

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 38

"The Widow"

Chapter
05



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 38: "The Widow"

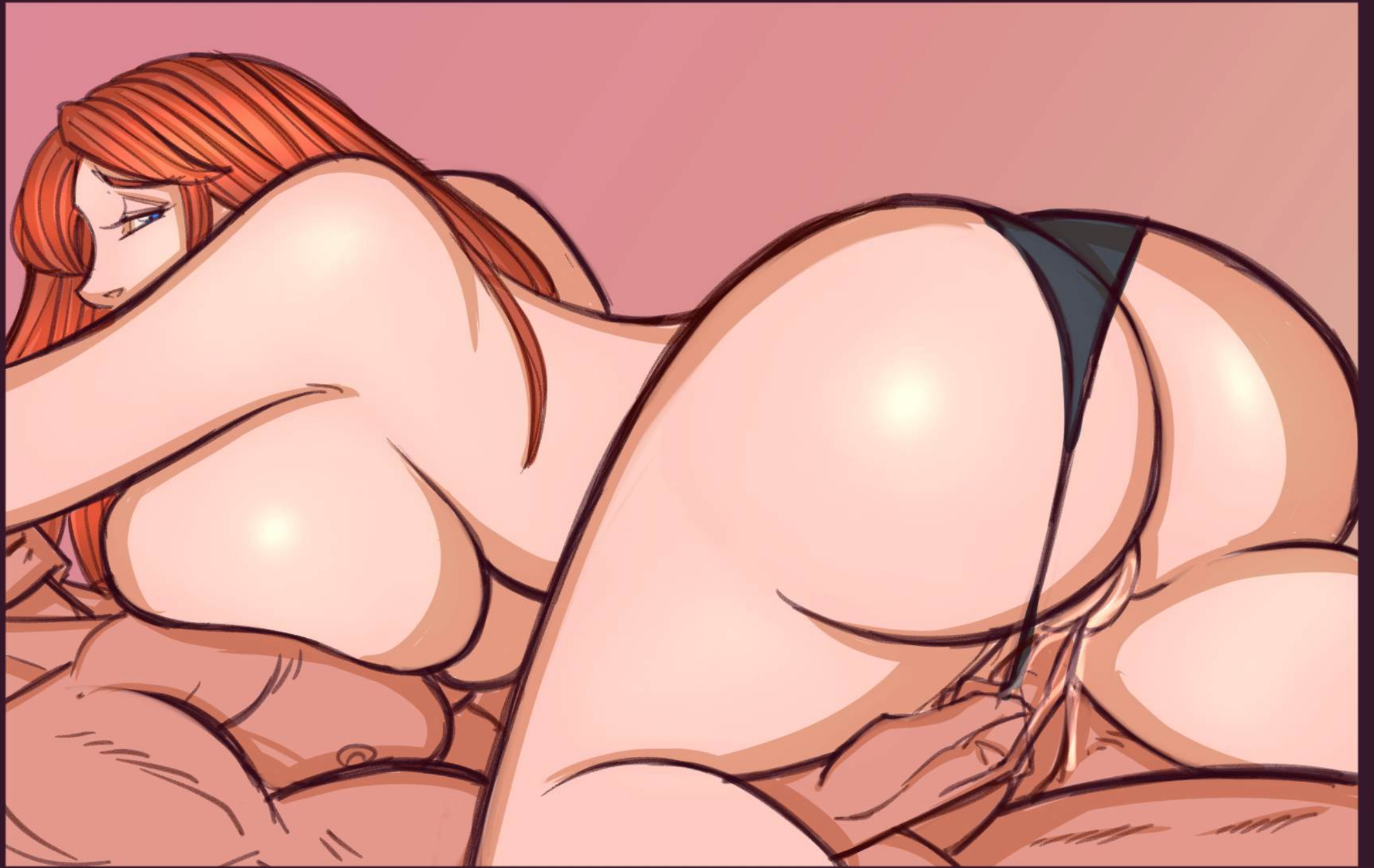
Based on an Original story by HeyAll
Illustrations by NGT VisualStudio

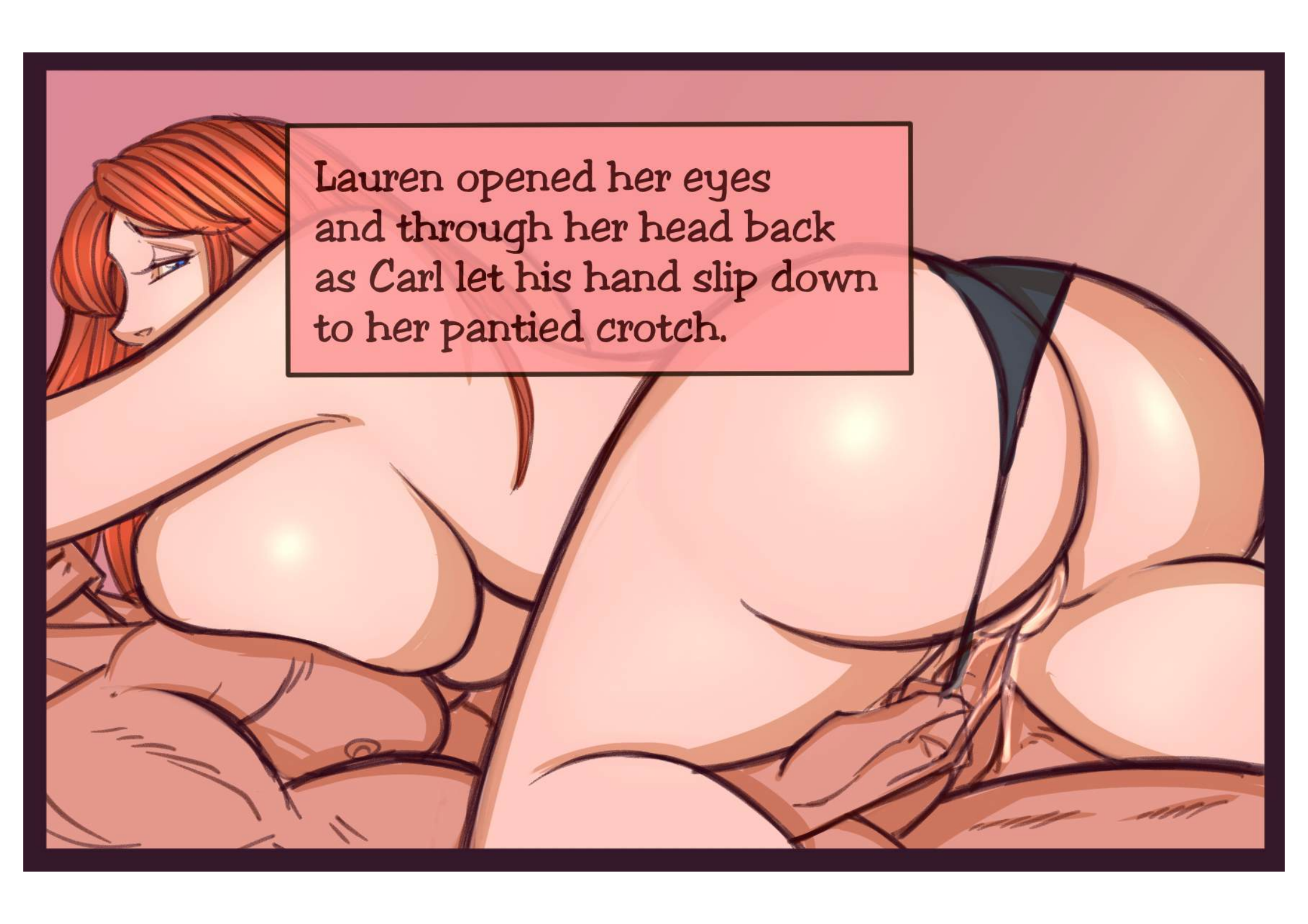
This is a work of fiction.
All characters aren't real.
All characters are 18 years or older.
Enjoy it!

CHAPTER 05

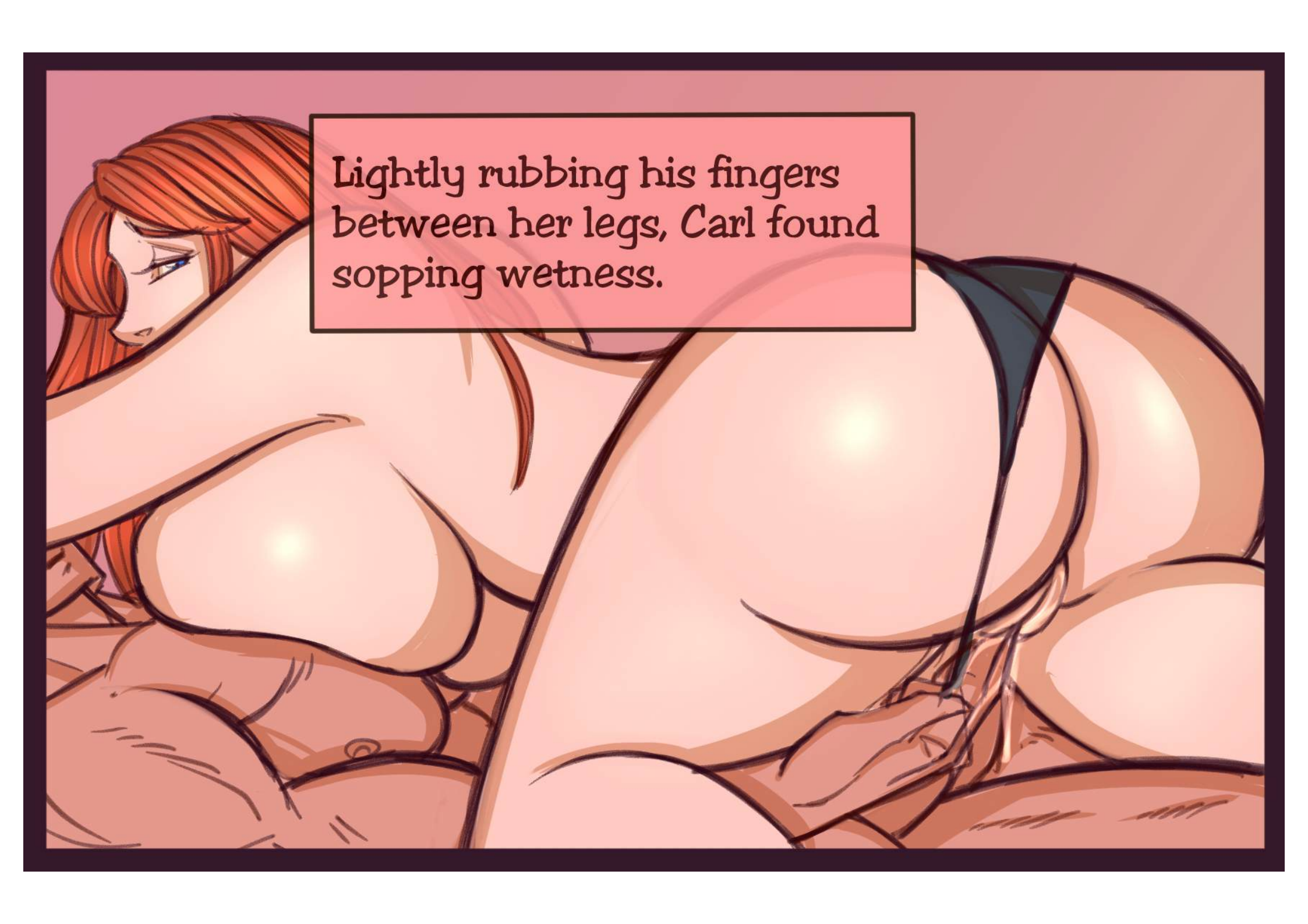
Lying there,
Lauren began to realize
what had just occurred
and her mind raced
with the consequences.
While still burning from orgasm,
she was quickly coming back
to her senses.

"Oh my God," she thought.
"I've really screwed up this time.
What am I going to say
or do now."

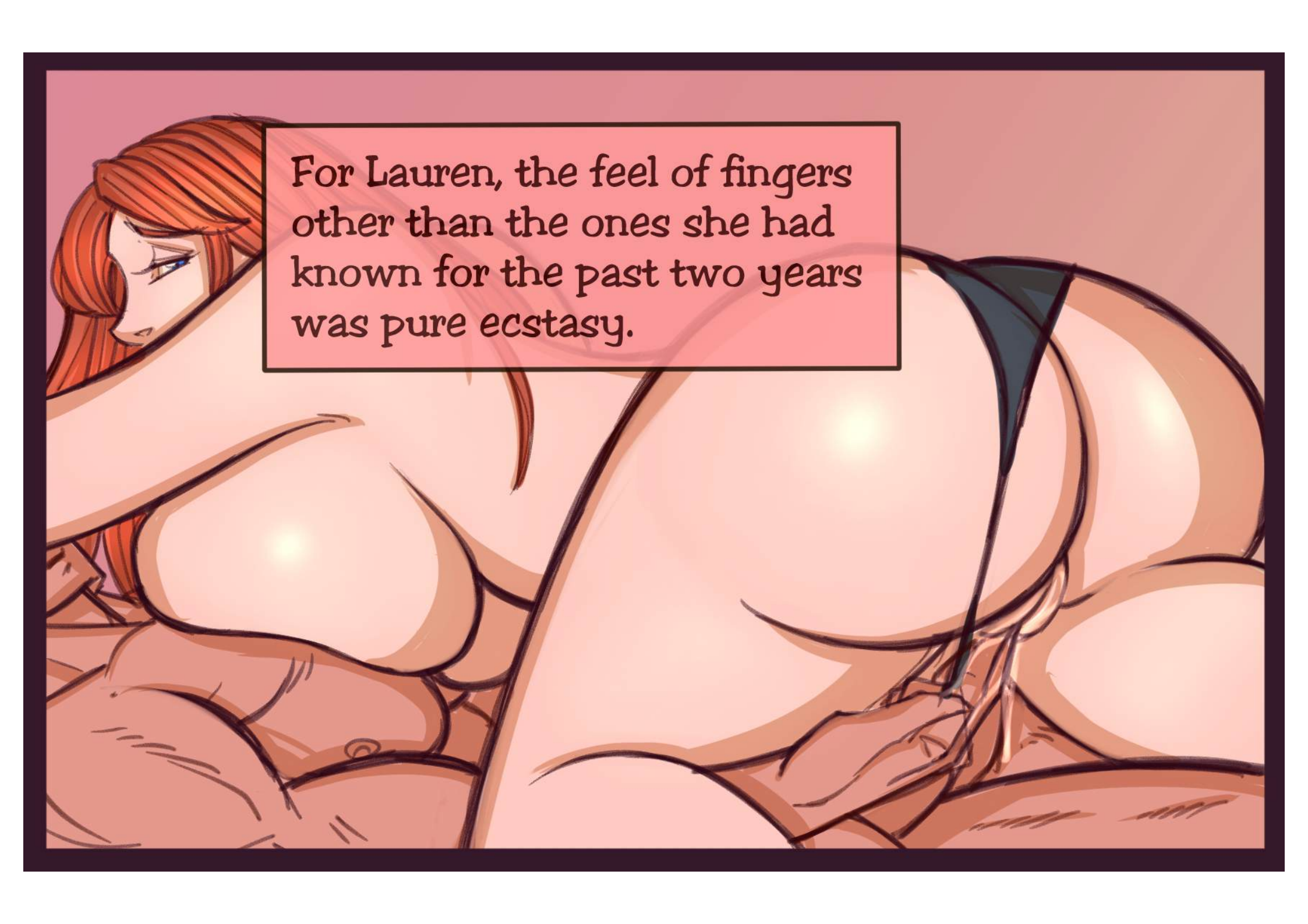




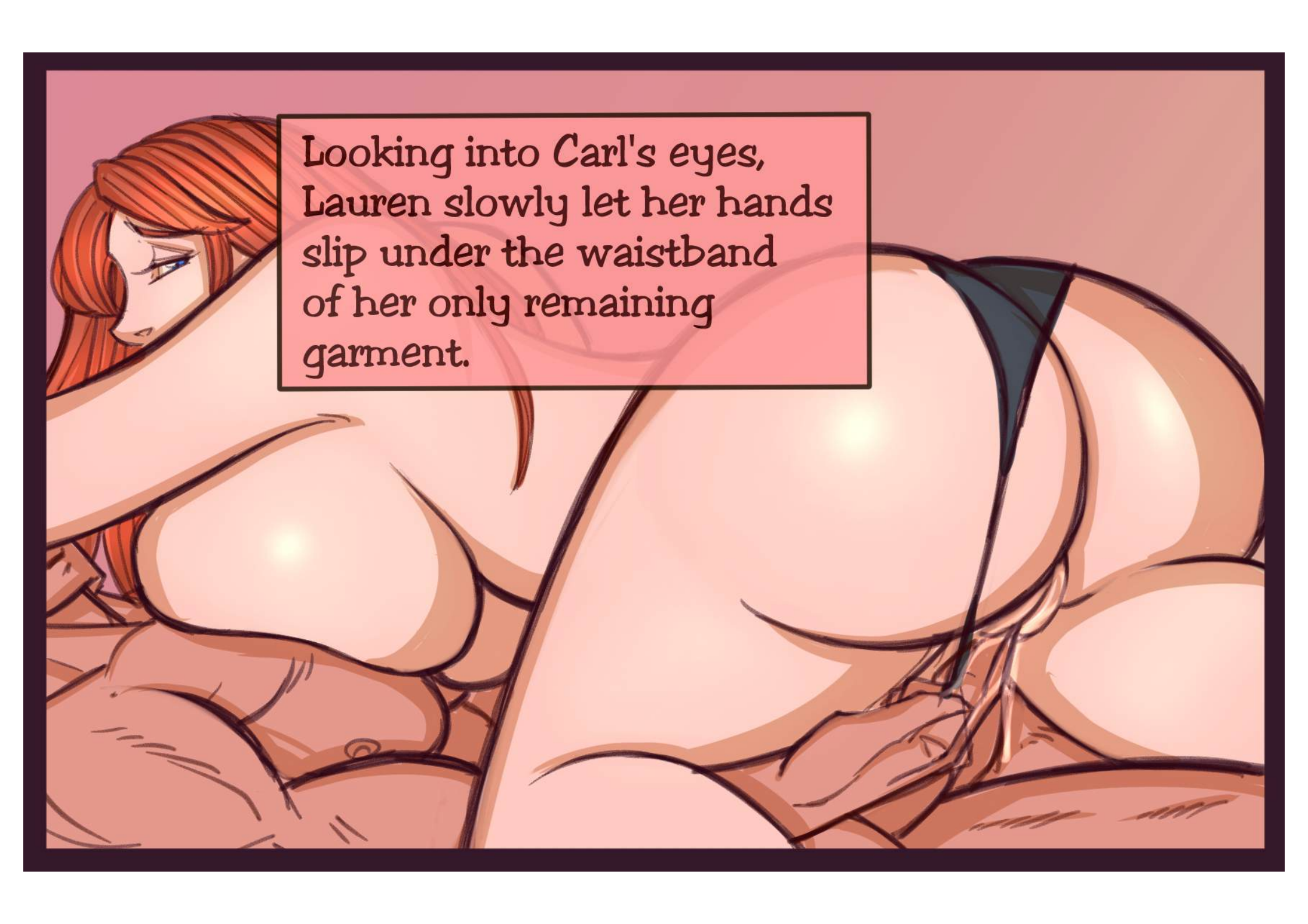
Lauren opened her eyes
and through her head back
as Carl let his hand slip down
to her pantied crotch.



Lightly rubbing his fingers
between her legs, Carl found
sopping wetness.




For Lauren, the feel of fingers other than the ones she had known for the past two years was pure ecstasy.

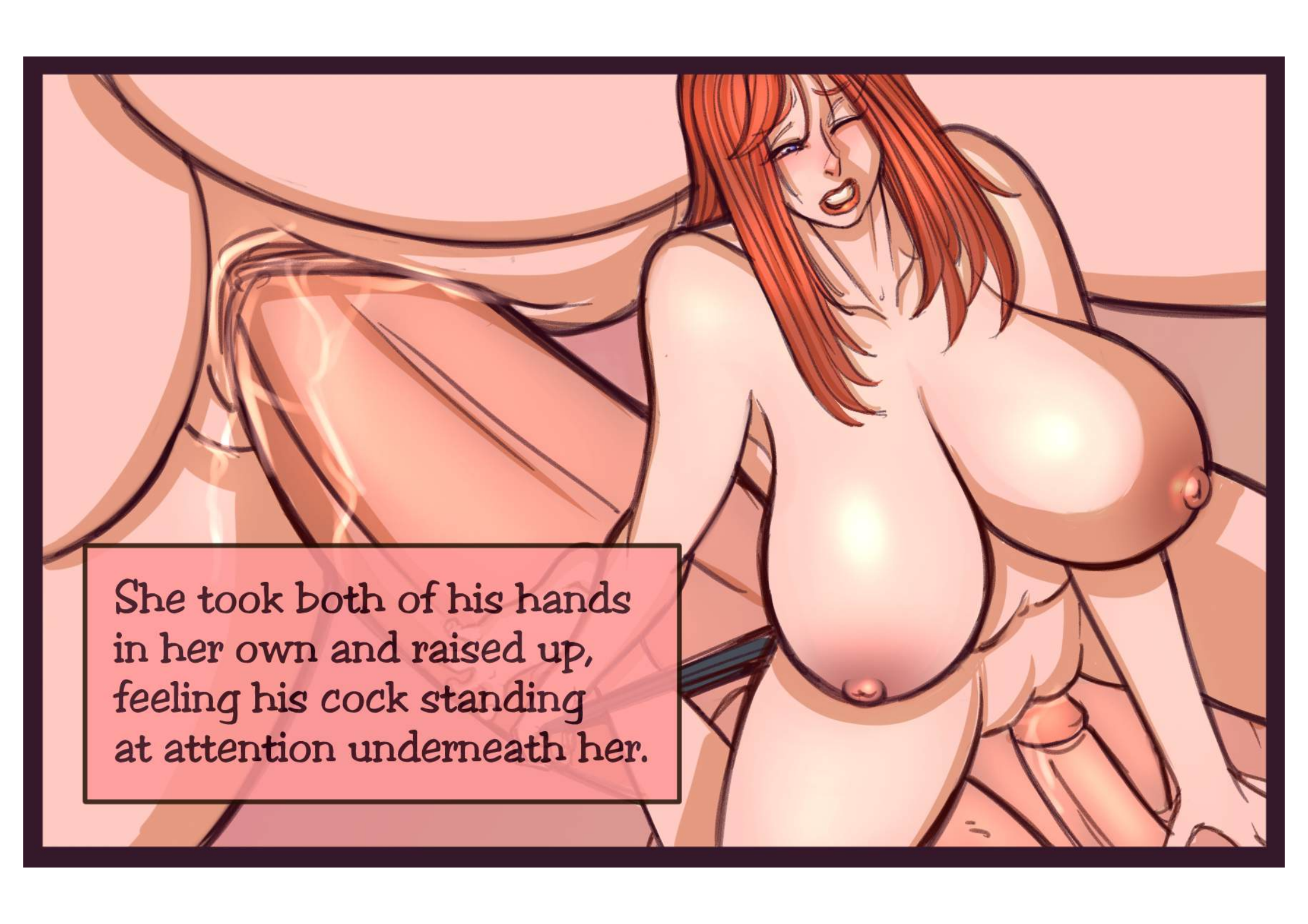


Looking into Carl's eyes,
Lauren slowly let her hands
slip under the waistband
of her only remaining
garment.






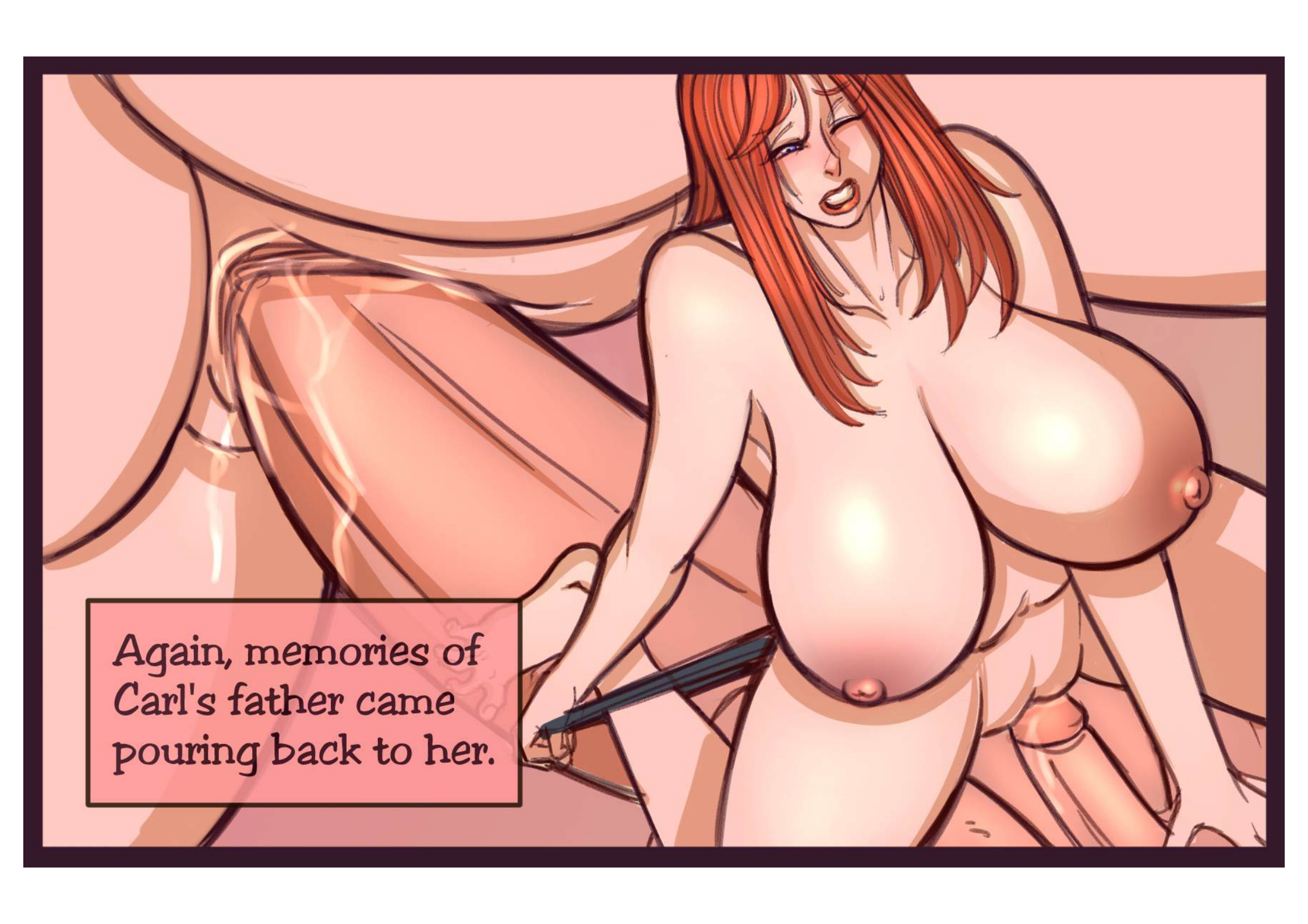
Raising up to let them
slide down her legs,
Lauren came back
down straddling Carl.



She took both of his hands
in her own and raised up,
feeling his cock standing
at attention underneath her.



With no effort at all,
she came back down
on it, allowing it to
fill her completely.



Again, memories of
Carl's father came
pouring back to her.

She felt the
beginning
tingling of
orgasm.



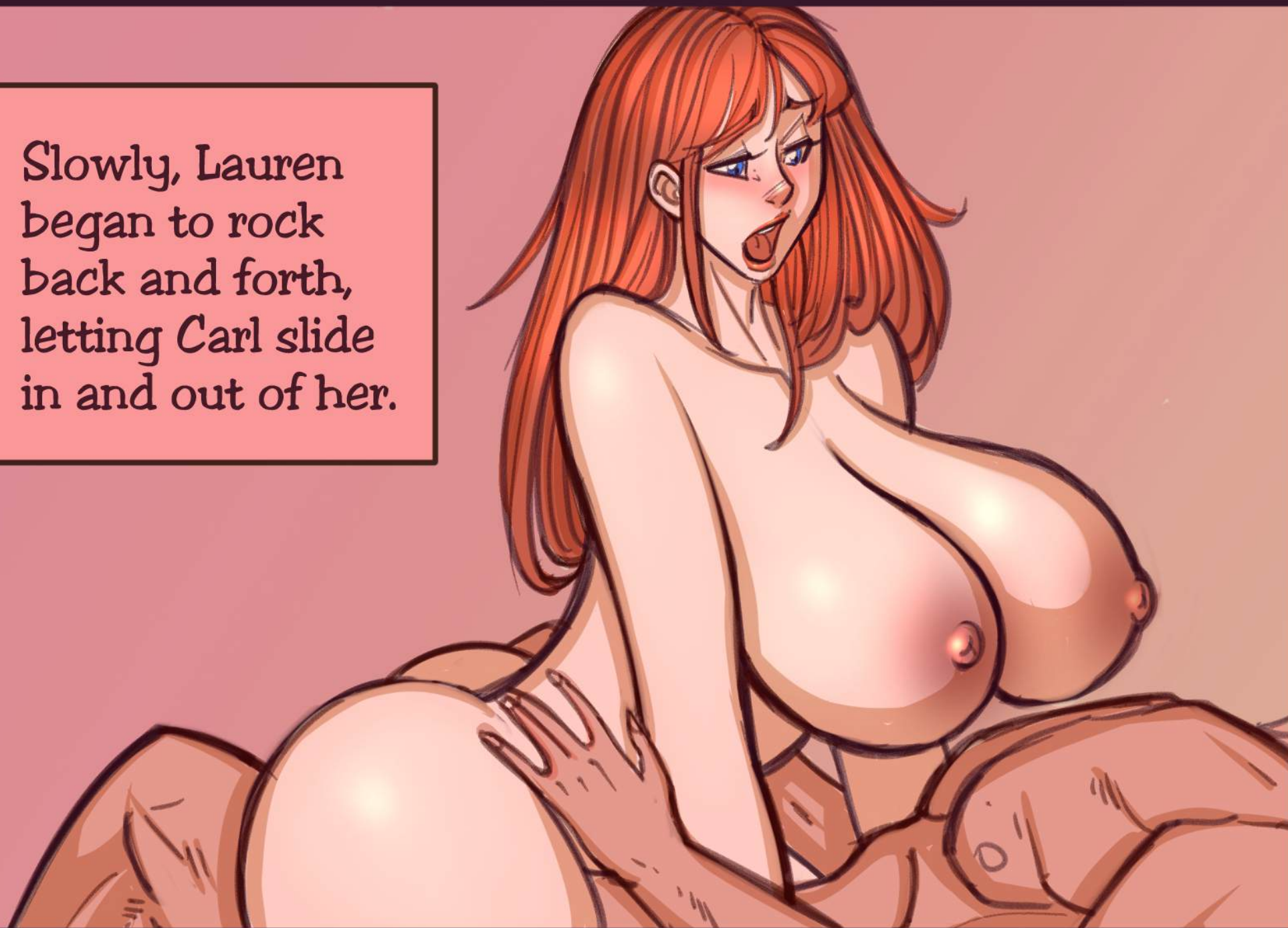
Under her, Carl
amazingly held
back as she
continued to
rock.



Lauren could tell that time was running out though, as Carl's moans became more and more urgent.

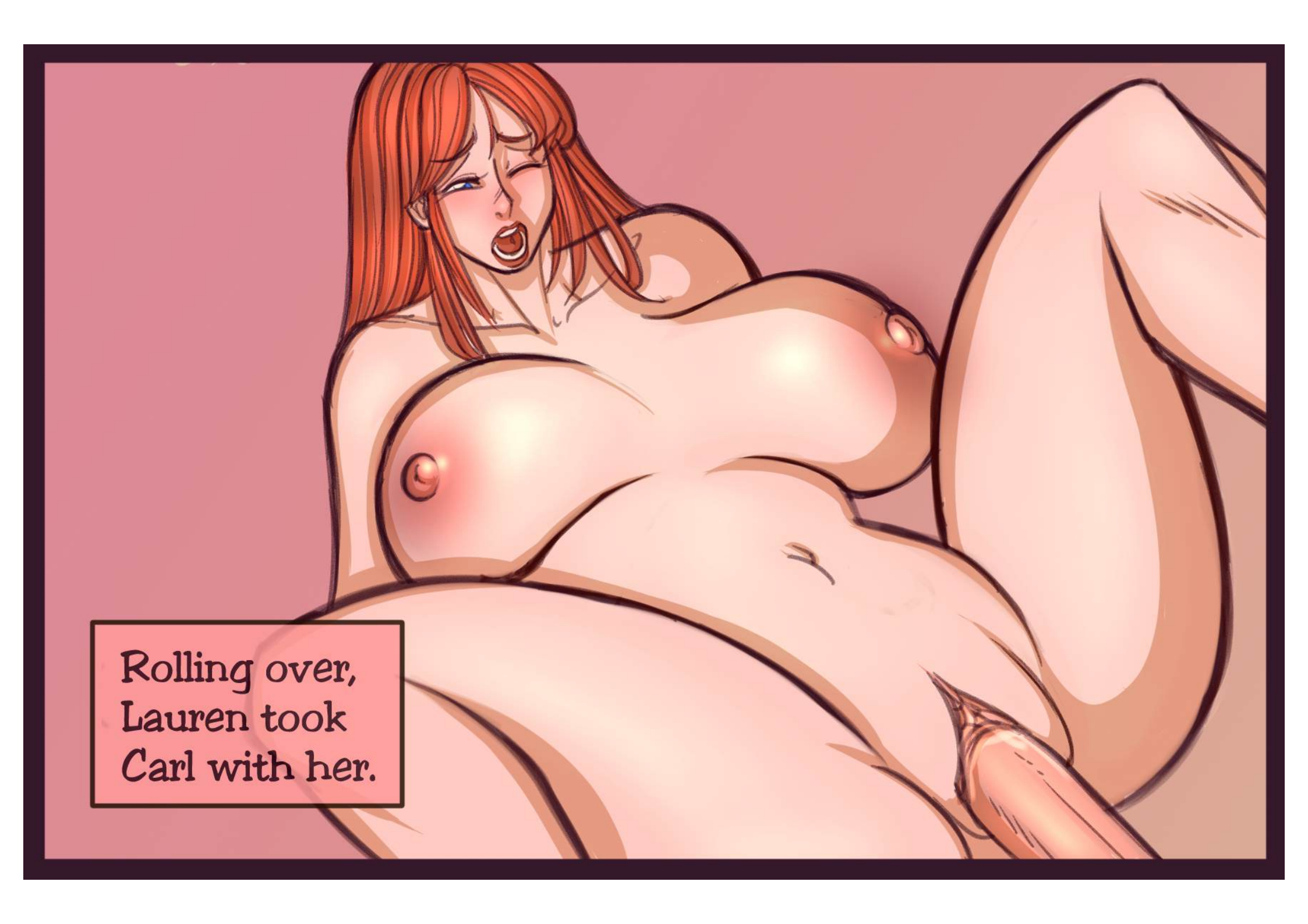


Slowly, Lauren began to rock back and forth, letting Carl slide in and out of her.



Every movement
was ecstasy.

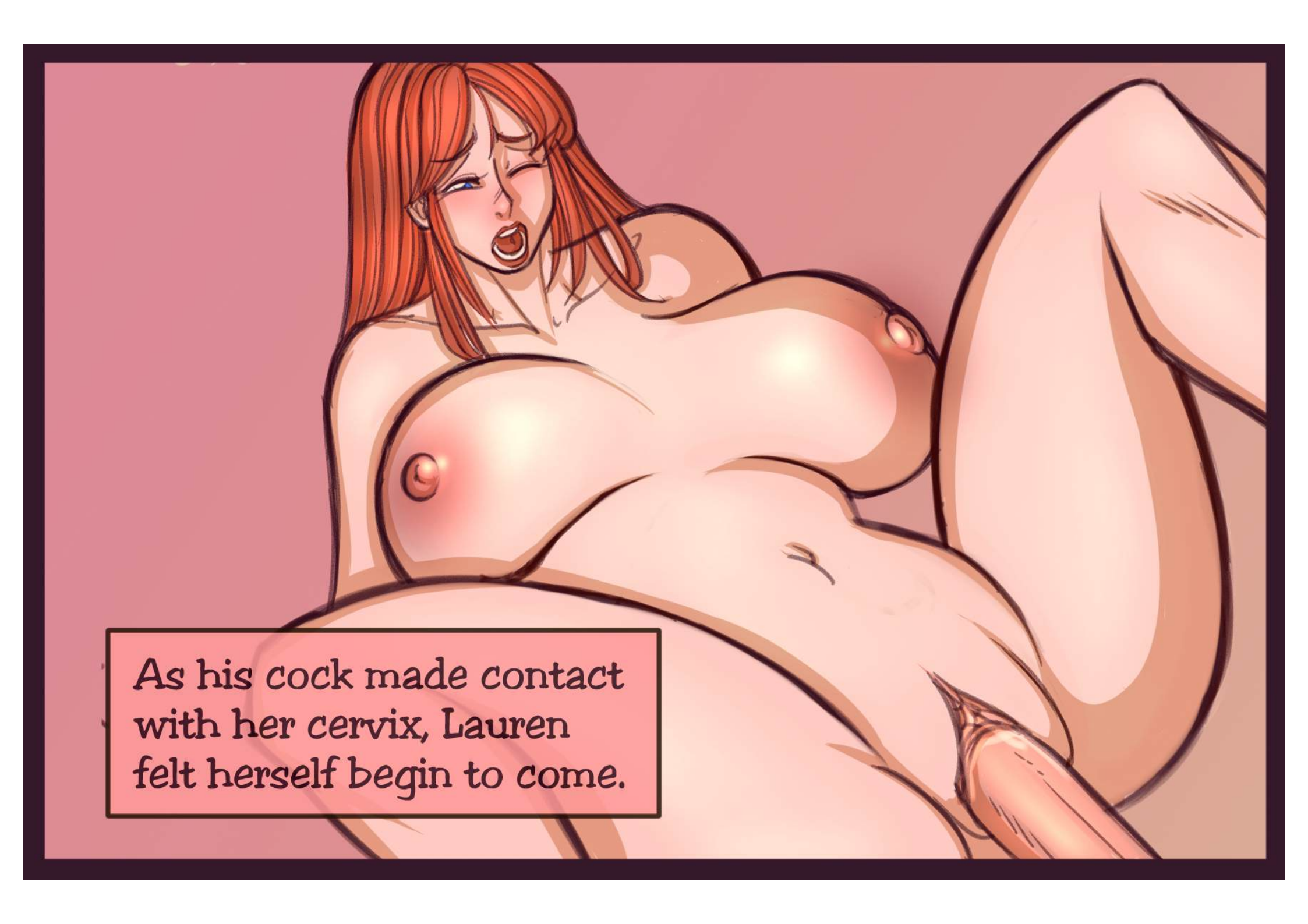




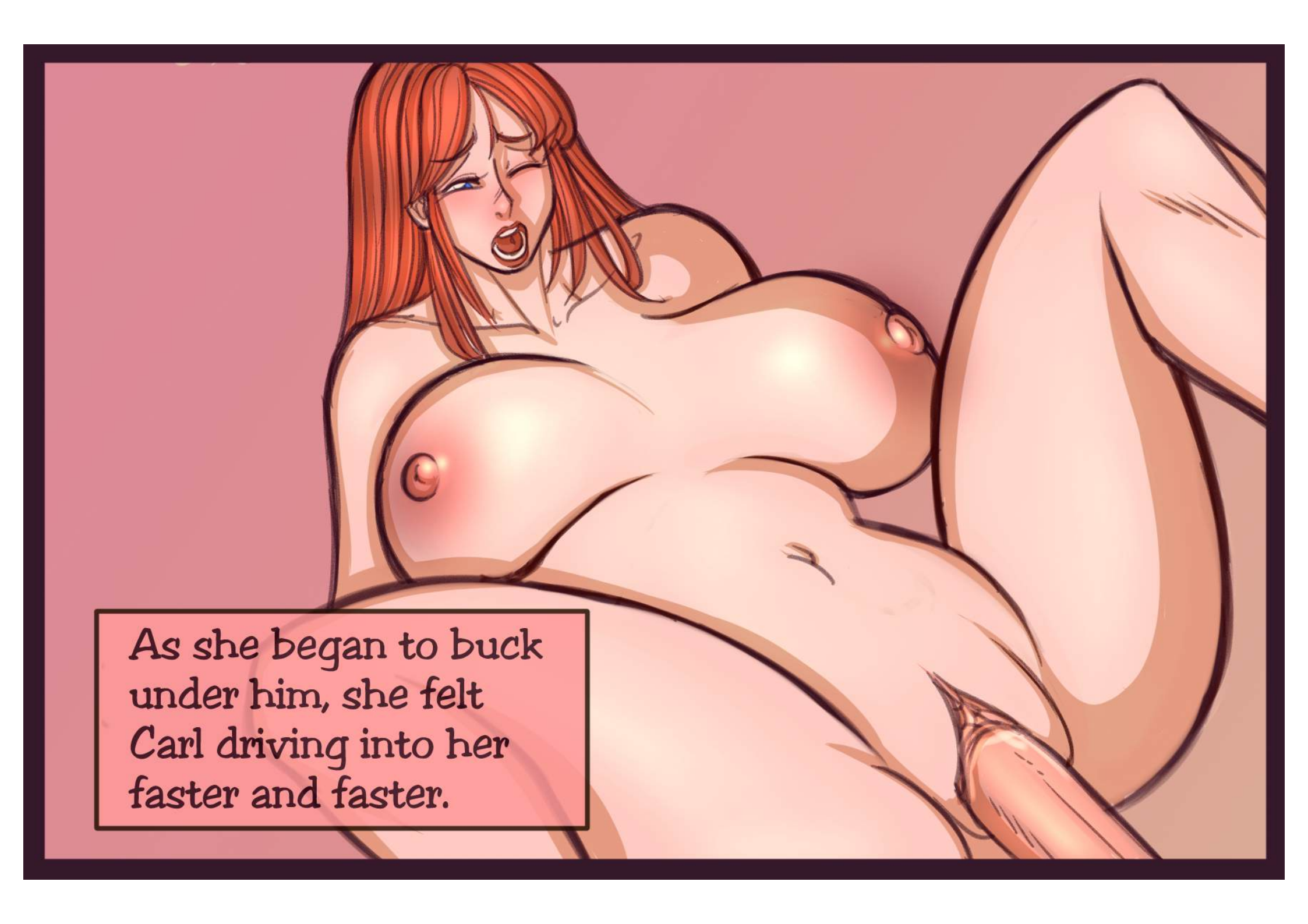
Rolling over,
Lauren took
Carl with her.



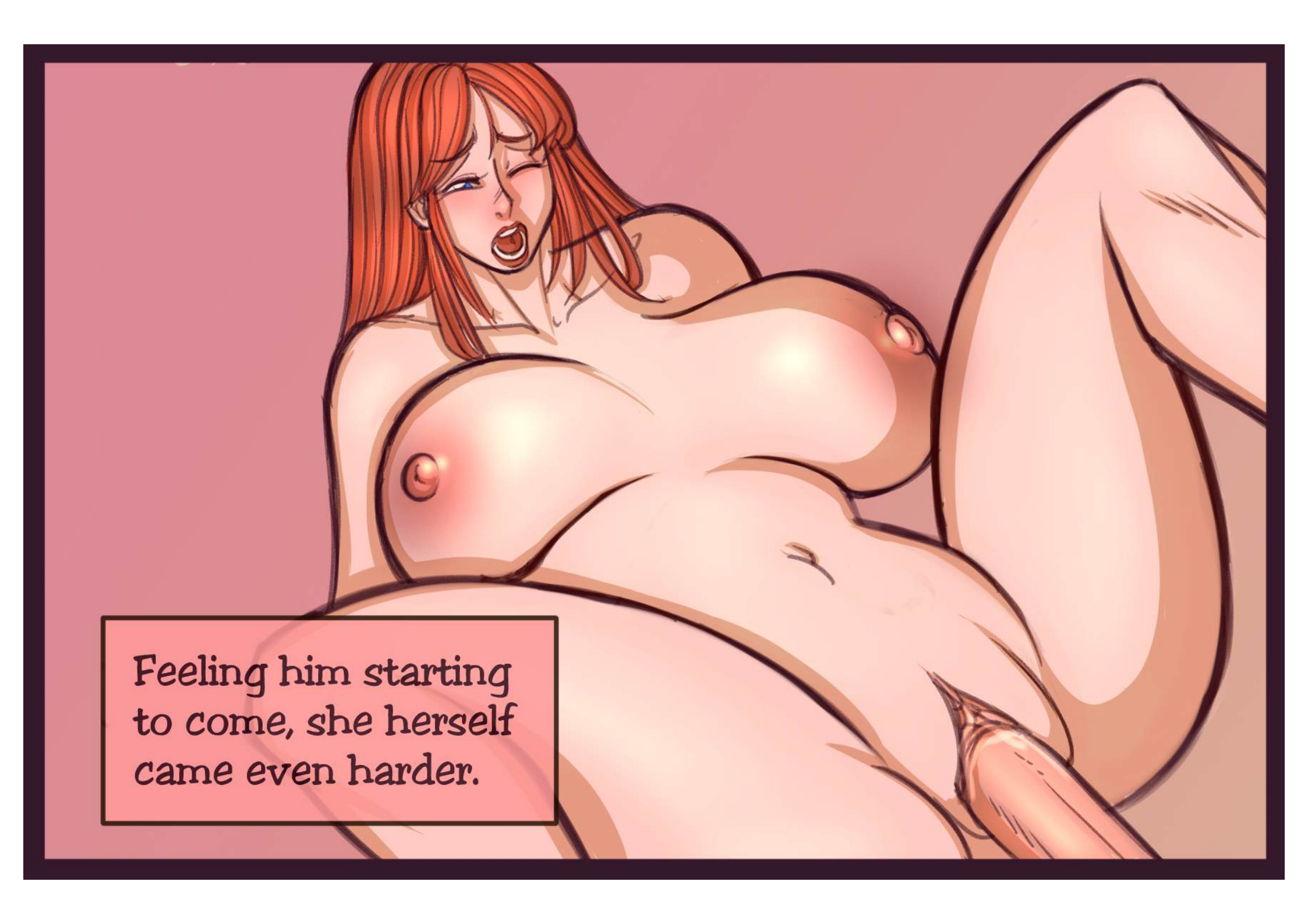
Lying under Carl,
Lauren felt Carl
penetrate her
even deeper.



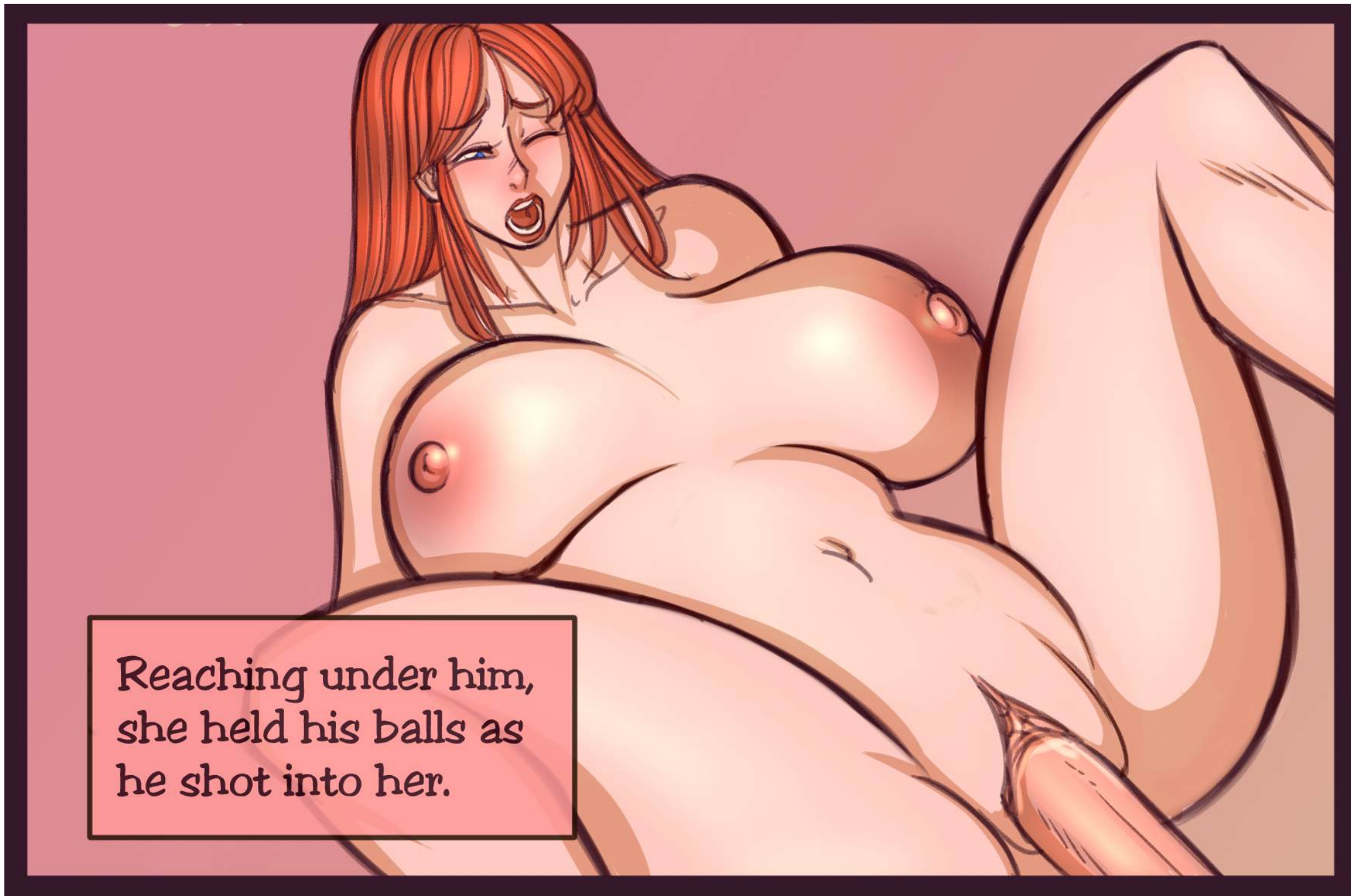
As his cock made contact with her cervix, Lauren felt herself begin to come.



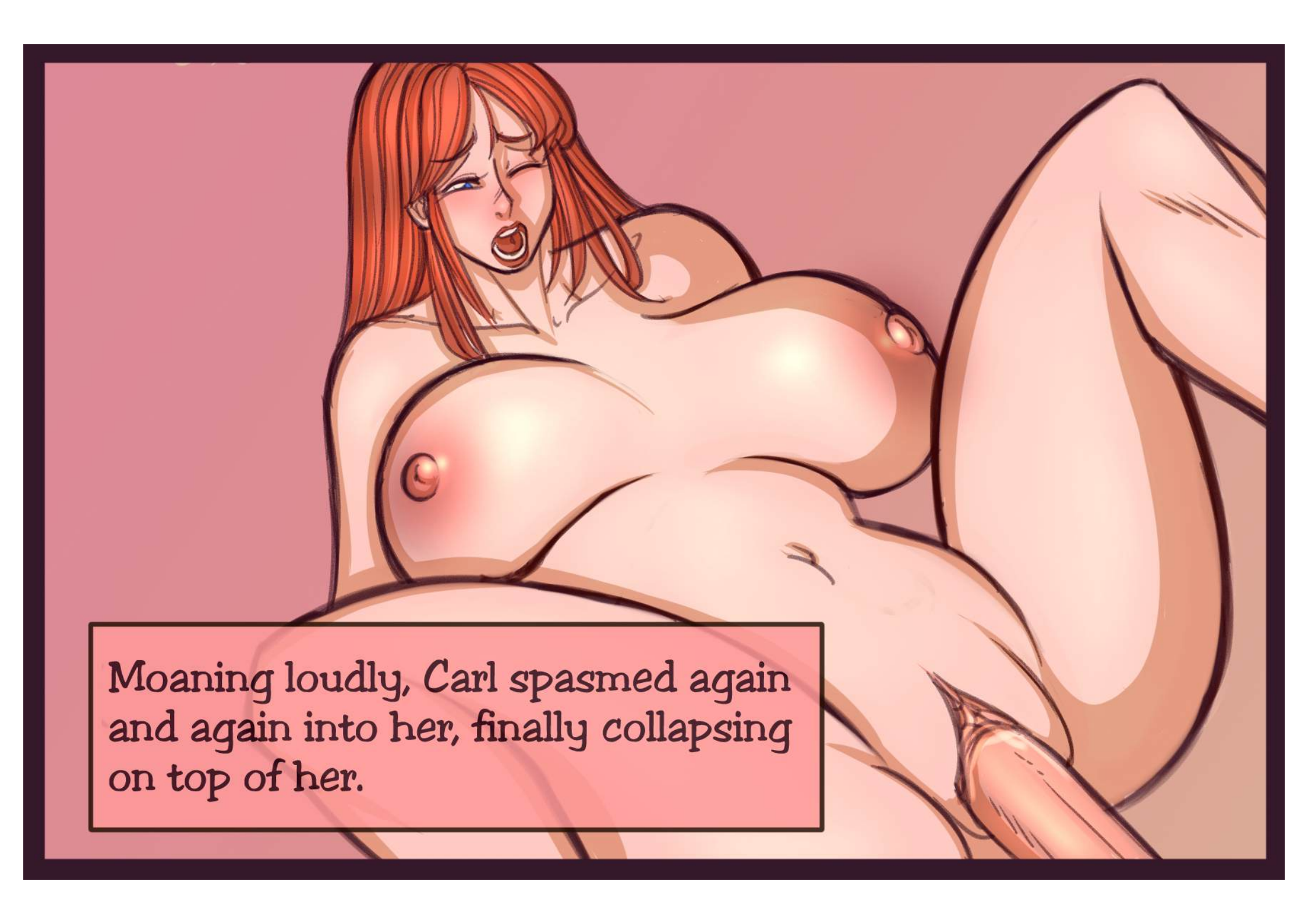
As she began to buck under him, she felt Carl driving into her faster and faster.



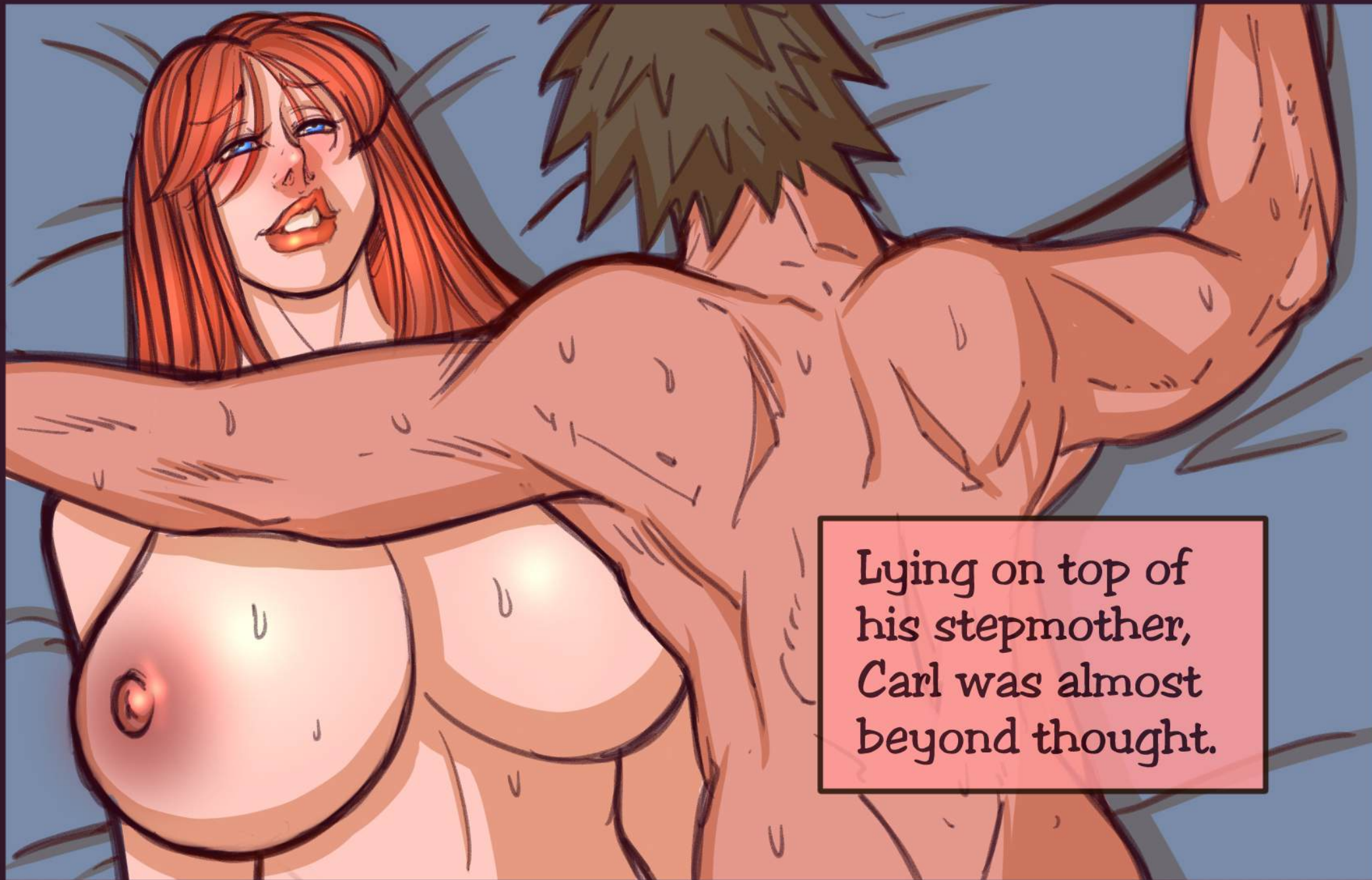
Feeling him starting
to come, she herself
came even harder.



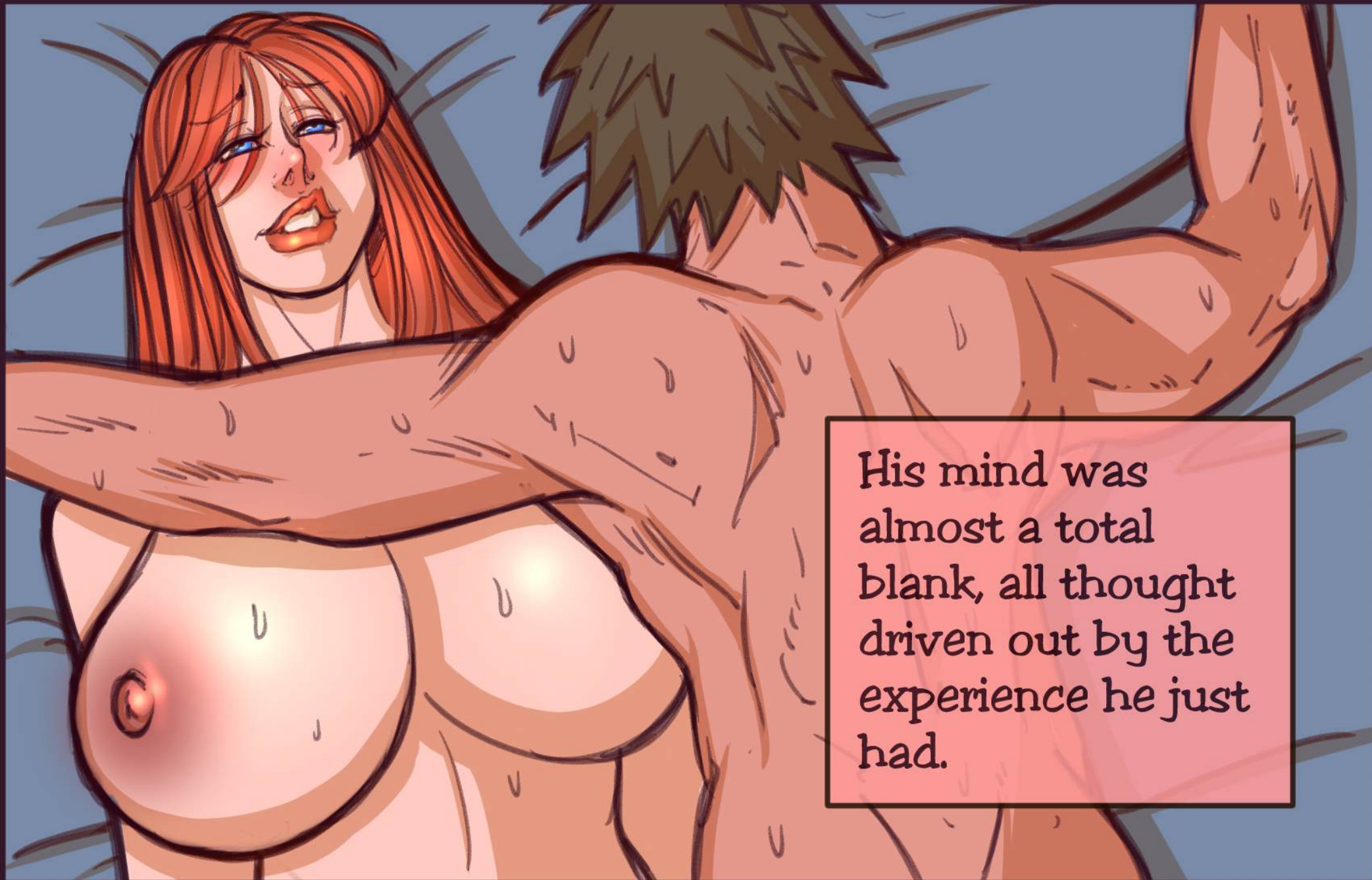
Reaching under him,
she held his balls as
he shot into her.



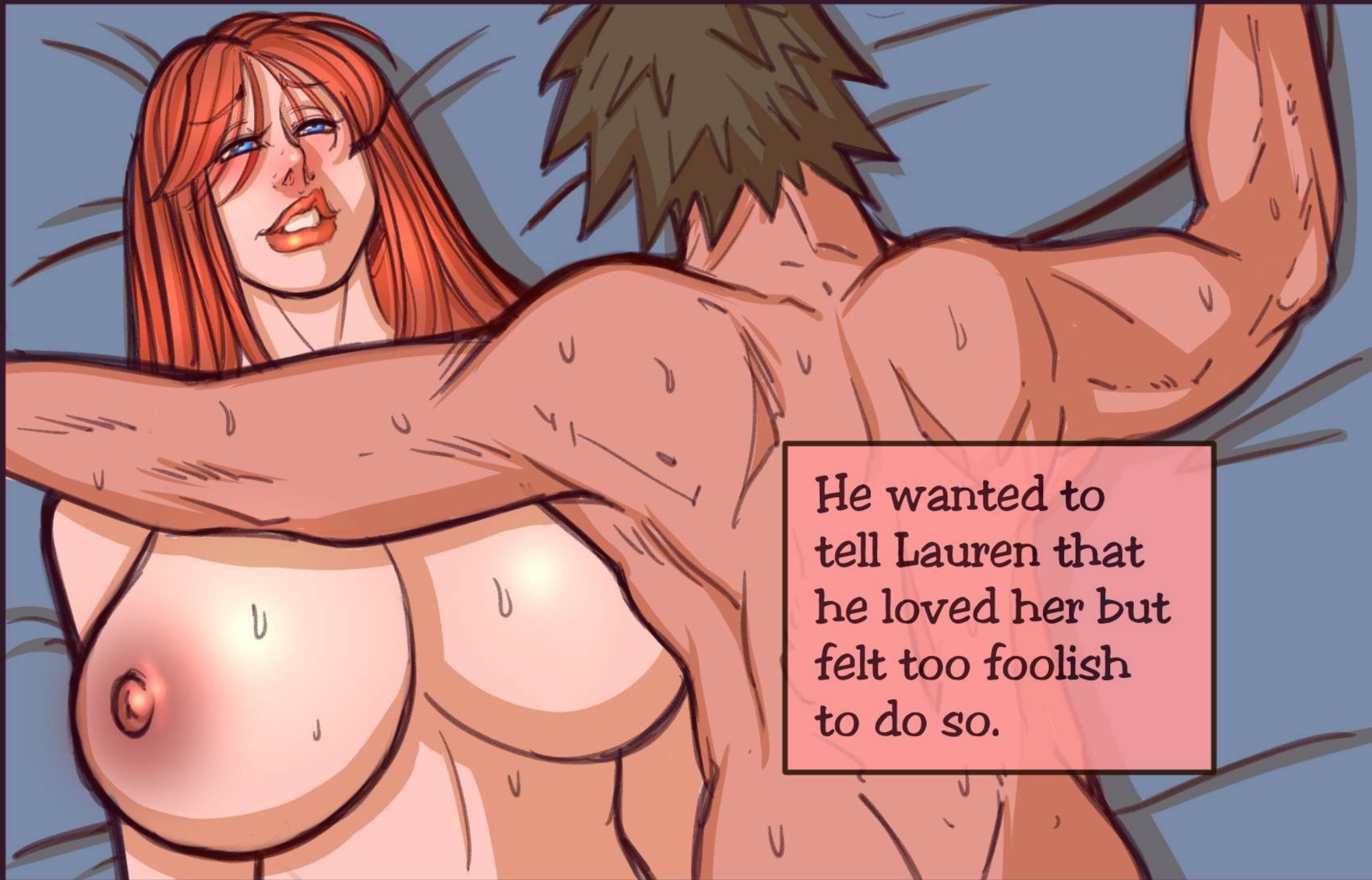
Moaning loudly, Carl spasmed again and again into her, finally collapsing on top of her.



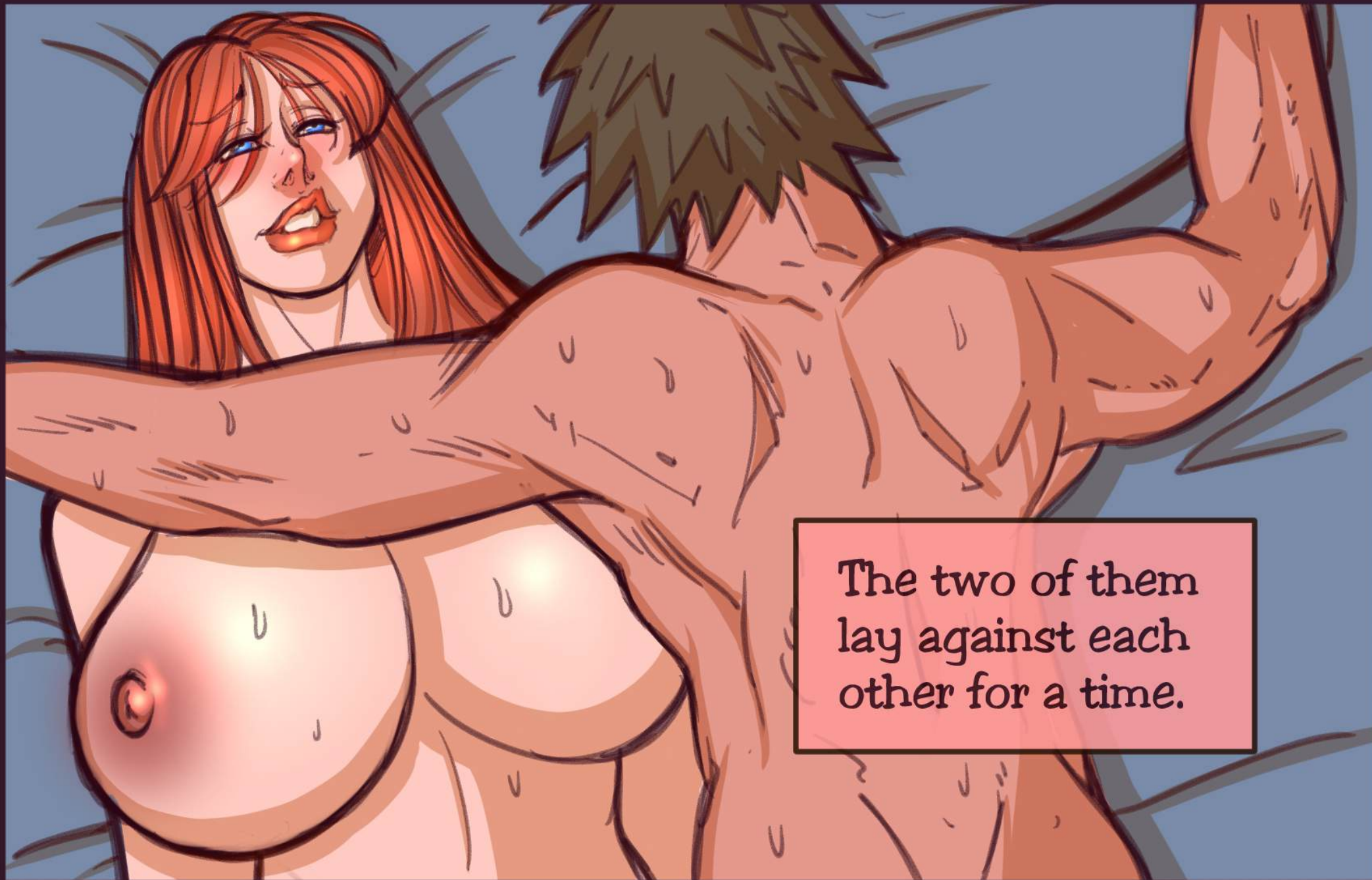
Lying on top of
his stepmother,
Carl was almost
beyond thought.



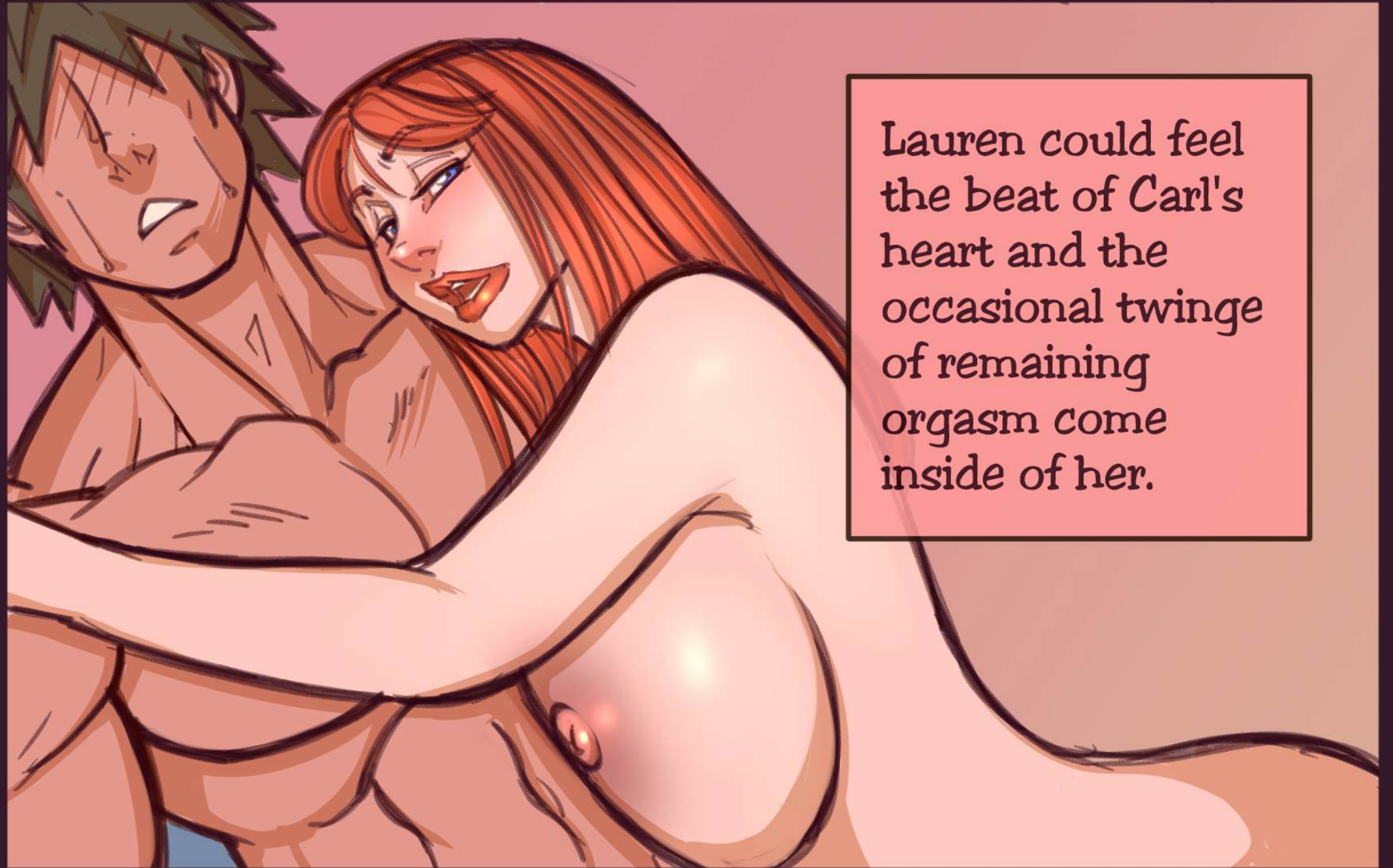
His mind was almost a total blank, all thought driven out by the experience he just had.



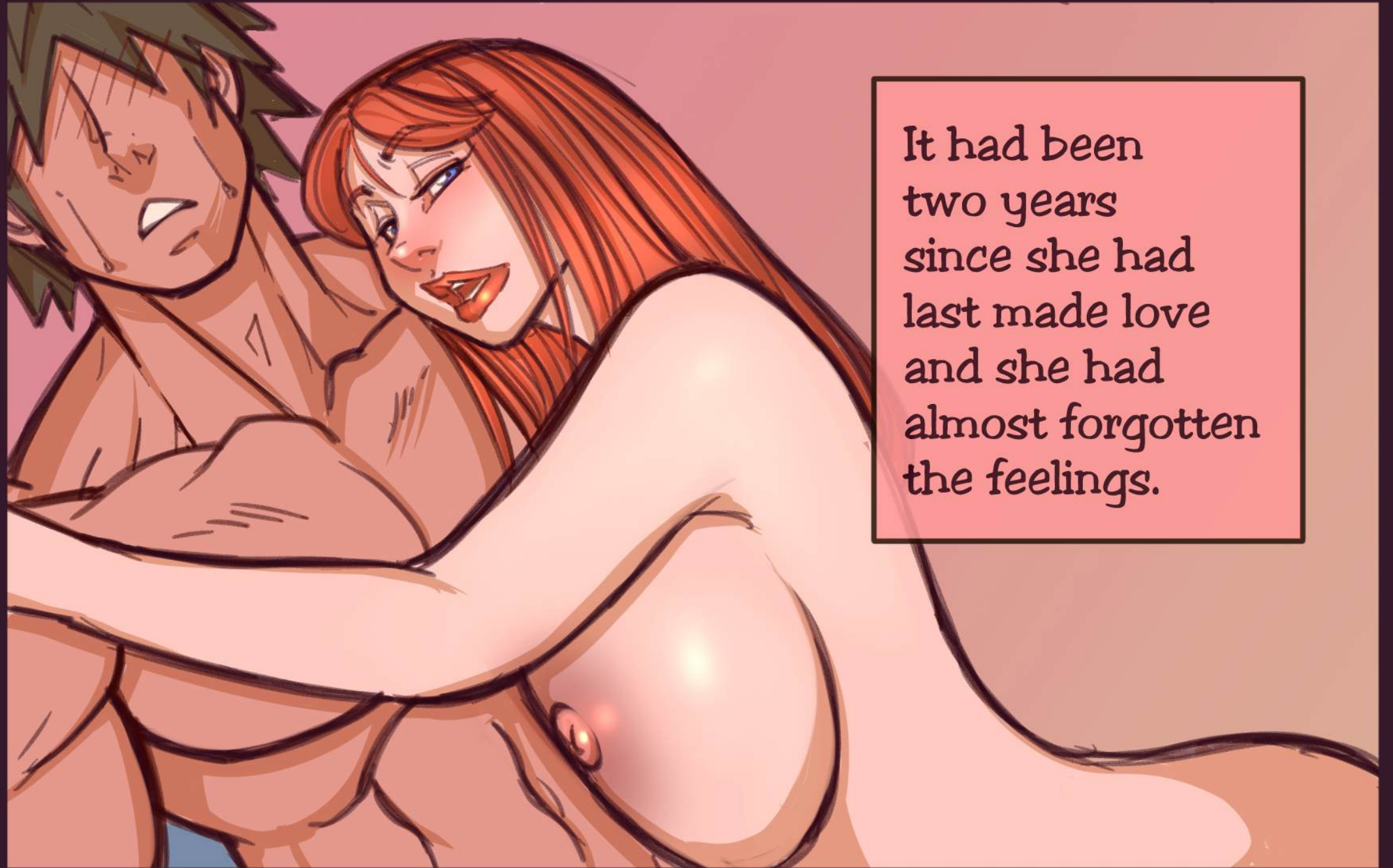
He wanted to
tell Lauren that
he loved her but
felt too foolish
to do so.



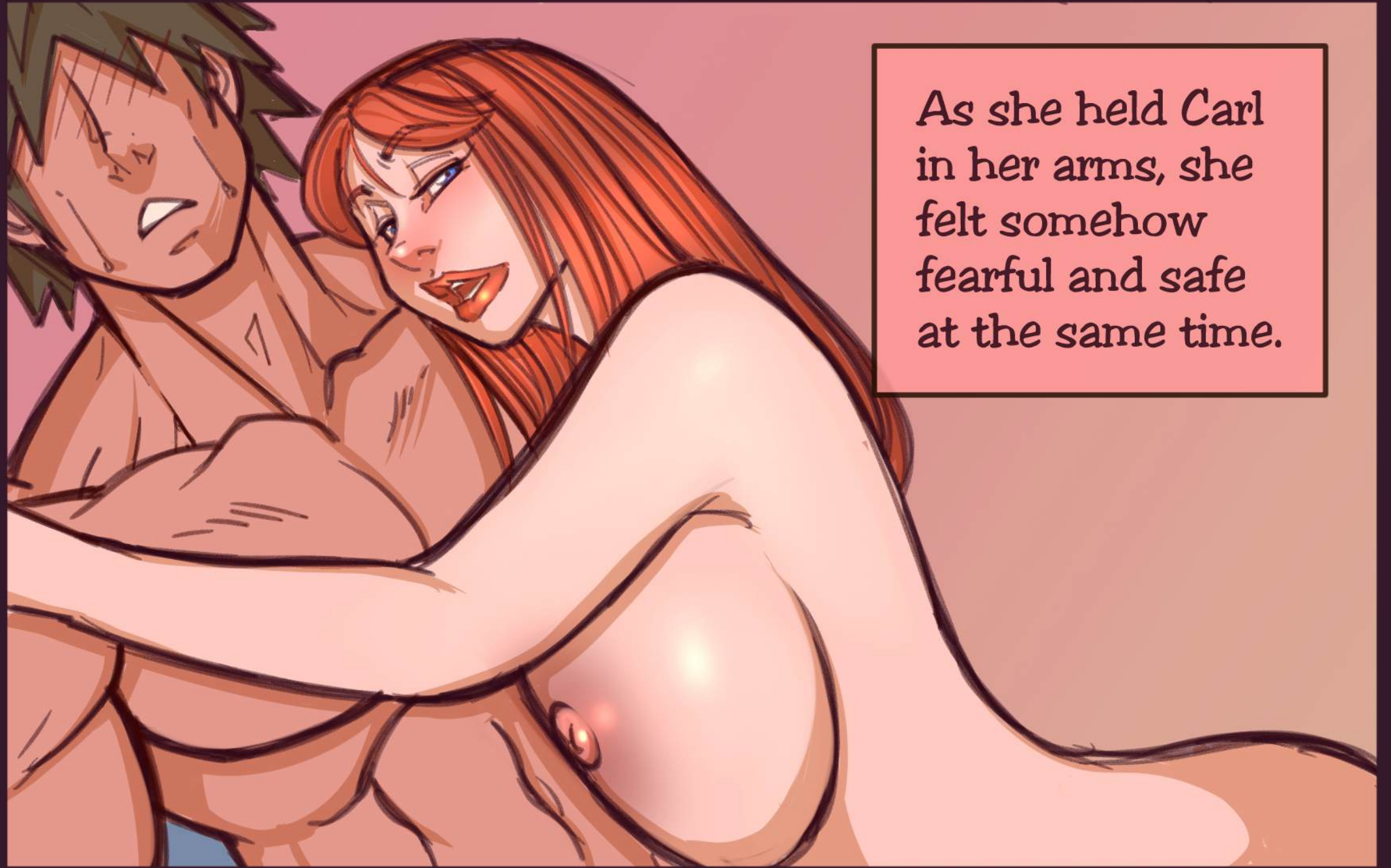
The two of them
lay against each
other for a time.



Lauren could feel the beat of Carl's heart and the occasional twinge of remaining orgasm come inside of her.



It had been two years since she had last made love and she had almost forgotten the feelings.



As she held Carl
in her arms, she
felt somehow
fearful and safe
at the same time.

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