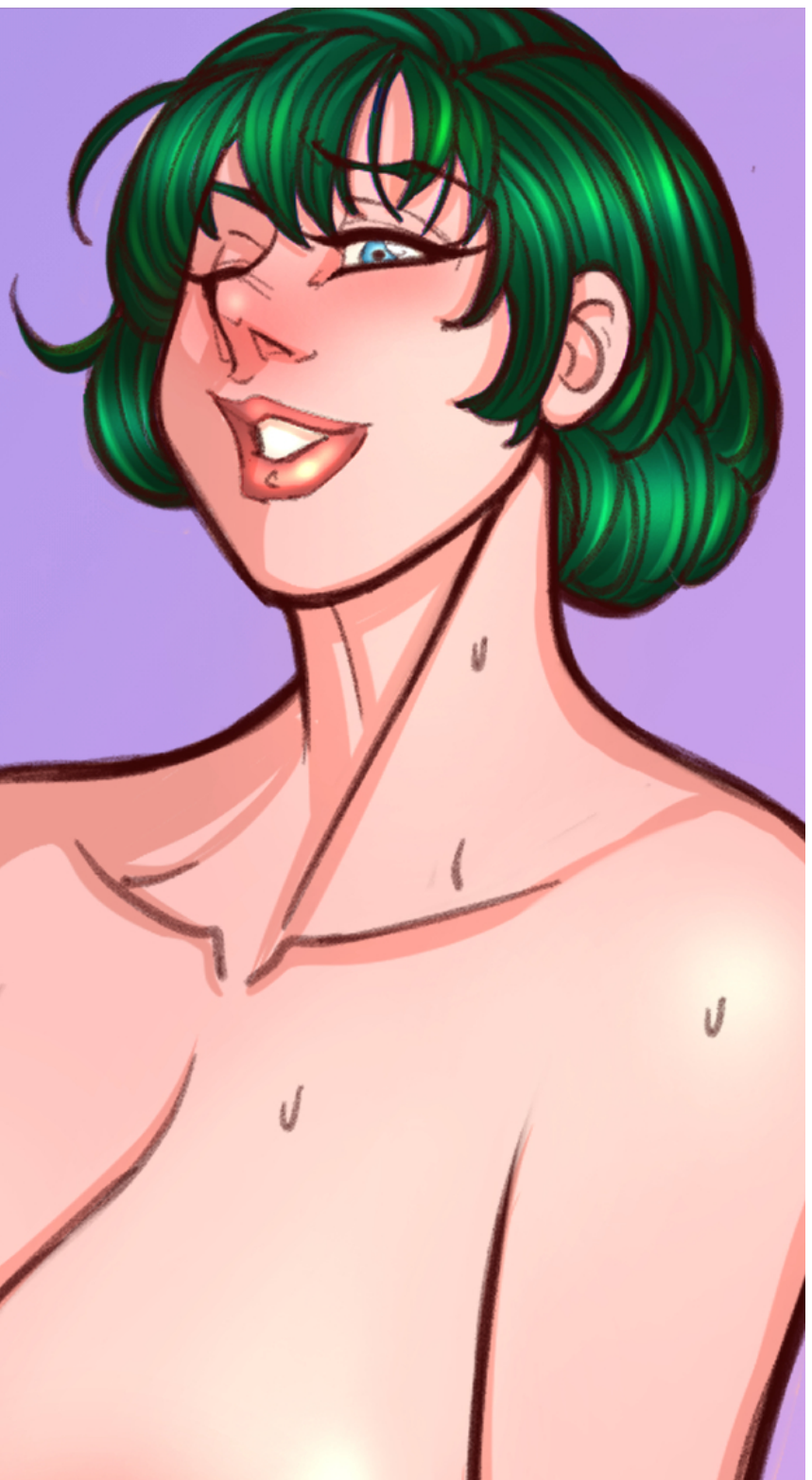


# SPICY STORIES

VOL. 39

*"Locked"*

Chapter  
01



NGT Visual Studio presents:

# SPICY STORIES VOL. 39: "Locked"

Based on an Original story by HeyAll  
Illustrations by NGT VisualStudio

This is a work of fiction.  
All characters aren't real.  
It's Role Play and also they  
aren't related.  
All characters are 18 years or older.  
Enjoy it!

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# CHAPTER 01

100 YEARS AGO...

The Lady was  
a tall, graceful  
woman.




Her wealth came from being a distant relative of a European royal family, but her power came from being beloved in the community since moving to America.





In those days, men ruled society, but she was a notable exception.




She financed local politicians along with charities that she believed in.




She was a big player in the business scene as well, controlling many of the imports and exports with her fortune.


What no one knew  
-- what no one could have  
ever imagined --  
was that the Lady had brought to America  
something she had learned from  
the royal family.



To her,  
Americans were  
tame in regards  
to pleasures of  
the body and the  
various ways to  
indulge.

A woman with short, wavy green hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She has a large, prominent breast on her right side. She is looking slightly to the right with a neutral expression. The background is a solid light purple color. The image is framed by a dark border.

Her son was old enough to be the man of the house, so she treated him as such.



Lady sexually indulged with him in every room of her lavish manor.

She sucked his  
manhood while  
having desserts.



It was the finest  
pleasure a  
sophisticated  
woman could  
have.



A woman like her  
was accustomed  
to the best of  
everything.




Only the finest  
of delight and  
satisfaction.



In her world, every vice was acceptable once the doors were closed and she was away from the public eye.





She rode her son  
while live music  
played.



She wore custom tailored erotic outfits for him, never caring that the maids and butlers were aware of this debauchery. To her, they were servants.



Inside the walls of the manor, all she cared about was her own desire, and that of her son's.

What she also brought to America was something that science couldn't understand.



Something passed down from her family for several generations and she didn't fully understand it either.



Adding to her sexual excitement, she often wore family jewelry when she had sex with her son, telling him that they'd be doing this forever and ever.



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