

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 38

"The Widow"

Chapter
10



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 10

"That feels good, doesn't it?"

Carol asked.

"Mmmmmmmmmmm,"

was the only response Karen
could muster.



Karen felt Carol's head slide down until her mouth was Karen's breast.



Carol's lips slowly encircled a nipple, tickling it with her tongue.



Karen relaxed
her legs and
let Carol's hand
slide deeper
between them.



She felt Carol slowly and gently start to massage her from anus to clitoris.




She felt beads
of sweat break
out on her body
and the room
begin to spin.

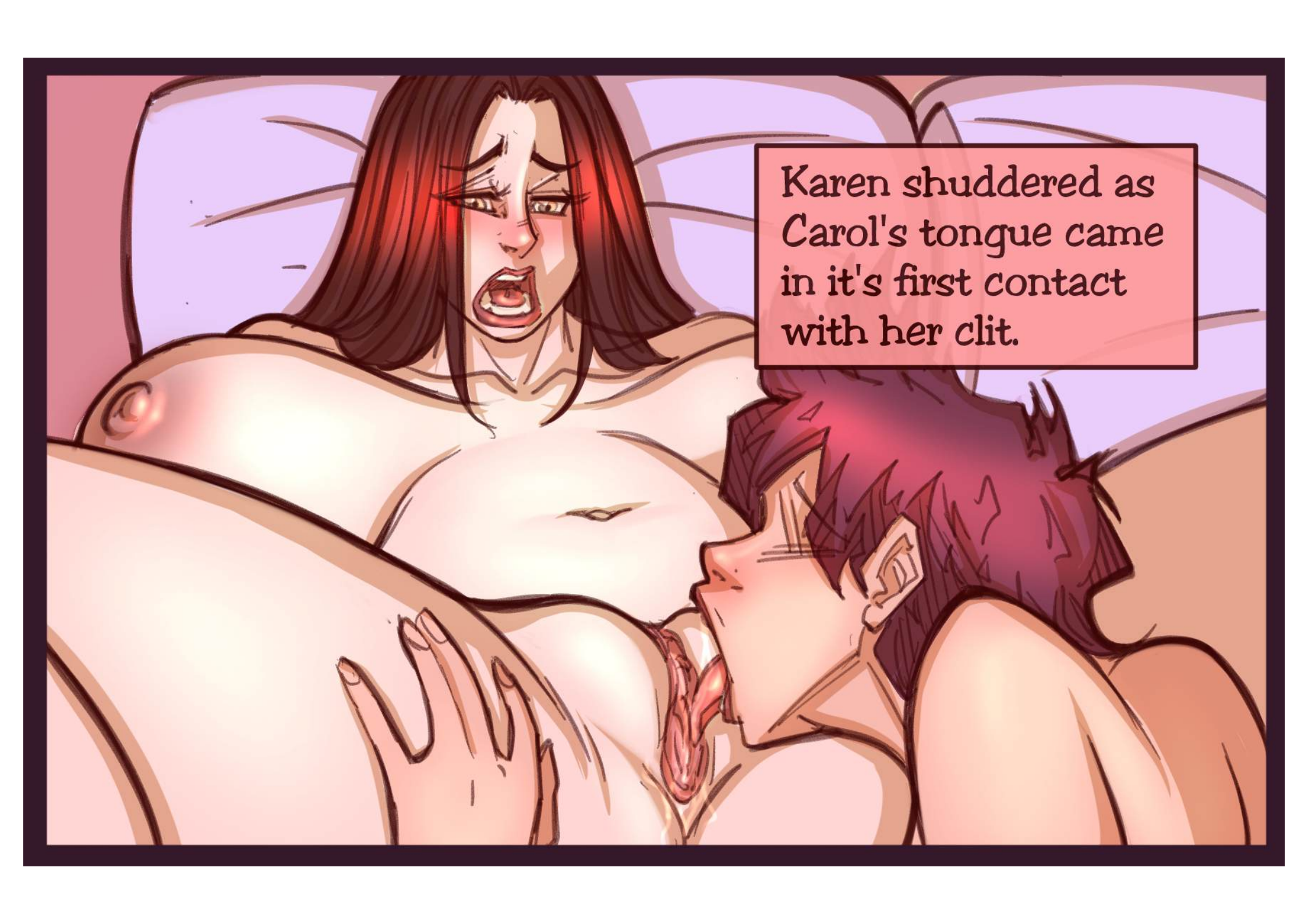


Softly moaning,
she closed her
eyes and let
Carol's hand give
her pleasure.

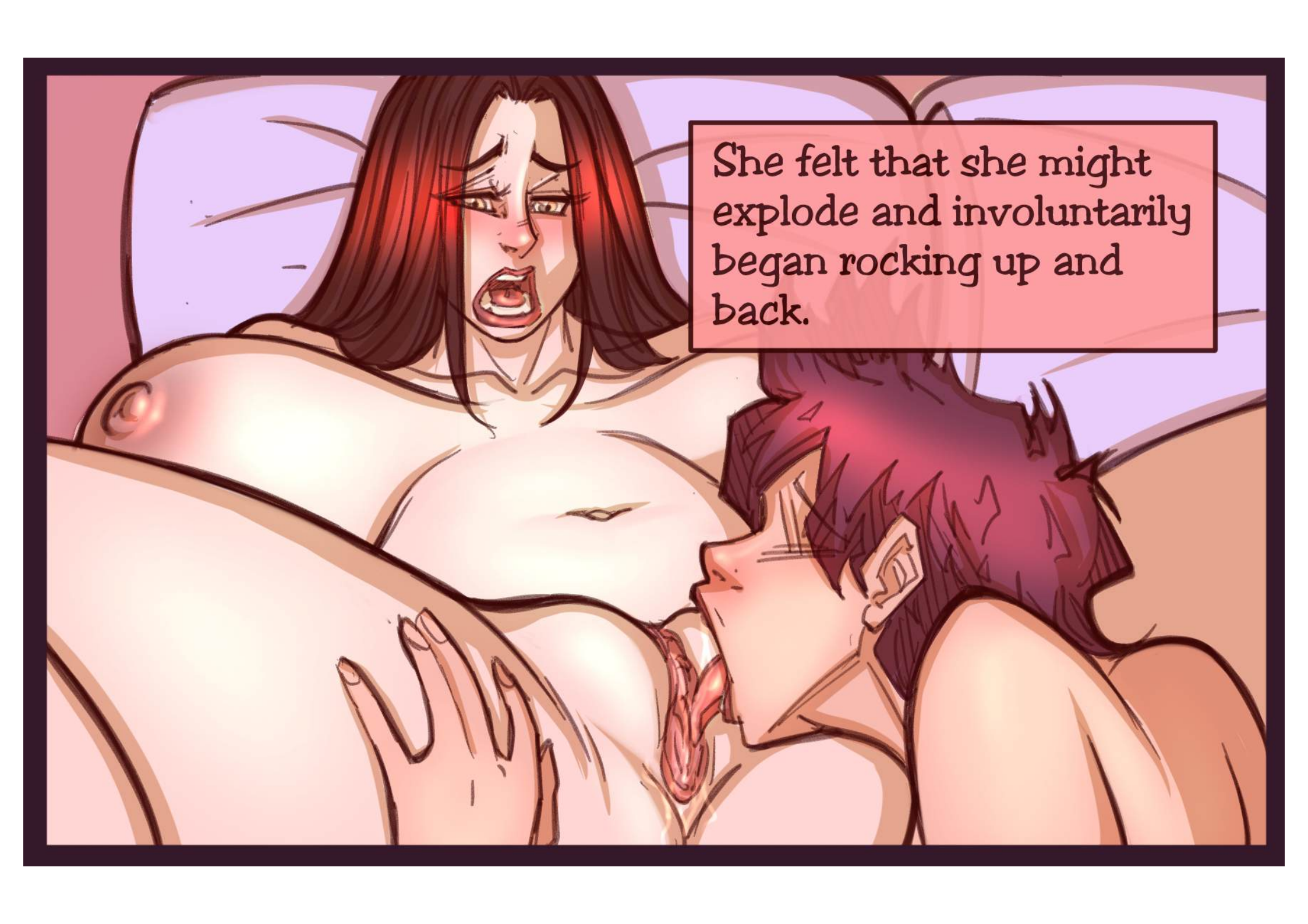


A comic book panel with a pinkish-purple background. A woman with long, straight brown hair is shown from the chest up, looking upwards with a shocked expression, her mouth wide open. A man with short, spiky purple hair is shown in profile, kissing her neck. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right quadrant of the panel.

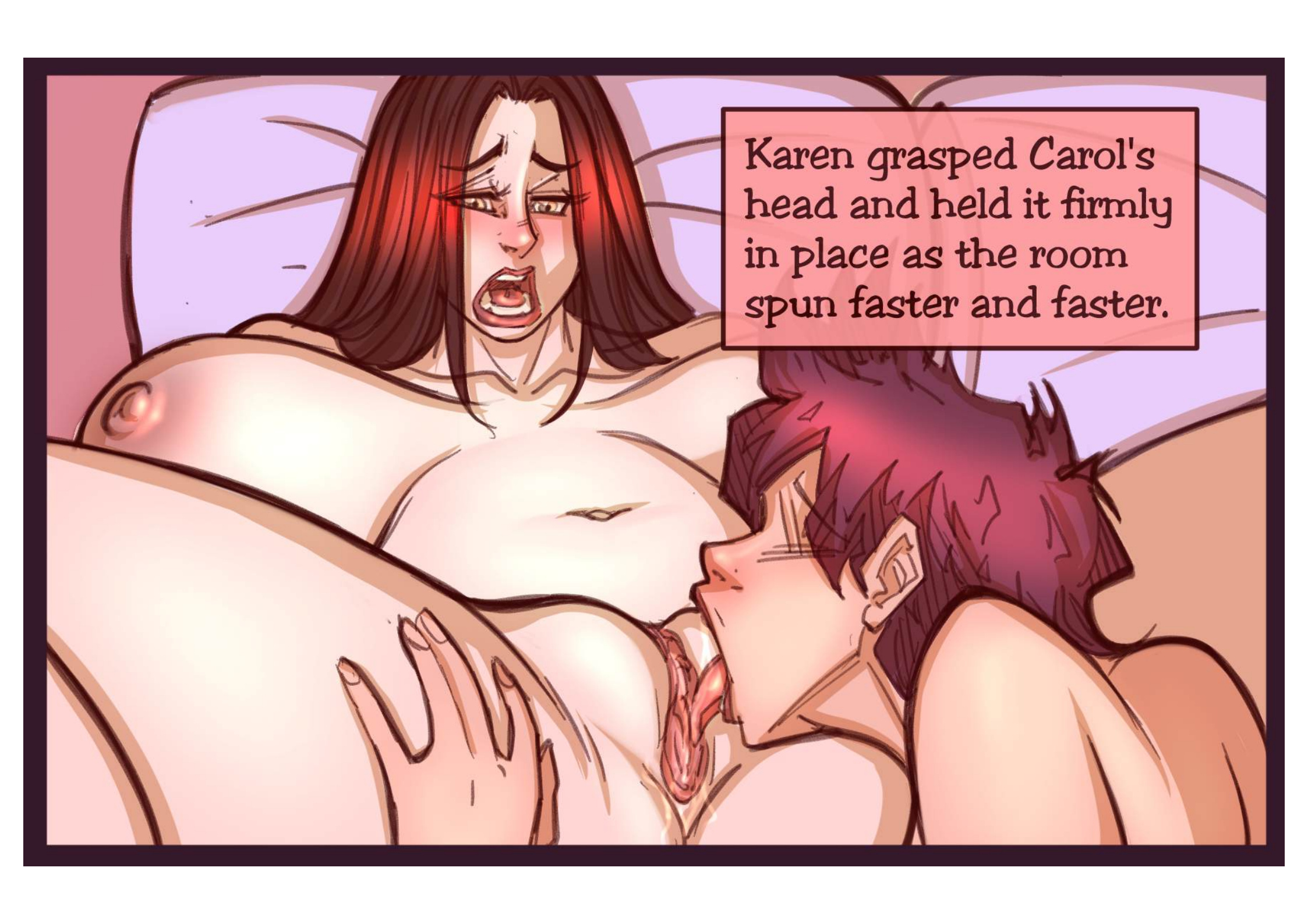
Nearly lost in a dream,
she suddenly realized
that Carol's head was
replacing the hand that
stroked her.




Karen shuddered as Carol's tongue came in it's first contact with her clit.



She felt that she might explode and involuntarily began rocking up and back.



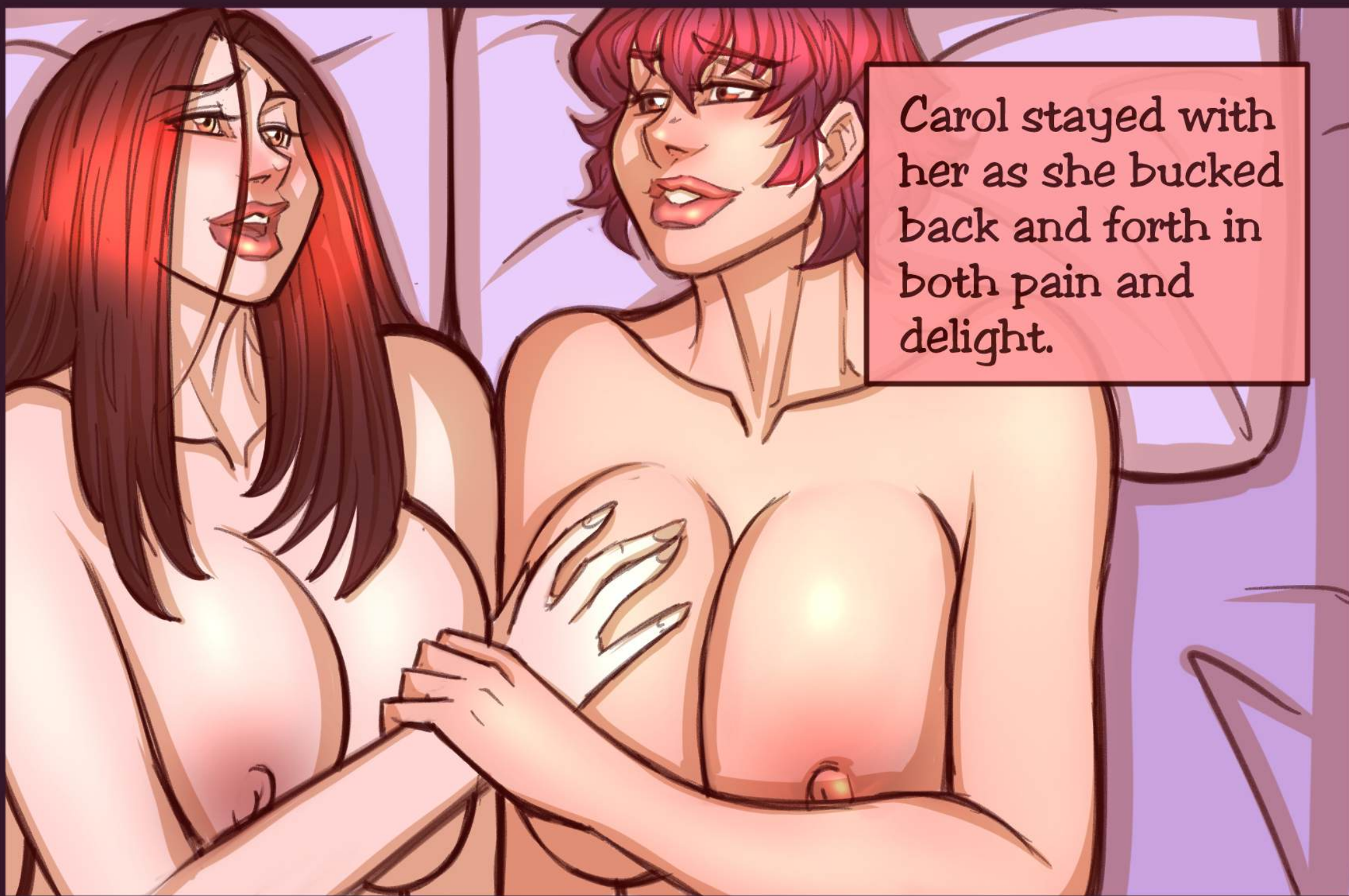
Karen grasped Carol's head and held it firmly in place as the room spun faster and faster.



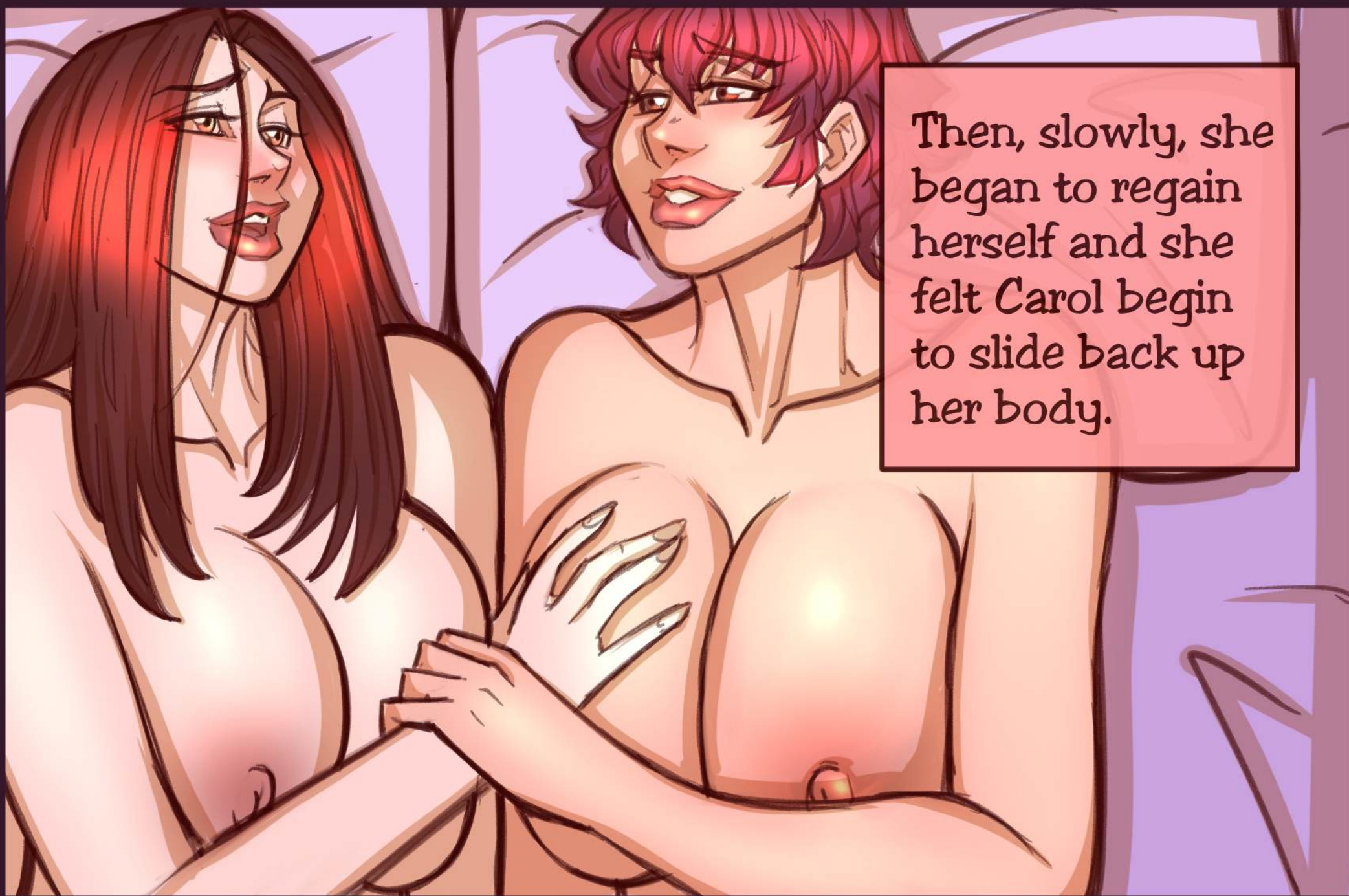
Suddenly she felt a spasm develop deep inside and the whole world exploded in pleasure.

Spasms erupted from her anus to her stomach and she moaned deeply.

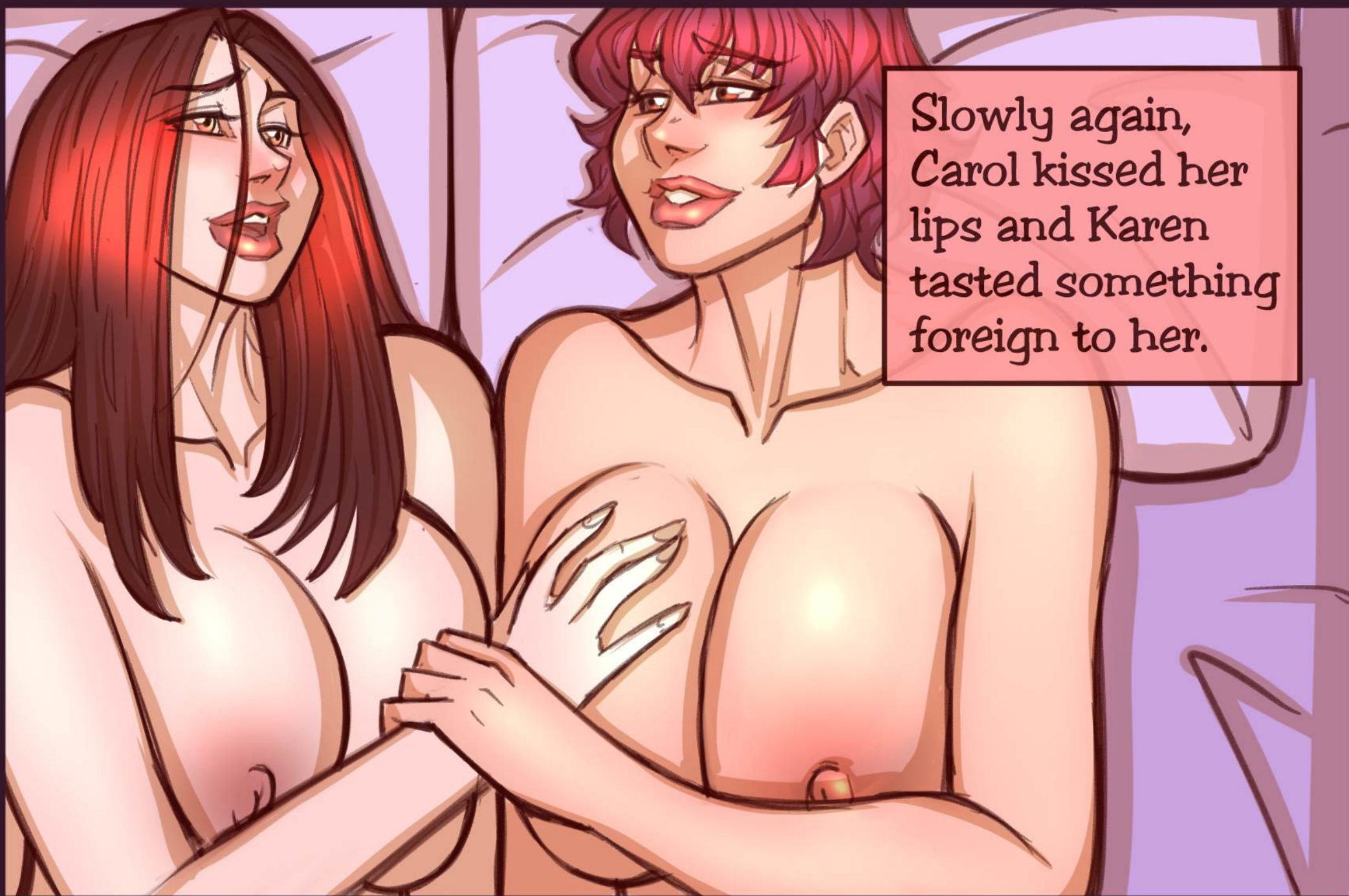




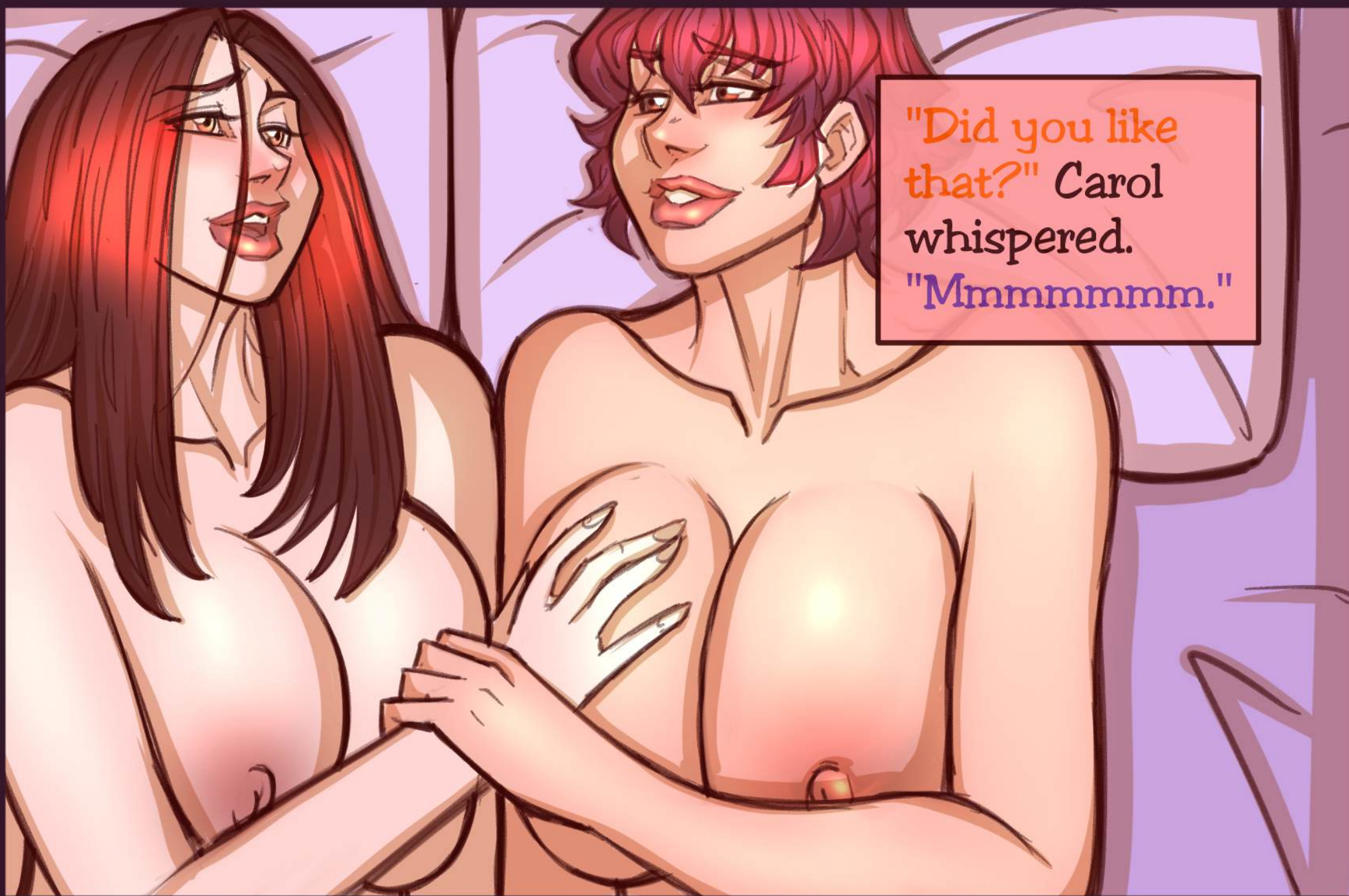
Carol stayed with her as she bucked back and forth in both pain and delight.



Then, slowly, she began to regain herself and she felt Carol begin to slide back up her body.



Slowly again,
Carol kissed her
lips and Karen
tasted something
foreign to her.



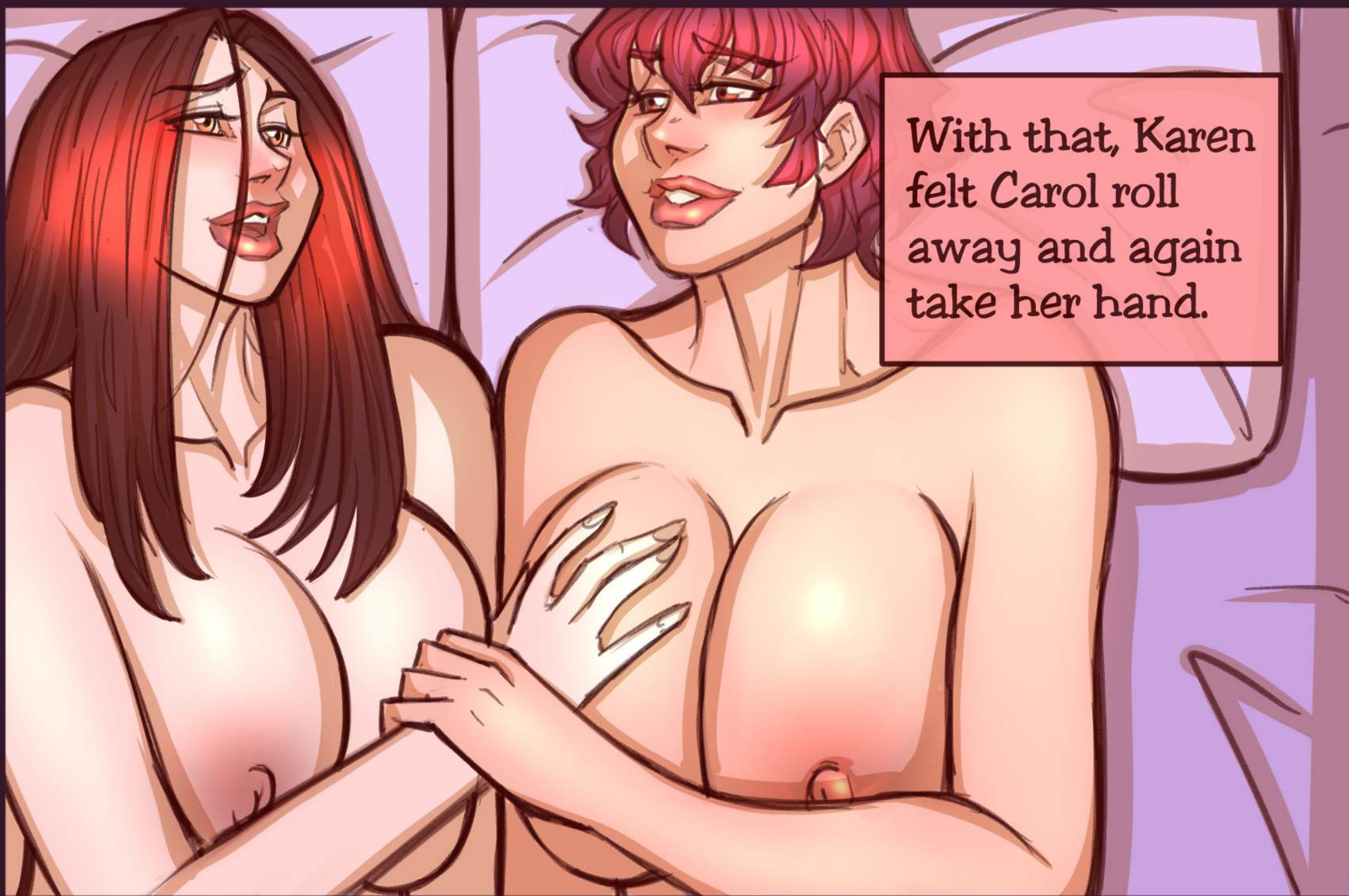
"Did you like that?" Carol whispered.
"Mmmmmm."



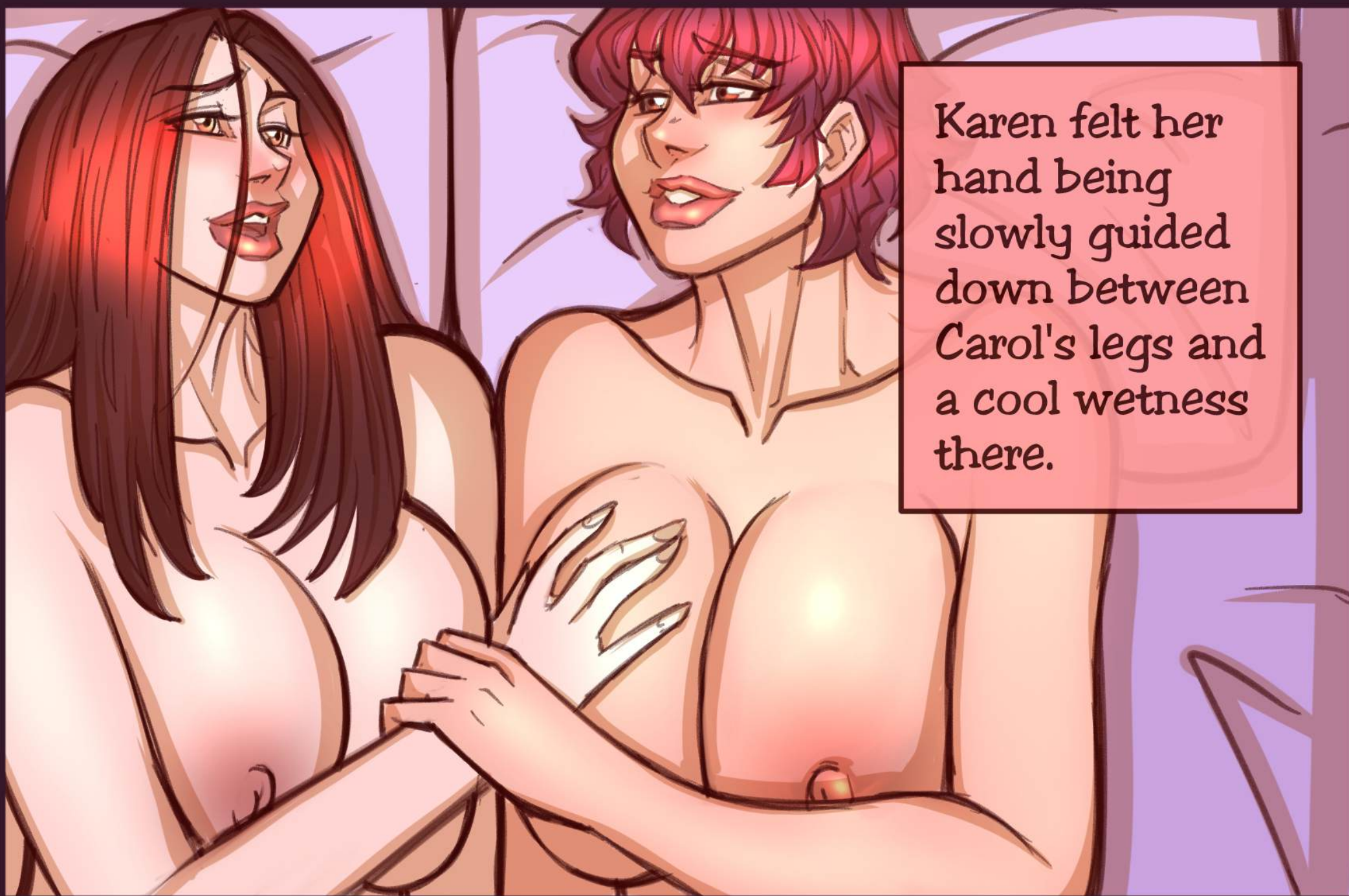
"I can't believe
you've never
done it before.
Melissa and I
have been doing
it for long time."
"Really?"



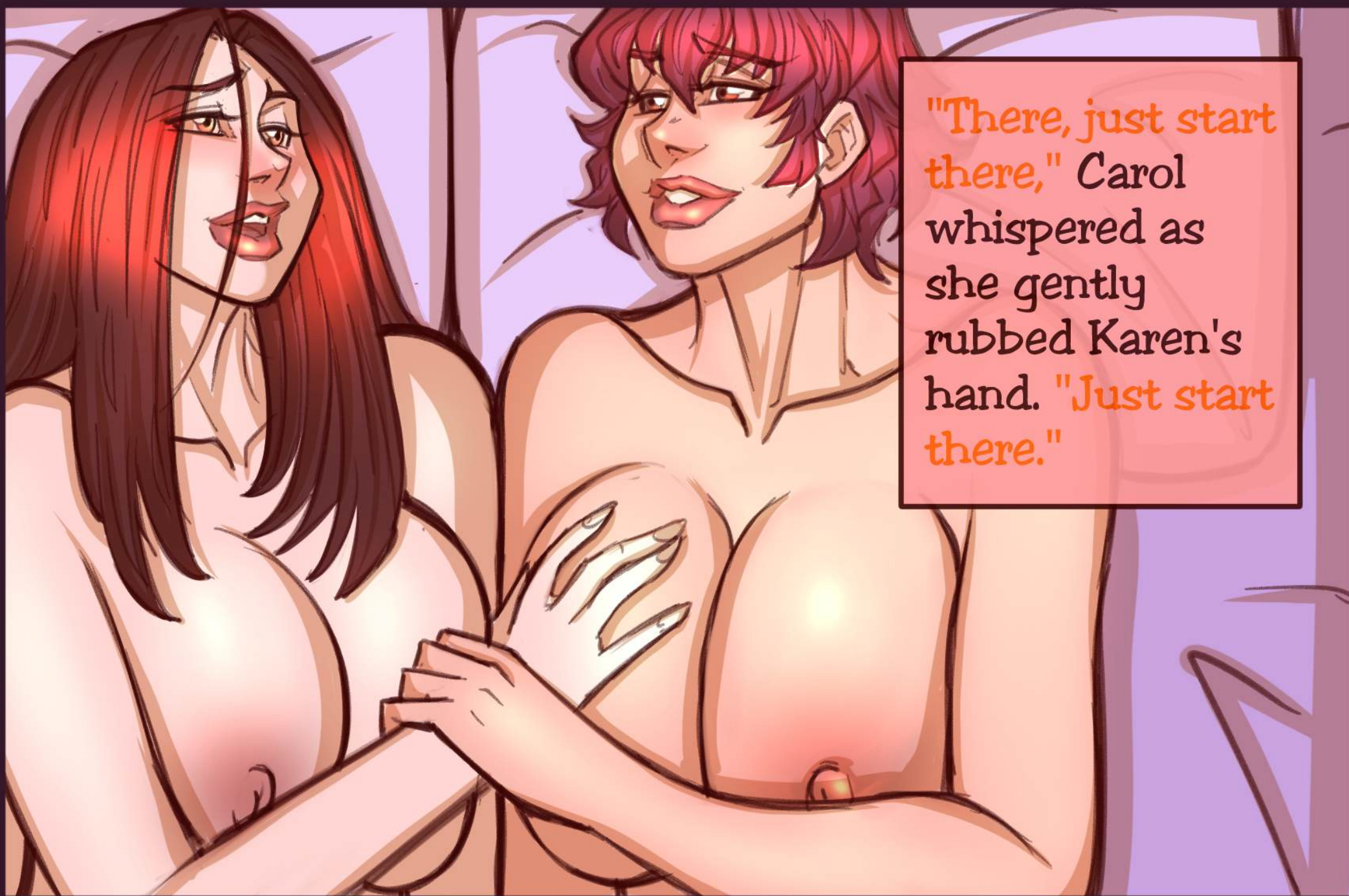
"Yeah. I do it to myself almost every night."



With that, Karen felt Carol roll away and again take her hand.



Karen felt her hand being slowly guided down between Carol's legs and a cool wetness there.



"There, just start there," Carol whispered as she gently rubbed Karen's hand. "Just start there."



Karen slowly started to massage Carol as Carol had done to her just moments before.



It was an odd feeling
as she felt Carol moan
under her touch.



Gaining confidence Karen slowly slid down and lay her head on Carol's thigh only inches away from her own hand.



As she gazed on, Carol became wetter and wetter and Karen saw Carol slowly open up for her.



It was more beautiful
than Karen had ever
possibly thought.



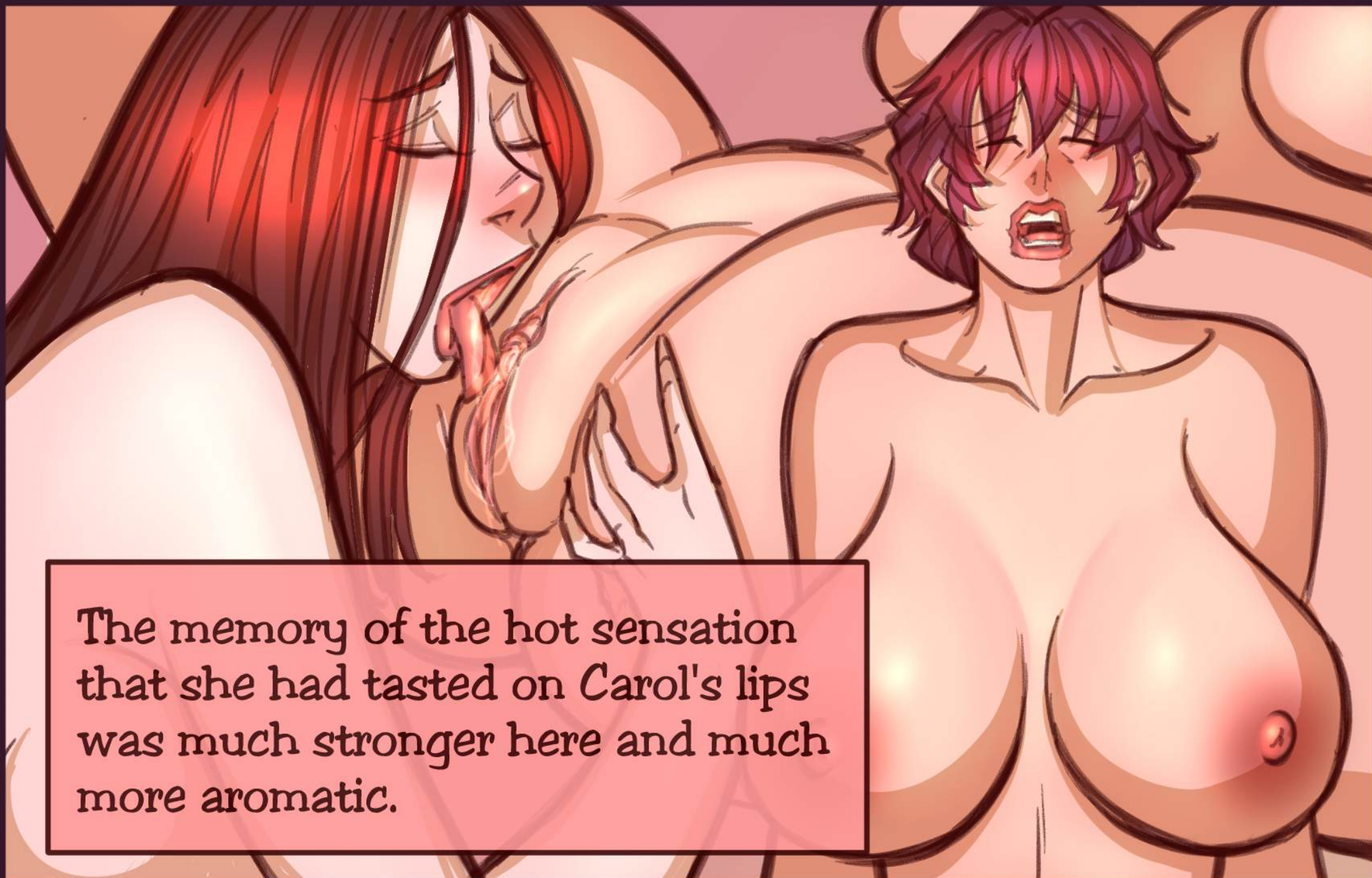




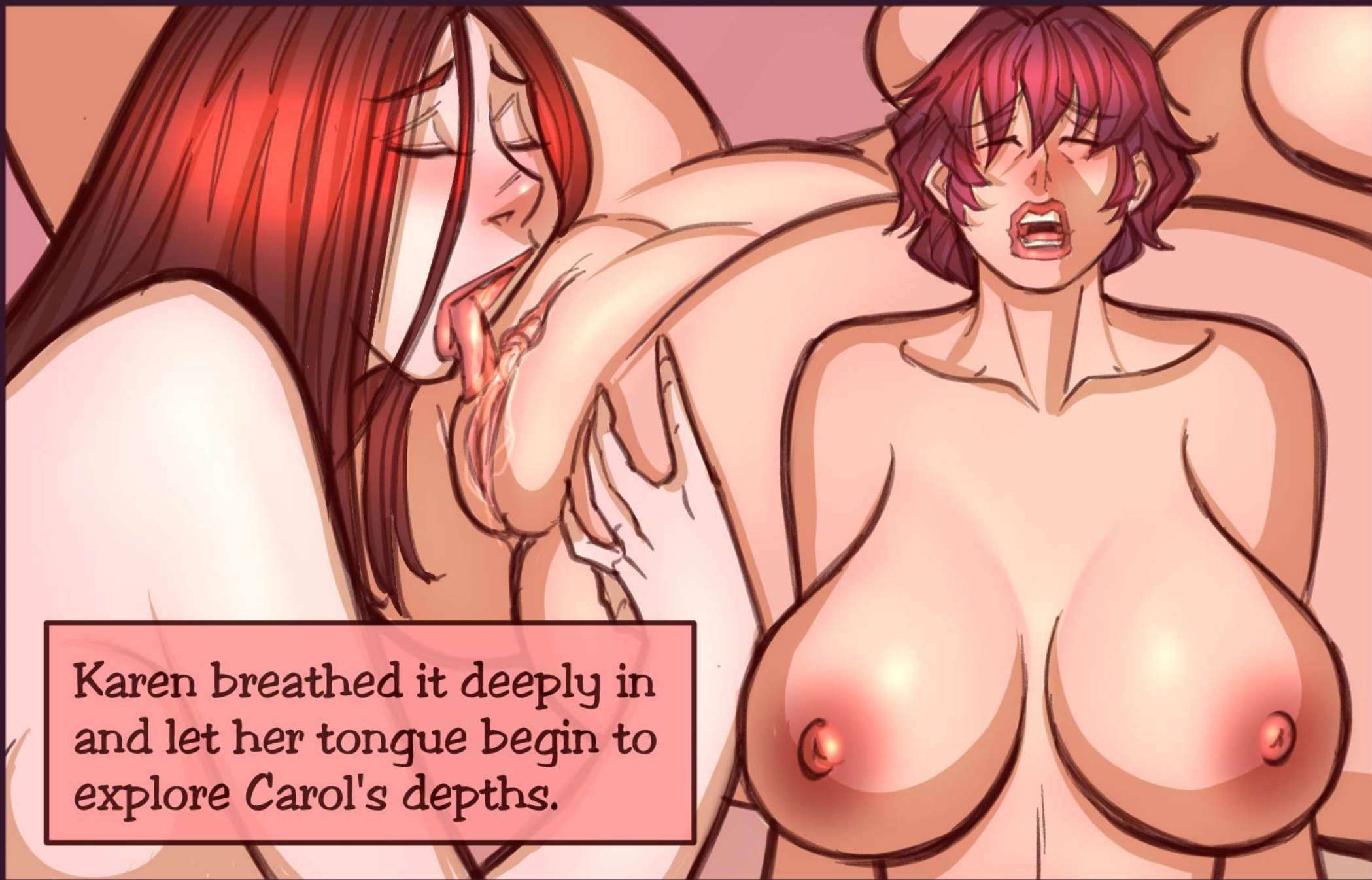
Hesitantly, Karen inched up and let her tongue touch a little bud of skin lying between folds of flesh.



She assumed that
this was Carol's clit.



The memory of the hot sensation that she had tasted on Carol's lips was much stronger here and much more aromatic.



Karen breathed it deeply in and let her tongue begin to explore Carol's depths.



She felt herself enjoying it all immensely as she realized that Carol was close to orgasm.



With a sudden explosion, Karen felt Carol tense in every muscle and tasted a sudden flood of fluid.



Not wanting to stop, Karen kept in place until she felt Carol pulling her away.



"You were great," Carol
whispered.

"Mmmmmmmmm..."
was again the only
response Karen mustered.

HURRY UP KAREN!!



Karen was shocked
back into reality as
she heard the bang
at the bathroom
door.



She realized that she had been daydreaming about the night before and that her hand was soaked from being between her legs.



"Hurry up in there,"
she heard Carl yell
through the door.
"All right, all right,"
she yelled back.



And slowly stepped
into the shower.



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