

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 38

"The Widow"

Chapter
06



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 38: "The Widow"

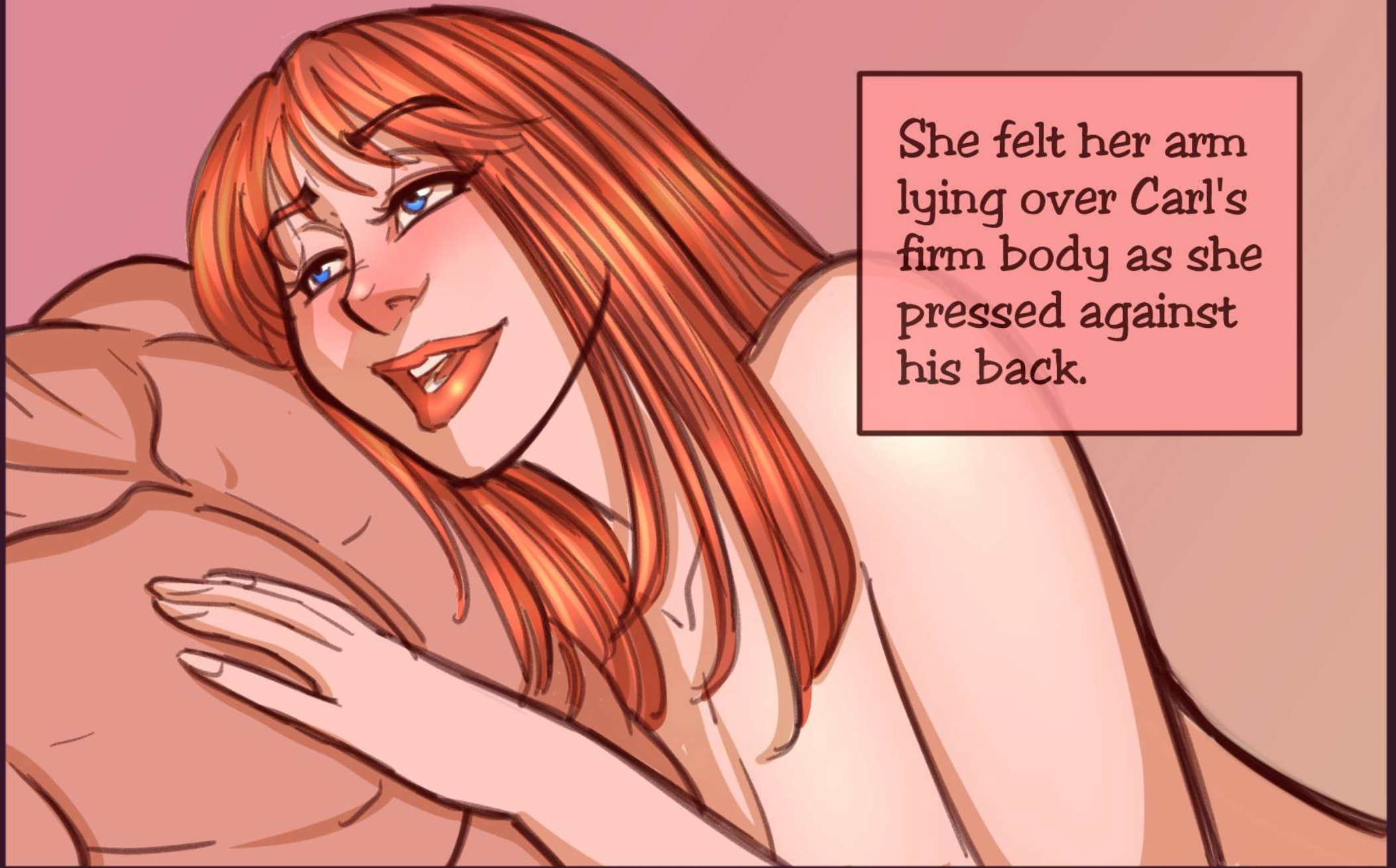
Based on an Original story by HeyAll
Illustrations by NGT VisualStudio

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

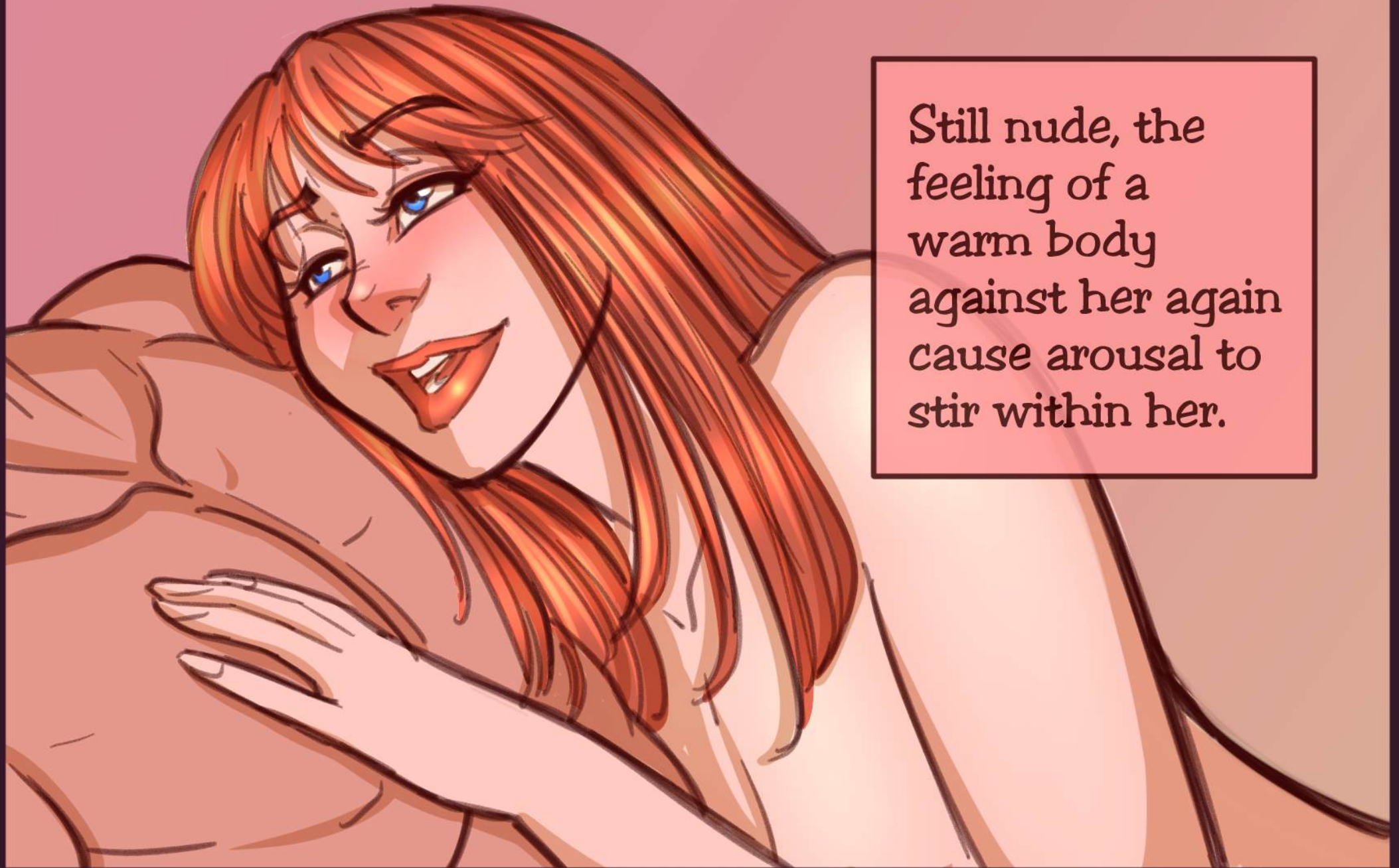
CHAPTER 06

Lauren slowly came to
as the first hint of sunlight crept
through the closed drapes.
Initially, there was some confusion
as she struggled to regain
full consciousness.

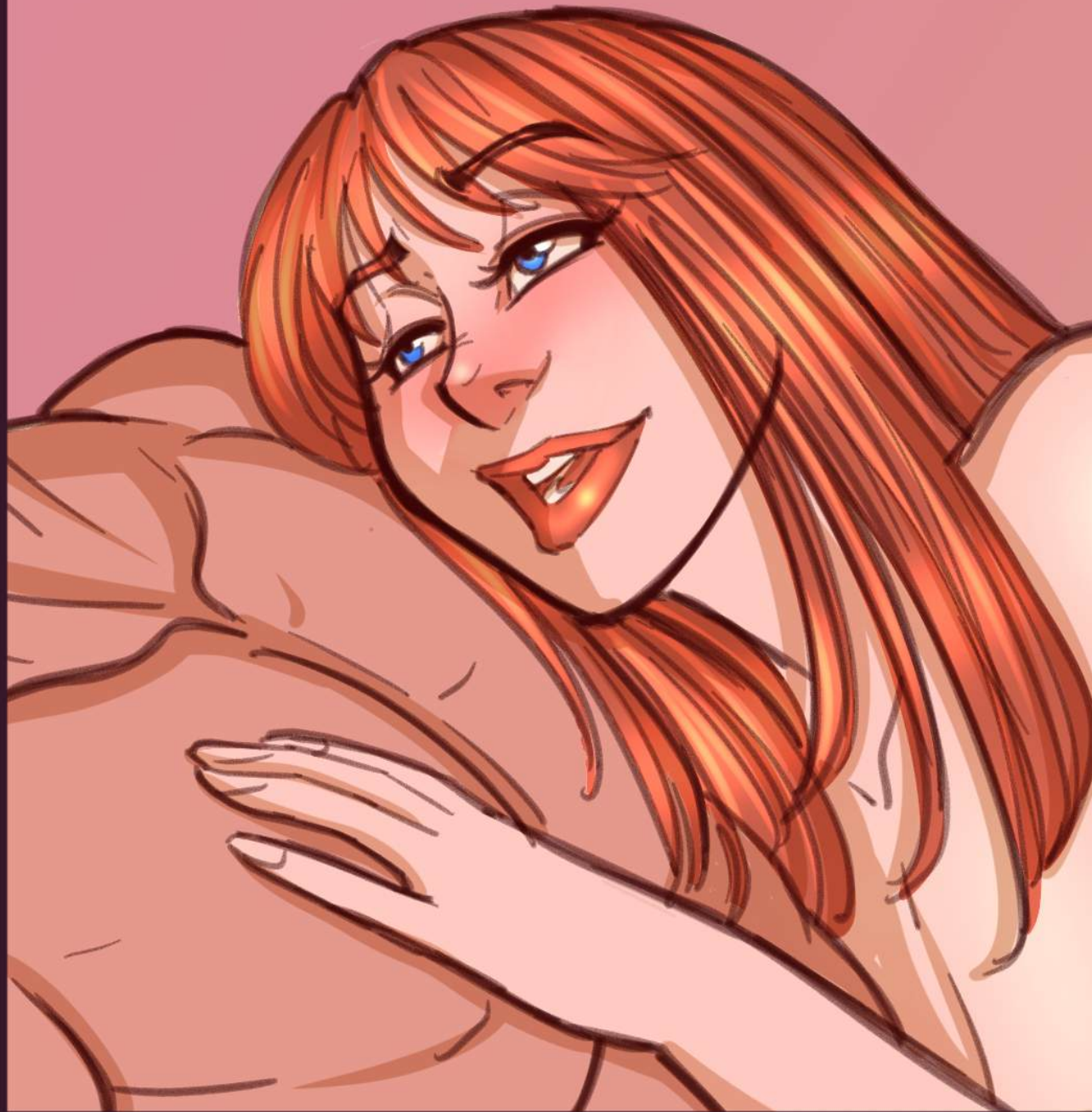
Then the memories of the previous night
came back to her.



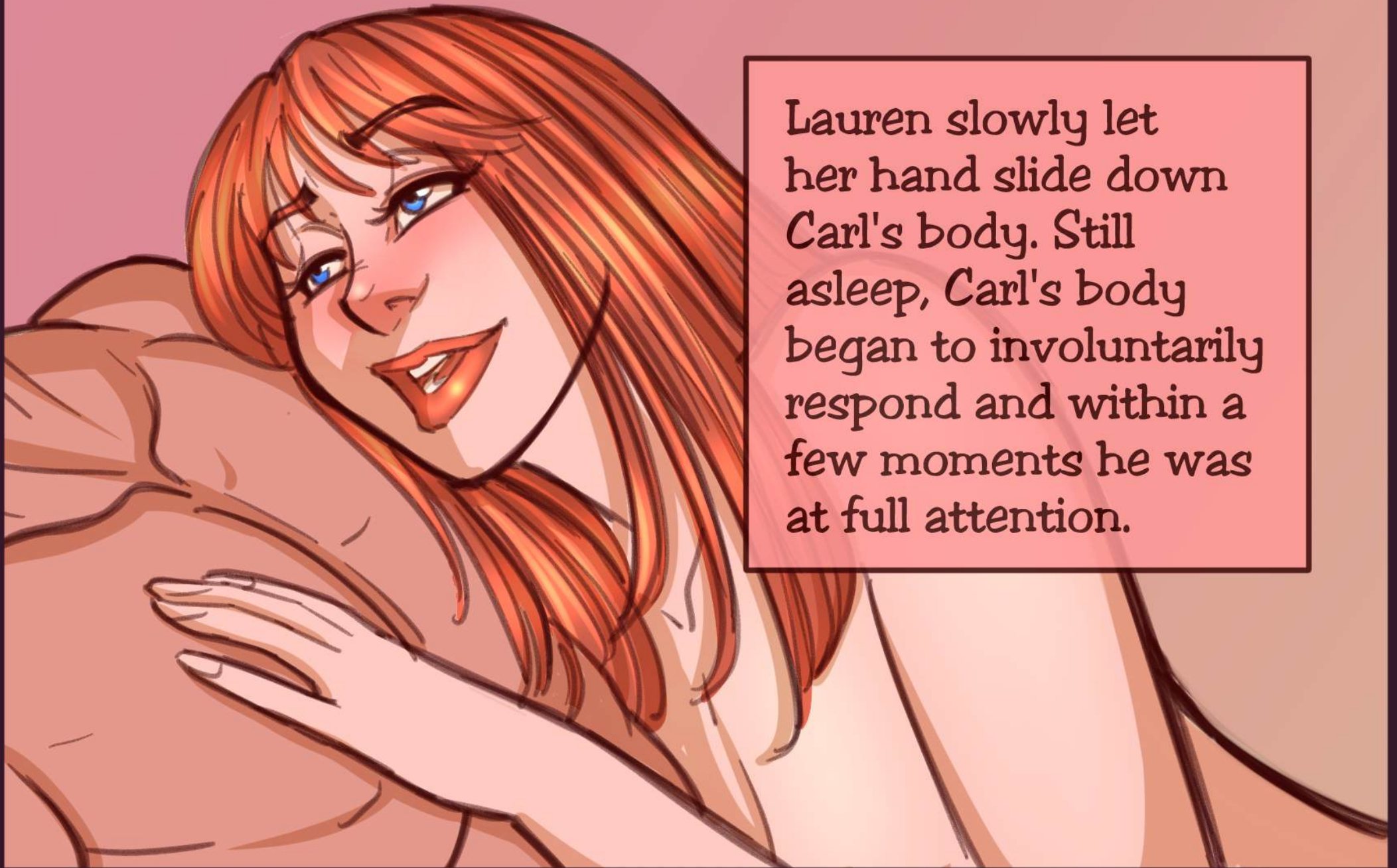
She felt her arm lying over Carl's firm body as she pressed against his back.



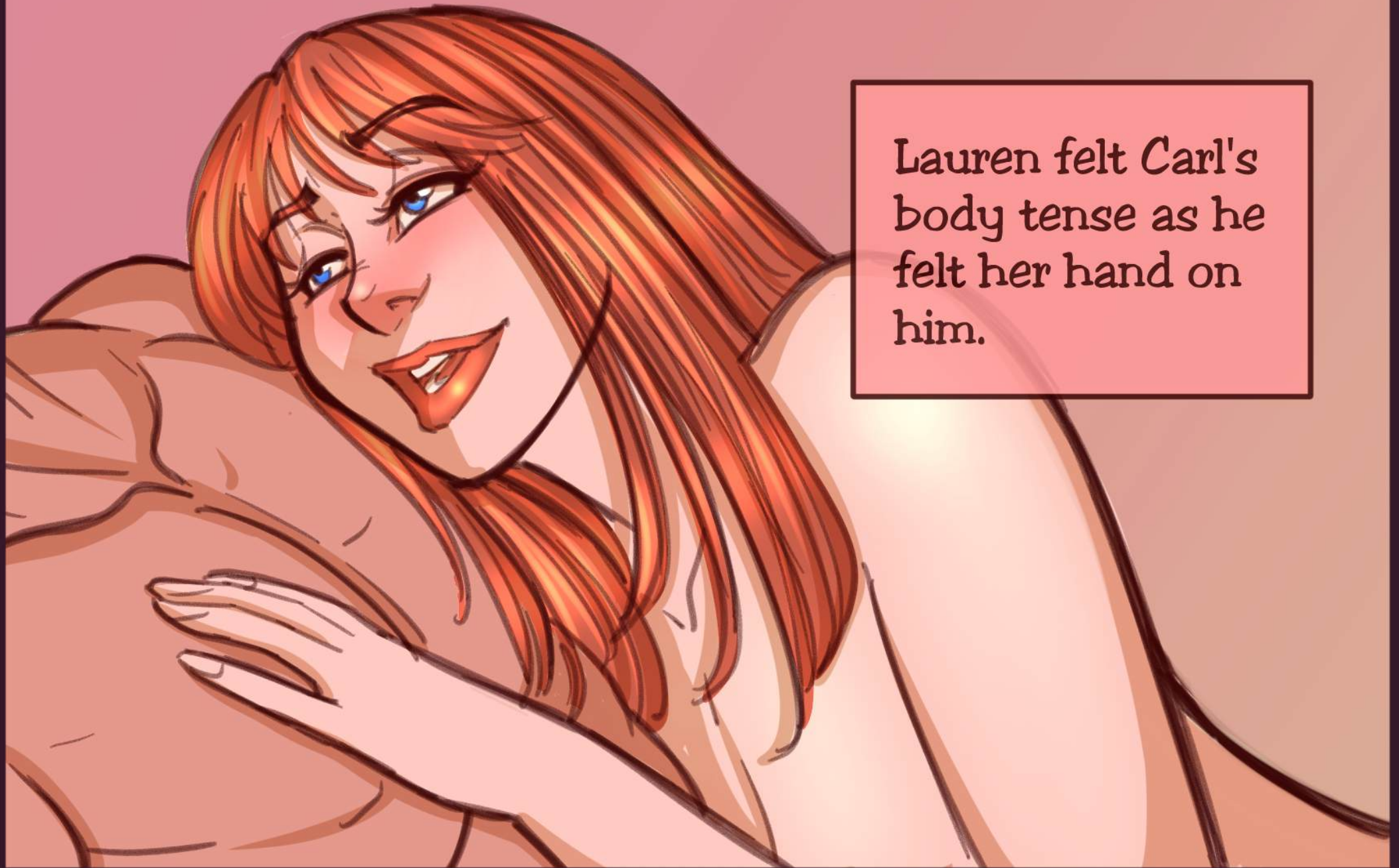
Still nude, the feeling of a warm body against her again cause arousal to stir within her.



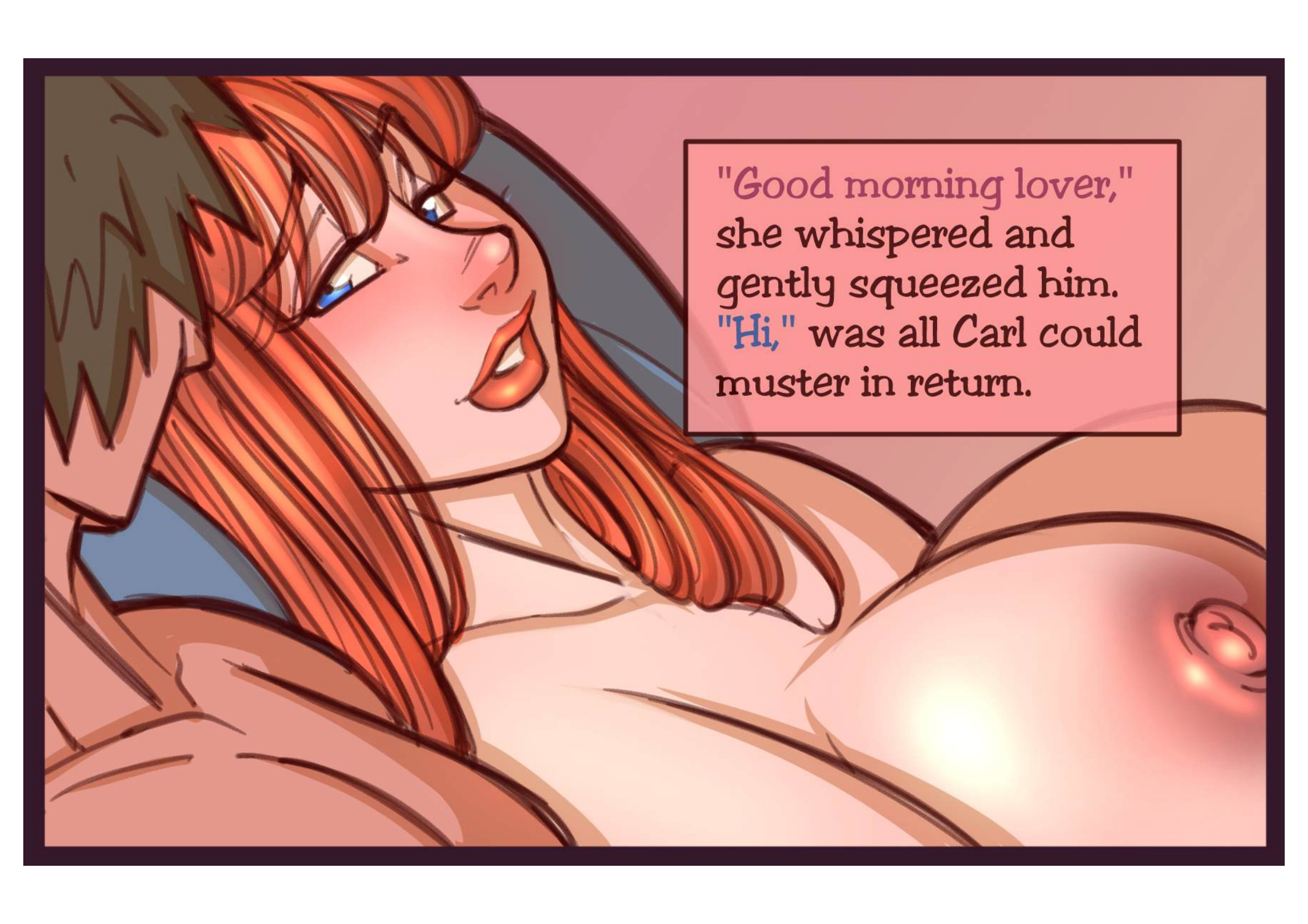
Lauren lay there quietly for a few minutes listening to Carl's deep, steady breathing.



Lauren slowly let her hand slide down Carl's body. Still asleep, Carl's body began to involuntarily respond and within a few moments he was at full attention.




Lauren felt Carl's
body tense as he
felt her hand on
him.




"Good morning lover,"
she whispered and
gently squeezed him.
"Hi," was all Carl could
muster in return.



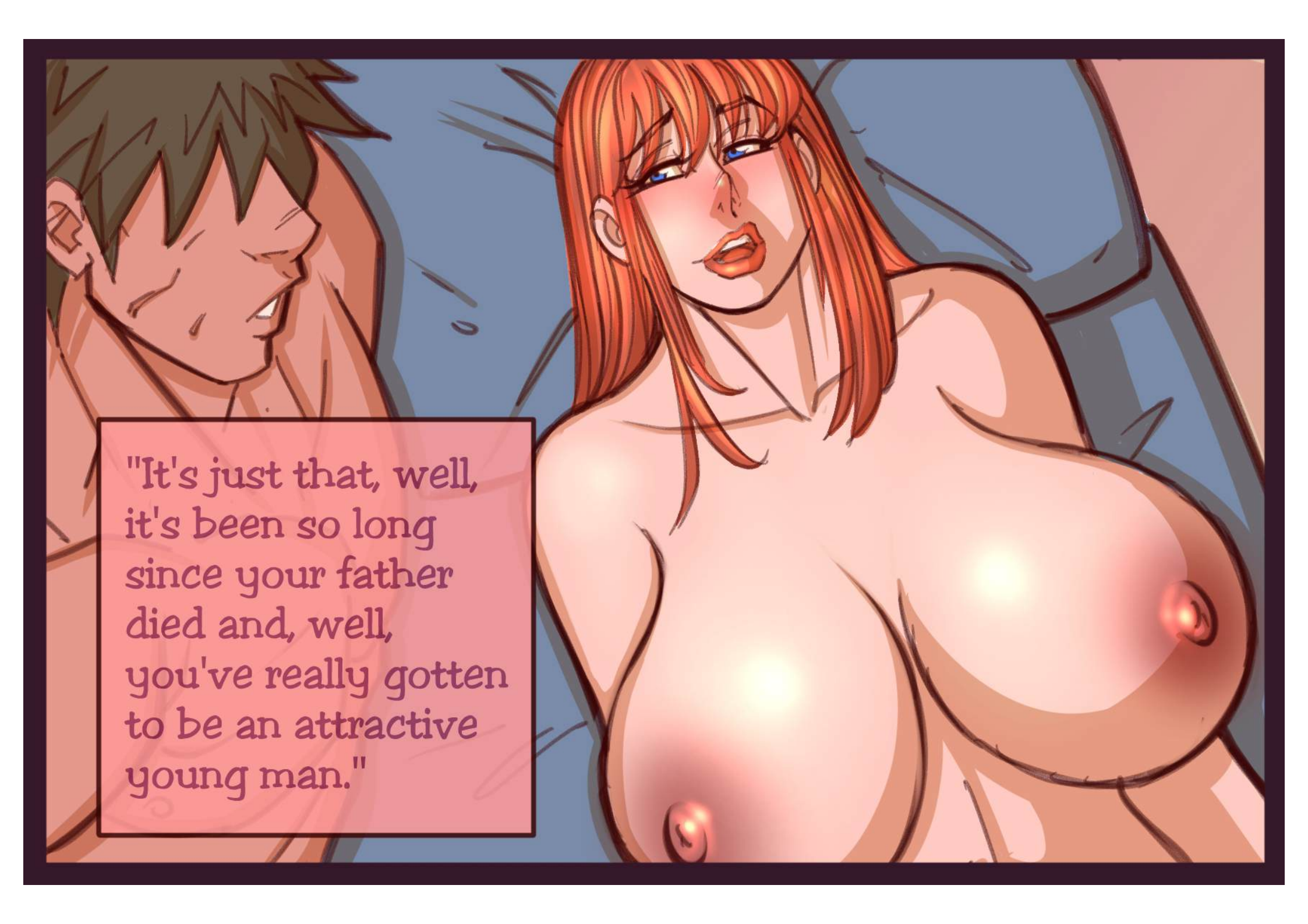
"How are you feeling?
From the looks of things,
you feel pretty good to
me," Lauren giggled.



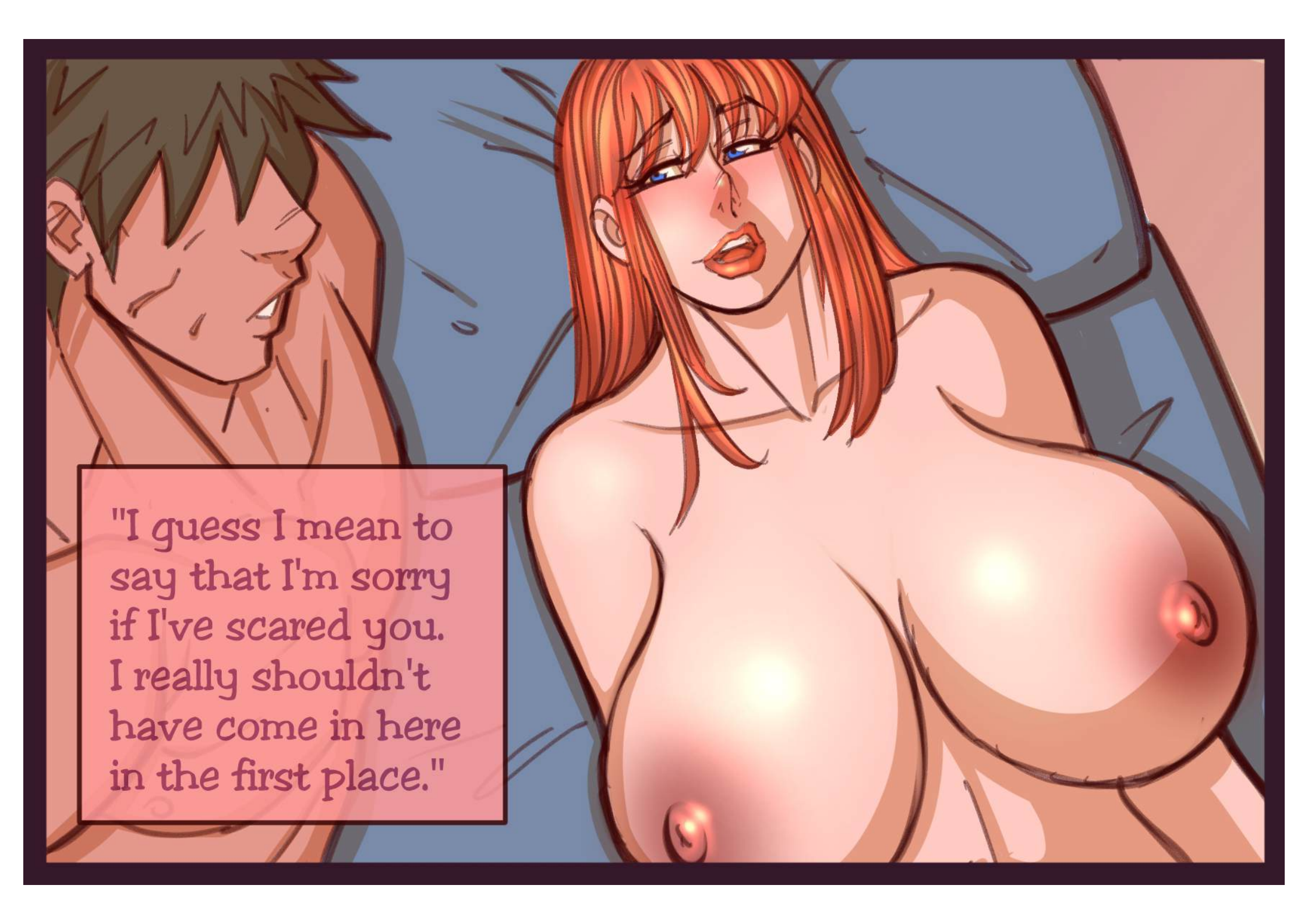
"I'm great," Carl
whispered as he
rolled over towards
her.



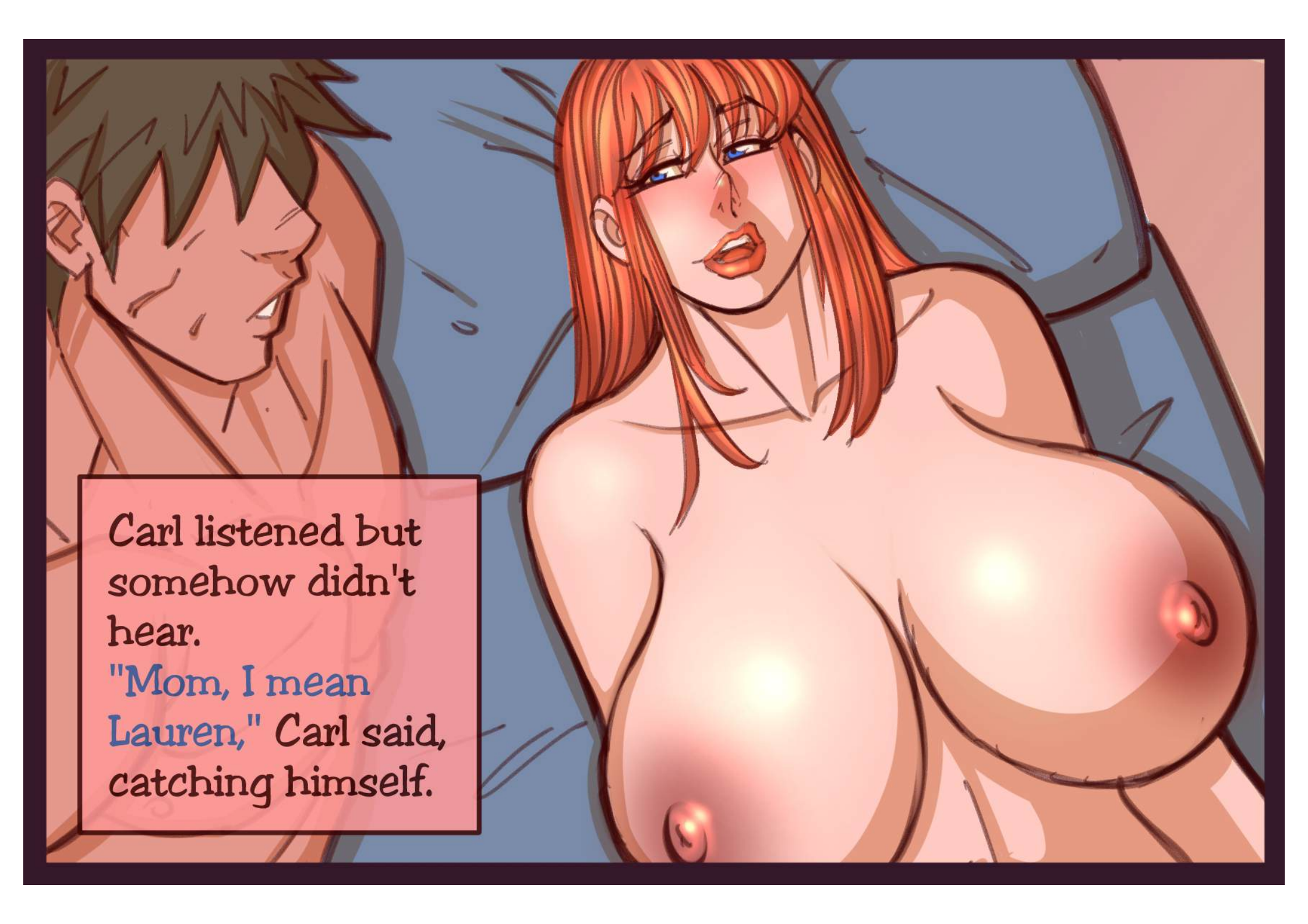
"I really can't believe what we just did. I think we both know that it wasn't right."
Carl lay there in silence.



"It's just that, well, it's been so long since your father died and, well, you've really gotten to be an attractive young man."



"I guess I mean to say that I'm sorry if I've scared you. I really shouldn't have come in here in the first place."



Carl listened but
somehow didn't
hear.

"Mom, I mean
Lauren," Carl said,
catching himself.

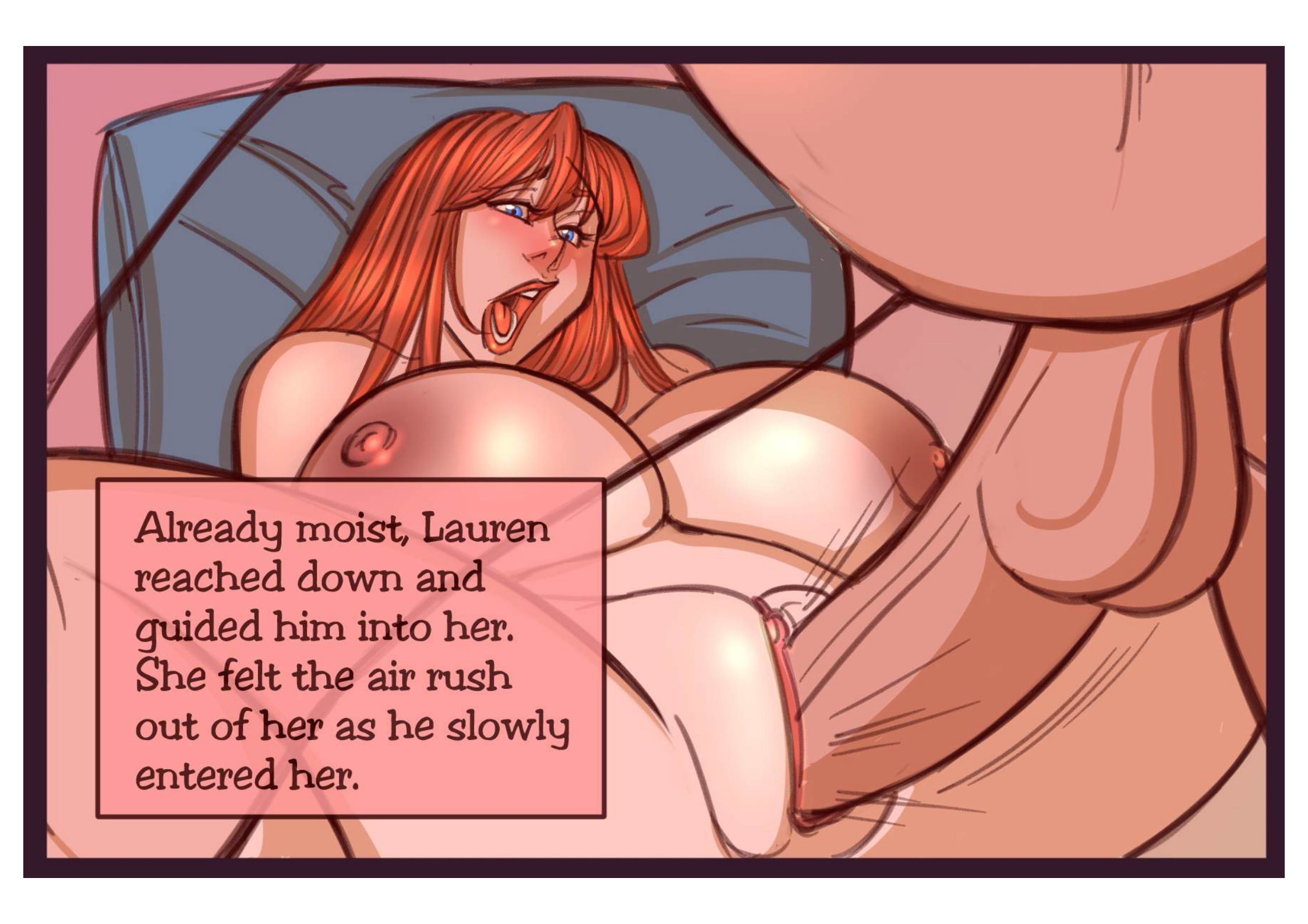


He spoke slowly
and deliberately.
"I love you. I love
you more than
anything on earth."





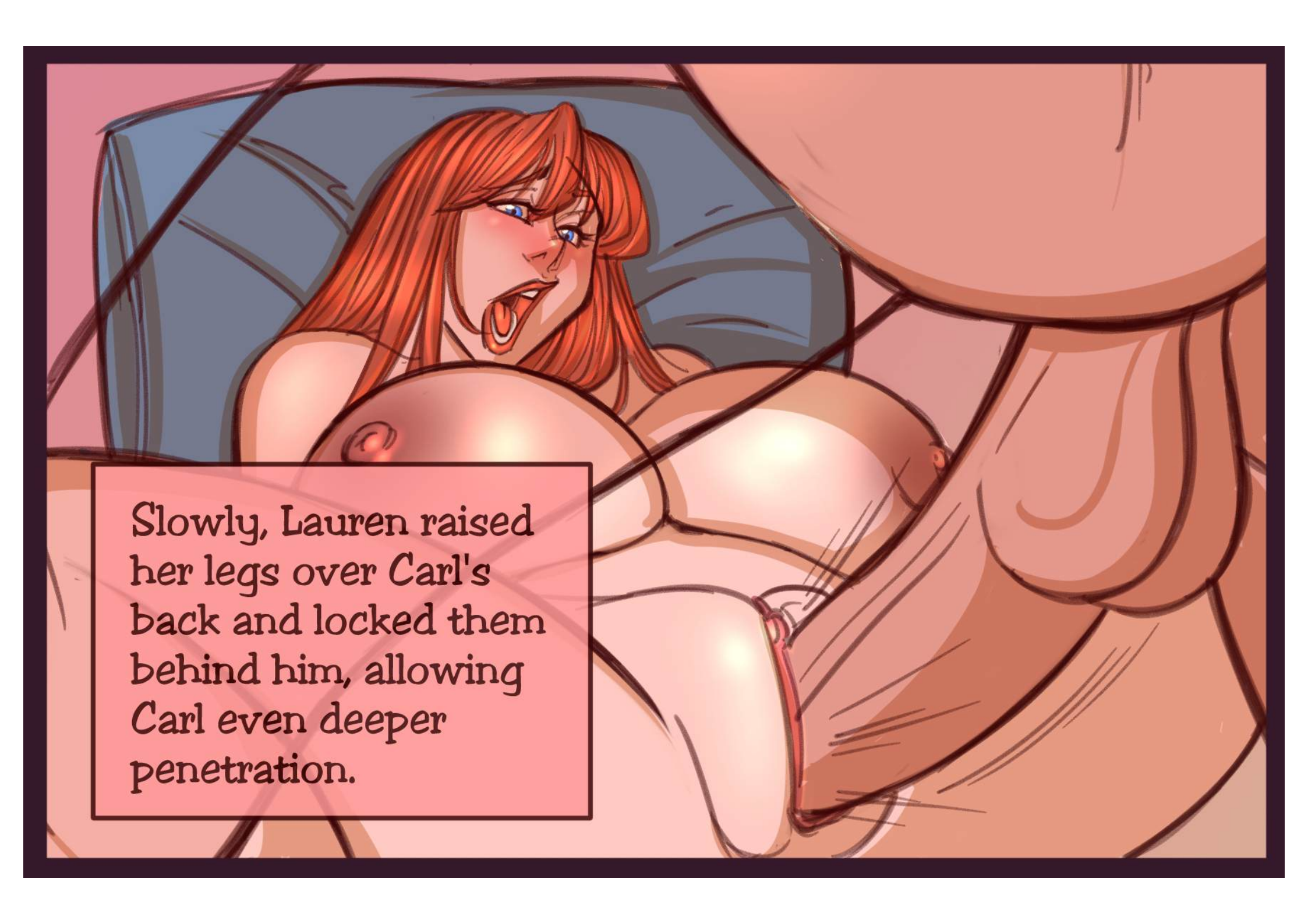
Slowly, Carl raised himself over Lauren and slowly came down between her legs.




Already moist, Lauren reached down and guided him into her. She felt the air rush out of her as he slowly entered her.



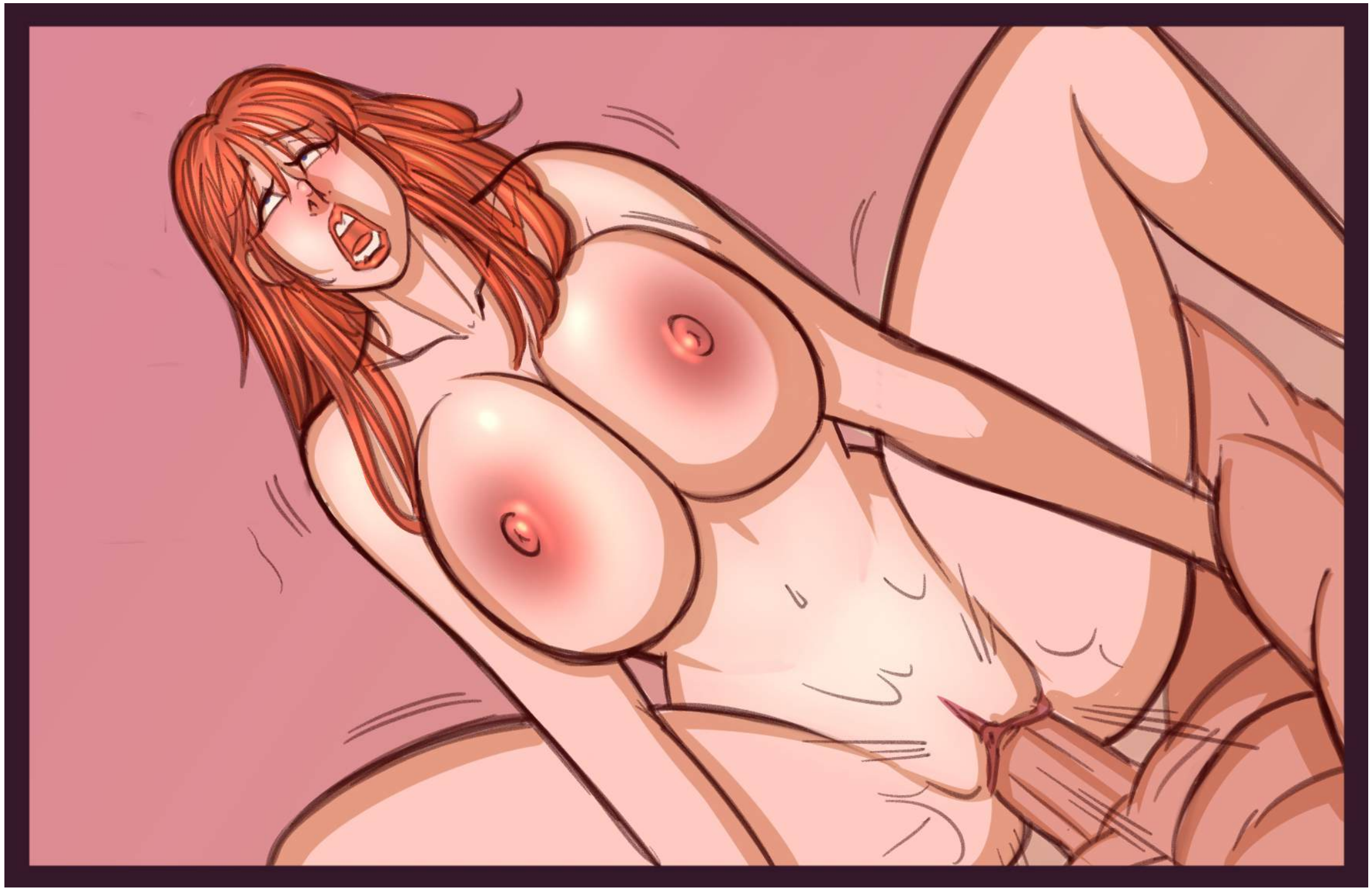
"Mmmmmmmmm,
slowly hon. Slowly,"
she softly said.
Looking up at Carl's
face, she saw his
father over her.




Slowly, Lauren raised her legs over Carl's back and locked them behind him, allowing Carl even deeper penetration.

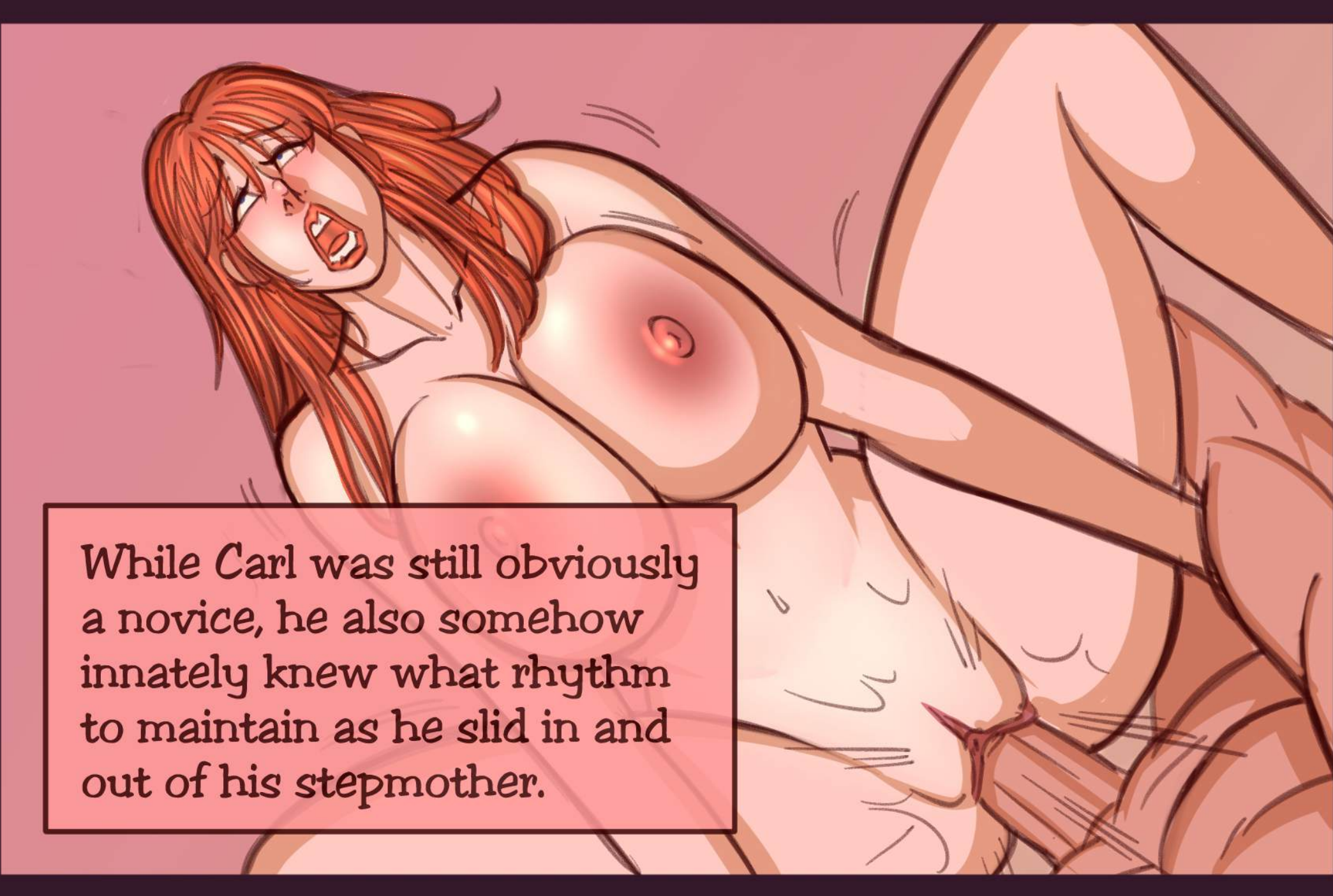


Unlike the previous
night, there was no
rush, no hurry.






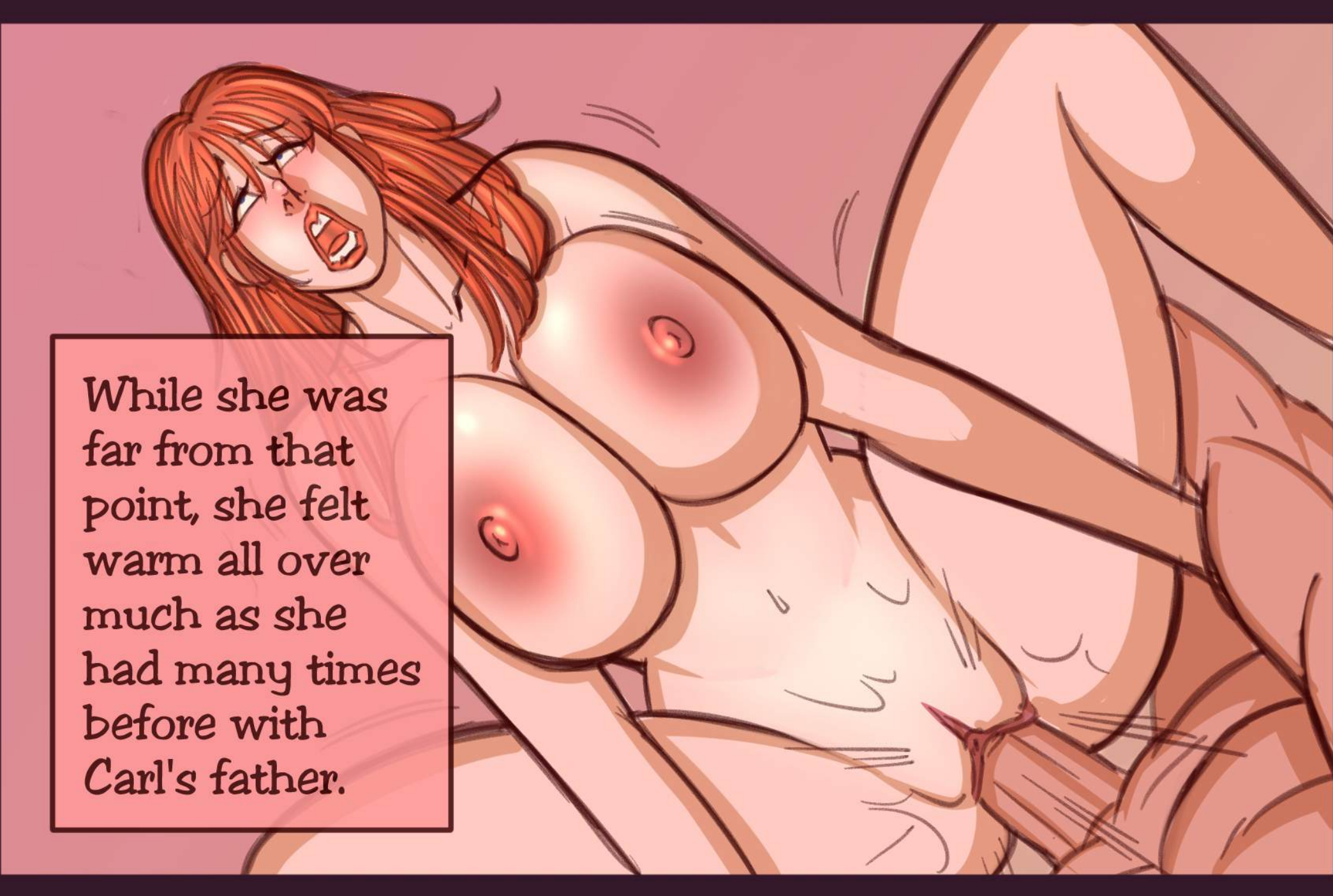
The two made
love, true love,
for what
seemed to Carl
to be hours.



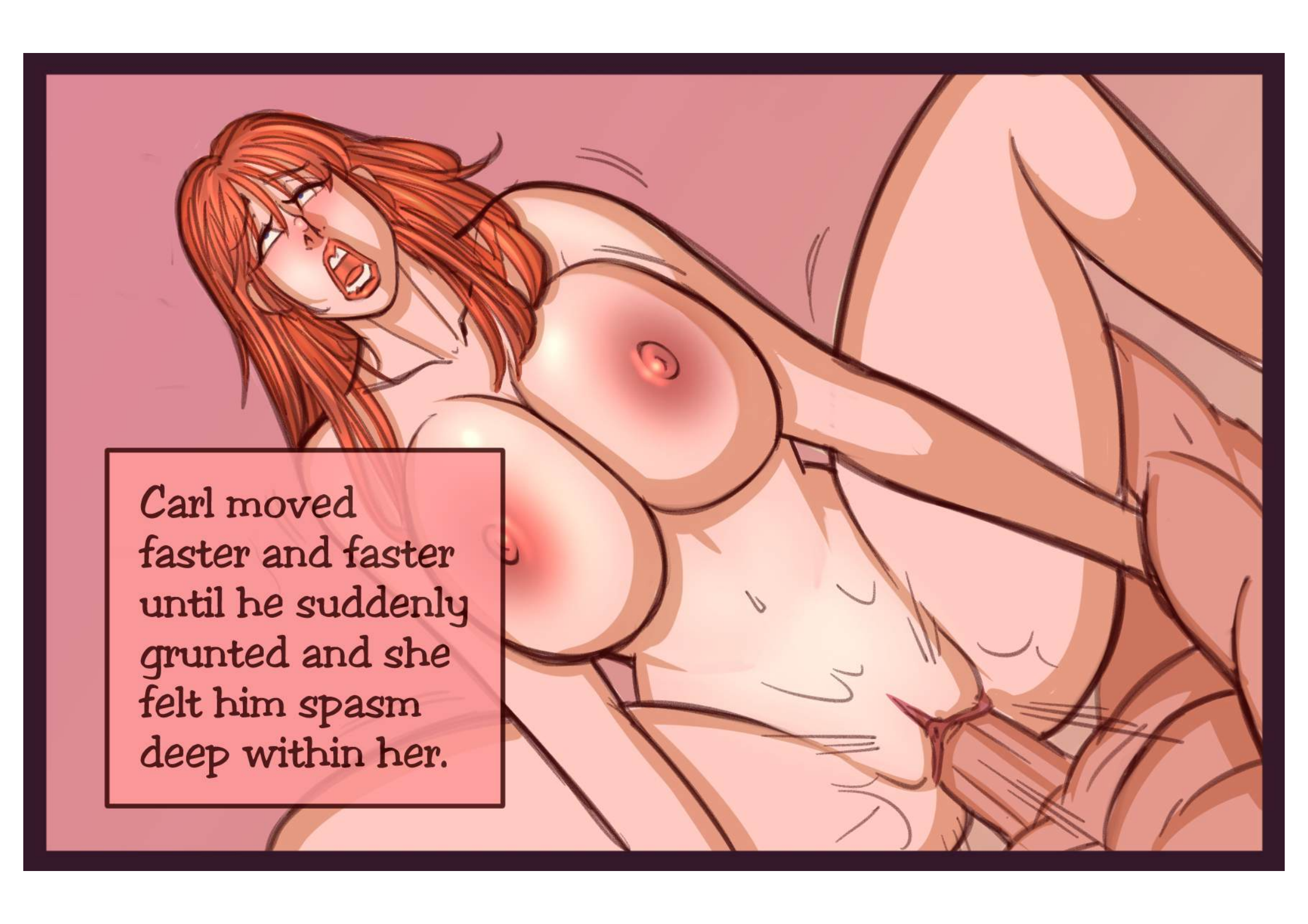
While Carl was still obviously a novice, he also somehow innately knew what rhythm to maintain as he slid in and out of his stepmother.




Lauren felt him beginning to tense and sensed an oncoming orgasm on his part.



While she was far from that point, she felt warm all over much as she had many times before with Carl's father.



Carl moved
faster and faster
until he suddenly
grunted and she
felt him spasm
deep within her.




She gripped
his shoulders
and bit him
lightly.




Carl collapsed on her
as he had the night
before, still buried
inside of her.

"I love you," he
whispered in her ear.




"I love you too, hon.
You know that,"
Lauren quietly said.



"But we have to get up. Your sister will be home soon and we really don't need her to see us like this, do we?"



The thought of Karen coming in and seeing him and Lauren lying there entwined hadn't occurred to Carl.



Silently agreeing, he
kissed Lauren on the
lips and withdrew
from her, going to his
knees.

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 38

"The Widow"

Chapter
06

