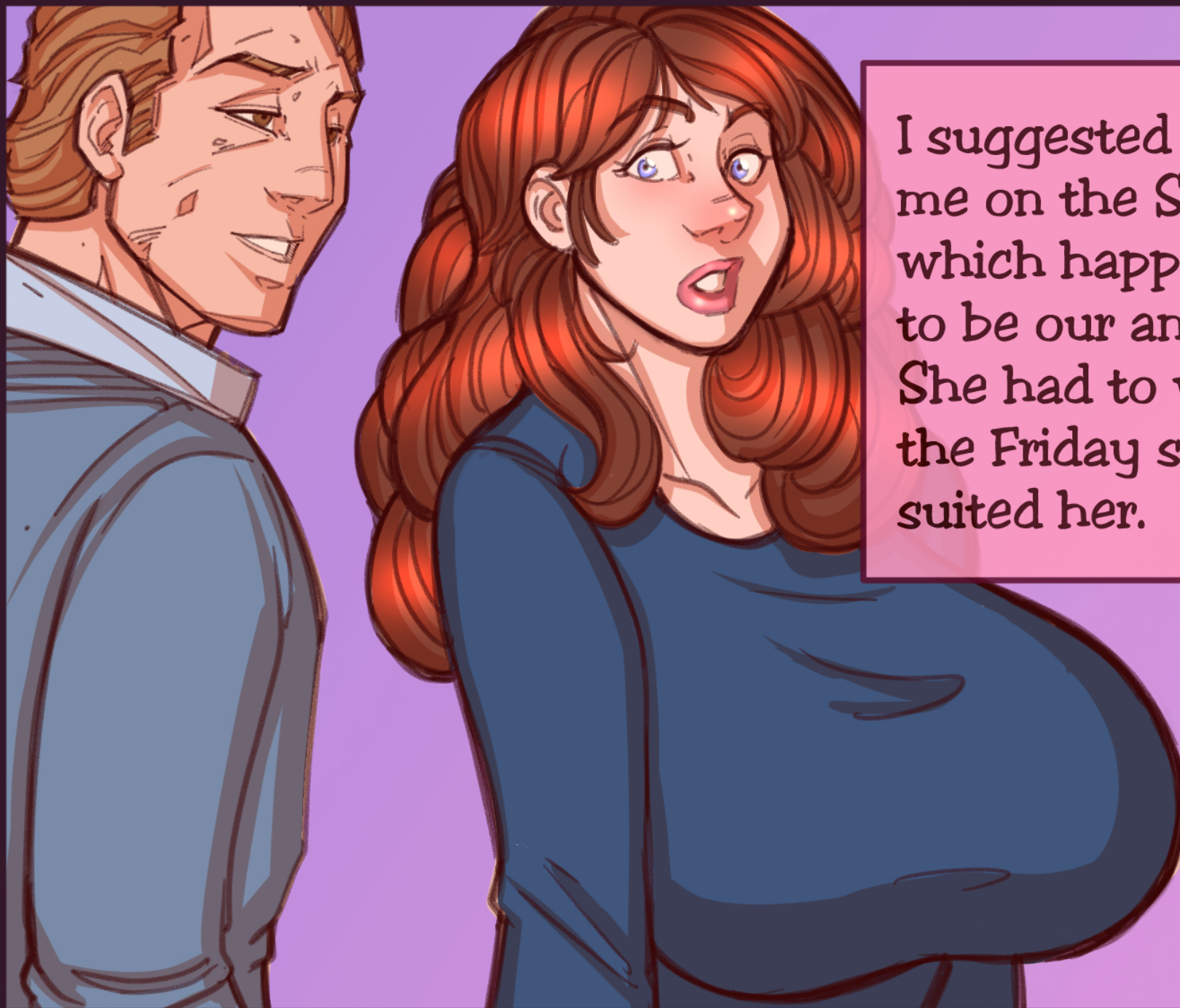
This was unusual
I thought, but
impressed me as
indicating he had
a certain pride in
his work, seeing
each session as
job to be completed
rather than
something to
watch the clock by.



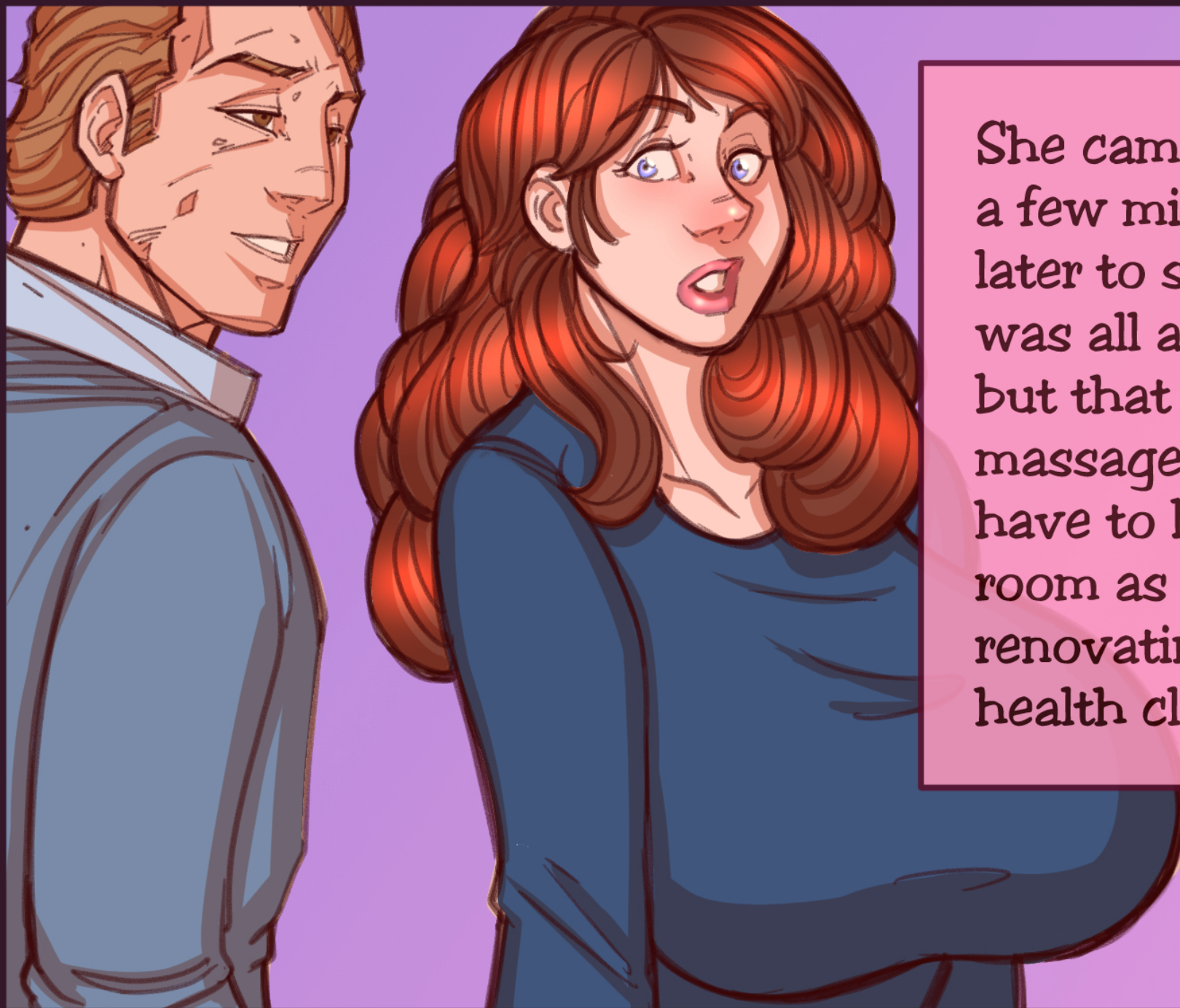
I emailed my
response, and
arranged dates
and times.



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...

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



The remainder
of the week
seemed to pass
excruciatingly
slowly.



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.





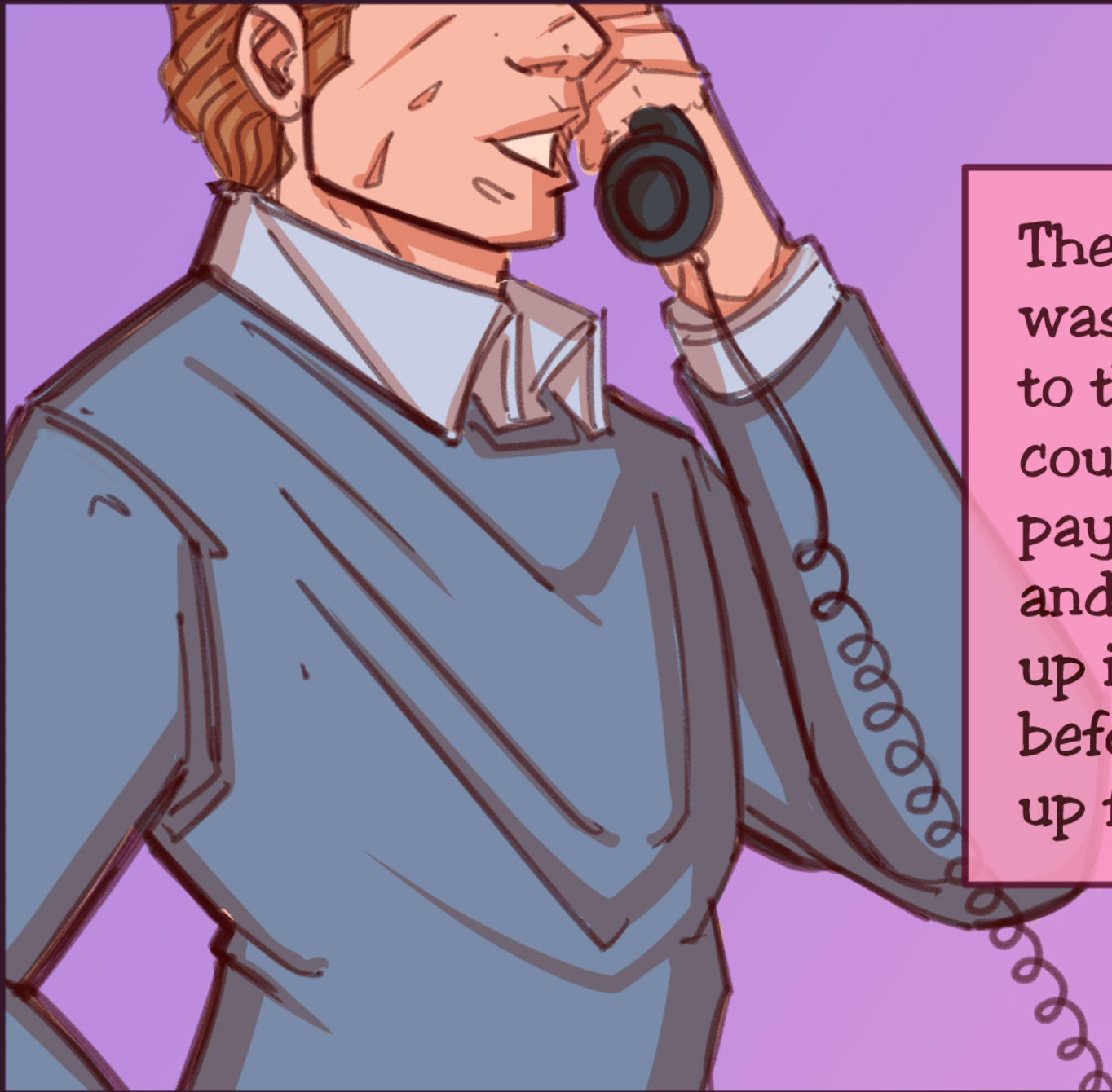
Friday morning
came and off
I set.



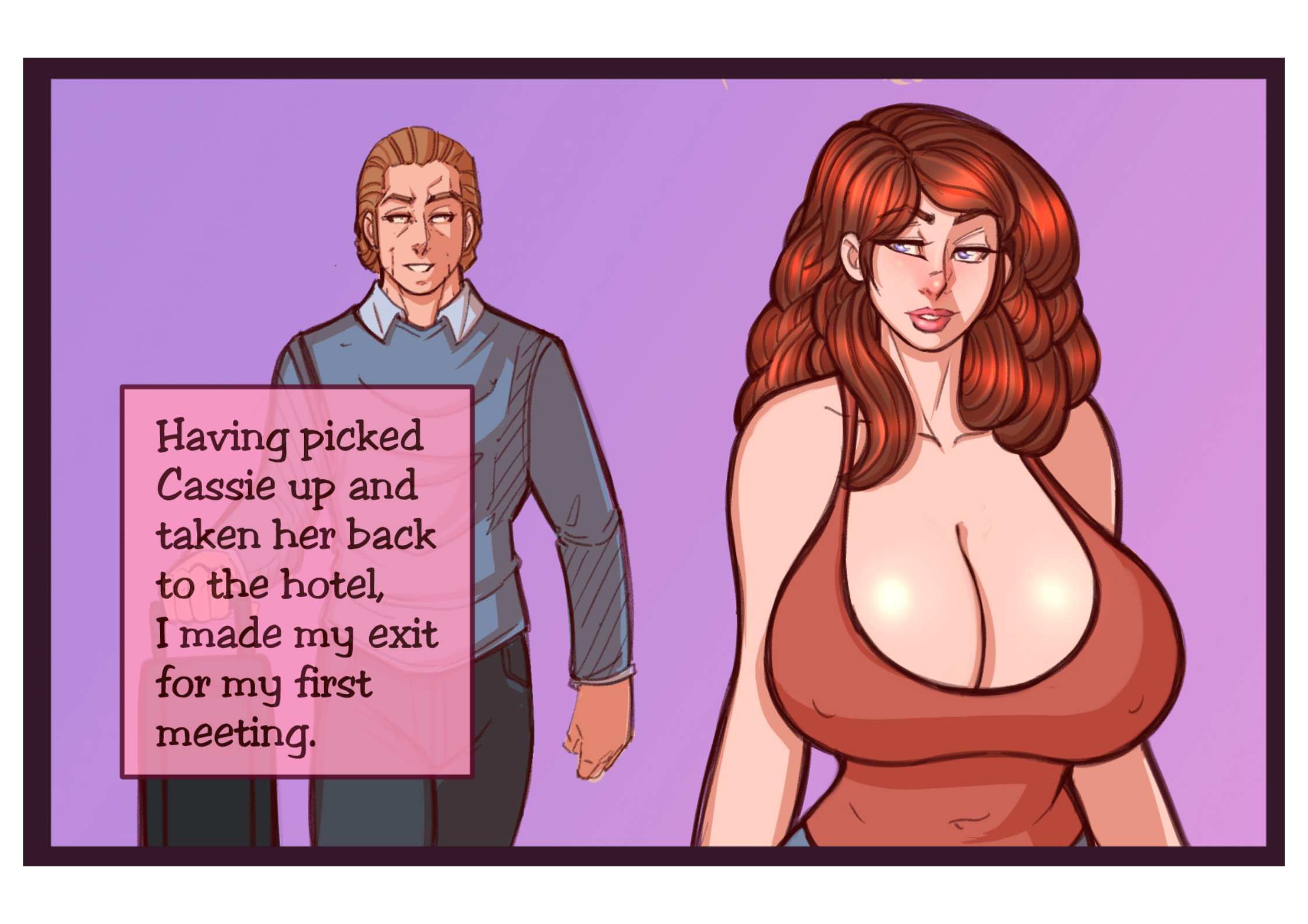
I checked in and made arrangements that would be necessary for the completion of my, and hopefully Cassie's, fantasy.



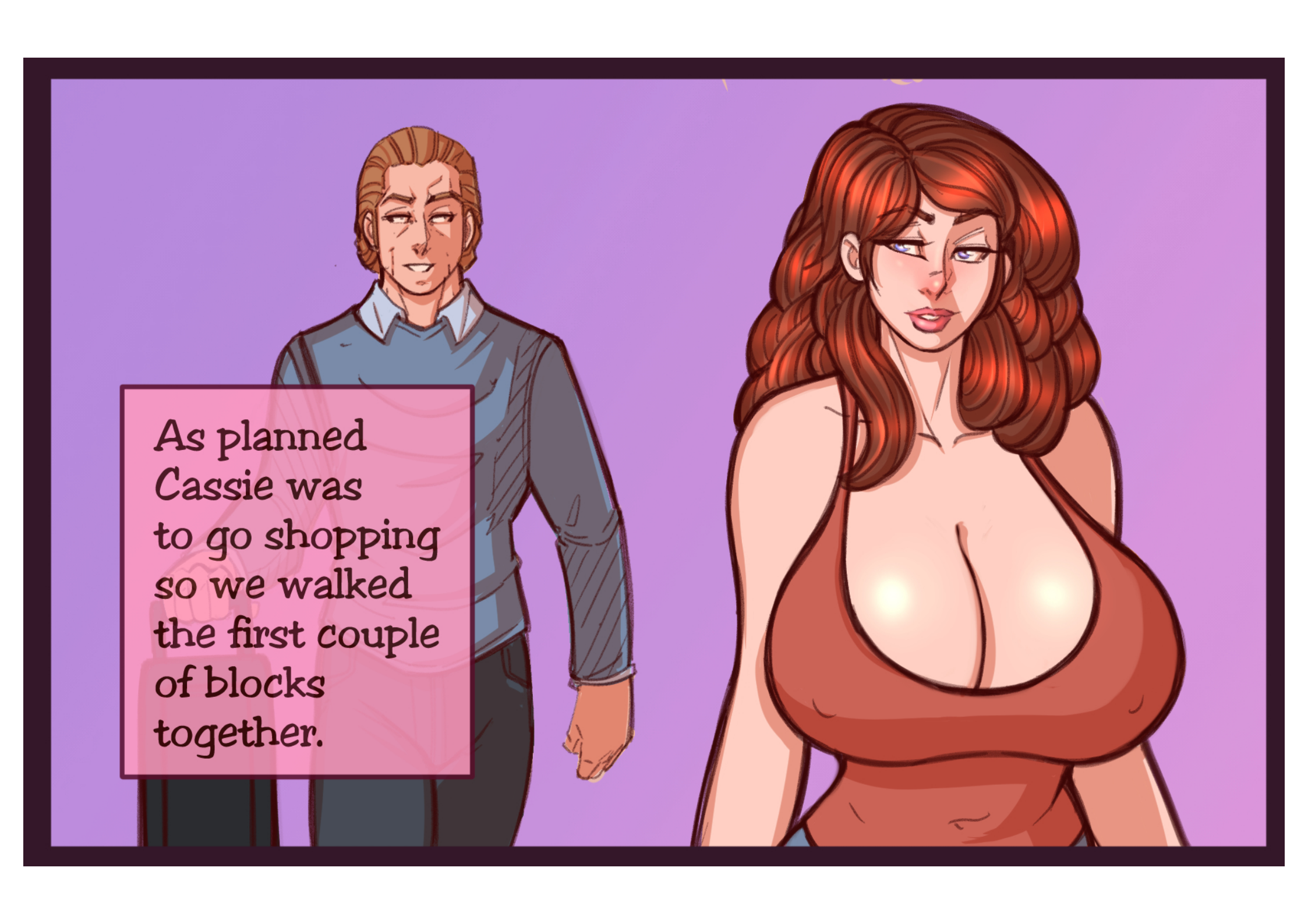
I told reception that not only would my wife be joining me tomorrow but that good friends would also like a room, and could we have an adjoining room that had a connection doorway.



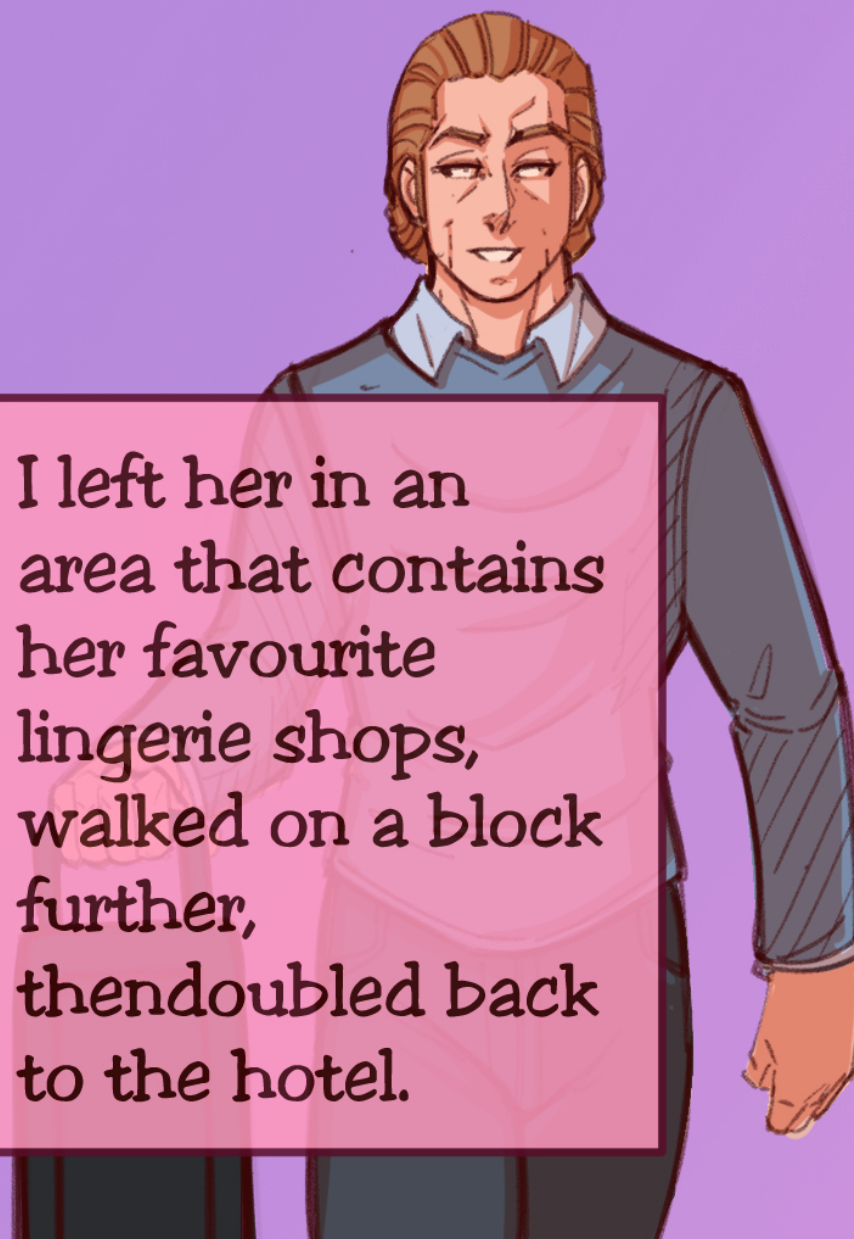
The night's stay was to be a gift to the other couple, so I would pay for the room, and pick the key up in the morning before I pick them up from the airport.



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

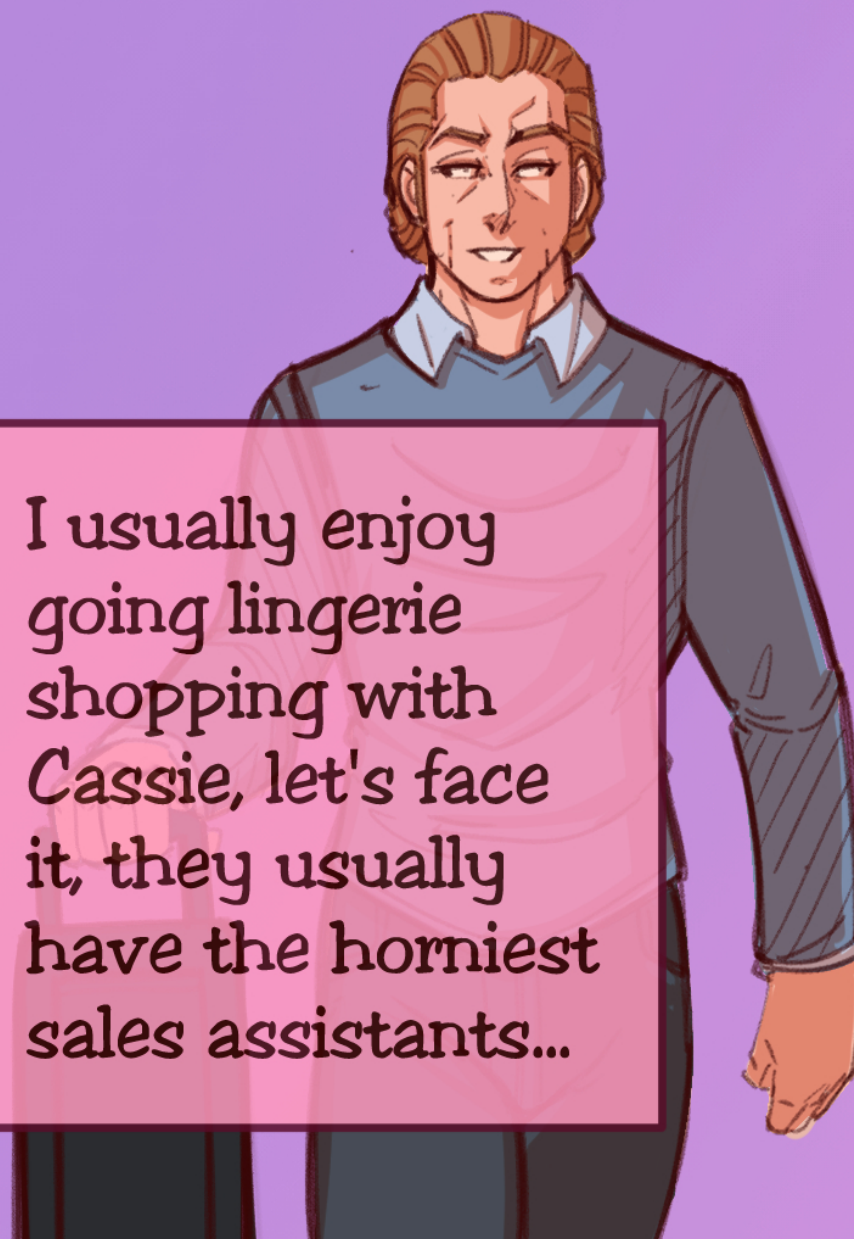


As planned
Cassie was
to go shopping
so we walked
the first couple
of blocks
together.

A man with blonde hair, wearing a blue sweater over a light blue collared shirt, stands behind a pink text box. He has a slight smile and is looking towards the right.

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



A man with blonde hair, wearing a blue sweater over a light blue collared shirt, stands behind a pink text box. He has a slight, knowing smile.

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.

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