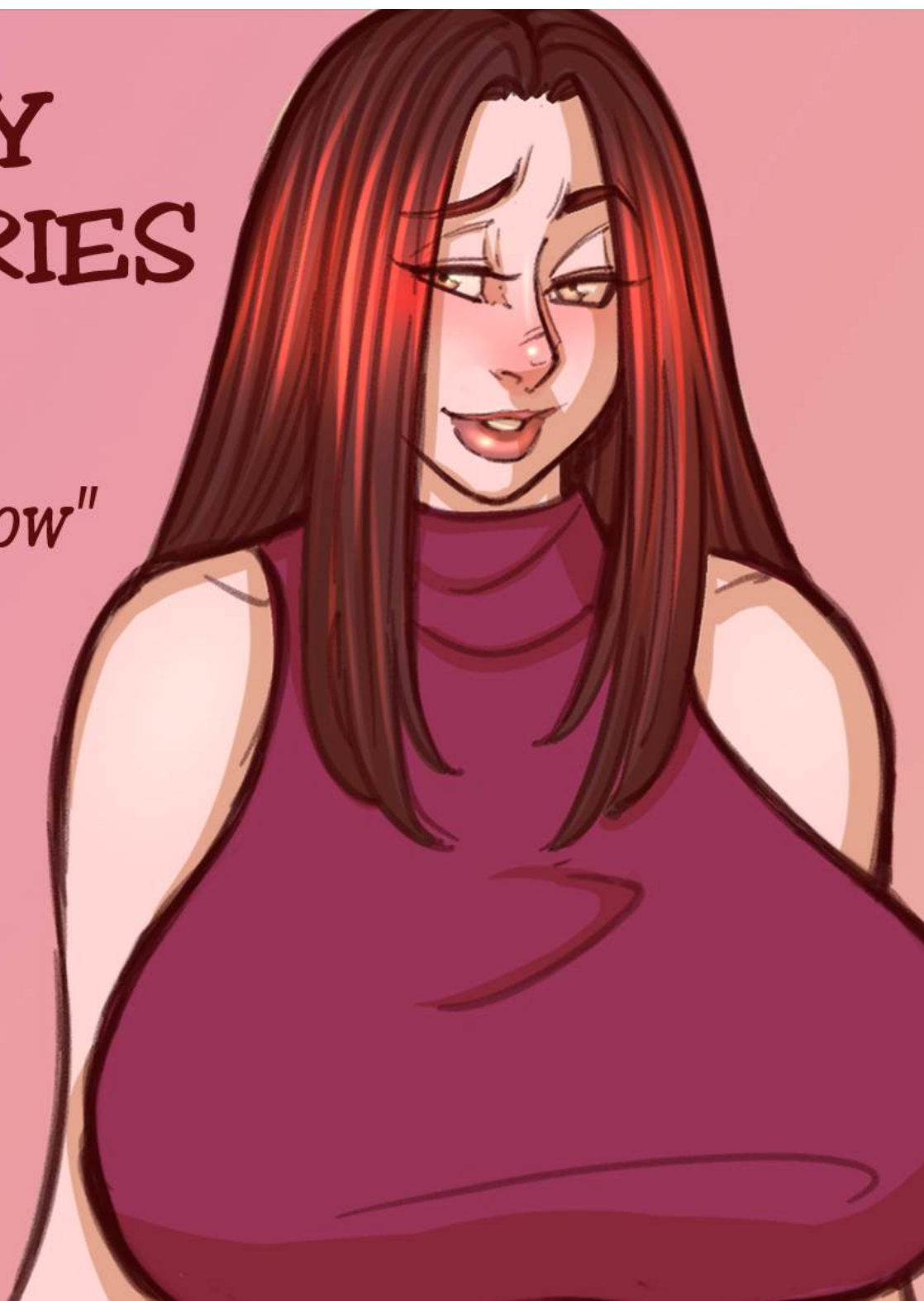


SPICY STORIES

VOL. 38

"The Widow"

Chapter
07



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!

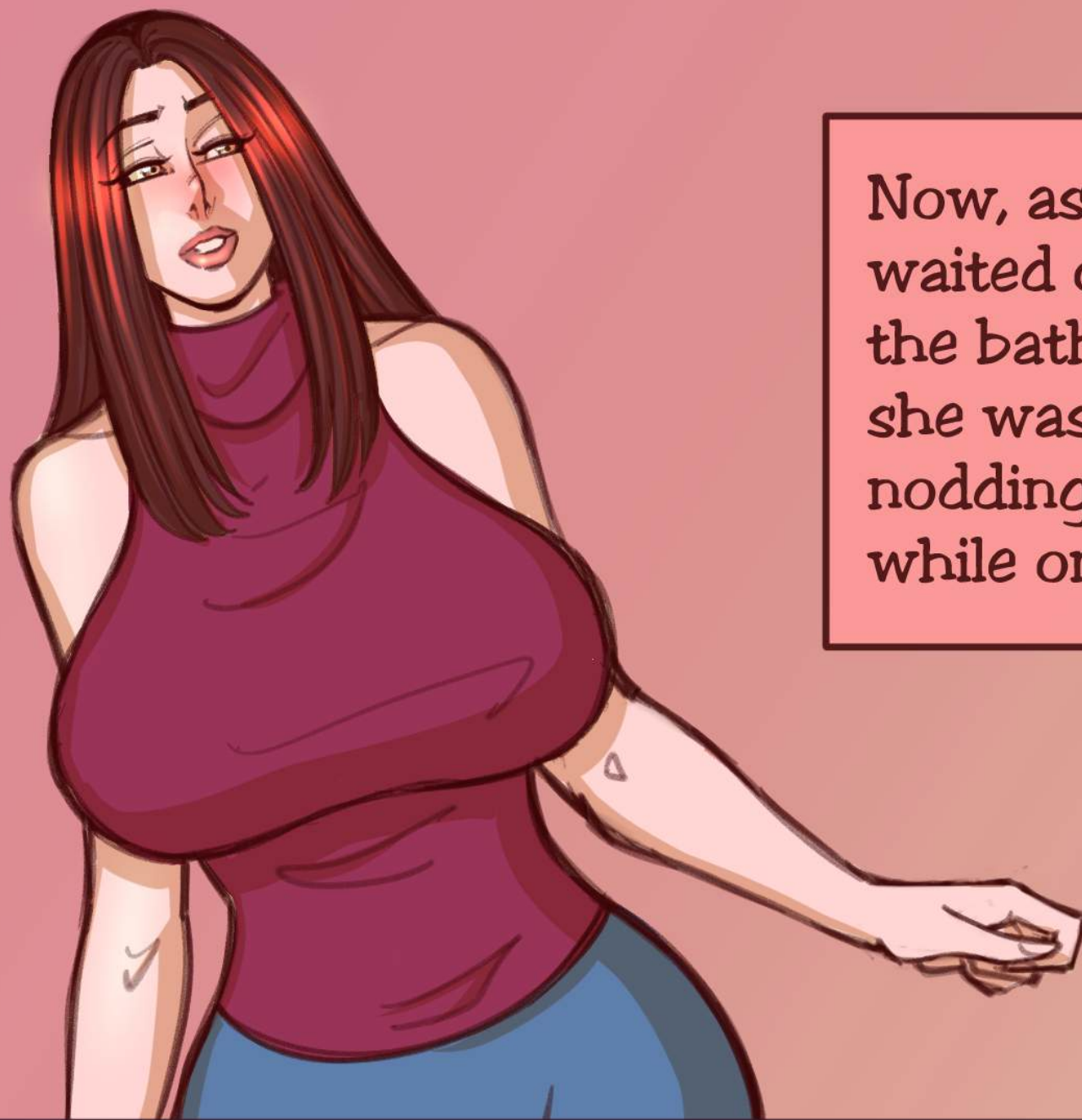
CHAPTER 07



Karen's timing had been perfect. She arrived home just as Carl was stepping into the shower.



Having stayed up at her girlfriends the night before, she was dead tired and simply wanted to take a shower herself and head to bed for a nap.



Now, as she waited outside the bathroom, she was slowly nodding off while on her feet.



The sound of the bathroom door swinging open brought her suddenly back to her senses.



Carl walked out the door and smiled at her. Karen blushed at his glance.



Clad only in a towel,
Carl stood in front of
her for a second before
asking how the night
had gone.



"Great," she replied.
"Only I'm really beat,
we didn't get hardly
any sleep at all."



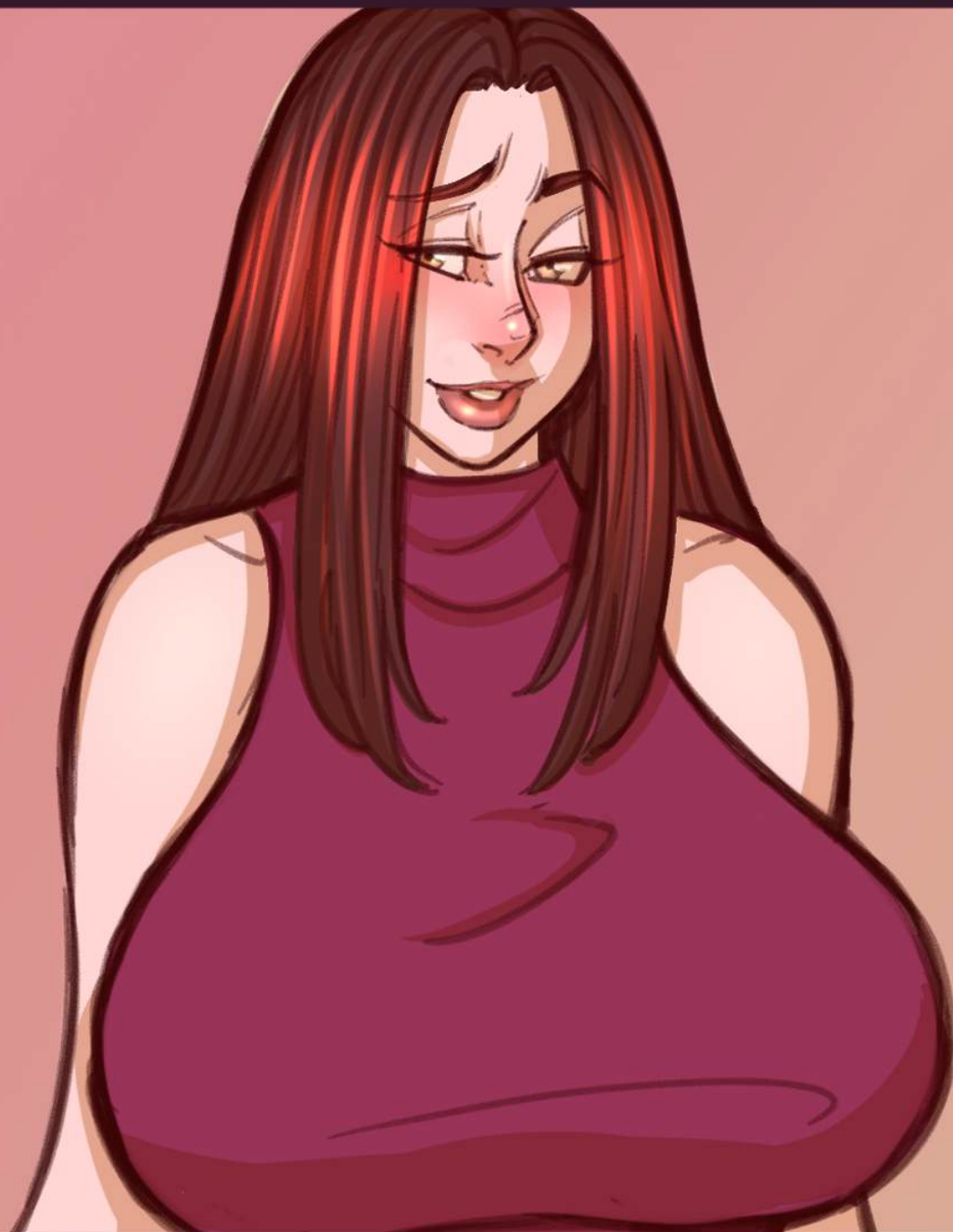


Karen's eyes kept darting down Carl's body to that slight bulge hiding underneath his towel.



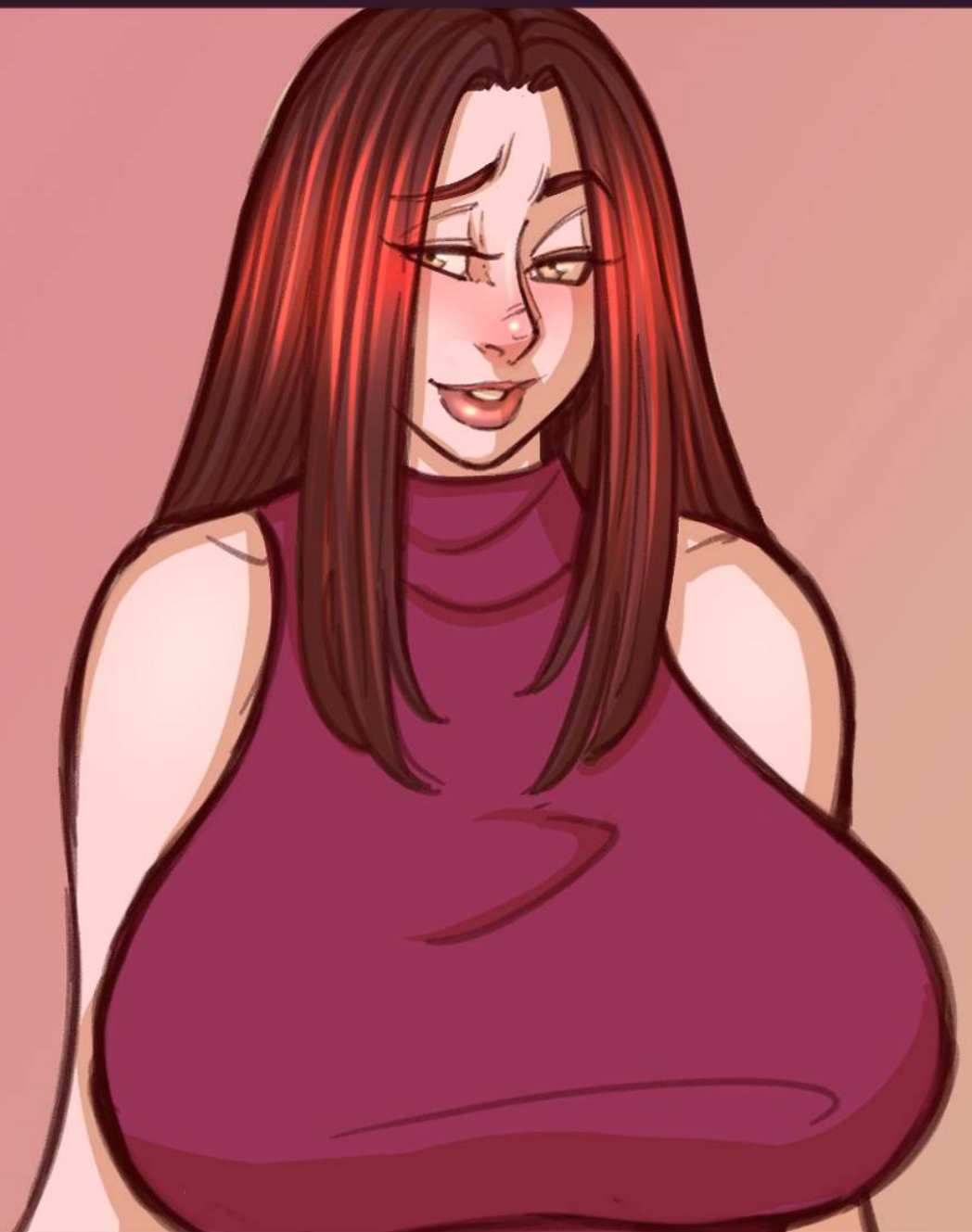


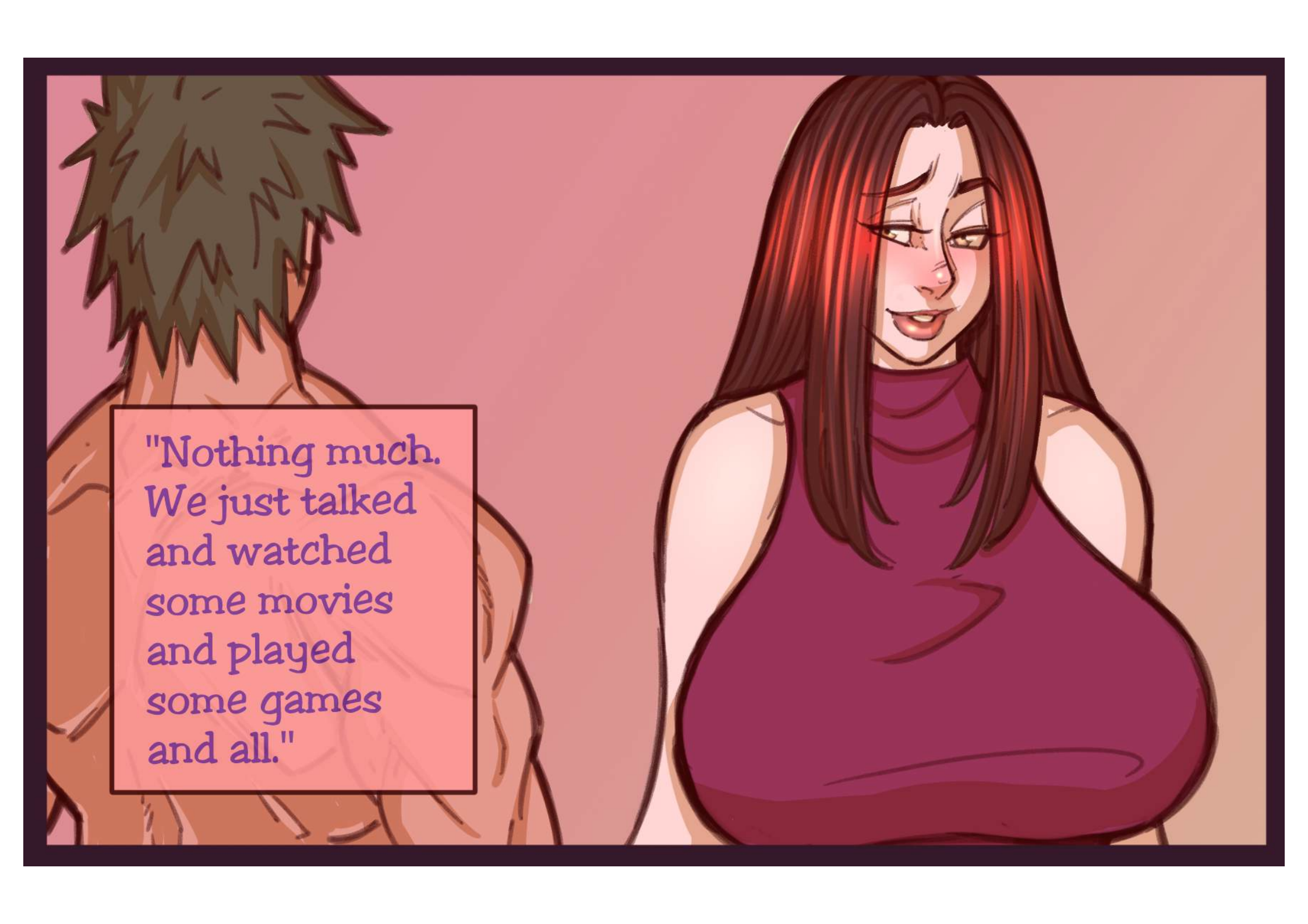
Carl couldn't help but notice and smiled slightly. He was kind of enjoying this.



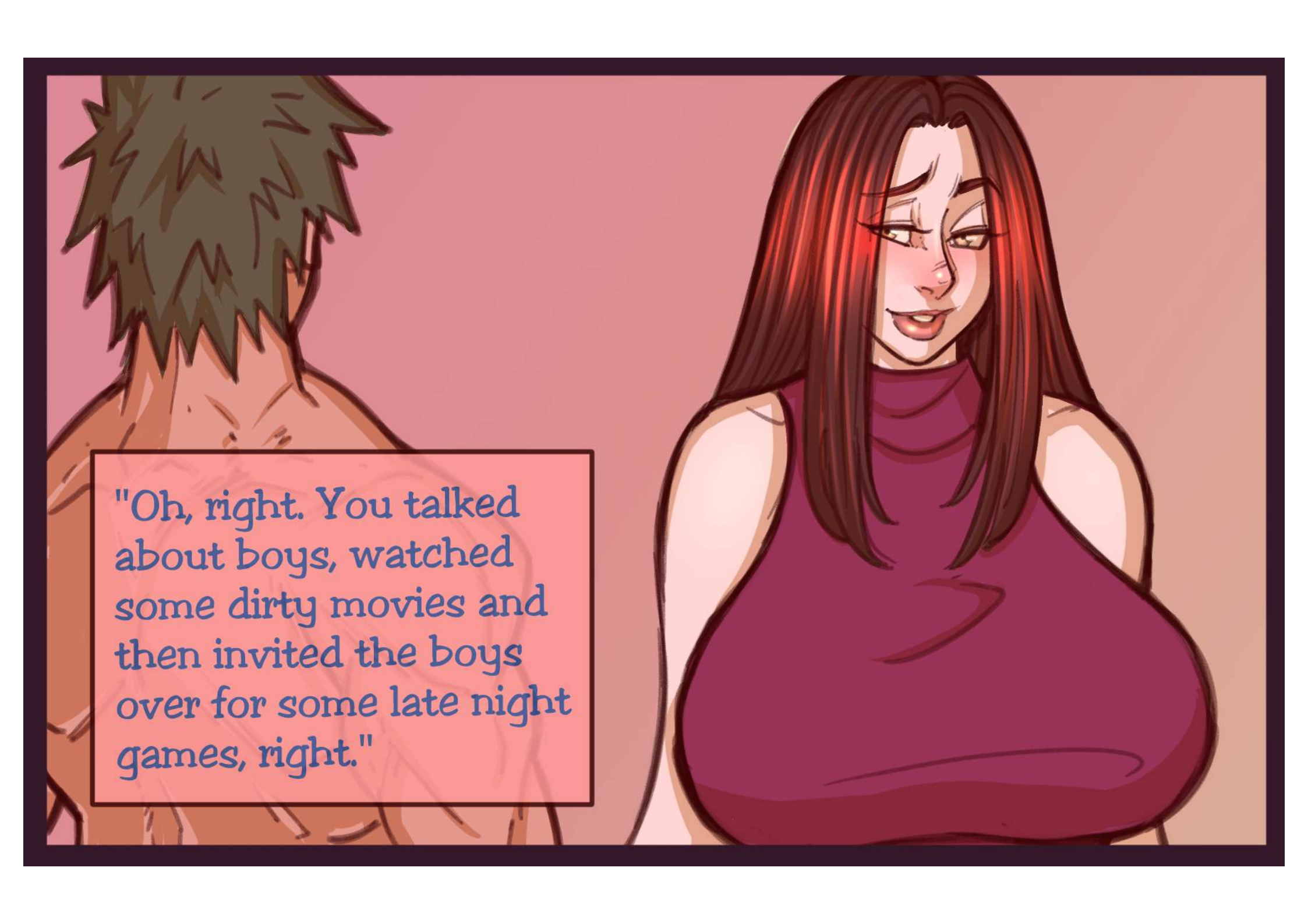


"What all did you do,"
he asked her, simply
to prolong the
conversation.

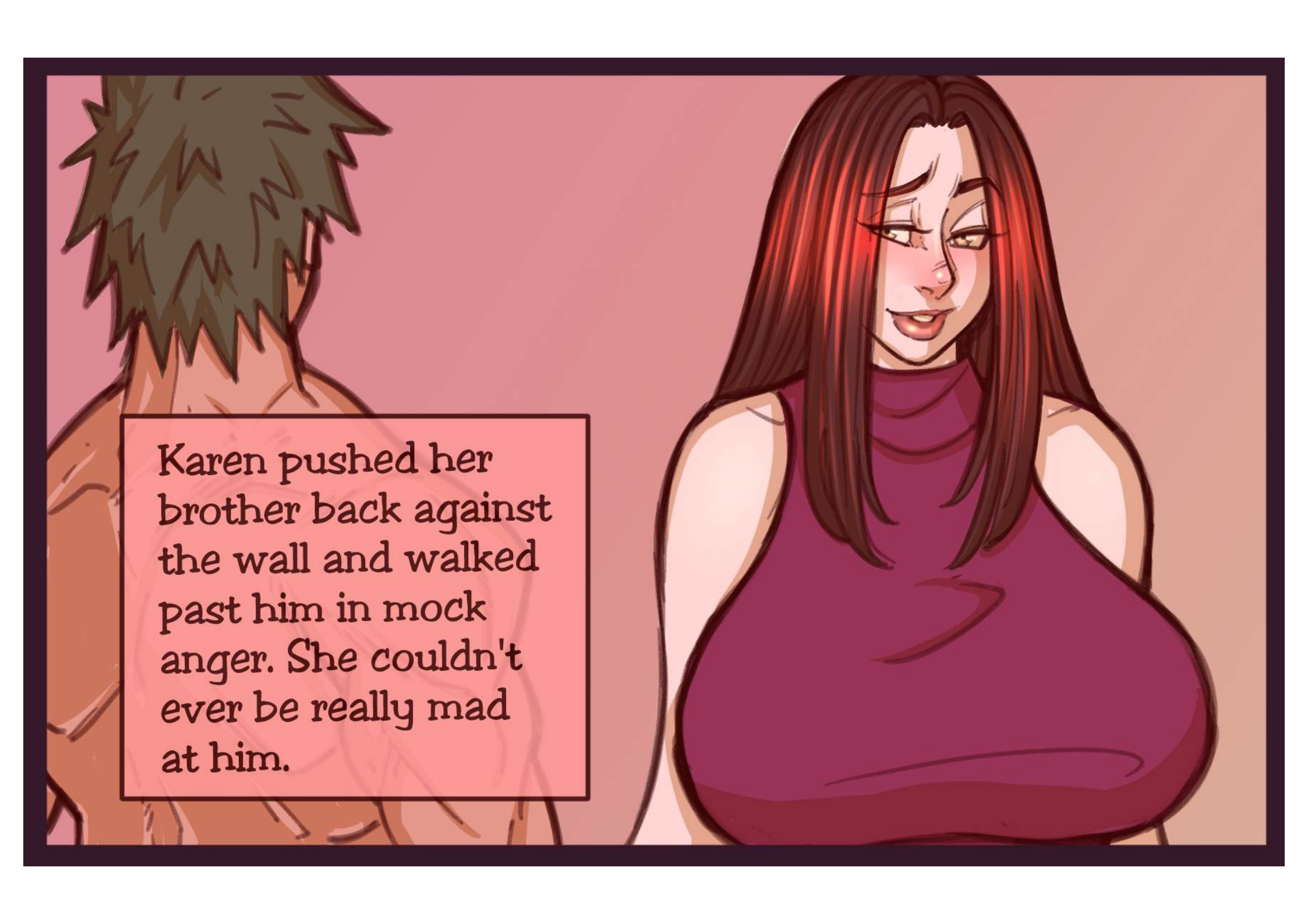




"Nothing much.
We just talked
and watched
some movies
and played
some games
and all."



"Oh, right. You talked about boys, watched some dirty movies and then invited the boys over for some late night games, right."



Karen pushed her brother back against the wall and walked past him in mock anger. She couldn't ever be really mad at him.



Carl stood and watched his sister walk by. As he did he realized just how she had grown up the last six months or so.



Now, as she
paraded past him,
she had grown
into a young
woman.



Still girlish in features, she nonetheless had developed what Carl considered to be a tight body.



Her breasts were developing nicely, Carl thought and, almost unconsciously, he pictured himself at them.




His eyes quickly
darted down to
her jeans and he
wondered just
when she ad
developed that
ass.

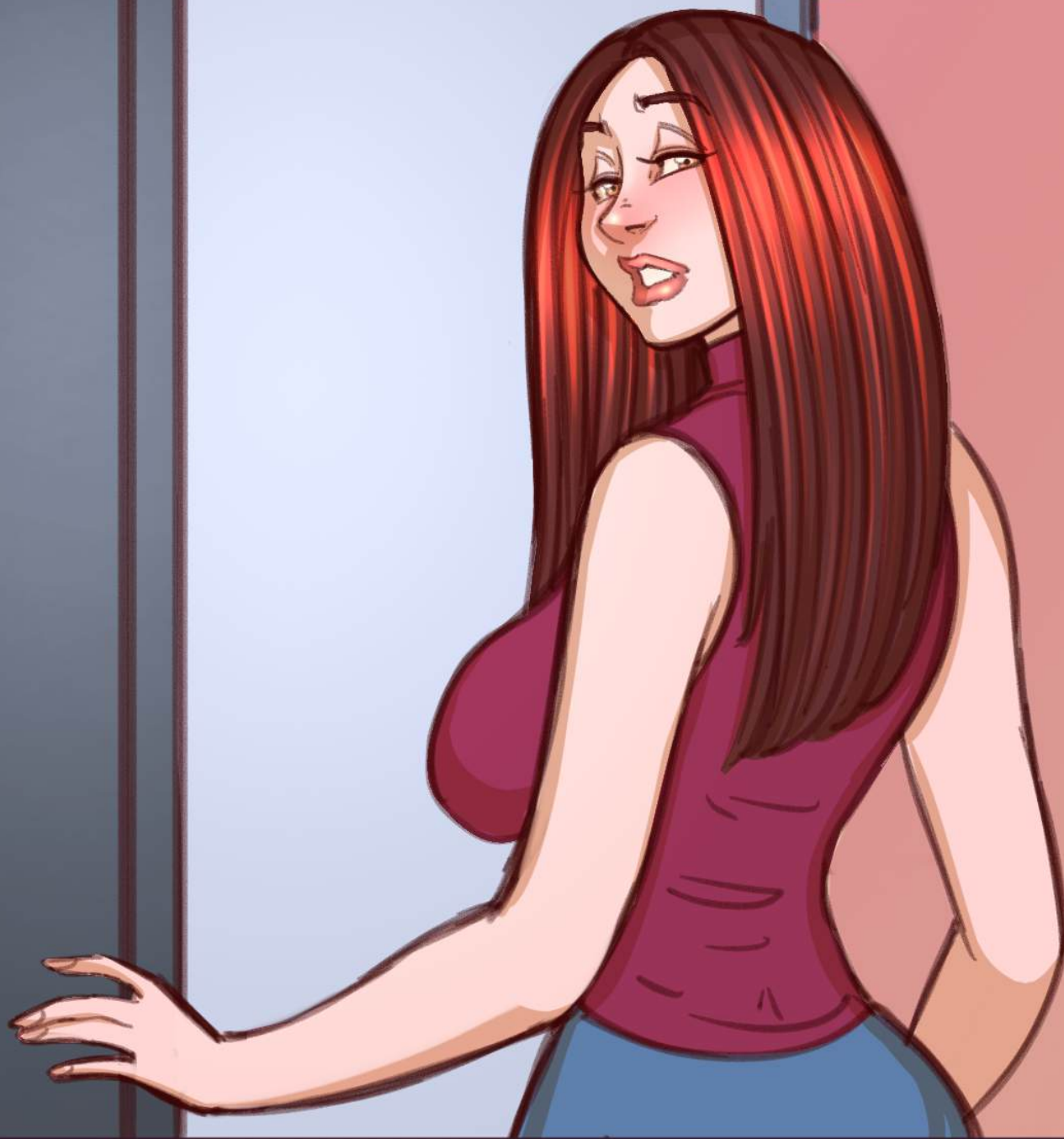


He suddenly became aware of his thoughts and quickly tried to push them out of his mind.

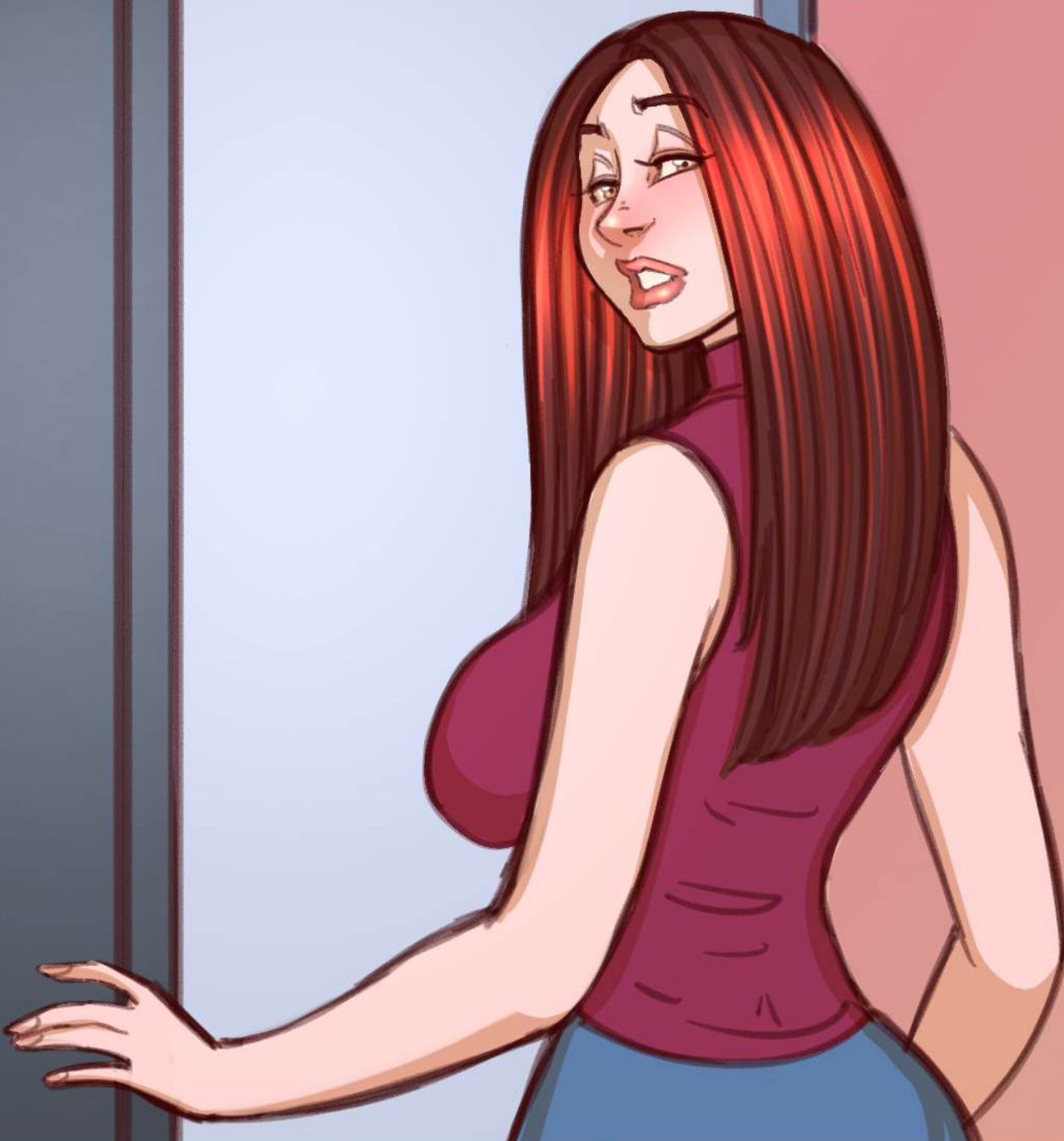


A woman with long, straight, reddish-brown hair is shown from the waist up, turned away from the viewer but looking back over her right shoulder. She has a surprised expression on her face. She is wearing a sleeveless, dark purple top. Her right hand is resting on a dark vertical frame, possibly a door. The background is a simple, light-colored wall.

Karen turned to close the door behind her and was surprised to see her older brother standing there gazing at her.



As her eyes again dropped down to Carl's towel, she was more than surprised to see that the slight bulge had grown to be a large bump.

A woman with long, straight red hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a purple sleeveless top. She is looking back over her right shoulder towards a door on the left. Her expression is one of concern or urgency. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

Turning red,
she quickly
closed the
door.

Walking across the room,
Karen turned on the shower
and began to undress.

The thought of that bulge
was still on her mind
as she stripped and looked at herself
in the mirror.





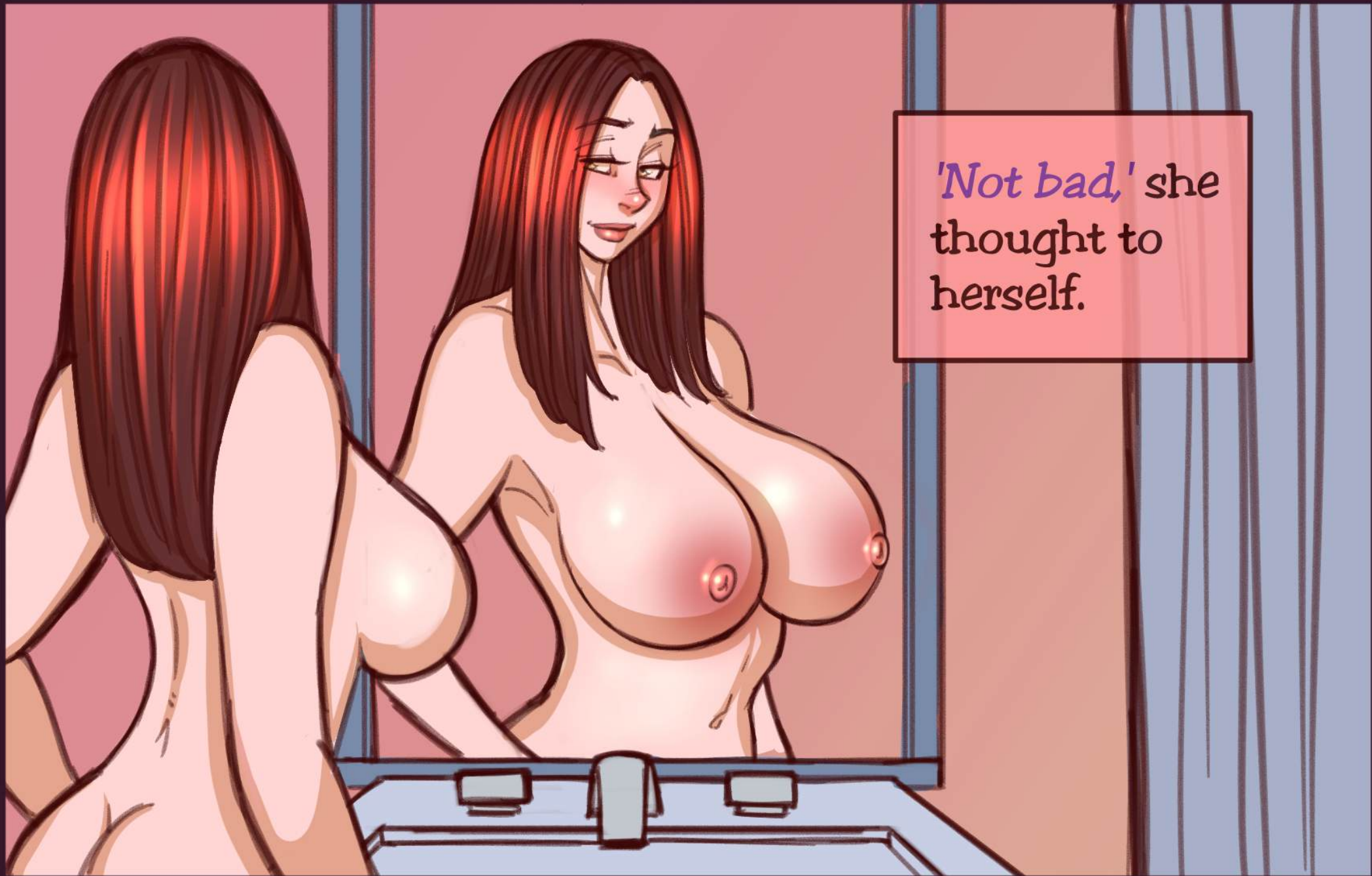
'No doubt about it, I have to lose more weight,' she thought to herself as she turned sideways to look at a profile of her stomach.



Actually, Karen liked her body, at least most of it.

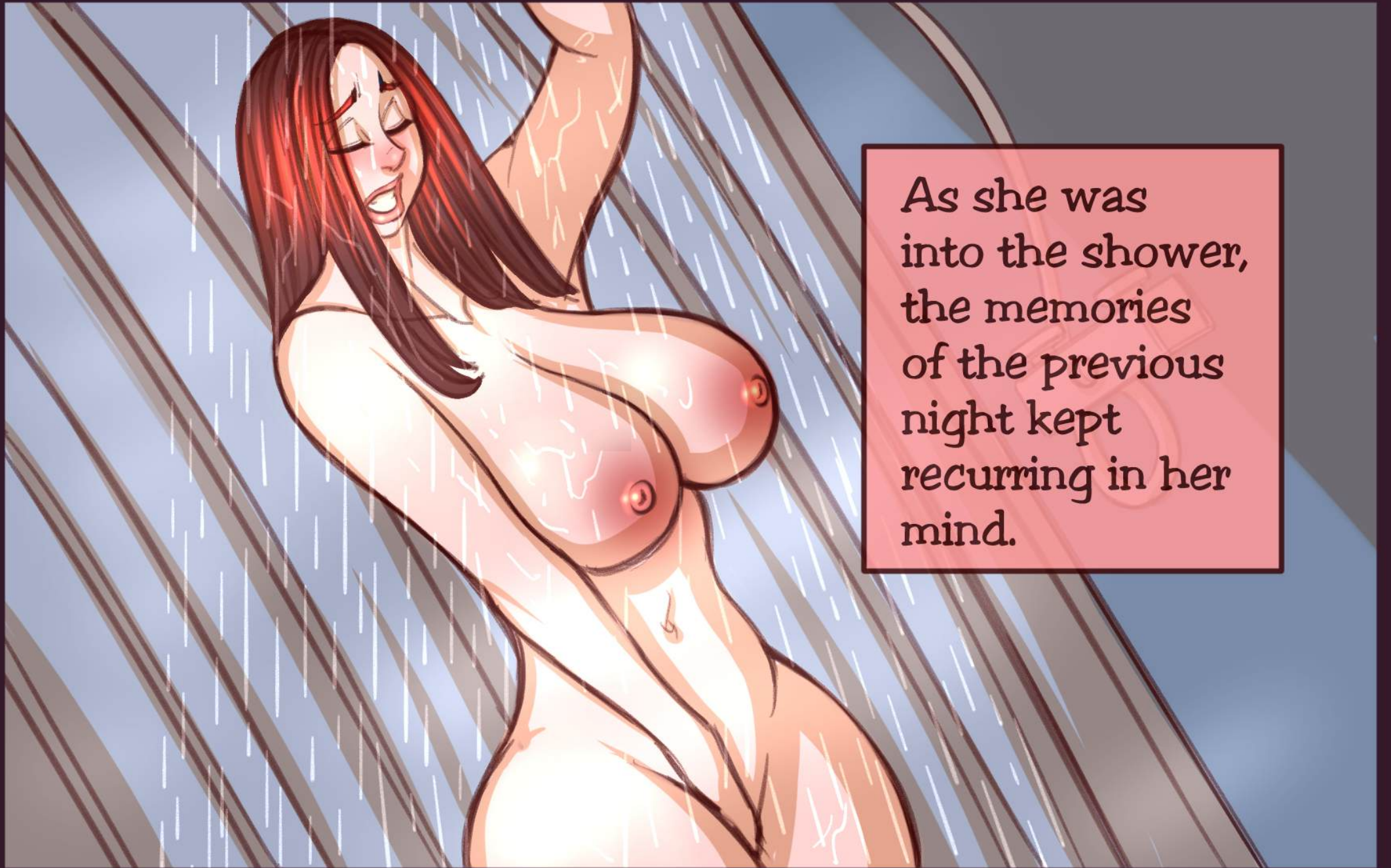


Her breasts were pretty even, unlike some of her girlfriends. The nipples were perfectly round.



'Not bad,' she
thought to
herself.





As she was into the shower, the memories of the previous night kept recurring in her mind.



Almost unconscious of the fact, her right hand slipped down between her legs as she lay there.

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