

# SPICY STORIES

VOL. 38

*"The Widow"*

Chapter  
12



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 12

Karen opened her eyes to darkness.  
"Must have slept longer than I had thought,"  
she said to herself.  
Looking at the clock next to her bed,  
it read 9:18.

"Wow, I've been asleep  
for over nine hours.  
No wonder,  
I didn't get any sleep at all  
last night."

Sliding out of bed  
she walked outside  
her room.

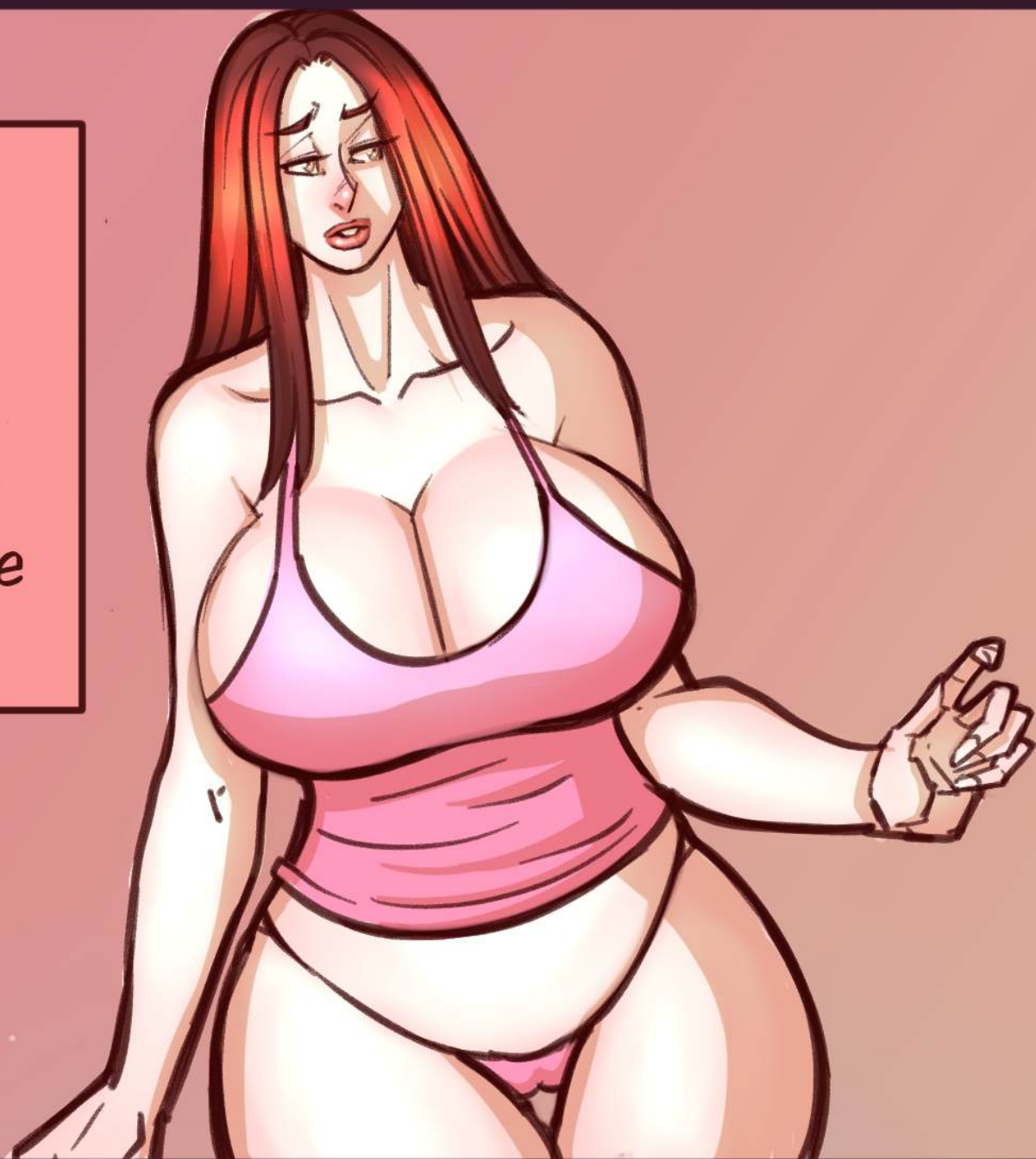
"No use getting  
dressed now, it'll  
be time to go to  
bed again in a few  
hours."



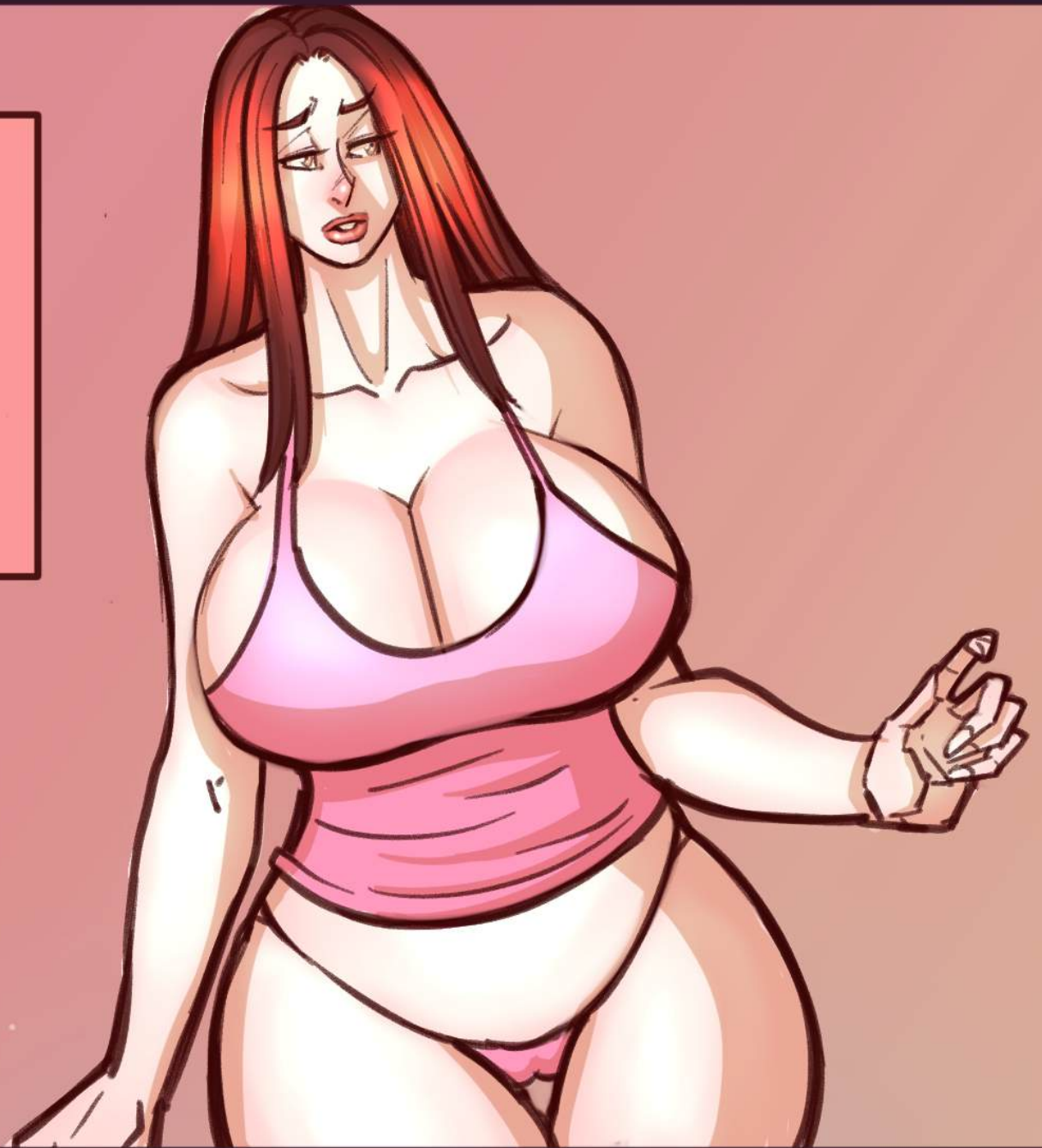
As Karen opened the bedroom door wide, she heard a noise coming from Lauren's room. Walking up to it, she held her ear close to the door.



The sounds coming from the room were unmistakable, they were the same she used to hear coming from the room before her father died.



Lauren had some  
guy in there. Karen  
wondered, "I didn't  
even know she was  
seeing anyone!"

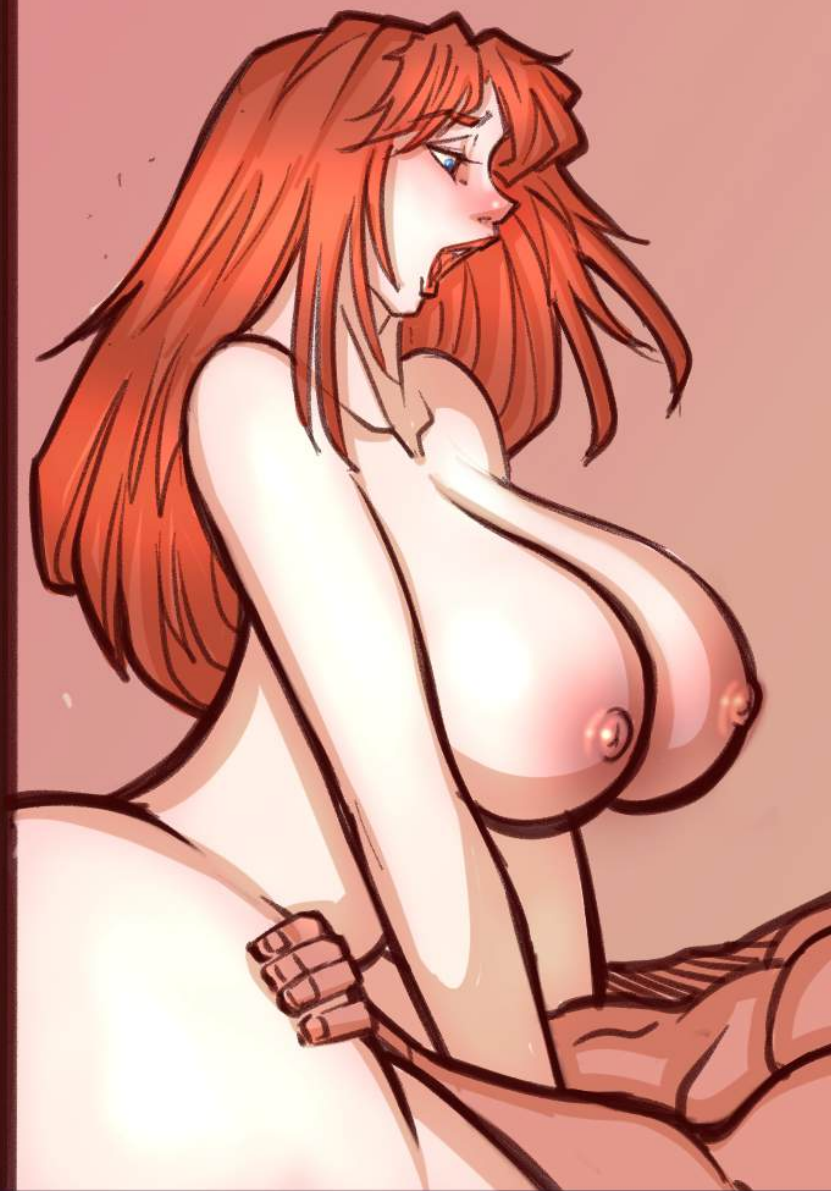
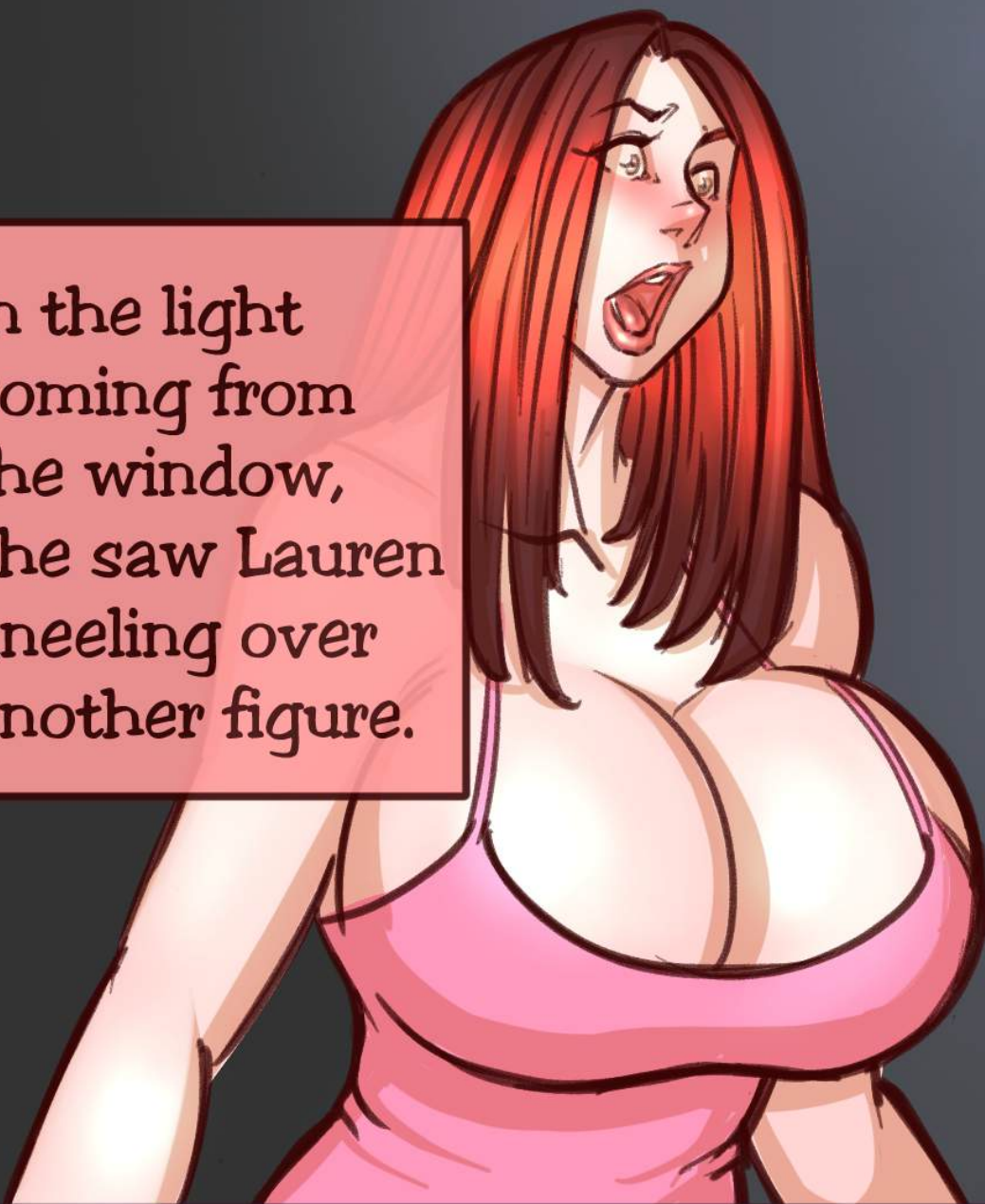



Turning the hall light out,  
Karen returned to  
Lauren's door.

Slowly and quietly,  
with curiosity overcoming her,  
she turned the  
door knob.

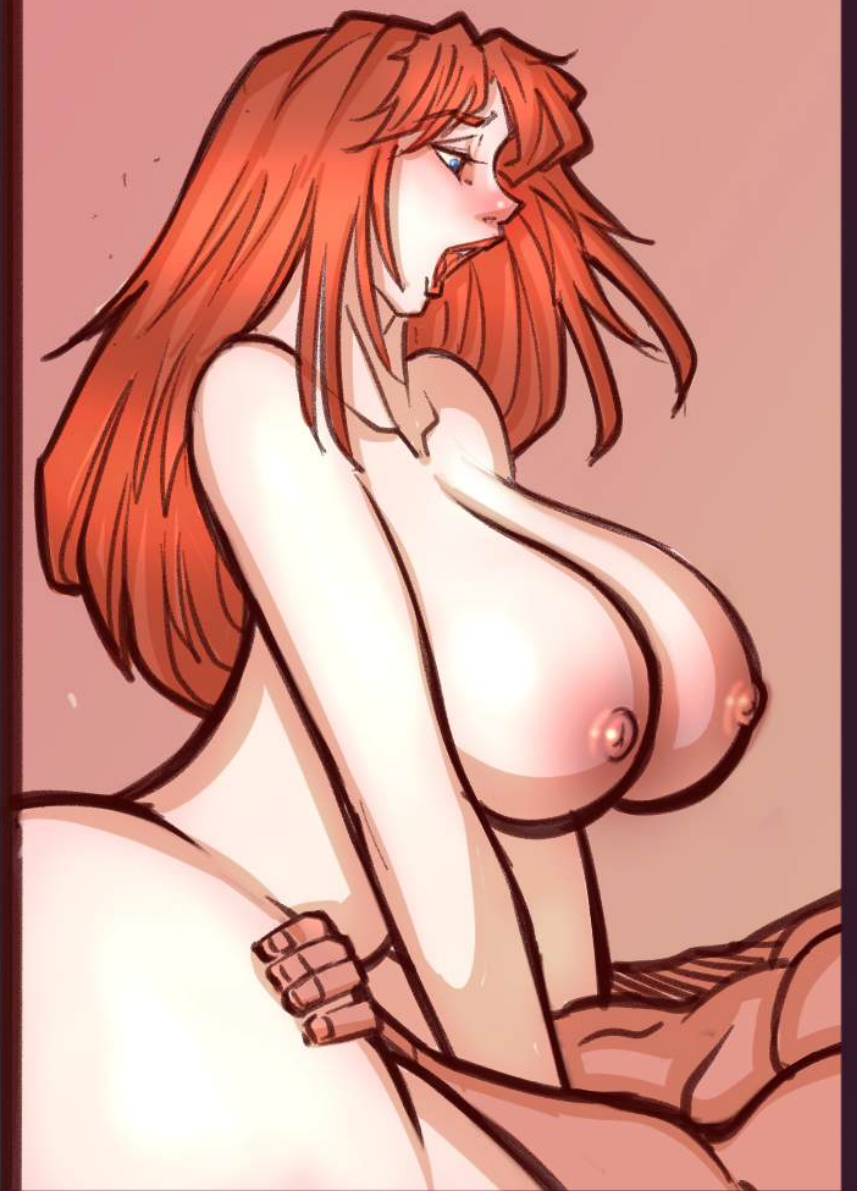
Letting the door open just a crack,  
Karen looked in.

In the light coming from the window, she saw Lauren kneeling over another figure.

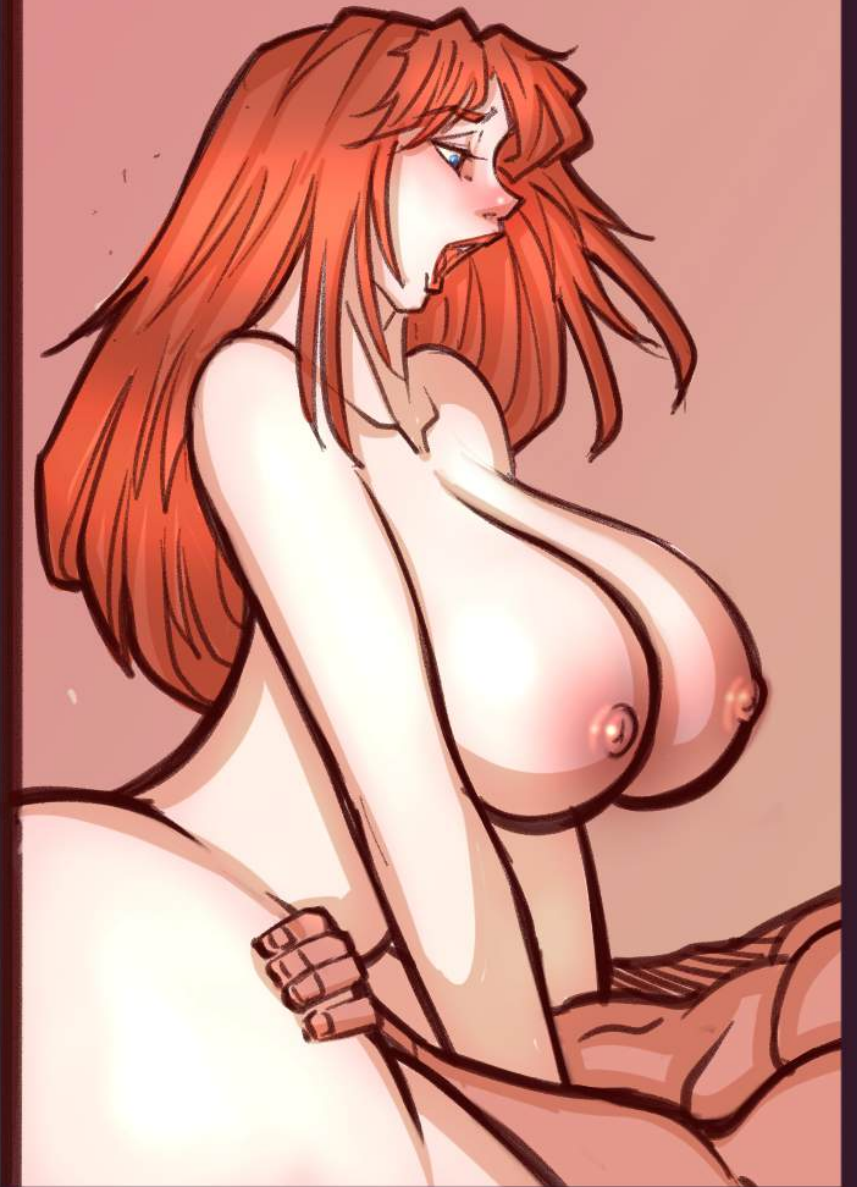




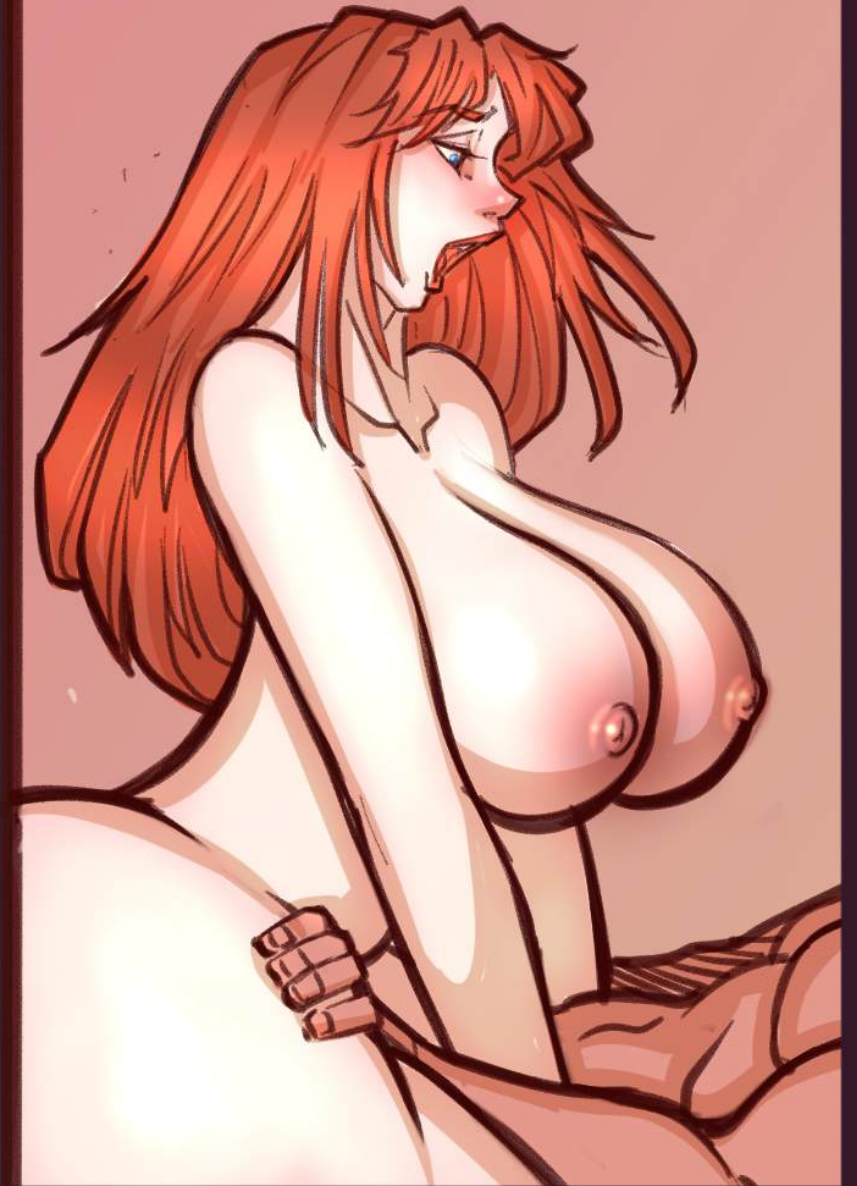
Too dark to see  
the face of the  
other person,  
but the outline  
of her back was  
unmistakable.



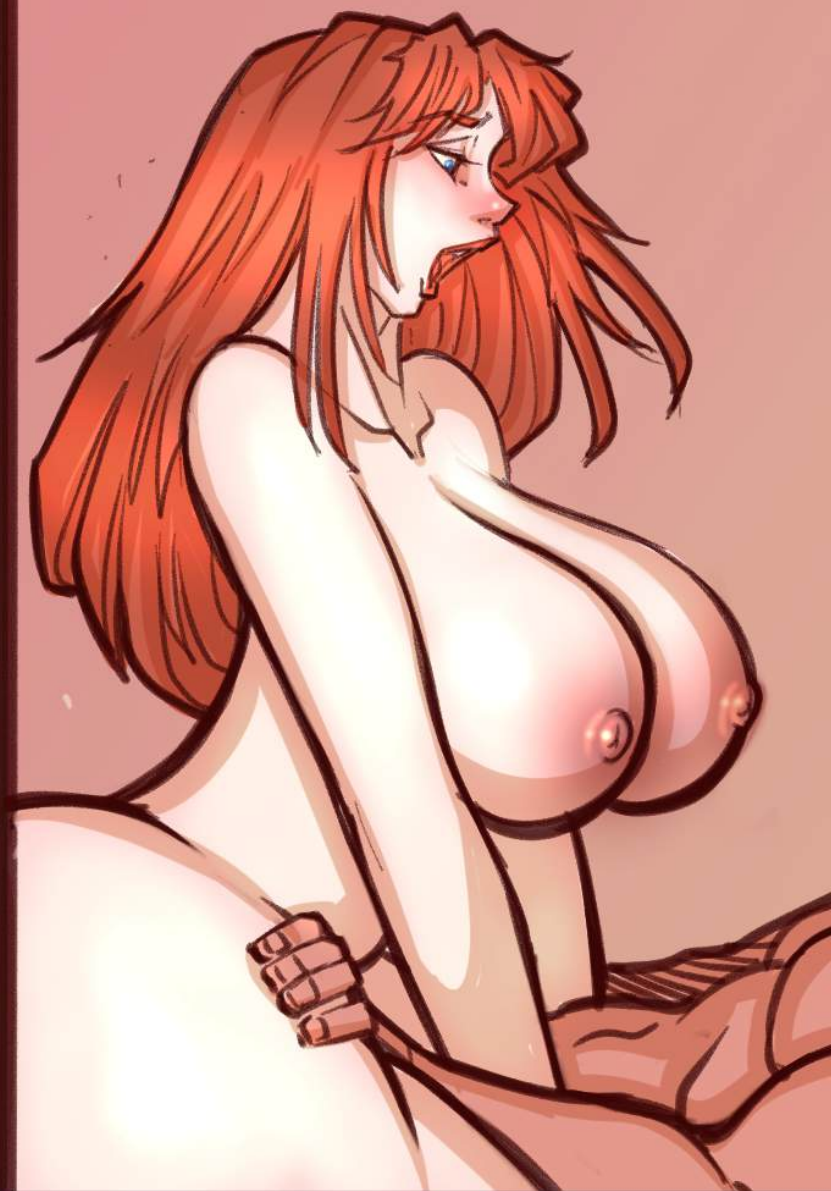
They were  
making love,  
with Lauren  
on top.

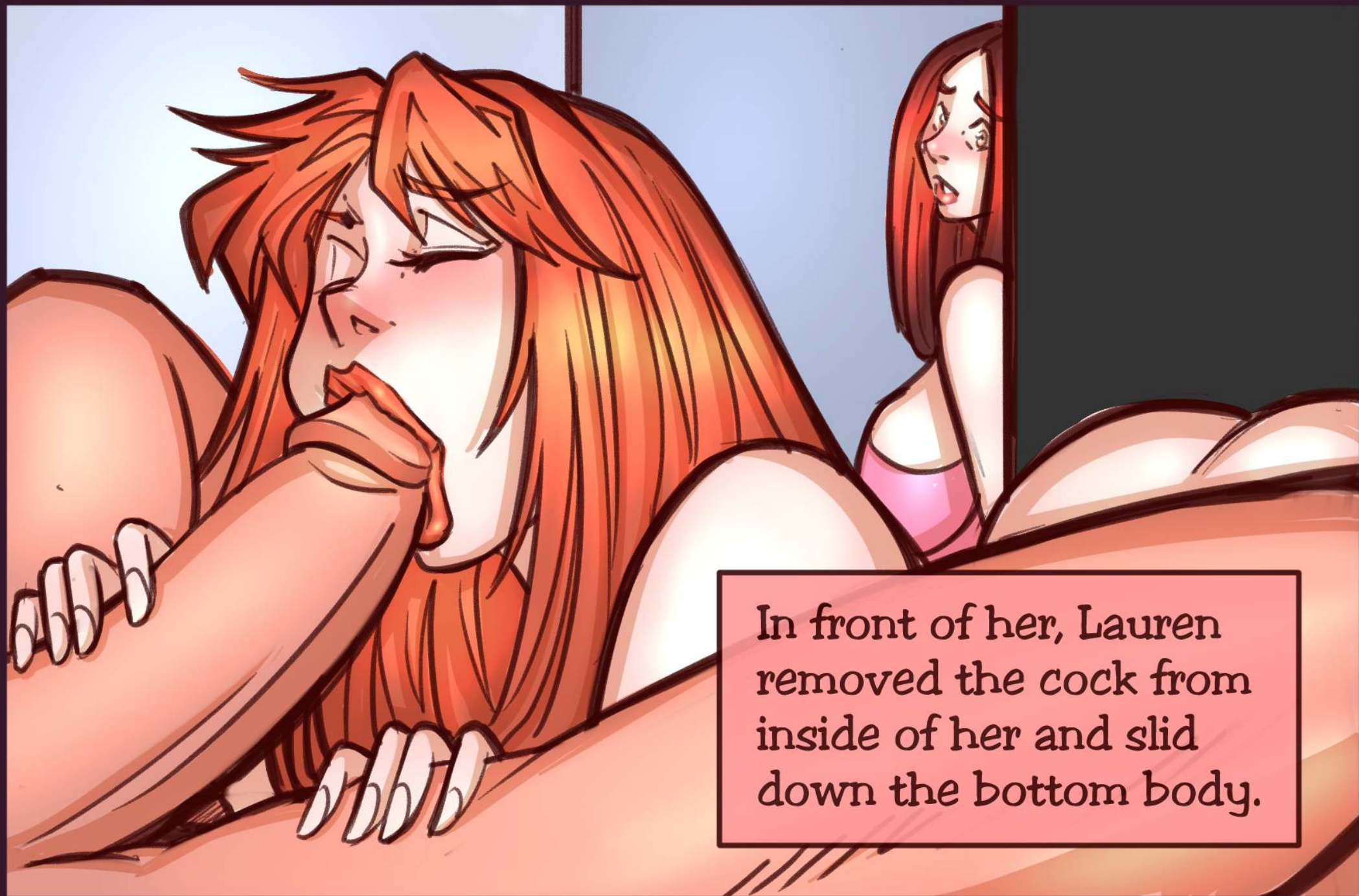


Slowly, the  
body on top  
gently moved  
up and down  
on the bottom  
person.

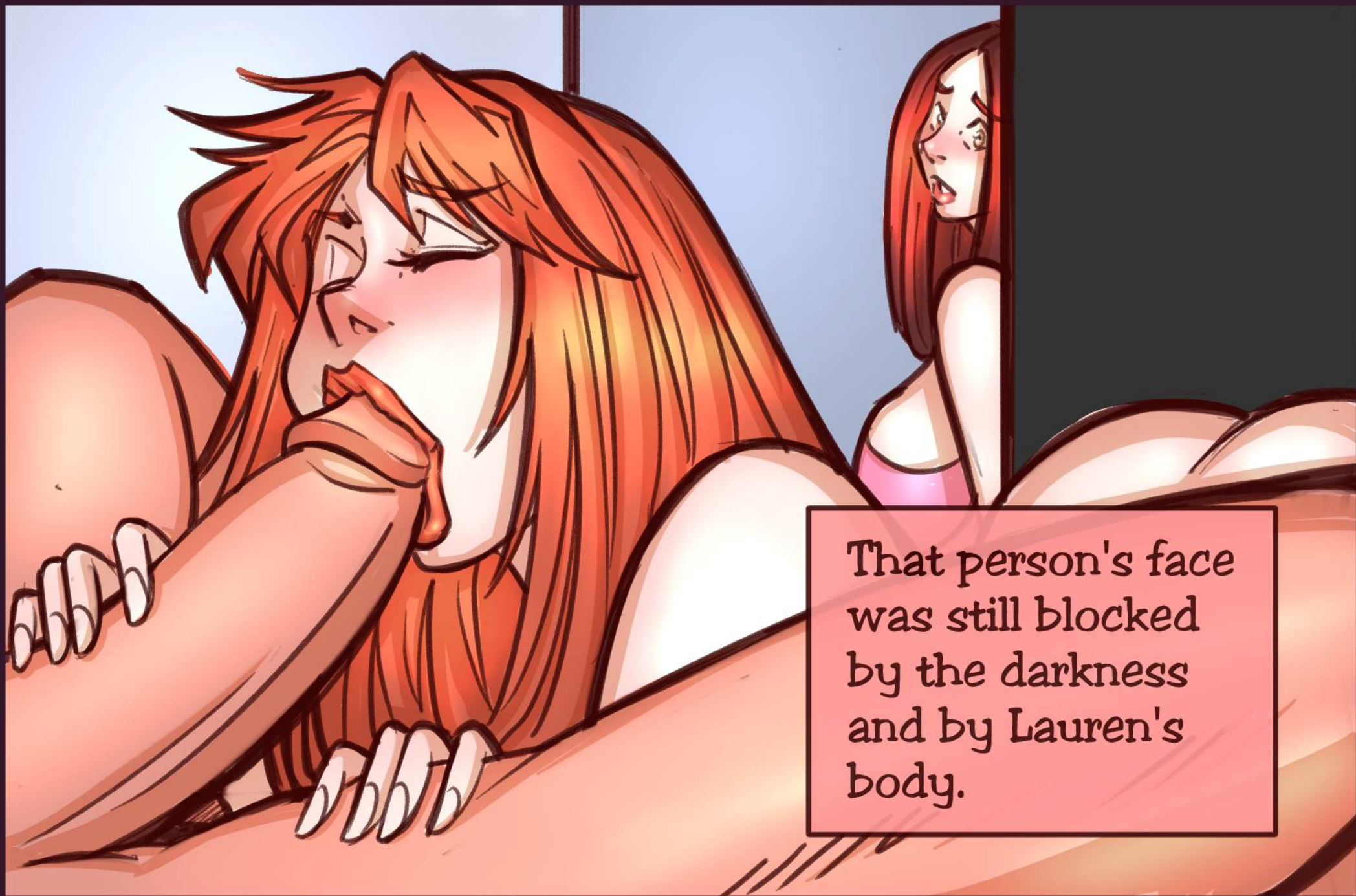


Karen could hear the sounds of sex as the figures moved. She stood at the door motionless.

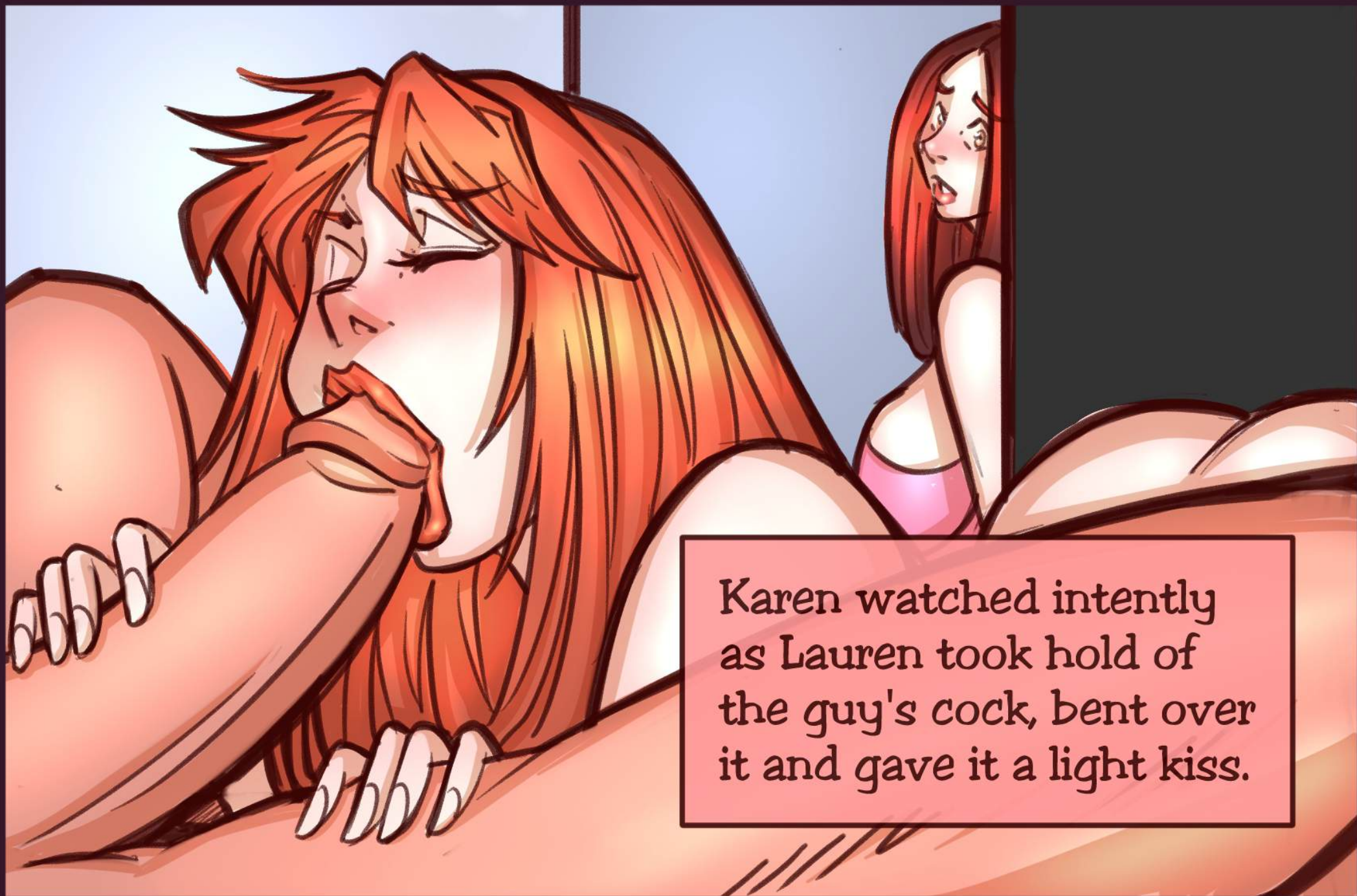




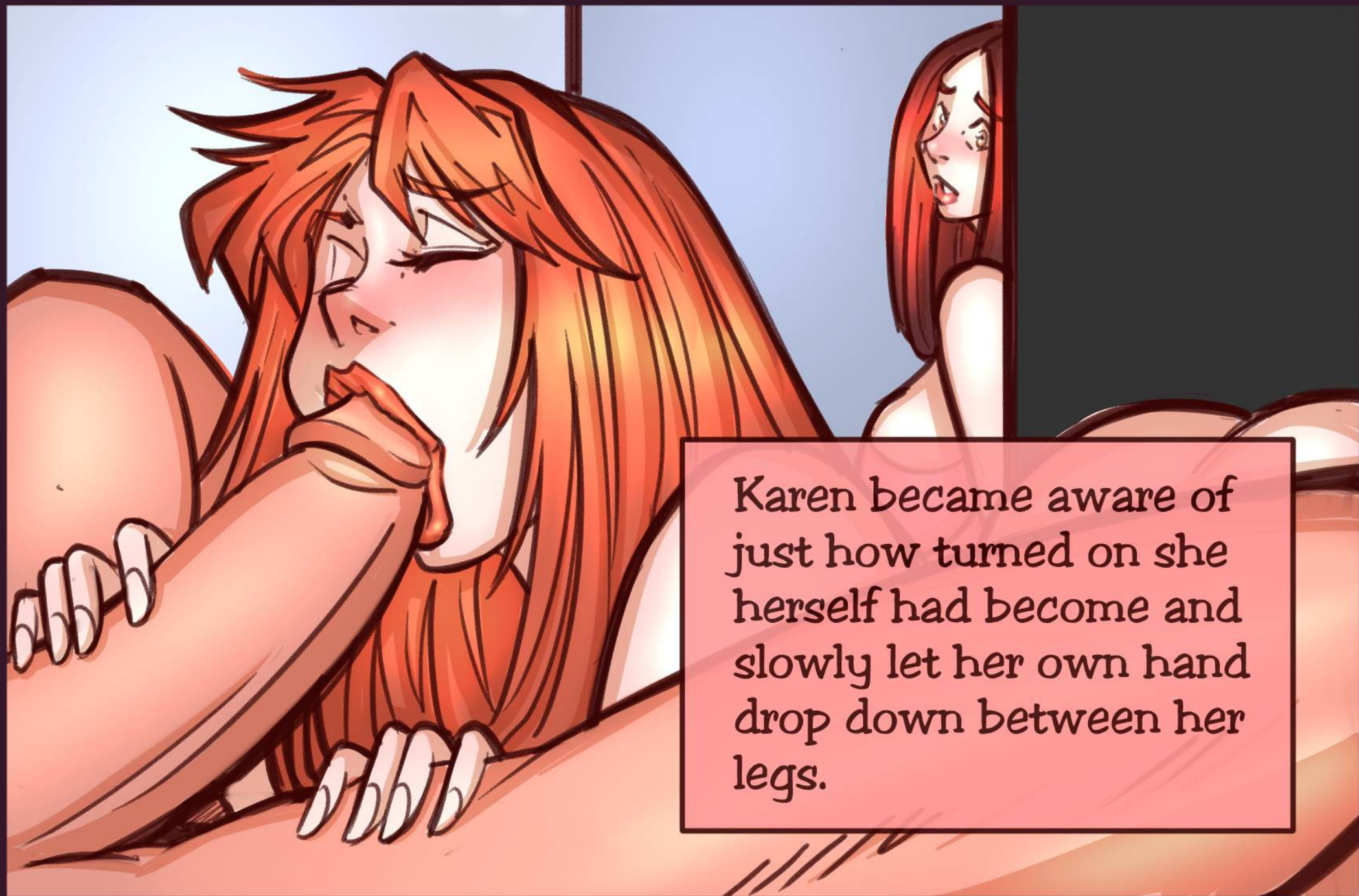
In front of her, Lauren removed the cock from inside of her and slid down the bottom body.



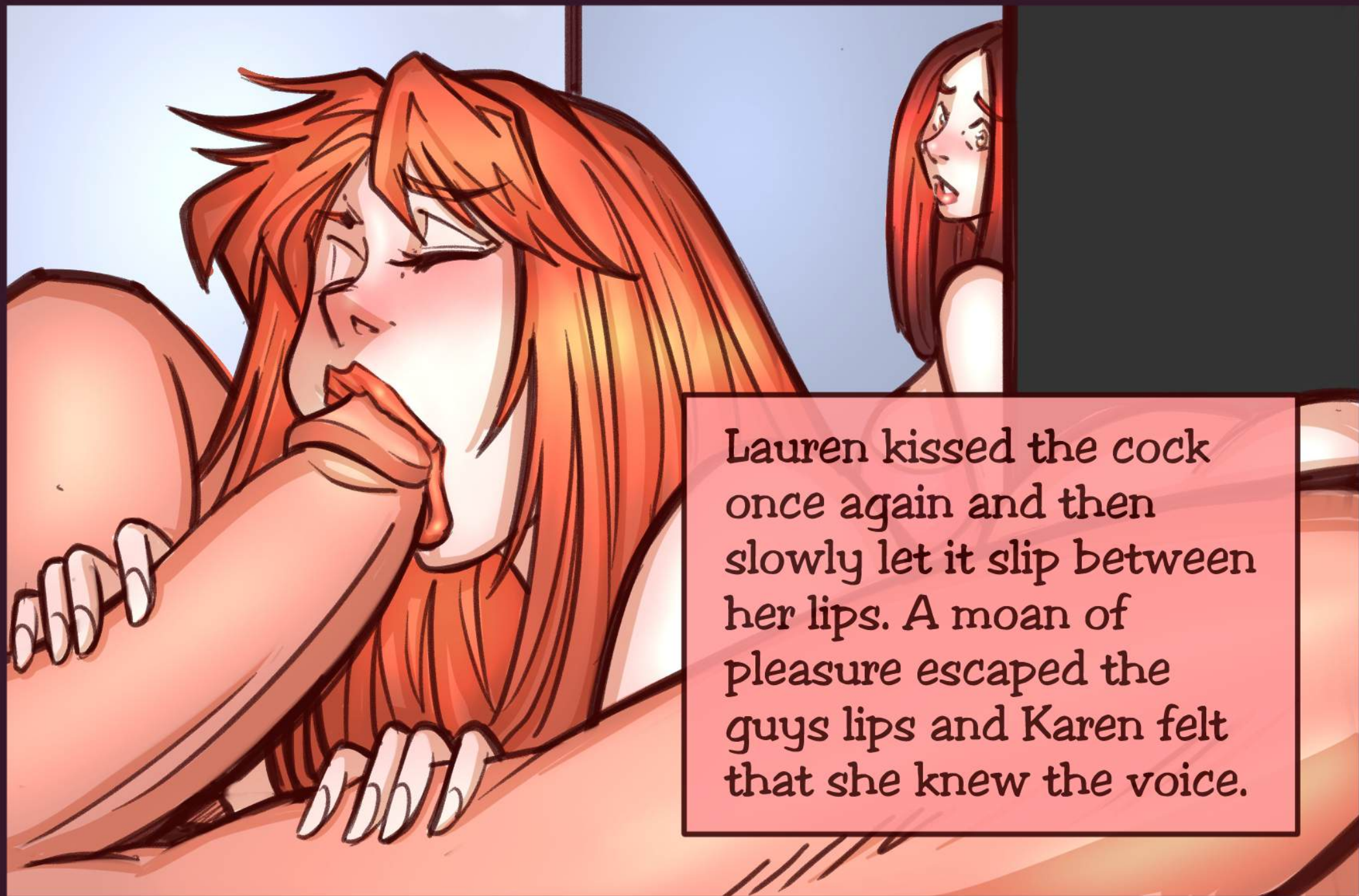
That person's face was still blocked by the darkness and by Lauren's body.



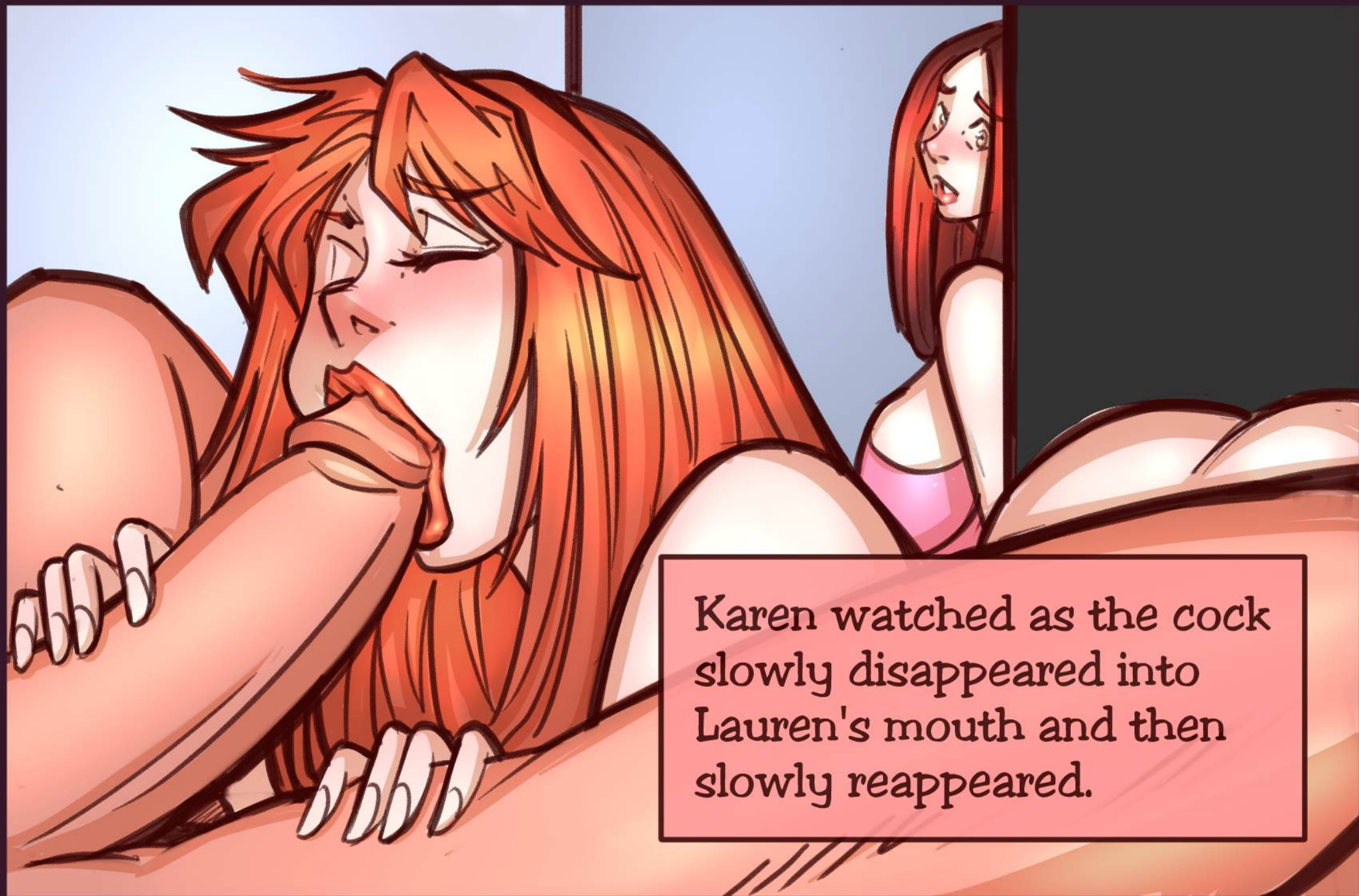
Karen watched intently as Lauren took hold of the guy's cock, bent over it and gave it a light kiss.



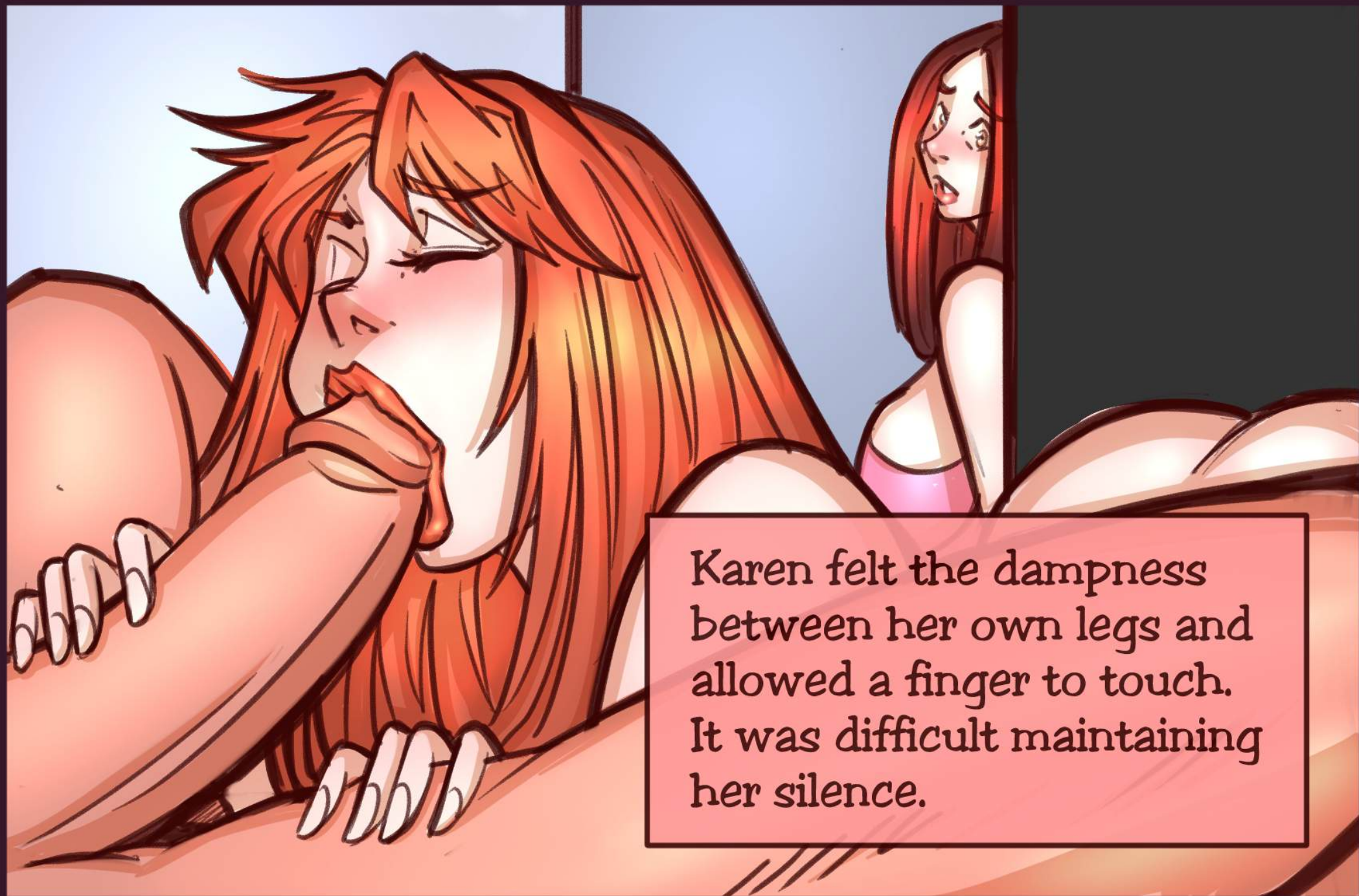
Karen became aware of just how turned on she herself had become and slowly let her own hand drop down between her legs.



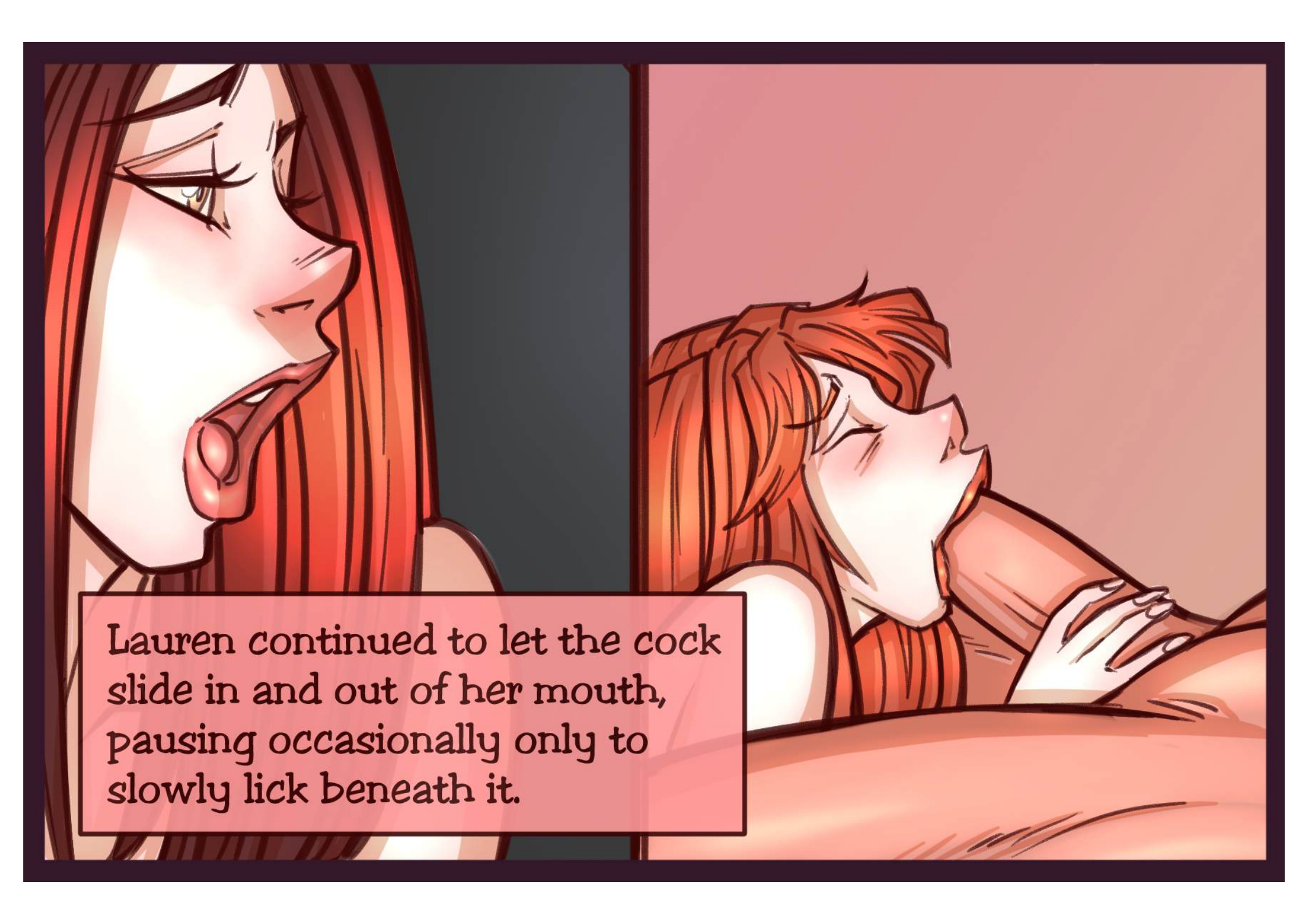
Lauren kissed the cock once again and then slowly let it slip between her lips. A moan of pleasure escaped the guys lips and Karen felt that she knew the voice.



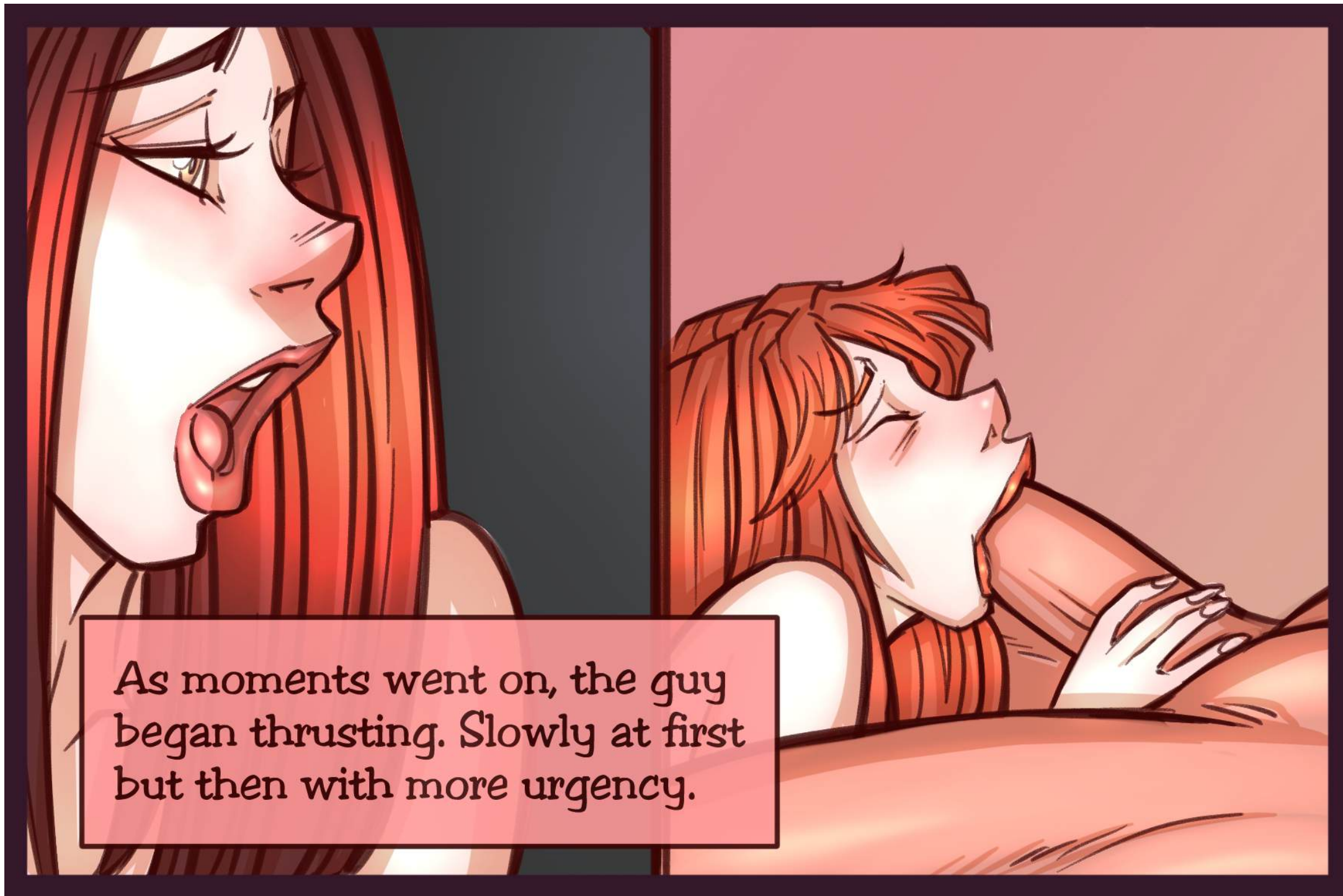
Karen watched as the cock slowly disappeared into Lauren's mouth and then slowly reappeared.



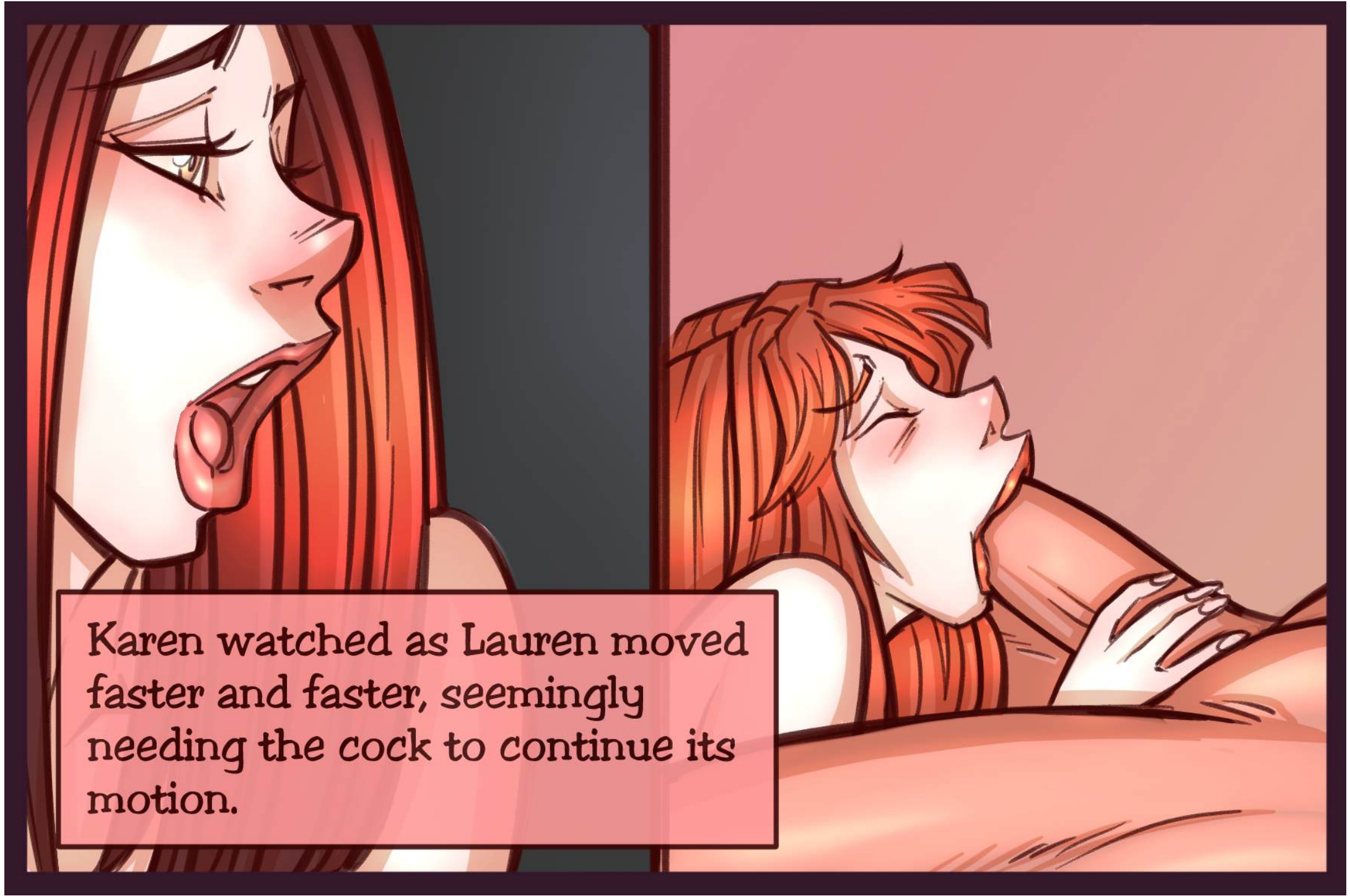
Karen felt the dampness between her own legs and allowed a finger to touch. It was difficult maintaining her silence.



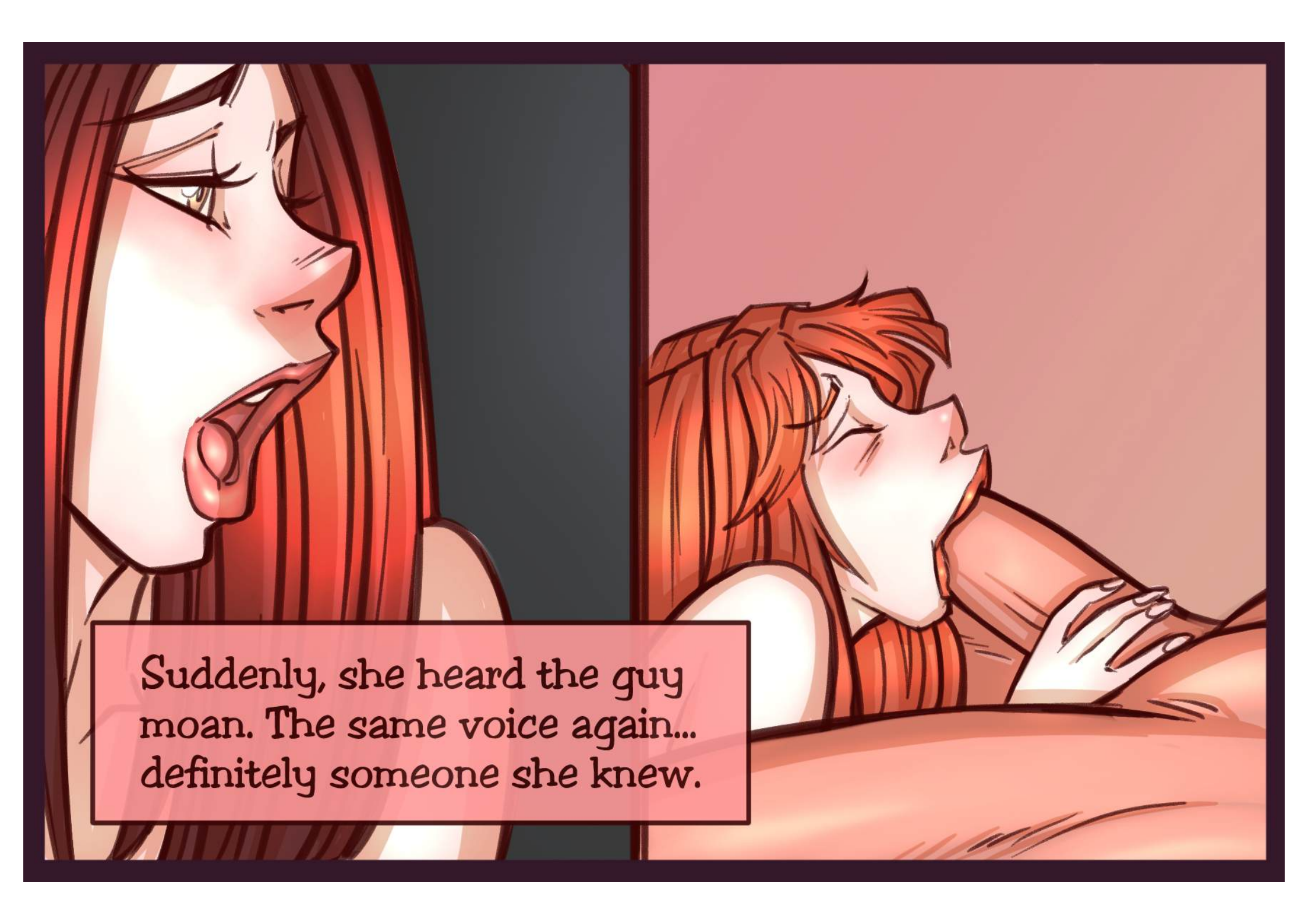
Lauren continued to let the cock slide in and out of her mouth, pausing occasionally only to slowly lick beneath it.



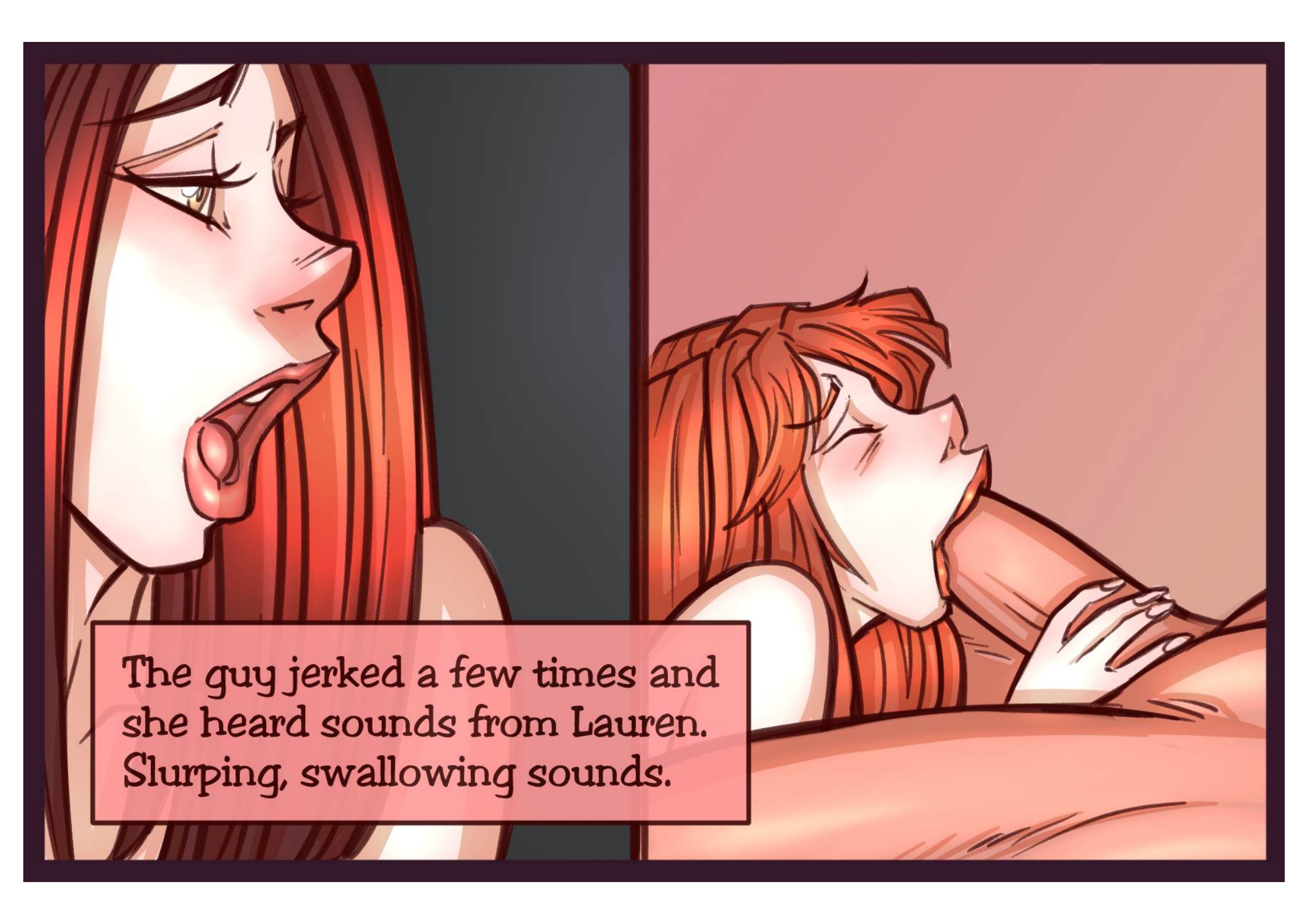
As moments went on, the guy began thrusting. Slowly at first but then with more urgency.



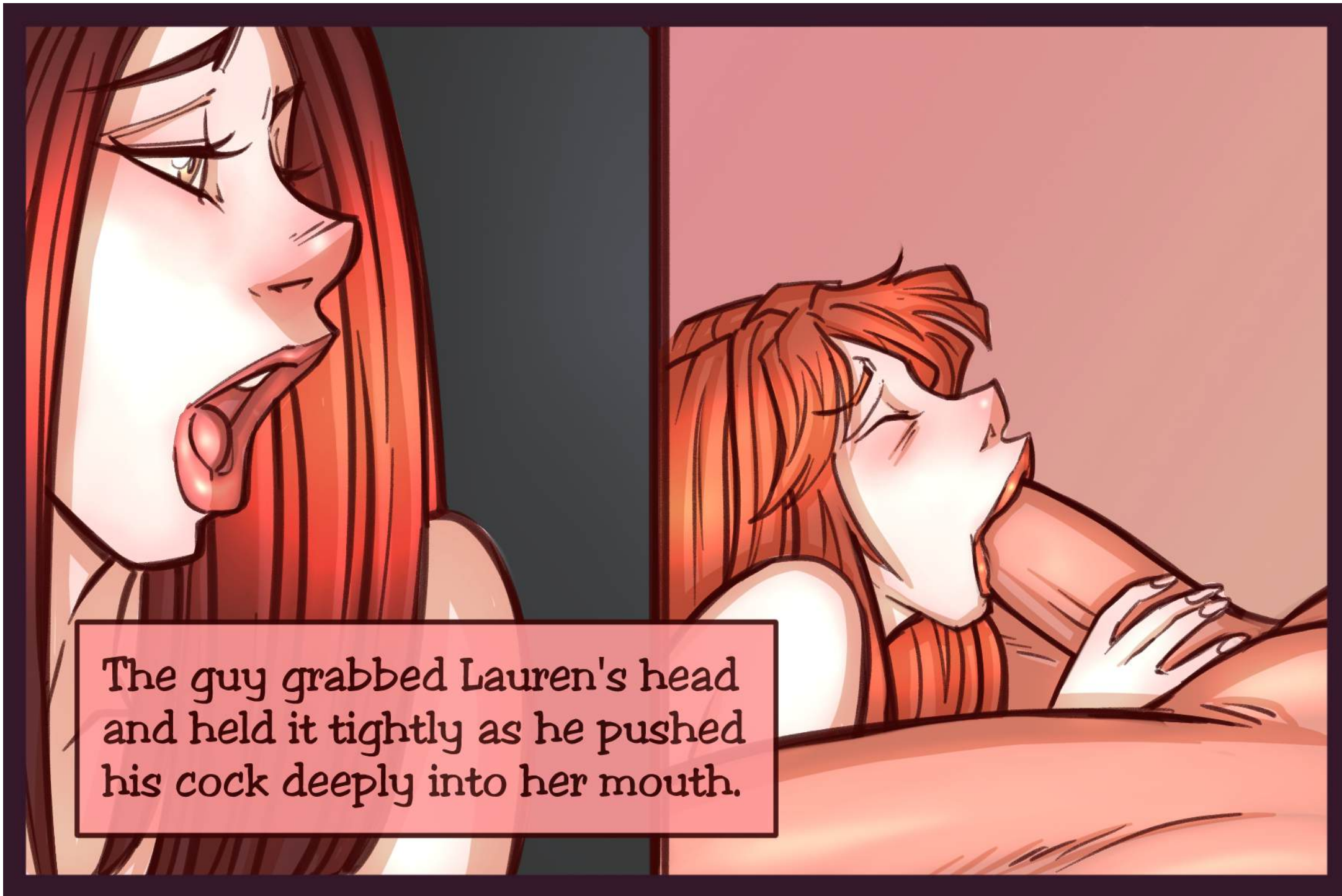
Karen watched as Lauren moved faster and faster, seemingly needing the cock to continue its motion.



Suddenly, she heard the guy moan. The same voice again... definitely someone she knew.



The guy jerked a few times and she heard sounds from Lauren. Slurping, swallowing sounds.



The guy grabbed Lauren's head and held it tightly as he pushed his cock deeply into her mouth.



Karen felt as though she too might explode any moment so she quietly slipped back and away from the door, closing it gently.



Moving quickly down the hall, she stood in her own room by her door and watched intently down the hall. She had to find out who the guy was.



As she stood there,  
she thought about  
Lauren, and what  
she had been doing.

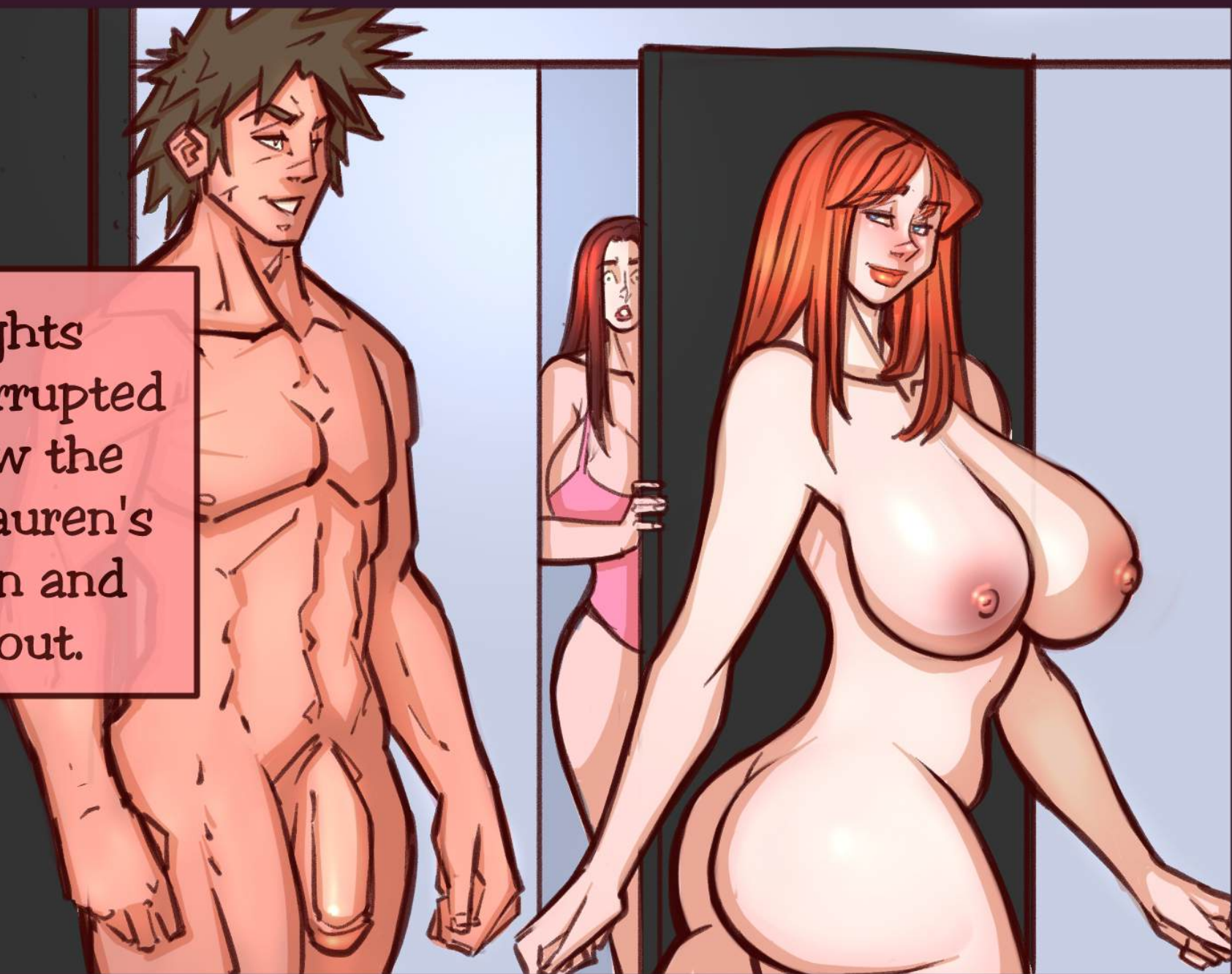


She wondered if she had really liked that, letting the guy come in her mouth and then swallowing it.



At least it looked like she had swallowed it. She wondered what it tasted and smelled like.

Her thoughts were interrupted as she saw the door to Lauren's room open and she walk out.



Naked, she was followed by another naked figure, his cock still somewhat erect and glistening with what Karen figured was Lauren's saliva.



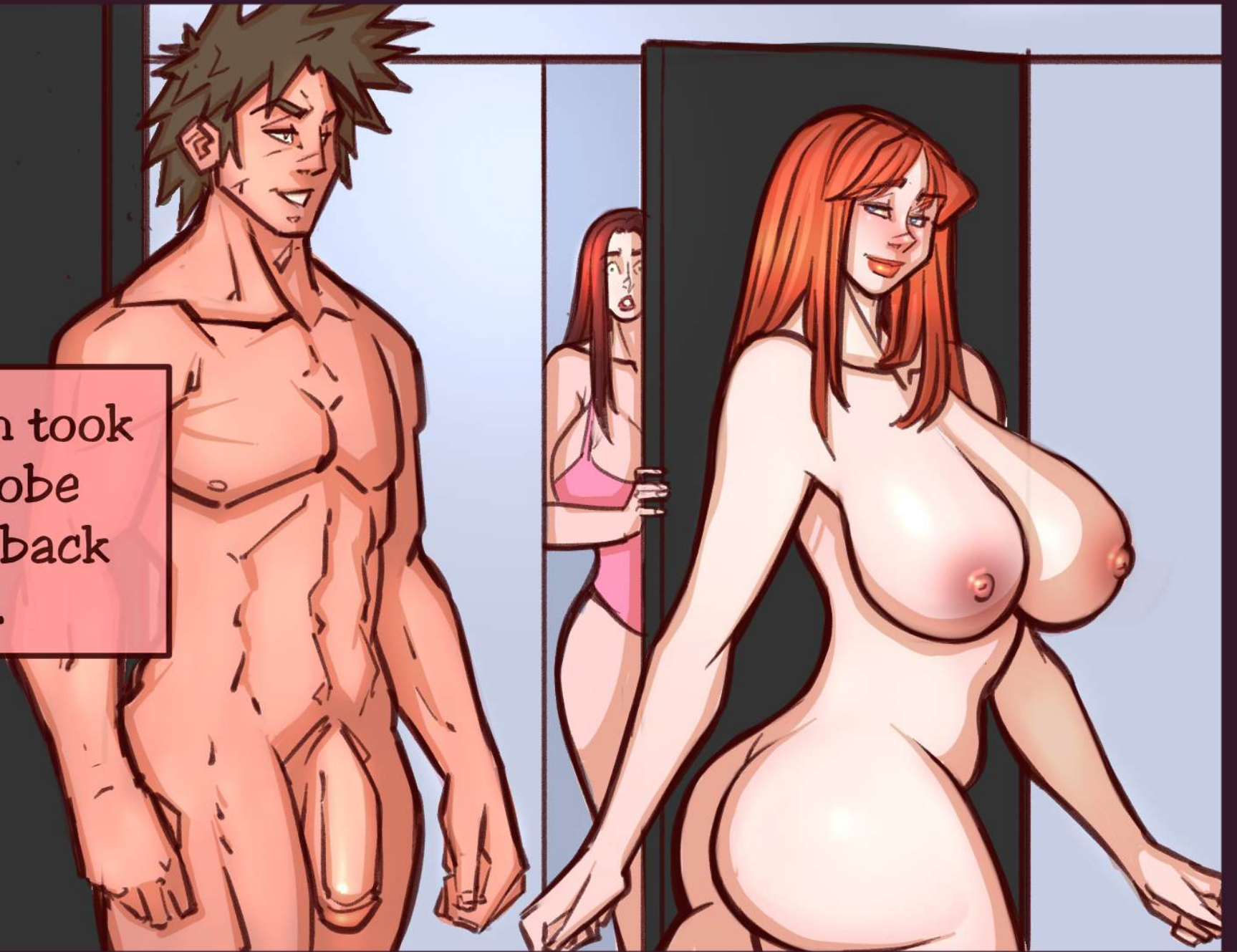
Karen looked up at the man's face and felt faint as she recognized that face as Carl's.



Karen stood there as the two moved quickly into the bathroom and she remained still until she heard the water turn on in the bathtub.



She then took  
off her robe  
and slid back  
into bed.



# SPICY STORIES

VOL. 38

*"The Widow"*

Chapter  
12

