

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 40

*"Sweet
Holiday"*

Chapter
03



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 40: "Sweet Holiday"

Based on an Original story by Anonymus
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 03

The next day passed
without incident,
just more topless sunbathing
from my wife and
her mother.

The third day my wife and I
went into the nearby village
by ourselves,
and drank ourselves silly
in the local wine cellars,
so after stumbling back to the villa
all we were ready for was sleep.

The next morning I woke up at 9am
to find my wife still sound asleep
next to me.

I got up and went to the kitchen,
grabbing myself a drink of orange juice
from the fridge.

Then, I went to the pool area, where I found only my mother-in-law, who was again sunbathing topless.



"Where's everyone else?"

"They've gone into the town for the day."

She replied, "Is Beth still asleep?"

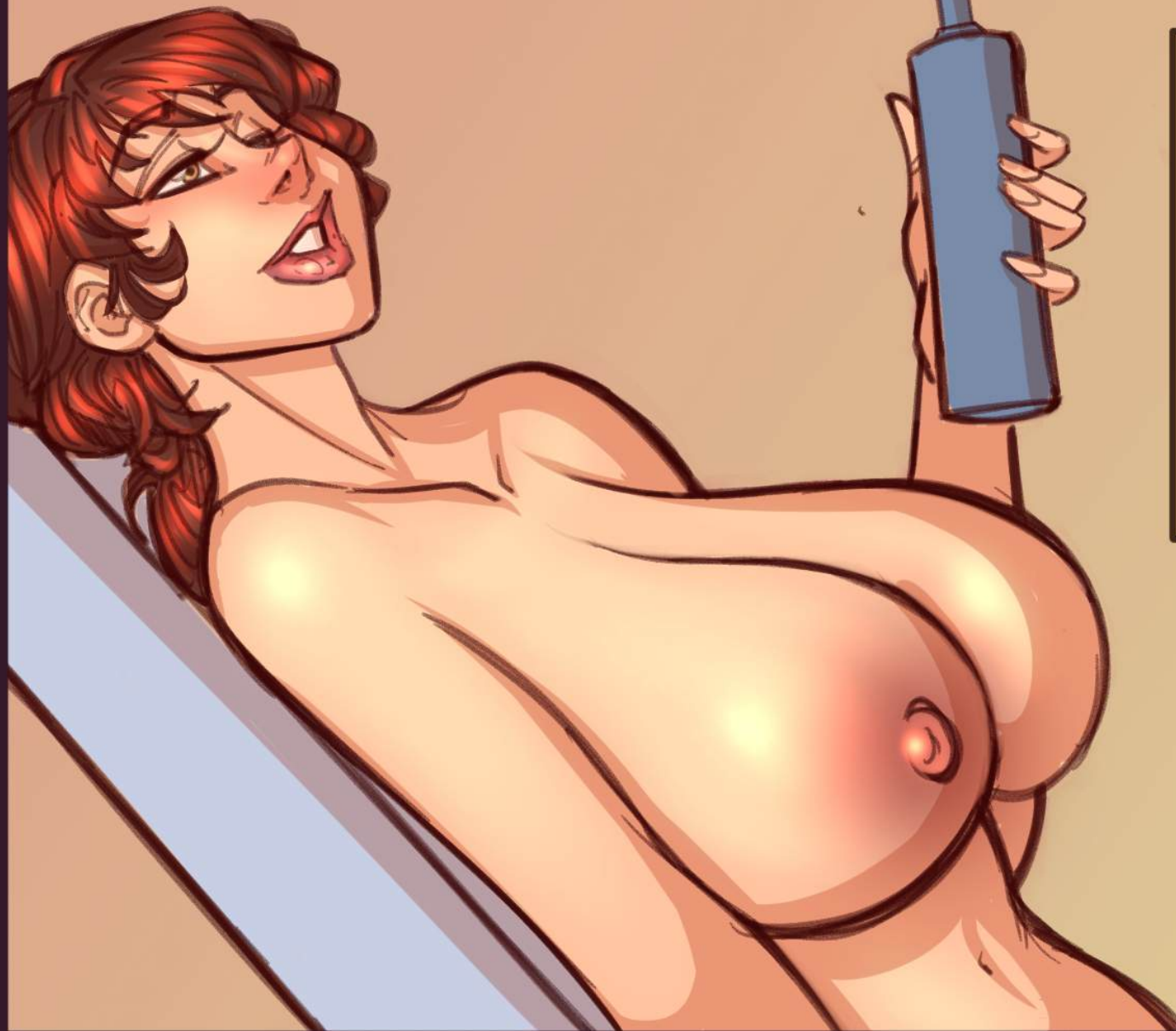


"Yeah, I doubt we'll see her for a few hours yet!"





"Oh, in that case, would you mind putting some sunscreen on my back for me?"



"I was waiting for Beth to get up to help me, but I don't want to burn in the mean time!"



"Sure." I said, slightly nervous about being in such close proximity to my mother-in-law's bare breasts.

Annette passed me
the bottle of
suncream that was
lying on the floor
next to her.



I splodged a dollop of
suncream on my hands
before rubbing it all
over my mother-in-law's
back until it was fully
covered.



"Thanks for that." She said,
as I got up before she lay
back down again, "I don't
suppose you could do my
front as well could you?"



"Pardon me?" I said, shocked at what I thought I heard.
"Could you rub some sunscreen on my front for me as well?"



"I would do it, but then I'd get
suncream all over the pages
of the book I'm reading."

"Uh, I suppose if you want
me to I can."




I slowly got onto the sunlounger, straddling the top of Mary's legs, as I picked up the bottle of sunscreen.



I squirted some more
into my hands before
rubbing it into her
stomach.

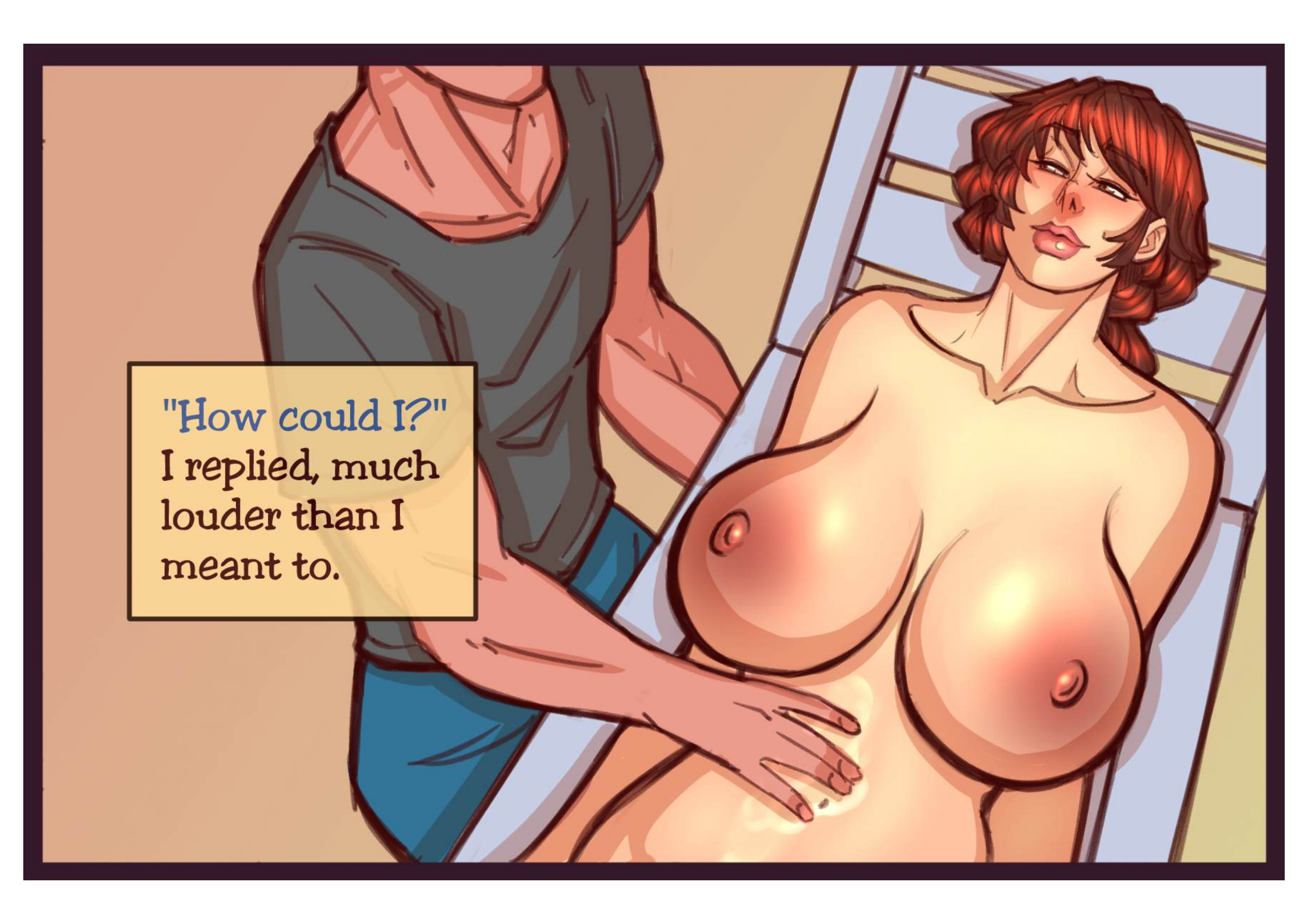




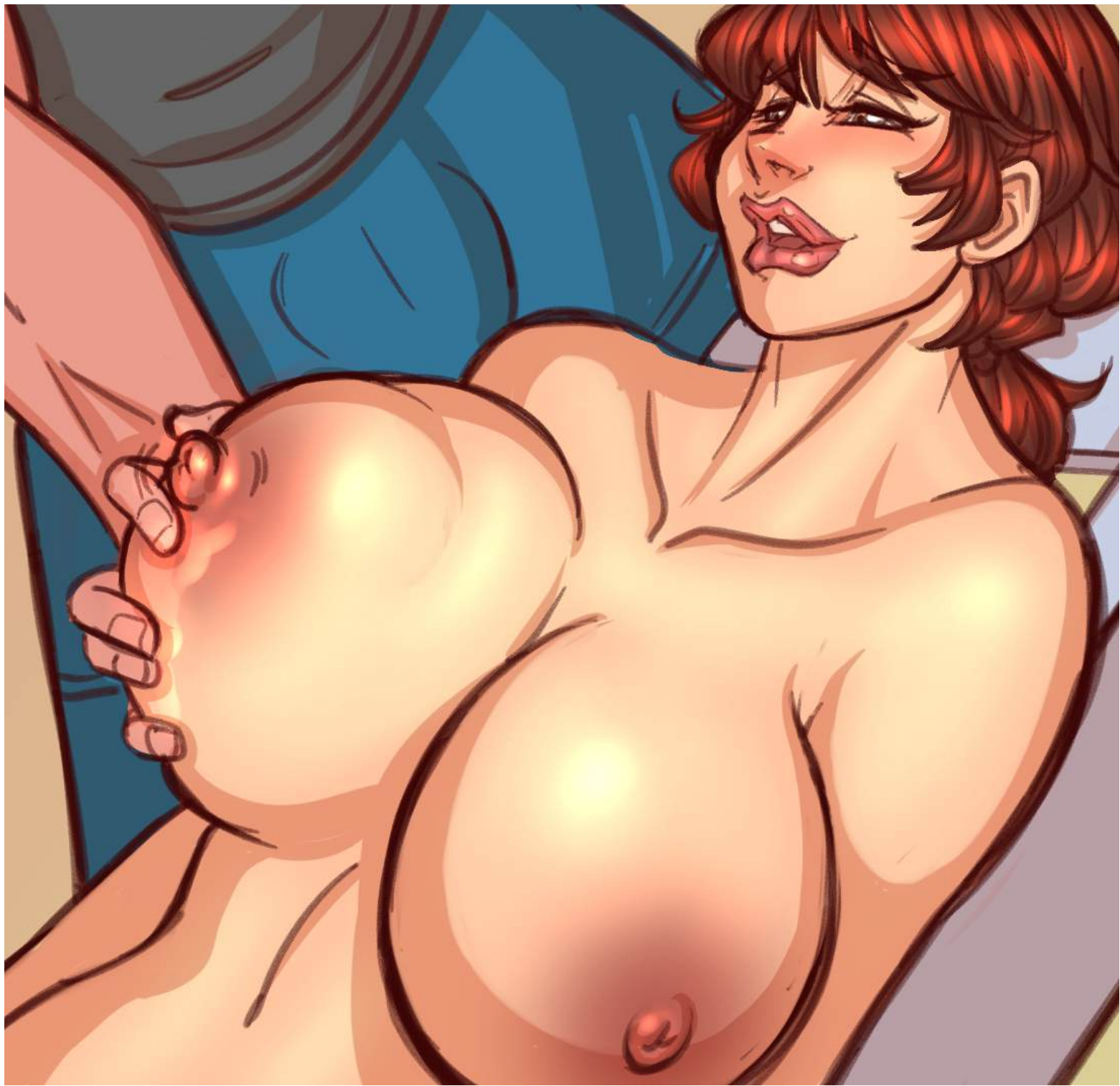
My hands just millimetres away from her large breasts.

After finishing her stomach I paused. "Don't forget my breasts." She said with a hint of a smile.

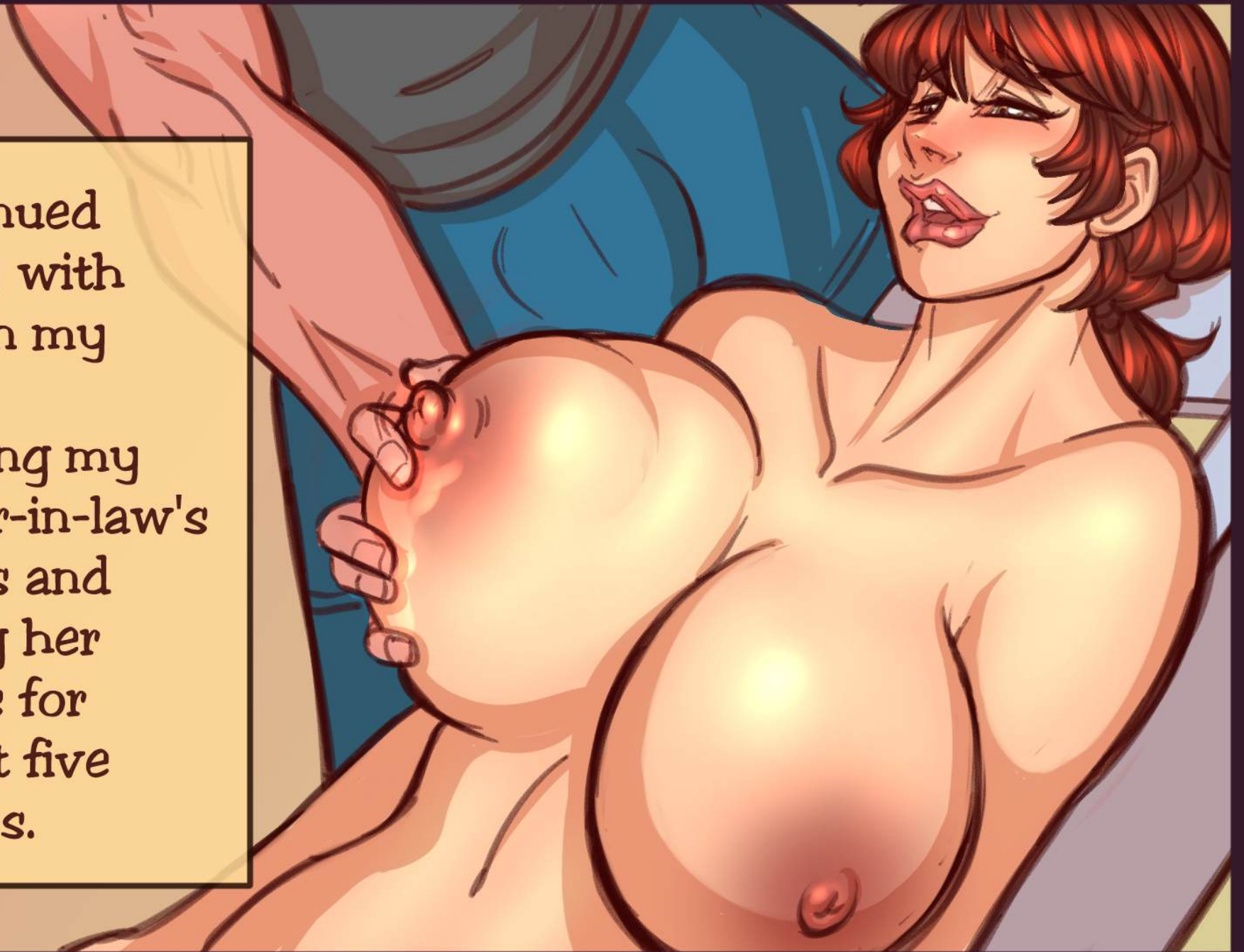





"How could I?"
I replied, much
louder than I
meant to.




I continued to play with them in my hands, kneading my mother-in-law's breasts and teasing her nipples for at least five minutes.






She shuddered
as the cool
suncream
touched her
warm nipples.

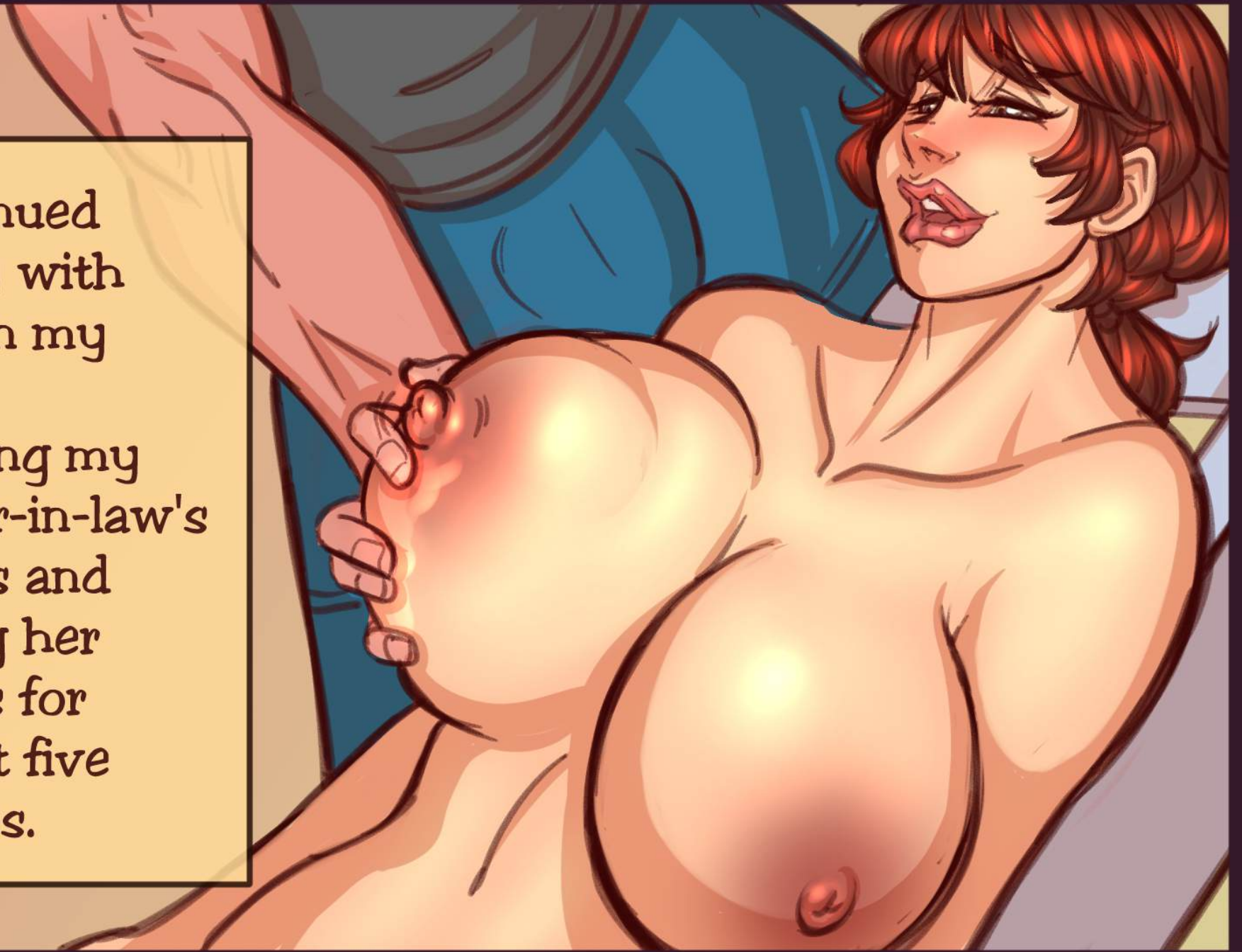


My cock grew instantly hard upon feeling Annette's soft breasts in my hands.



I slowly ran my hands all over them, taking this opportunity to feel every last bit of her large tits.

I continued to play with them in my hands, kneading my mother-in-law's breasts and teasing her nipples for at least five minutes.



My cock was pitching a huge tent in the front of my shorts, before she eventually broke the spell.



"Mmmmmmm,
thankyou Steve,
I don't think I'll
burn for a while
now." She said,
as I took the cue
to dismount her.



"If ever I can
return the favour."
She said with a
wink.



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