

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 38

"The Widow"

Chapter
09



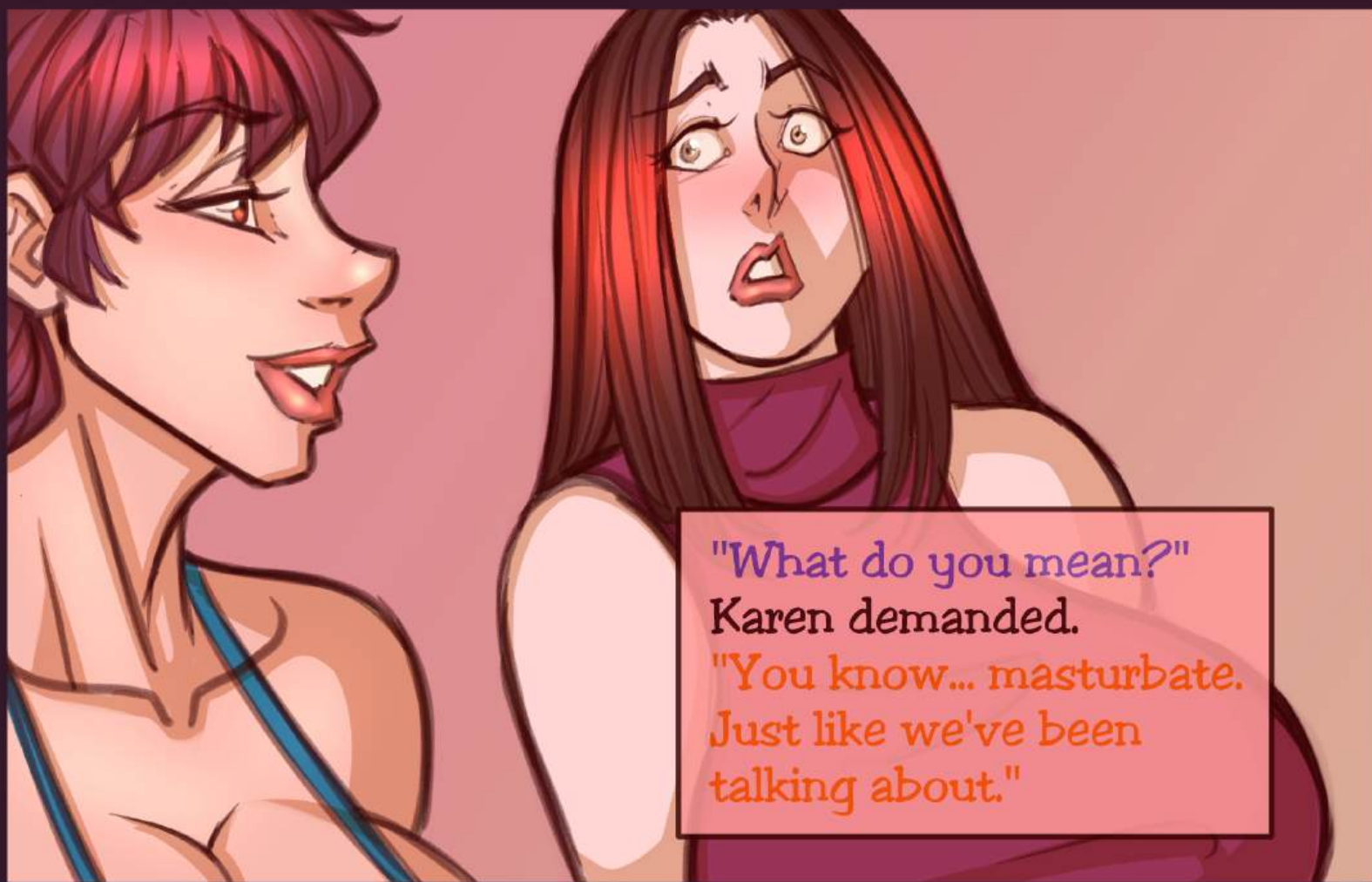
NGT Visual Studio presents:

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!

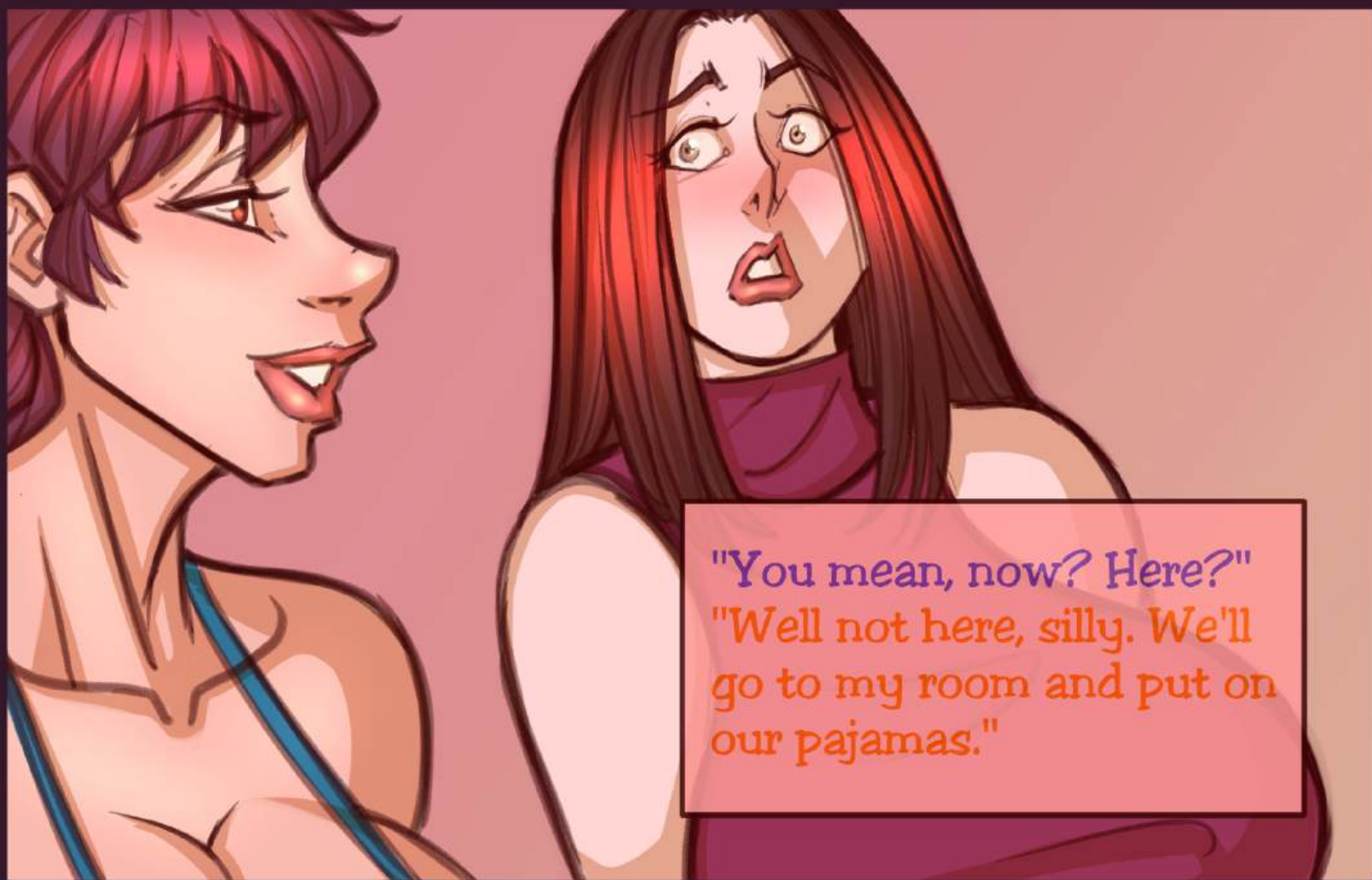
CHAPTER 09



"What do you mean?"

Karen demanded.

"You know... masturbate.
Just like we've been
talking about."

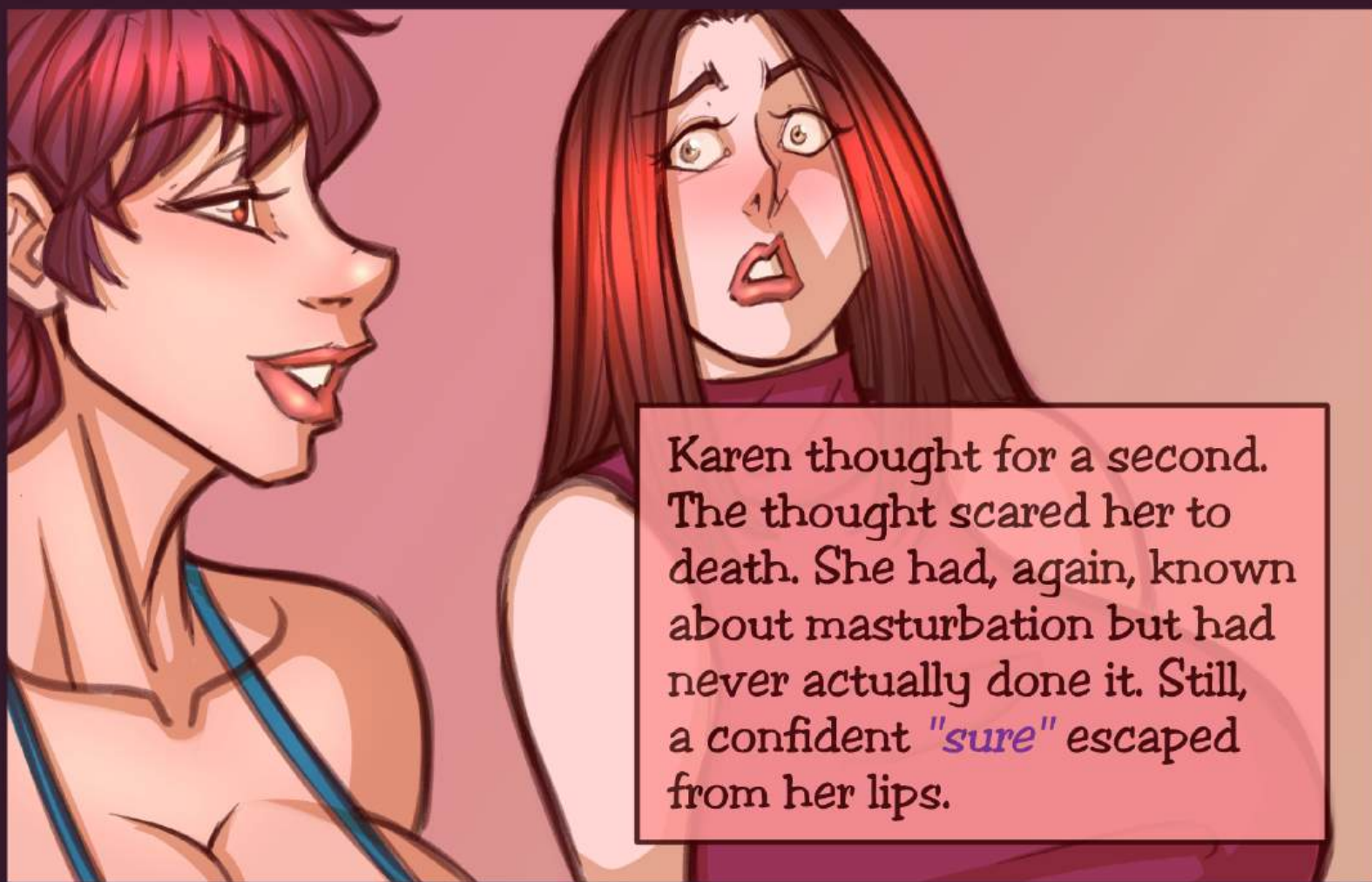


"You mean, now? Here?"

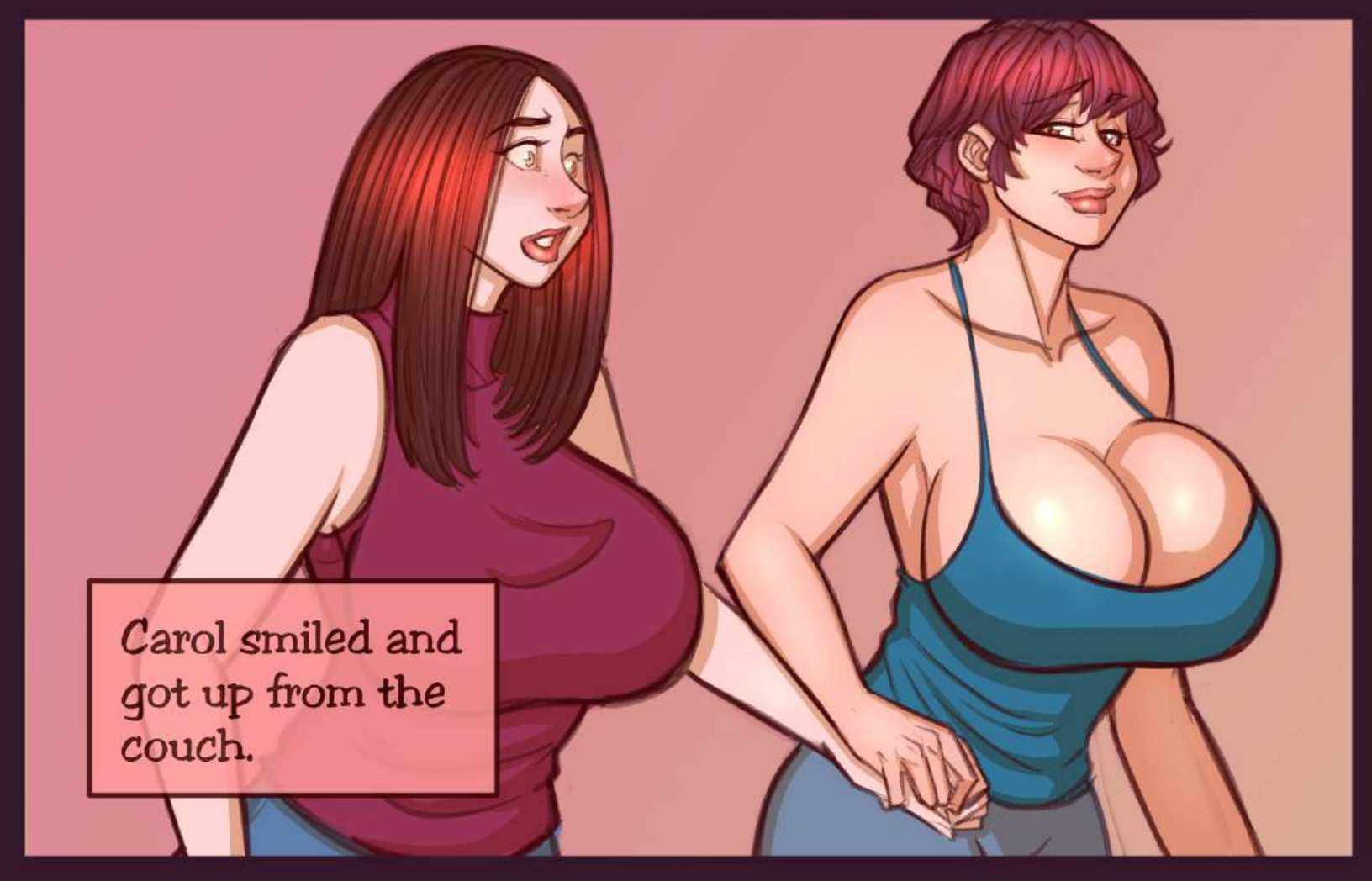
"Well not here, silly. We'll go to my room and put on our pajamas."




"That way when my mom and dad get home they'll think we're already in bed."




Karen thought for a second. The thought scared her to death. She had, again, known about masturbation but had never actually done it. Still, a confident "*sure*" escaped from her lips.



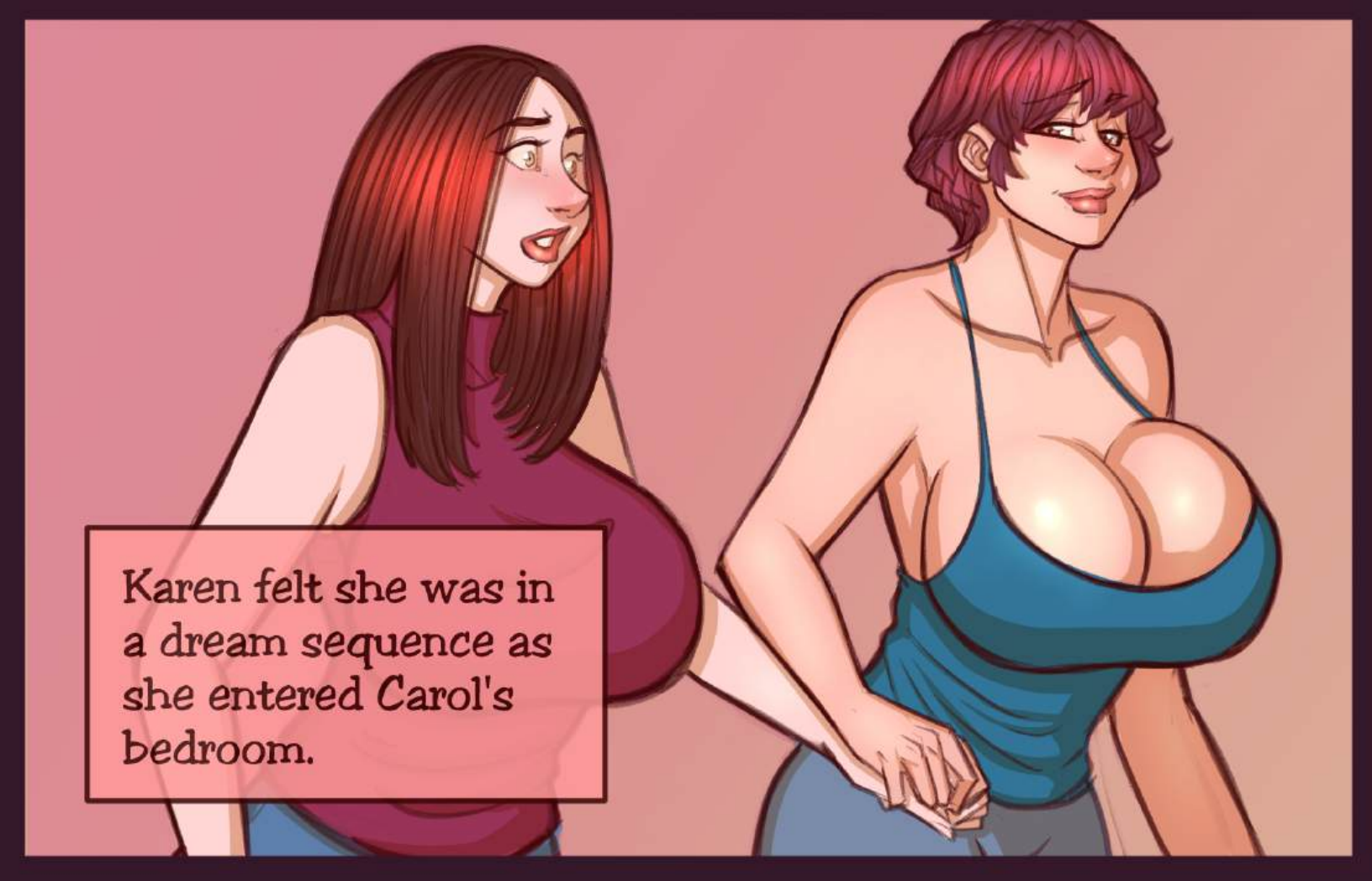
Carol smiled and
got up from the
couch.



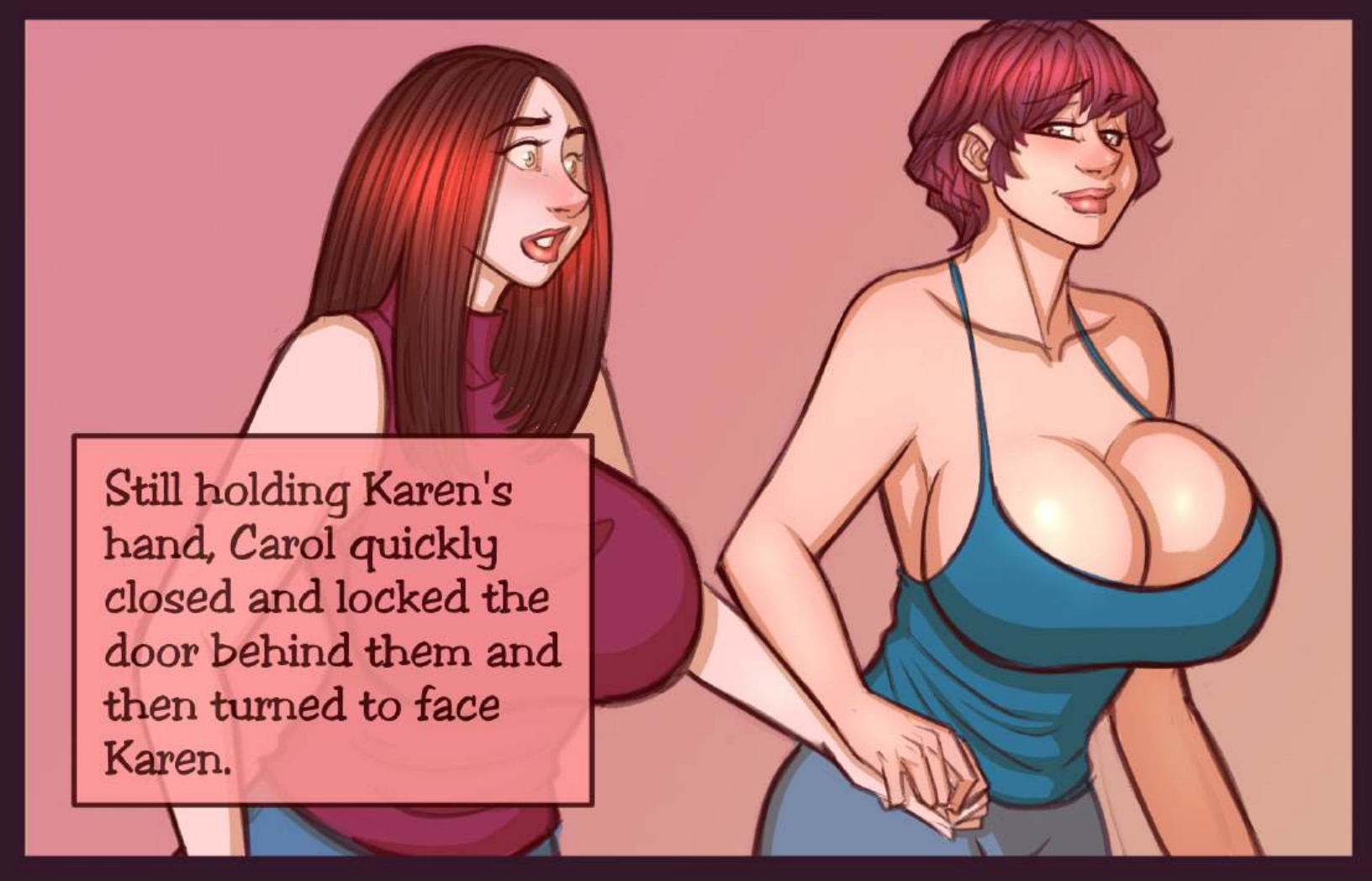
After putting the
VCR tape away,
Carol walked over
to Karen and smiled.




She took Karen's hand
and the two of them
walked to the bedroom.




Karen felt she was in a dream sequence as she entered Carol's bedroom.




Still holding Karen's hand, Carol quickly closed and locked the door behind them and then turned to face Karen.



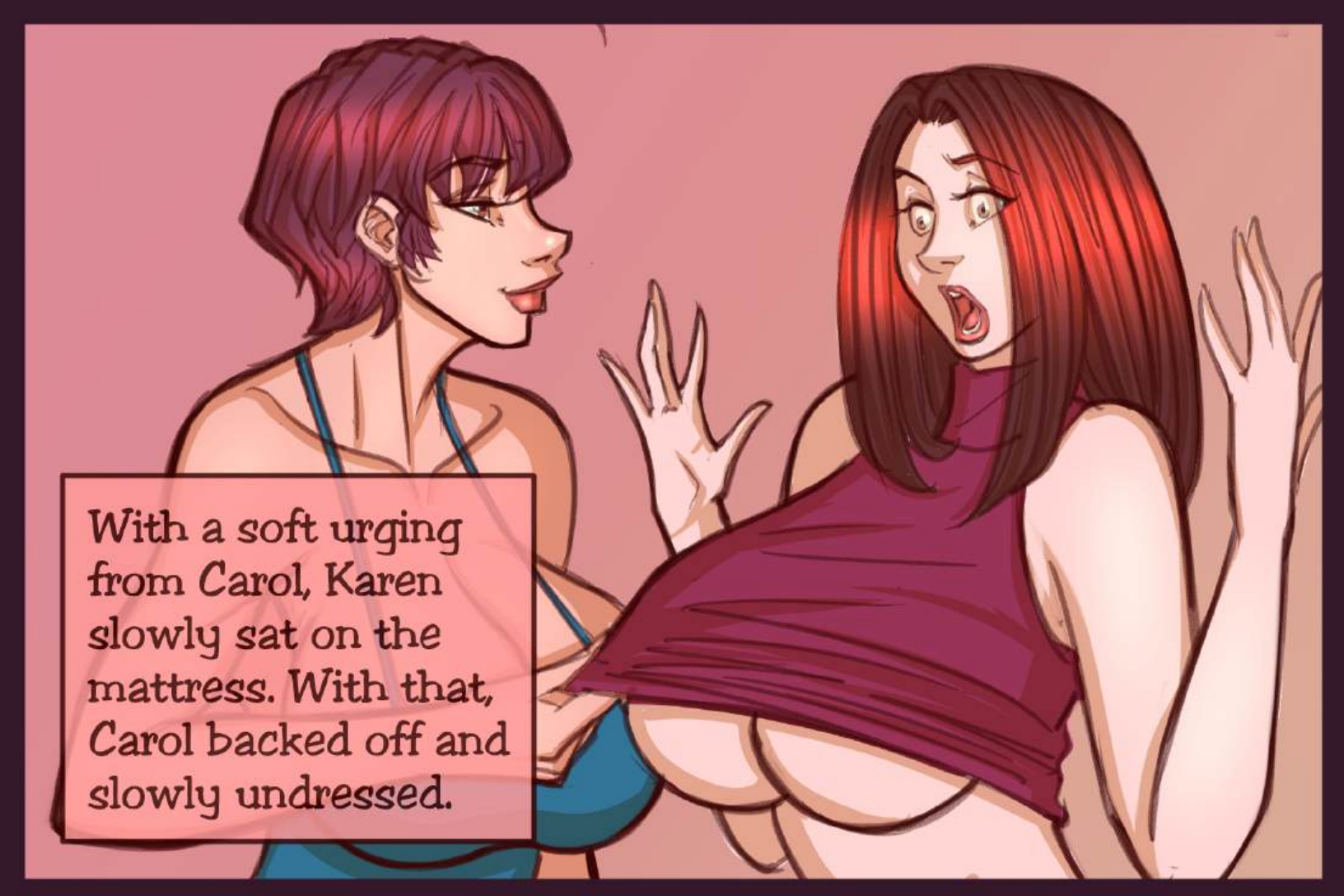
Smiling, she slowly undressed Karen's blouse and softly tugged it up from her jeans.



Karen felt gentle hands unclasping the hook on the front of her bra and felt the cool air as her breasts were exposed.




Her skin burned hot as she blushed deeply. Carol again took Karen's hand and led her to the bed.



With a soft urging from Carol, Karen slowly sat on the mattress. With that, Carol backed off and slowly undressed.

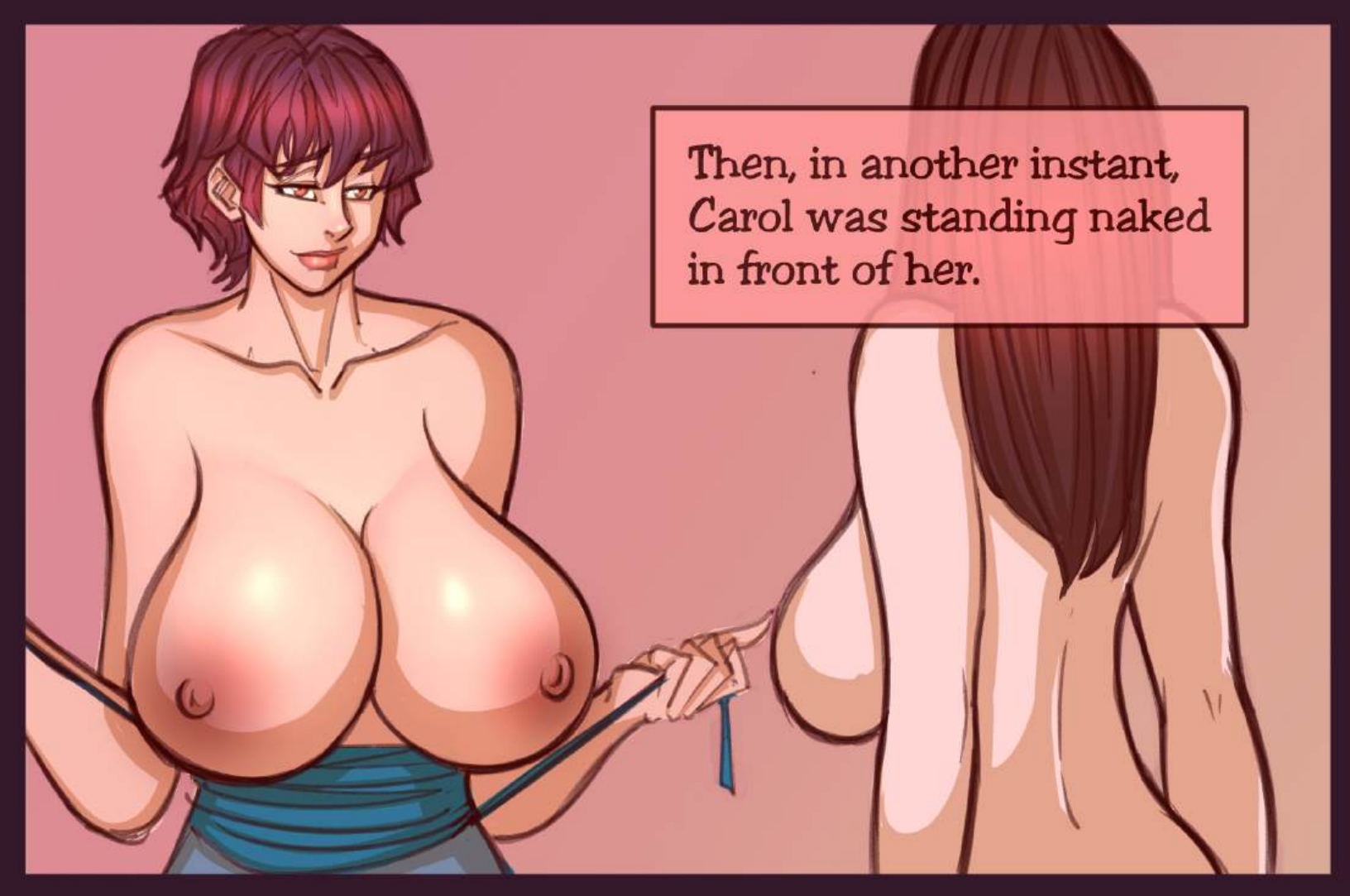




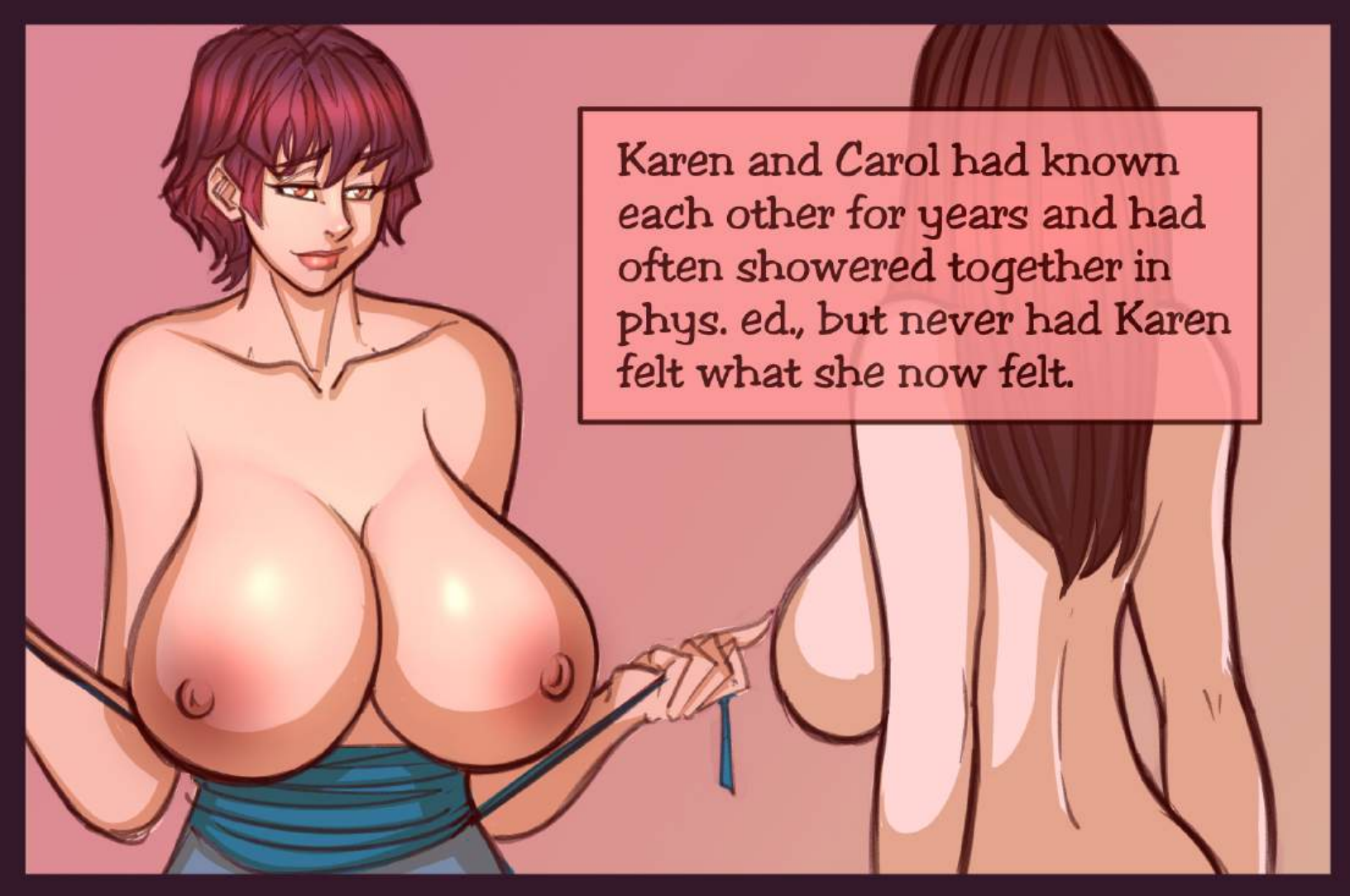
Karen sat staring
at the young girl
in front of her, not
sure exactly how
to react.



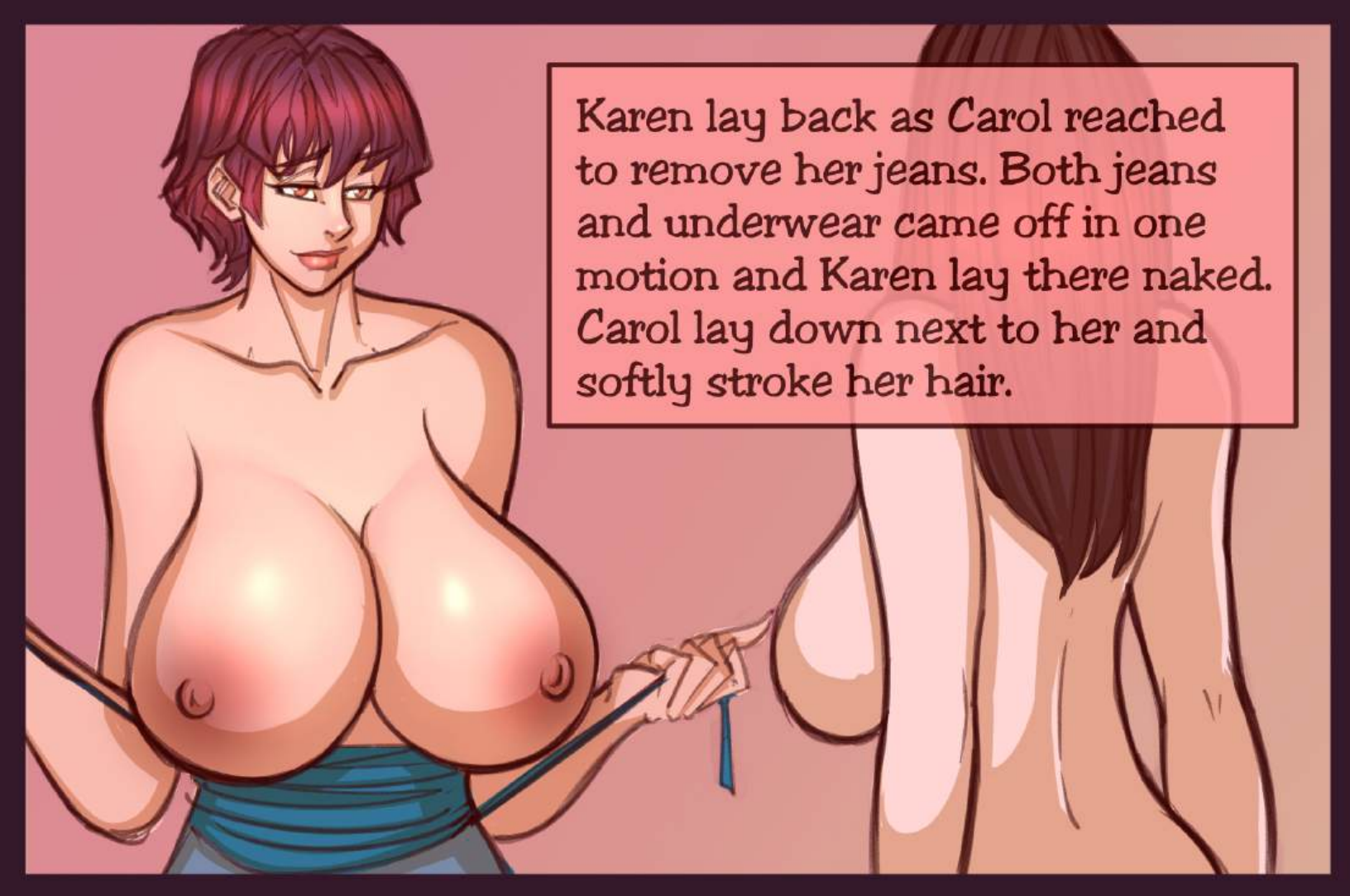
As Carol stripped away the layers of clothing, first her jeans then her t-shirt, Karen felt herself blushing once again.



Then, in another instant,
Carol was standing naked
in front of her.



Karen and Carol had known each other for years and had often showered together in phys. ed., but never had Karen felt what she now felt.




Karen lay back as Carol reached to remove her jeans. Both jeans and underwear came off in one motion and Karen lay there naked. Carol lay down next to her and softly stroke her hair.



"Are you OK?"

Karen heard her ask.

"Uh huh," was the only sound she could utter.



Karen realized with that voice just how much like a little girl she sounded.



"This is your first
time, isn't it," Carol
questioned.

"I guess."


"You guess?"

"I mean, yeah, it is."



"You know Melissa Turner?"

"Yeah." Karen realized they was speaking in such hushed tones that she could barely even hear the girl lying next to her.



"Well, she and I do
this all the time."

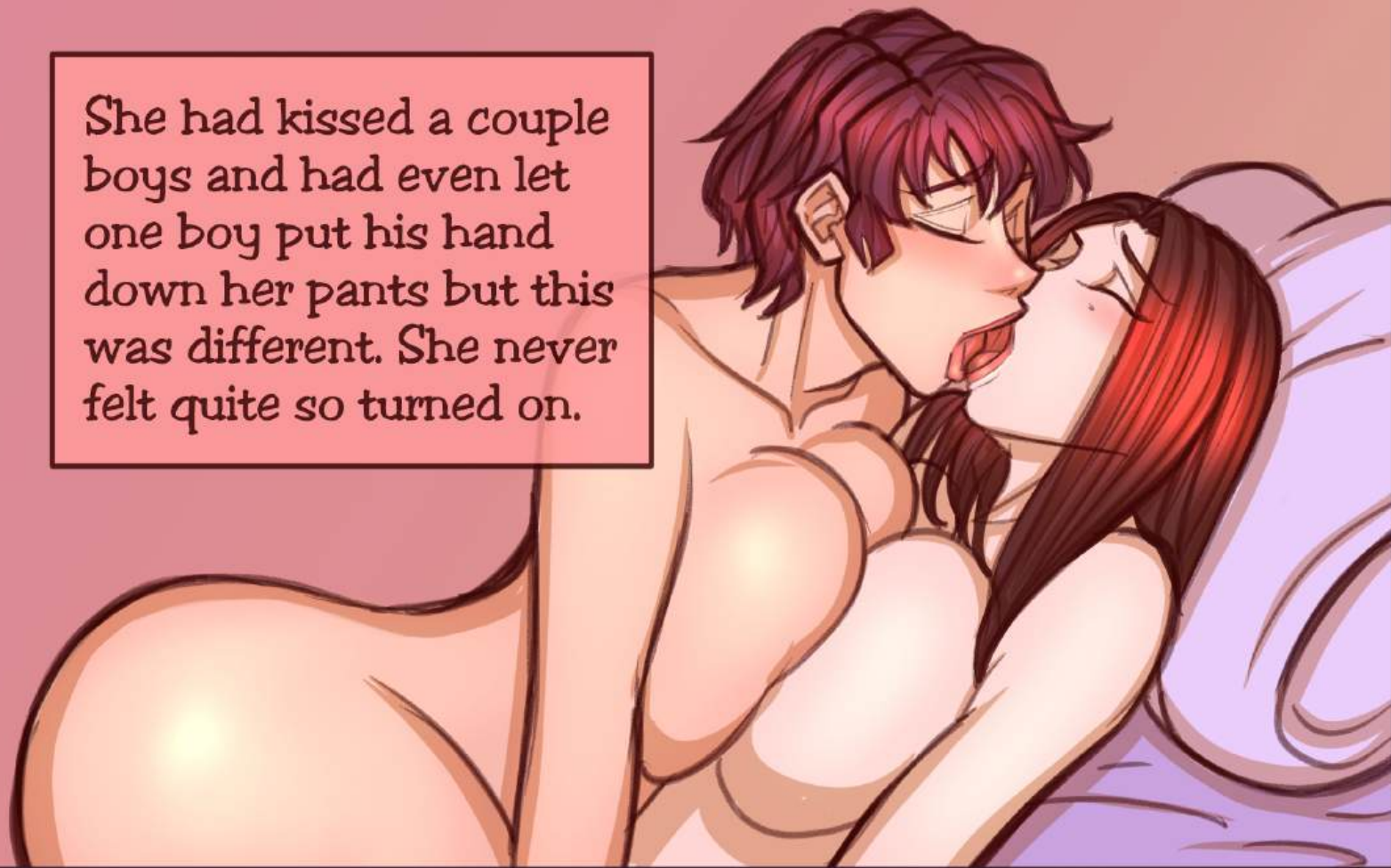
"Really?"

"Uh-huh."

With that, Carol rolled over and lightly kissed Karen's forehead. Karen felt a chill down her spine.



She had kissed a couple boys and had even let one boy put his hand down her pants but this was different. She never felt quite so turned on.



Karen felt Carol's hand slowly slide over her body, feeling her breasts and her erect nipples.



Now kissing her deeply on the lips, Carol let her hand slide down between Karen's legs as she let her tongue slide into Karen's mouth.



Karen felt herself let out a slight moan, in spite of herself.

"That feels good, doesn't it?" Carol asked.



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