

# SPICY STORIES

VOL. 38

*"The Widow"*

Chapter  
04



NGT Visual Studio presents:

# SPICY STORIES VOL. 38: "The Widow"

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!**

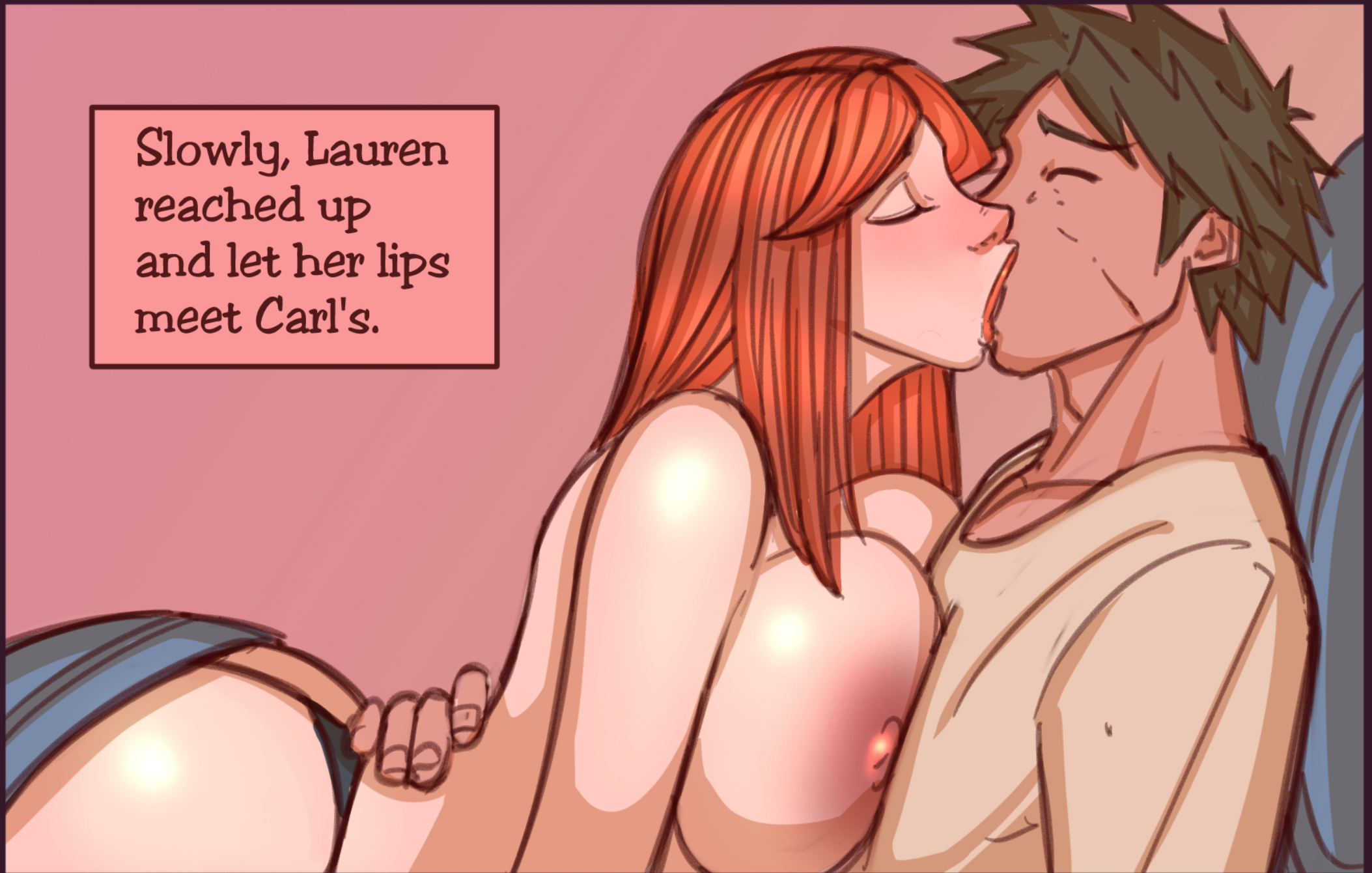
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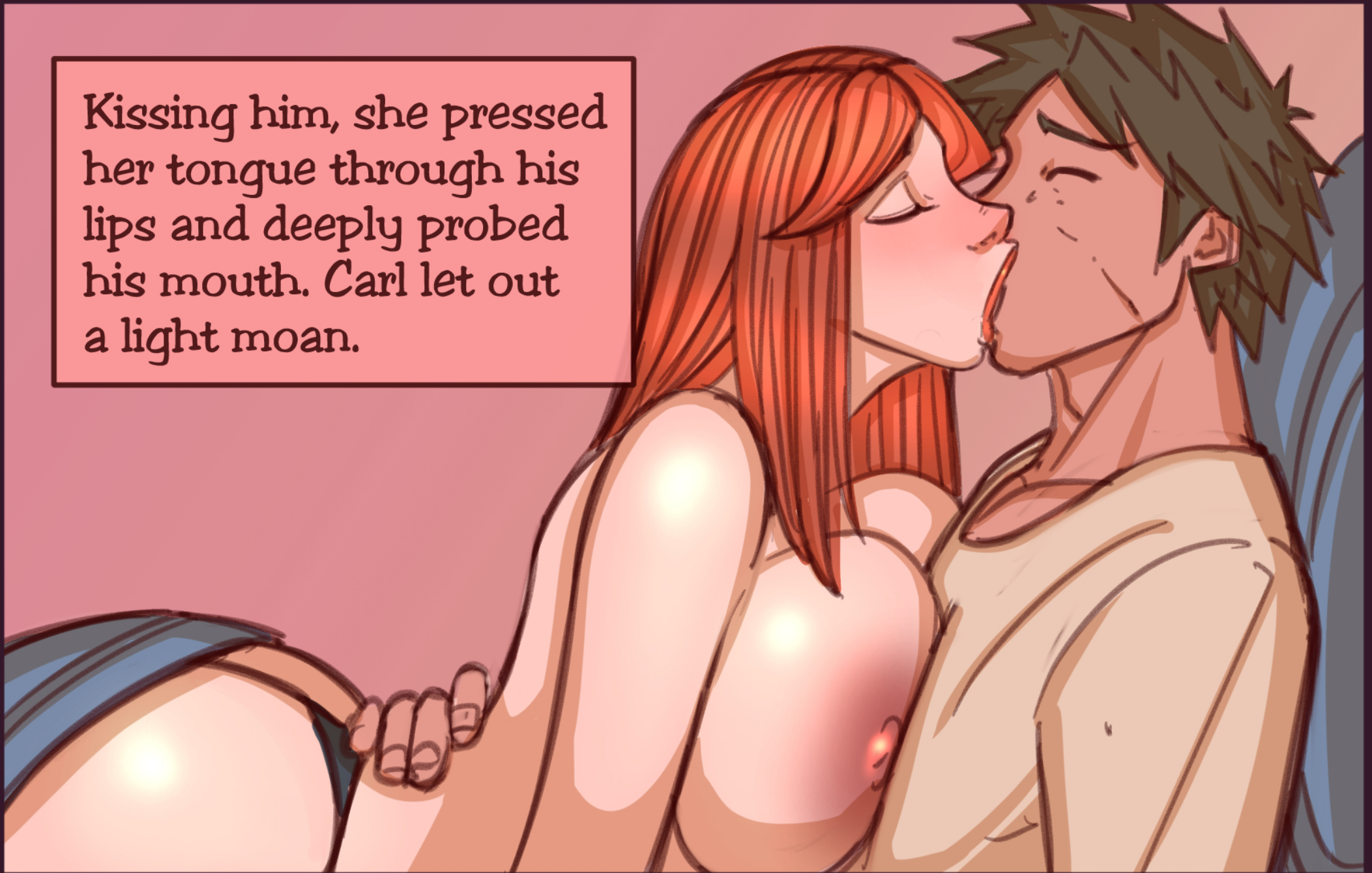
# CHAPTER 04

Lauren whispered,  
"It's OK. Its all OK."

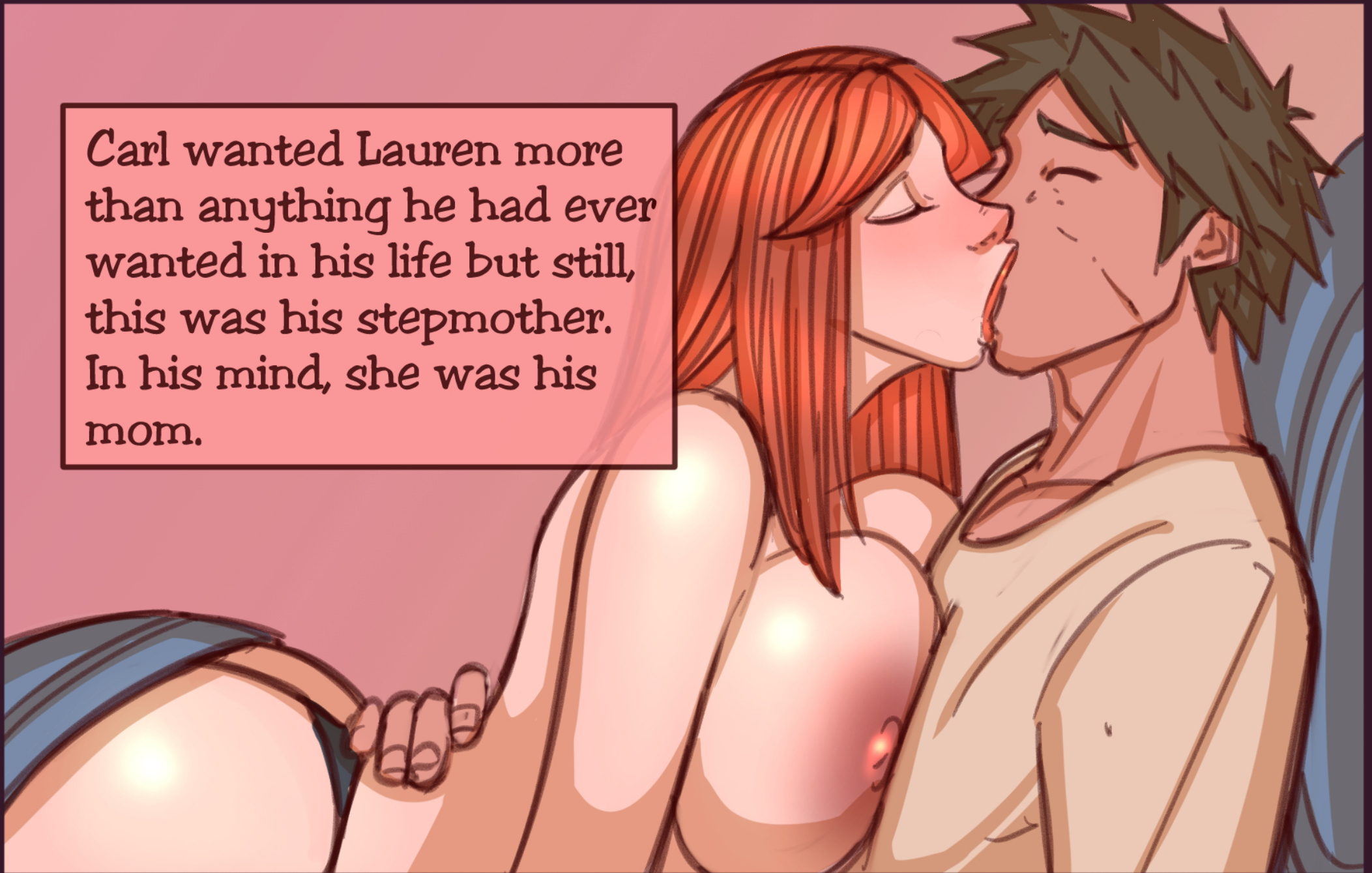
Slowly, Lauren reached up and let her lips meet Carl's.



Kissing him, she pressed her tongue through his lips and deeply probed his mouth. Carl let out a light moan.



Carl wanted Lauren more than anything he had ever wanted in his life but still, this was his stepmother. In his mind, she was his mom.



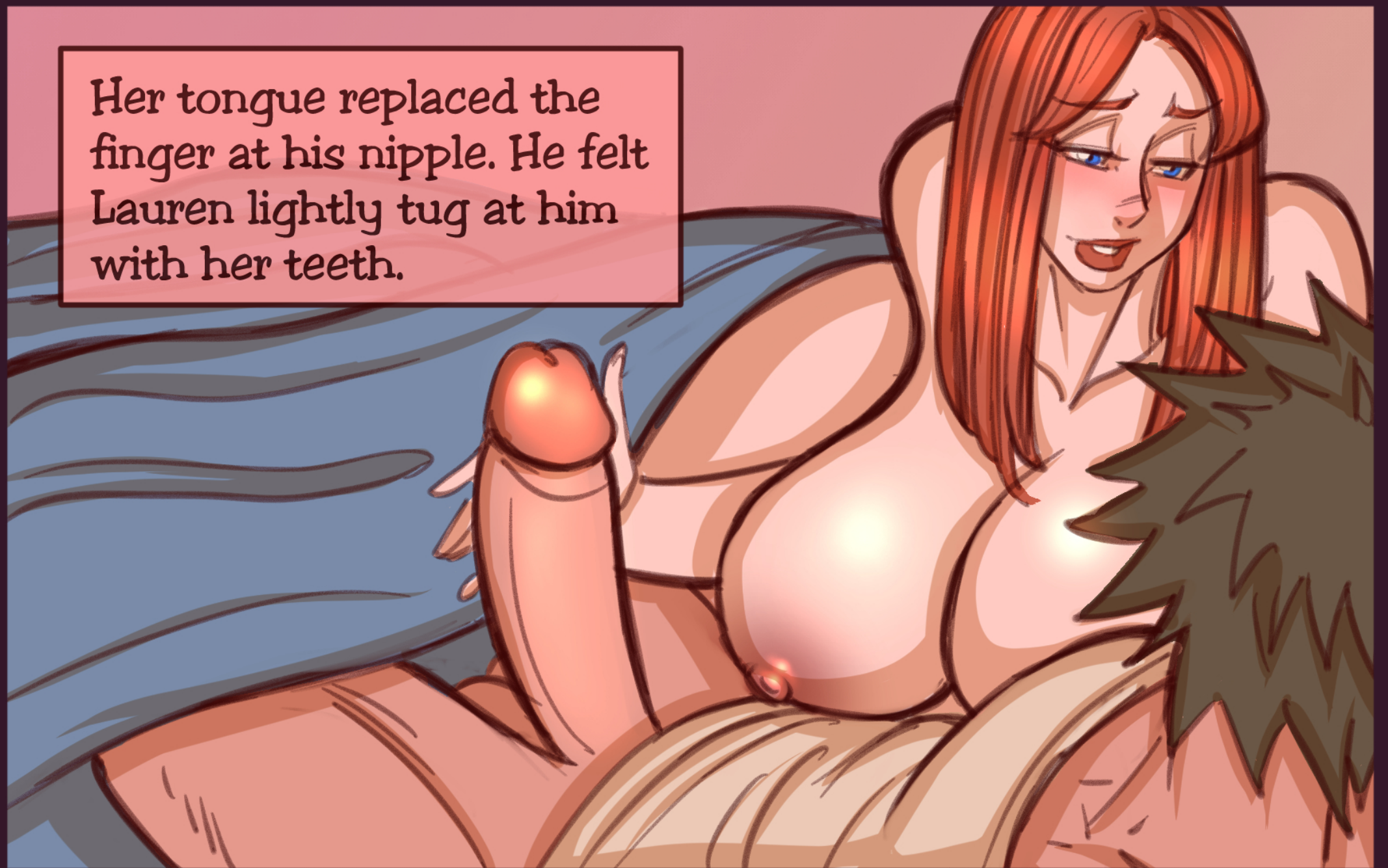
Still, she wasn't all that much older than he was and she was the one making the moves on him.



All thoughts were blanked out of his mind as he felt Lauren's head start to slowly slide down his chest.



Her tongue replaced the finger at his nipple. He felt Lauren lightly tug at him with her teeth.



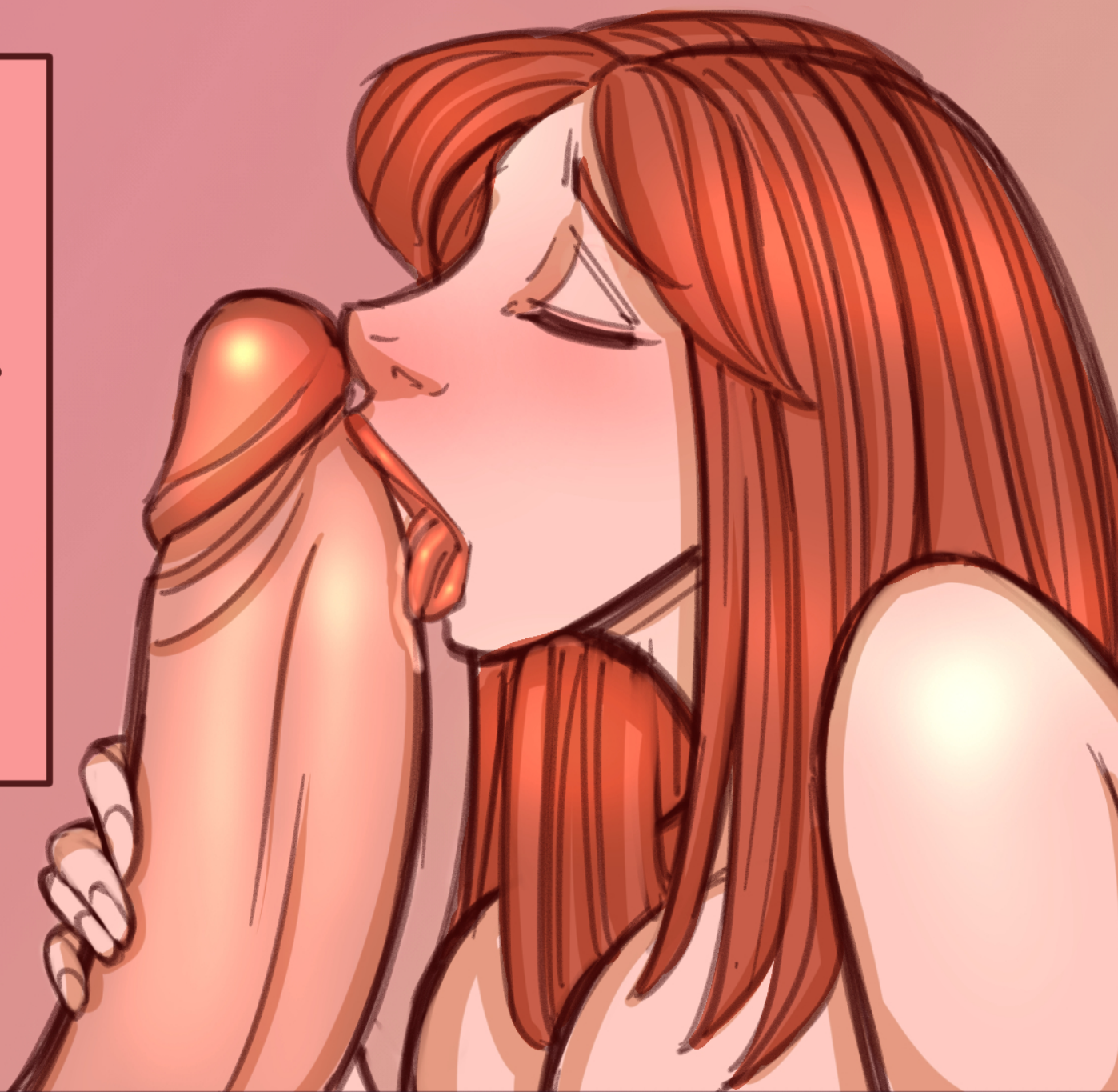
He felt that he could  
come at any moment.



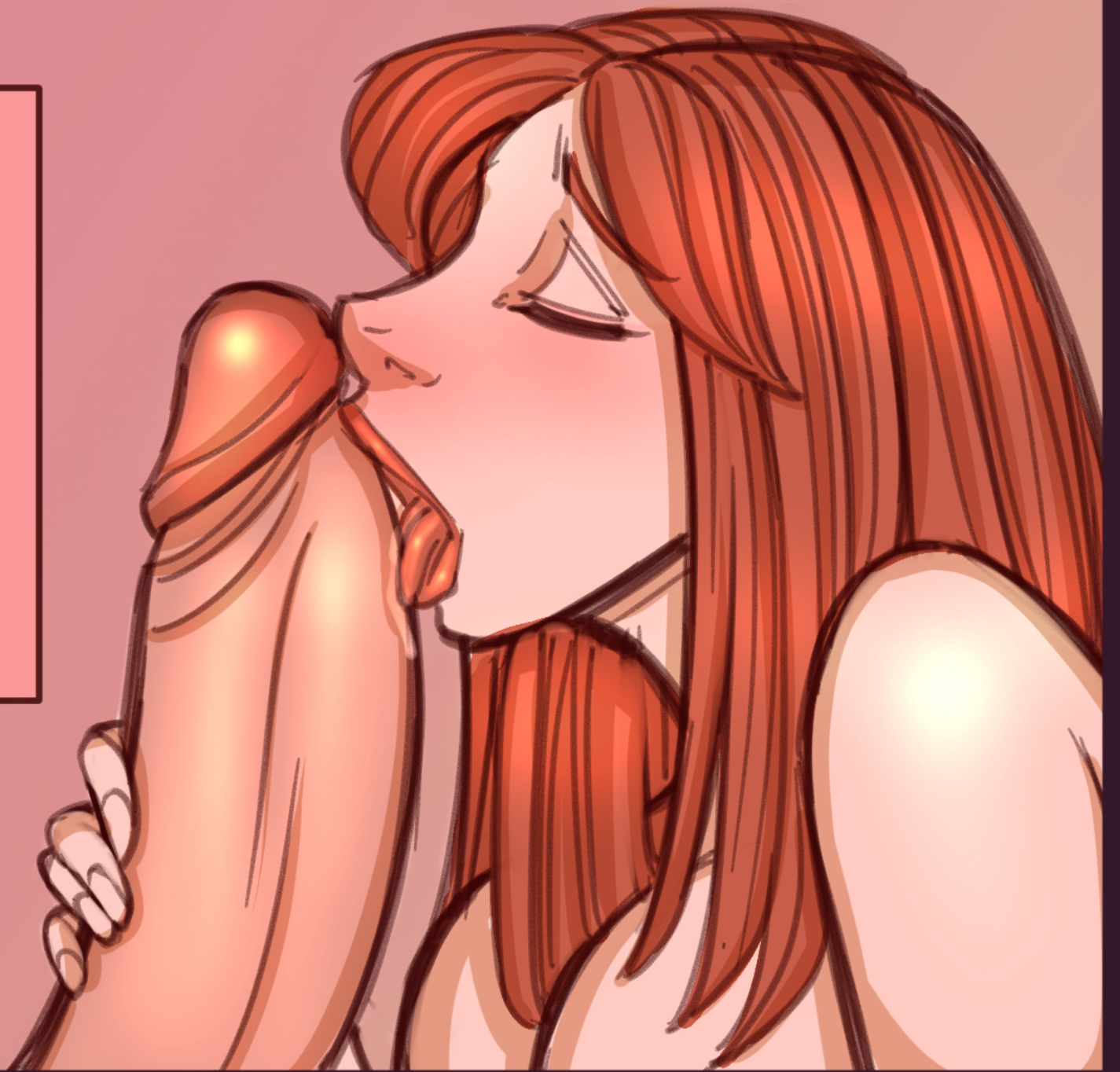
Only a few moments progressed before he felt Lauren's hand slowly slide down his stomach and caress his cock.



Lauren slid her body down and gazed at his swollen member. He was almost the same size as his father and had the same aroma.



This was the first touch of a man she had experienced in over two years and she was intent on drawing it out.

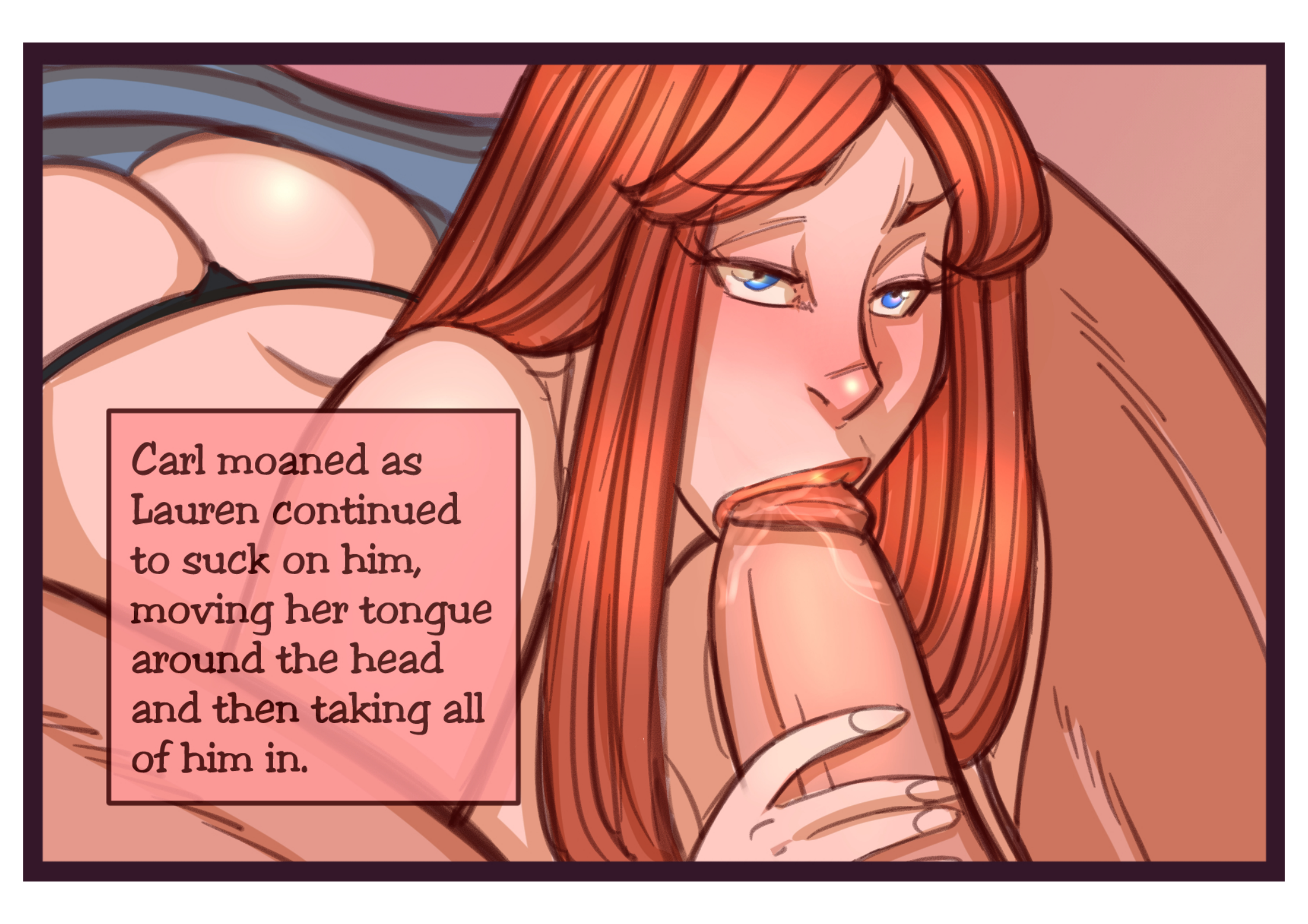


Letting her lips slowly slide down the length of his cock, past memories came flooding back to her.

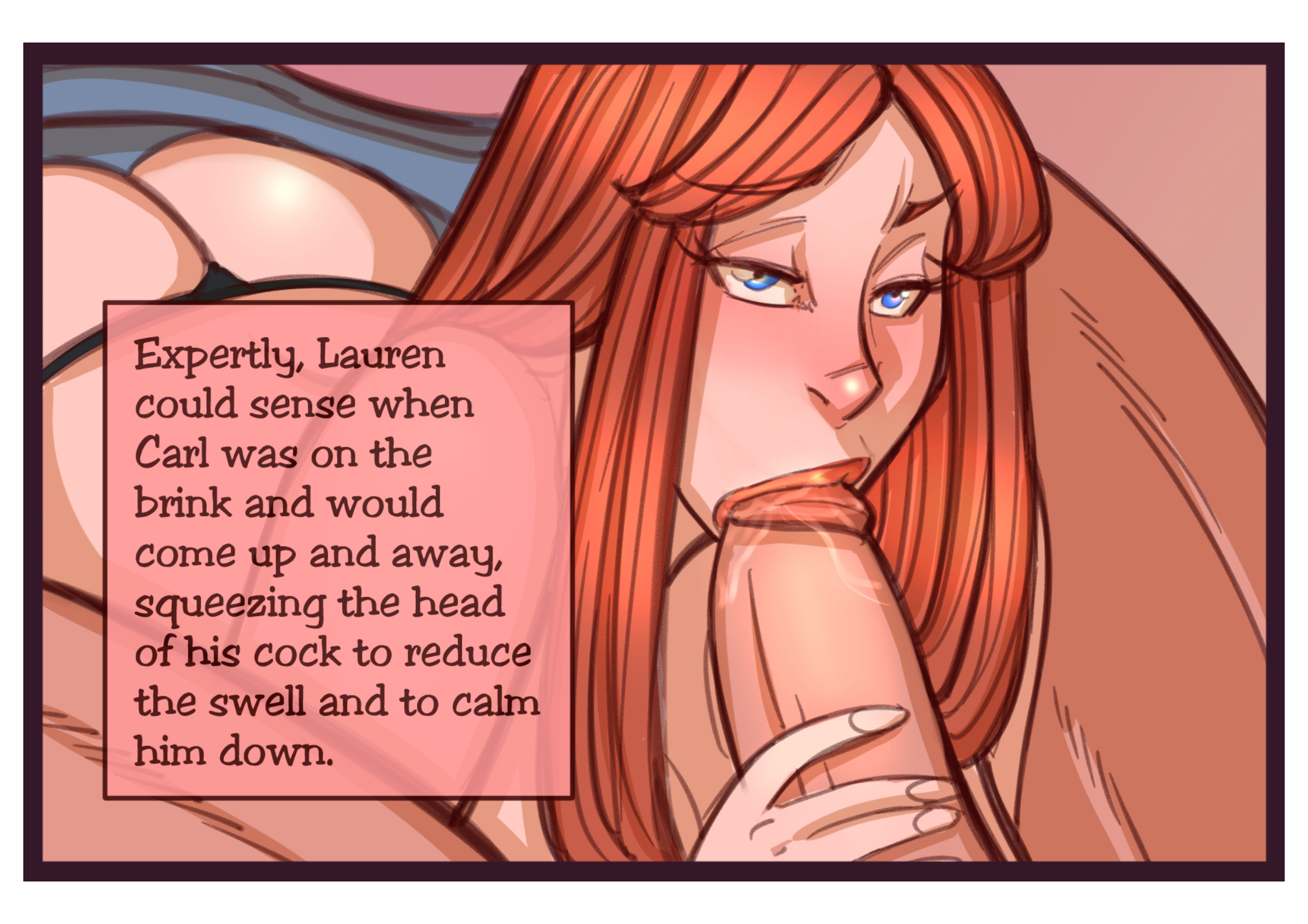


The taste, the texture, the smell. They were all there as if her loving husband was back with her.

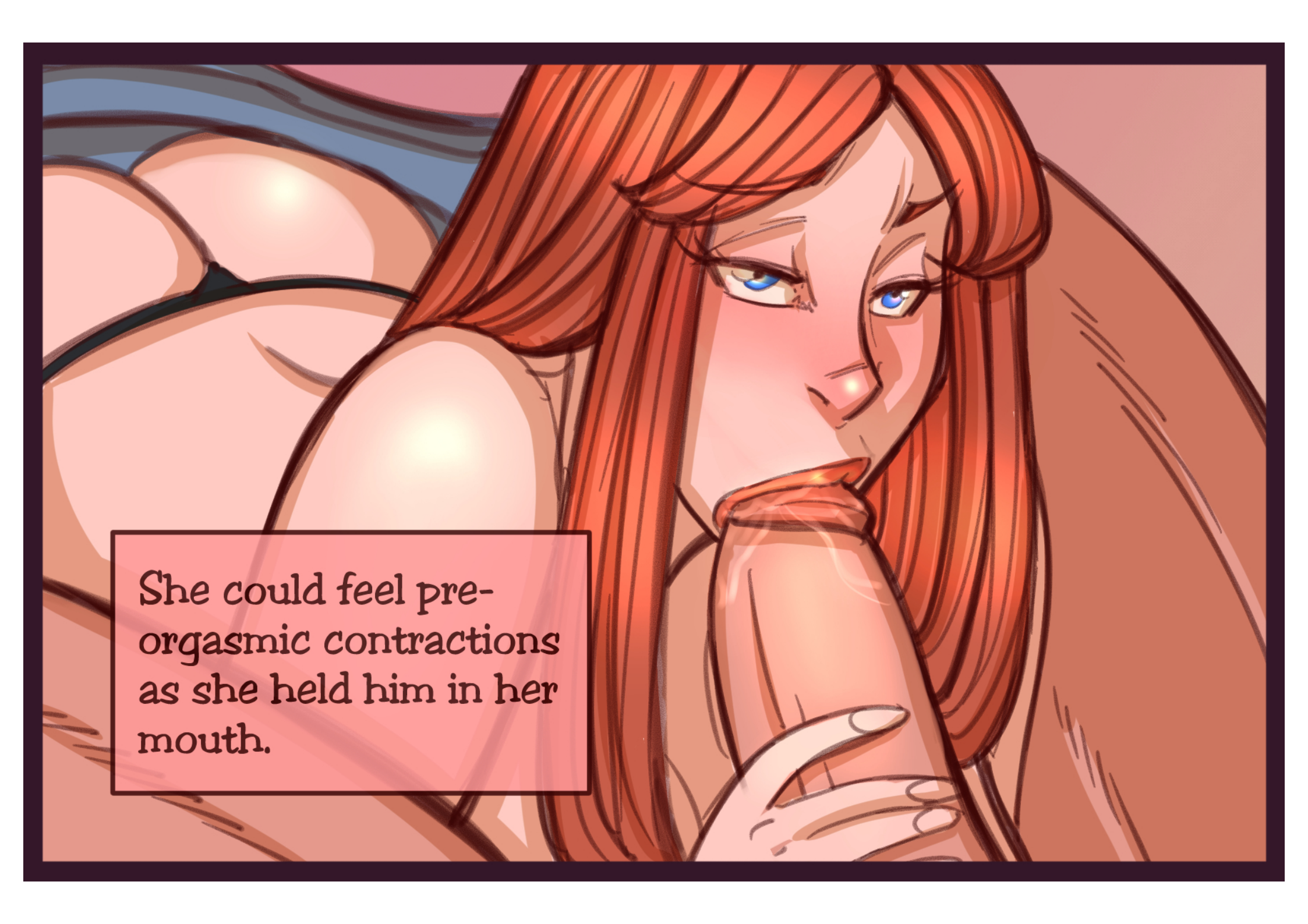





Carl moaned as  
Lauren continued  
to suck on him,  
moving her tongue  
around the head  
and then taking all  
of him in.




Expertly, Lauren could sense when Carl was on the brink and would come up and away, squeezing the head of his cock to reduce the swell and to calm him down.




She could feel pre-  
orgasmic contractions  
as she held him in her  
mouth.



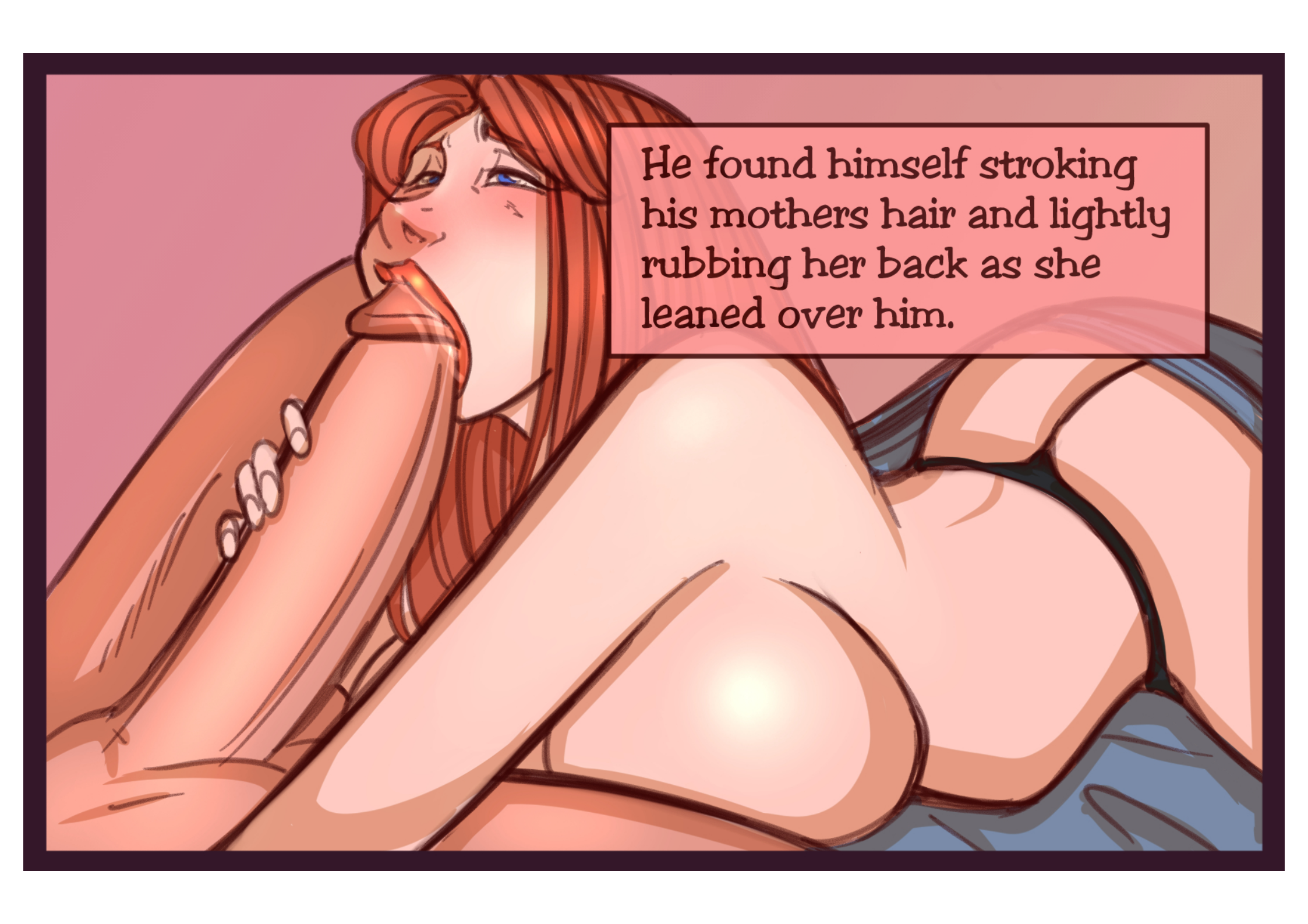
Carl wanted to come,  
wanted a release.




He had made love to a girl once before but it was over almost before it had begun. Nothing like this.



This happened only in books and in Penthouse stories, not for real.



He found himself stroking his mothers hair and lightly rubbing her back as she leaned over him.



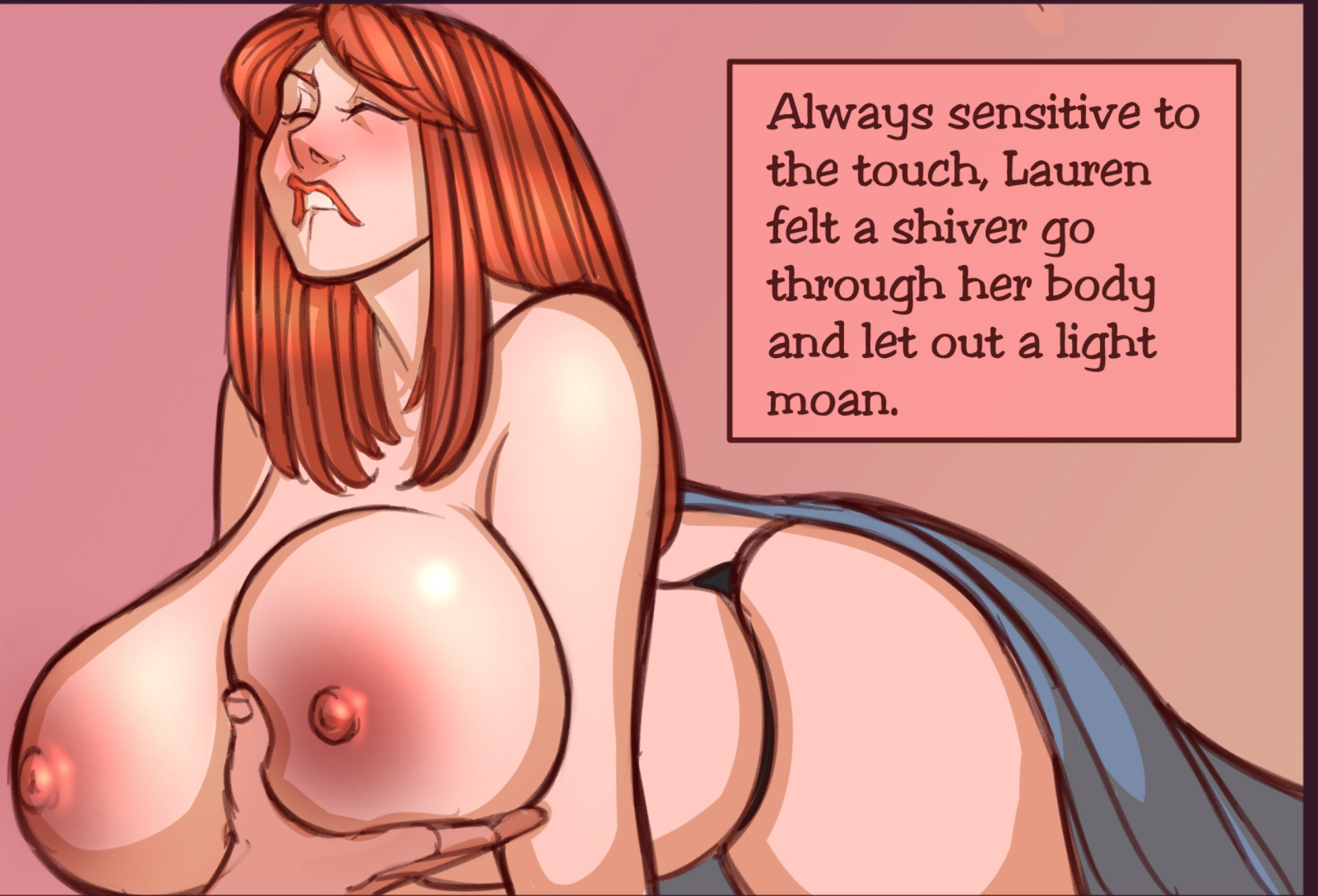
Lauren lifted her head back to Carl's and again kissed him lightly on the forehead.




She sat back on her knees and reached behind her, unhooking her brassiere. Her breasts spilled forward as she let its straps slide slowly down her arms.




Taking Carl's hand, she raised it to her right breast letting it rub against the nipple.



Always sensitive to the touch, Lauren felt a shiver go through her body and let out a light moan.



Carl sat up and took a nipple in his mouth, letting his hand glide over to Lauren's other breast.

A comic book panel featuring a woman with long, straight red hair. She is topless, and her hands are placed on her breasts. The scene is set against a soft, pinkish background. A speech bubble in the upper right corner contains the text: "Lauren felt that she might come right then. All anxiety seemed to disappear on both their parts."

Lauren felt that she might come right then. All anxiety seemed to disappear on both their parts.

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