

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 40

*"Sweet
Holiday"*

Chapter
09



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 40: "Sweet Holiday"

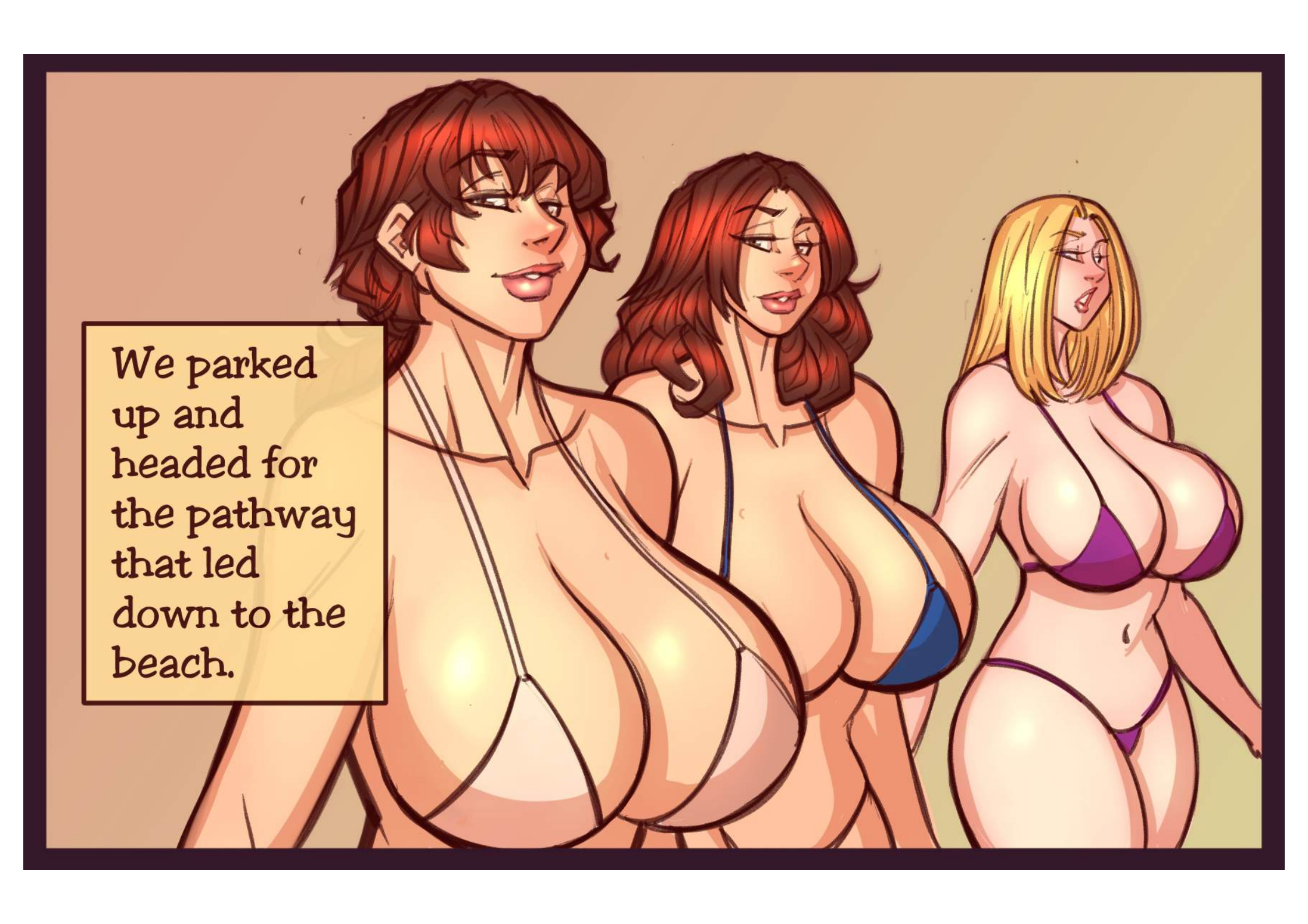
Based on an Original story by Anonymus
Illustrations by NGT VisualStudio

This is a work of fiction.
All characters aren't real.
All characters are 18 years or older.
Enjoy it!

CHAPTER 09

The five of us
left the villa early the next day
to get a whole day on the beach.

After a 30 minute drive
that seemed like
we were heading nowhere we got there,
it was definitely secluded
all right.

A comic book panel showing three women walking towards the beach. The woman on the left has red hair and is wearing a white bikini. The woman in the middle has dark red hair and is wearing a blue bikini. The woman on the right has blonde hair and is wearing a purple bikini. They are all looking towards the right. A speech bubble is on the left side of the panel.

We parked
up and
headed for
the pathway
that led
down to the
beach.

As I
approached it,
I saw a
bi-lingual sign
and stopped
to read it.



"Uh, I think
you should
read this."
I shouted to
everyone.
"Nudist
beach - **NO**
clothes
allowed!"
I read.



"I'm game!"
My wife said,
looking to
her mother.



"Why not?"

Annette replied
as both she and
my wife turned
to look at Kate.




"Uh, sure,
OK then."
Kate
agreed.







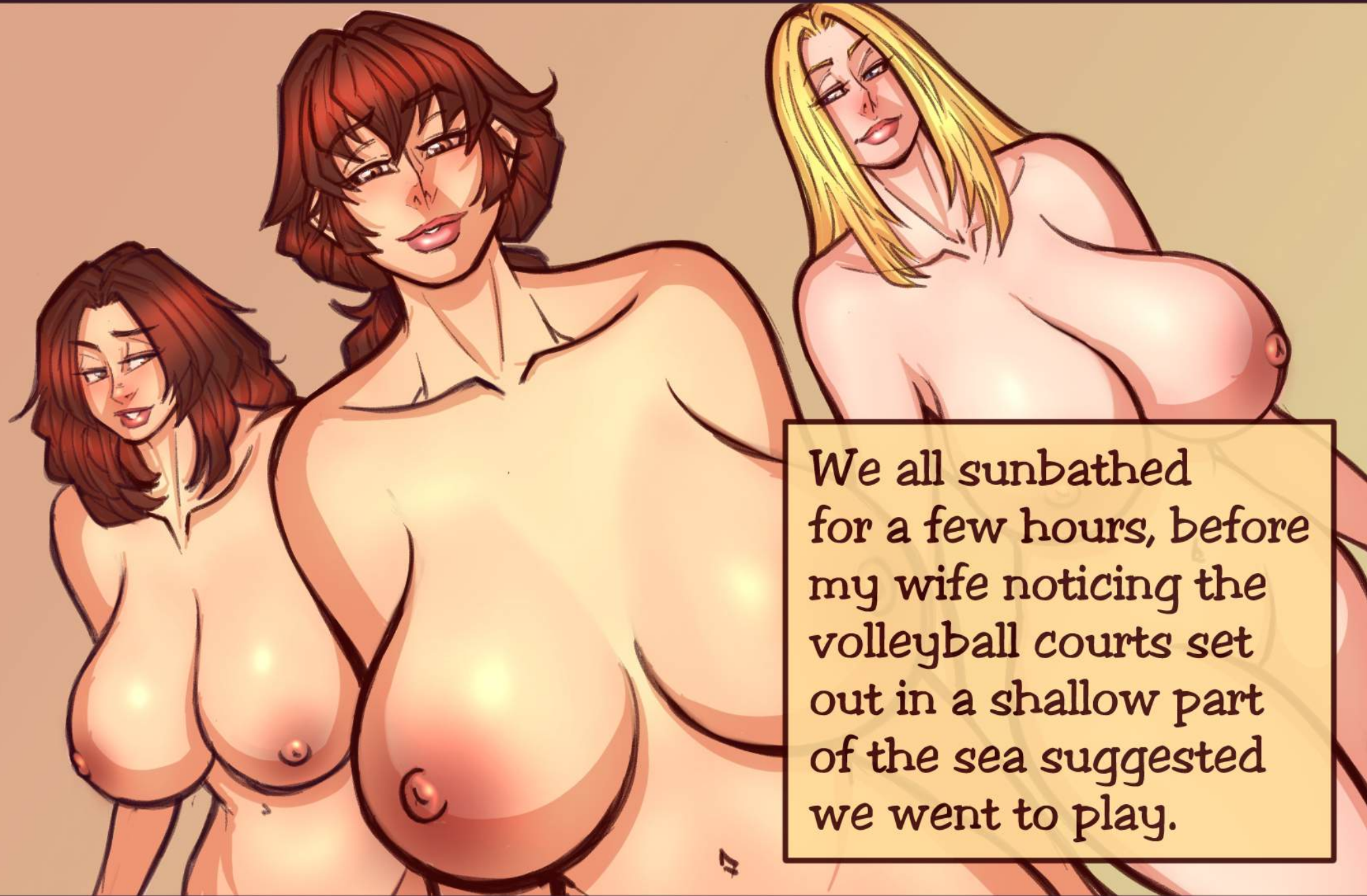
The three women then removed their bikini tops and we walked on towards the beach.

A comic book style illustration of three nude women. The woman in the center is the largest, with short brown hair and a confident expression. To her left is a smaller woman with long brown hair, looking slightly to the side. To her right is another woman with long blonde hair, looking towards the viewer. The style uses bold black outlines and a warm, orange-toned color palette. A yellow text box is overlaid on the right side of the image.

The occupants ranged from families, to couples - old and young, to groups of young men and women.



The women removed their bikini bottoms and after taking sometime to compose myself I removed my swimming shorts.



We all sunbathed for a few hours, before my wife noticing the volleyball courts set out in a shallow part of the sea suggested we went to play.

17

We all agreed and
made our way
down to the courts.



My brother-in-law
and I took the
deeper end, with
the water coming
up to our waists.



It was quite difficult to keep your concentration when you had 3 naked women jumping about just the other side of the net.

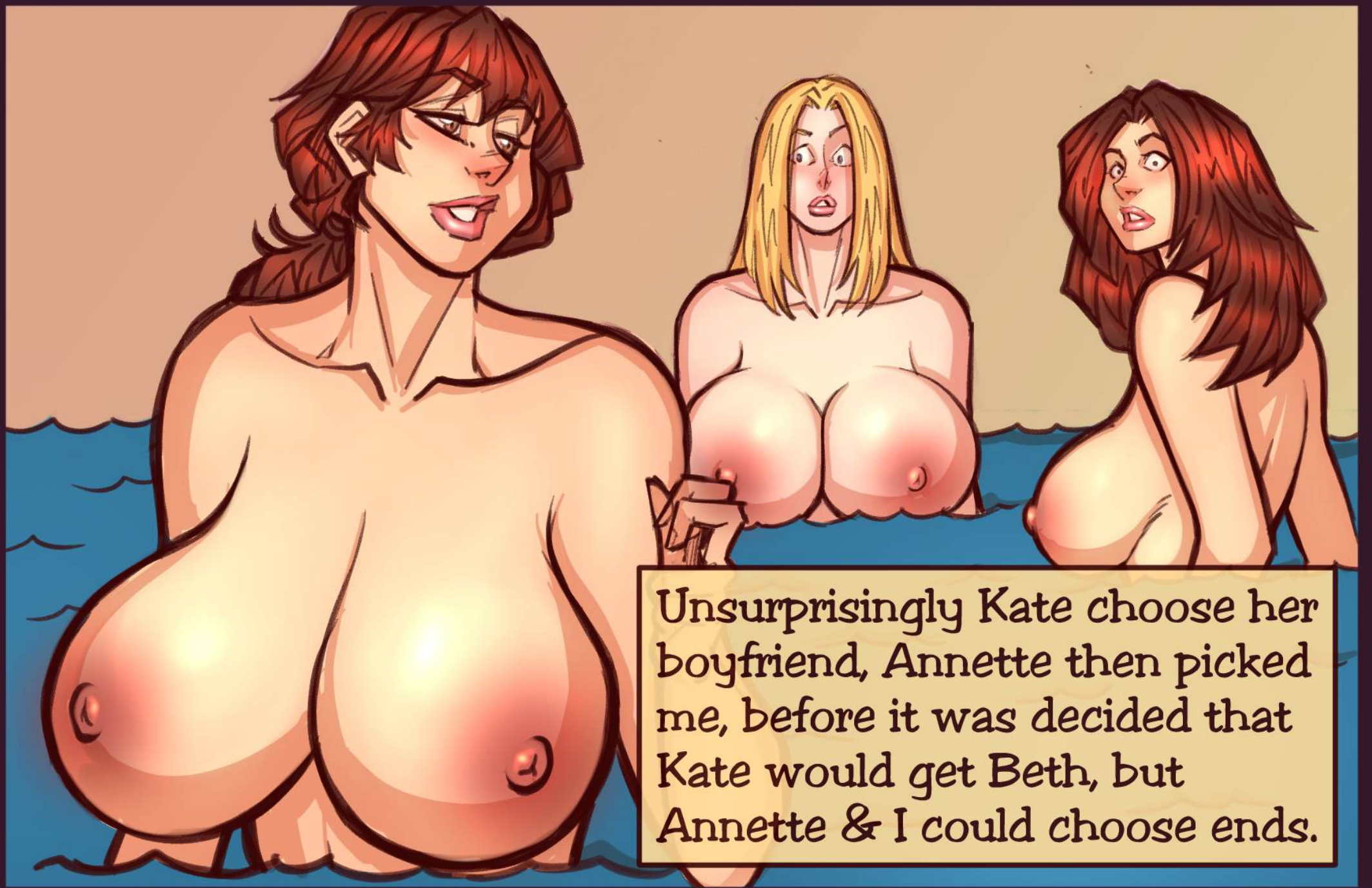


"Why don't we
change the
team around?"
Annette asked.

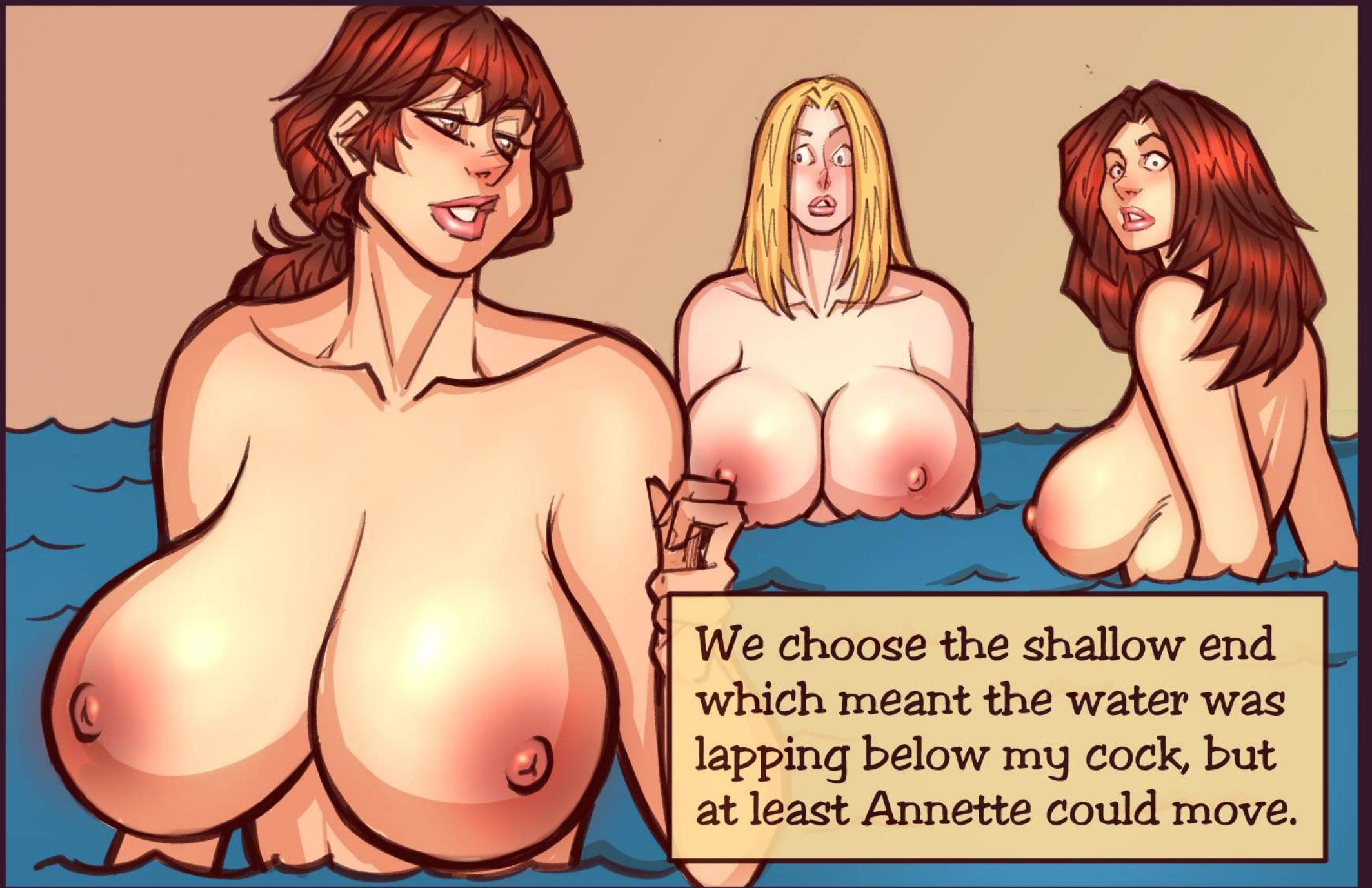




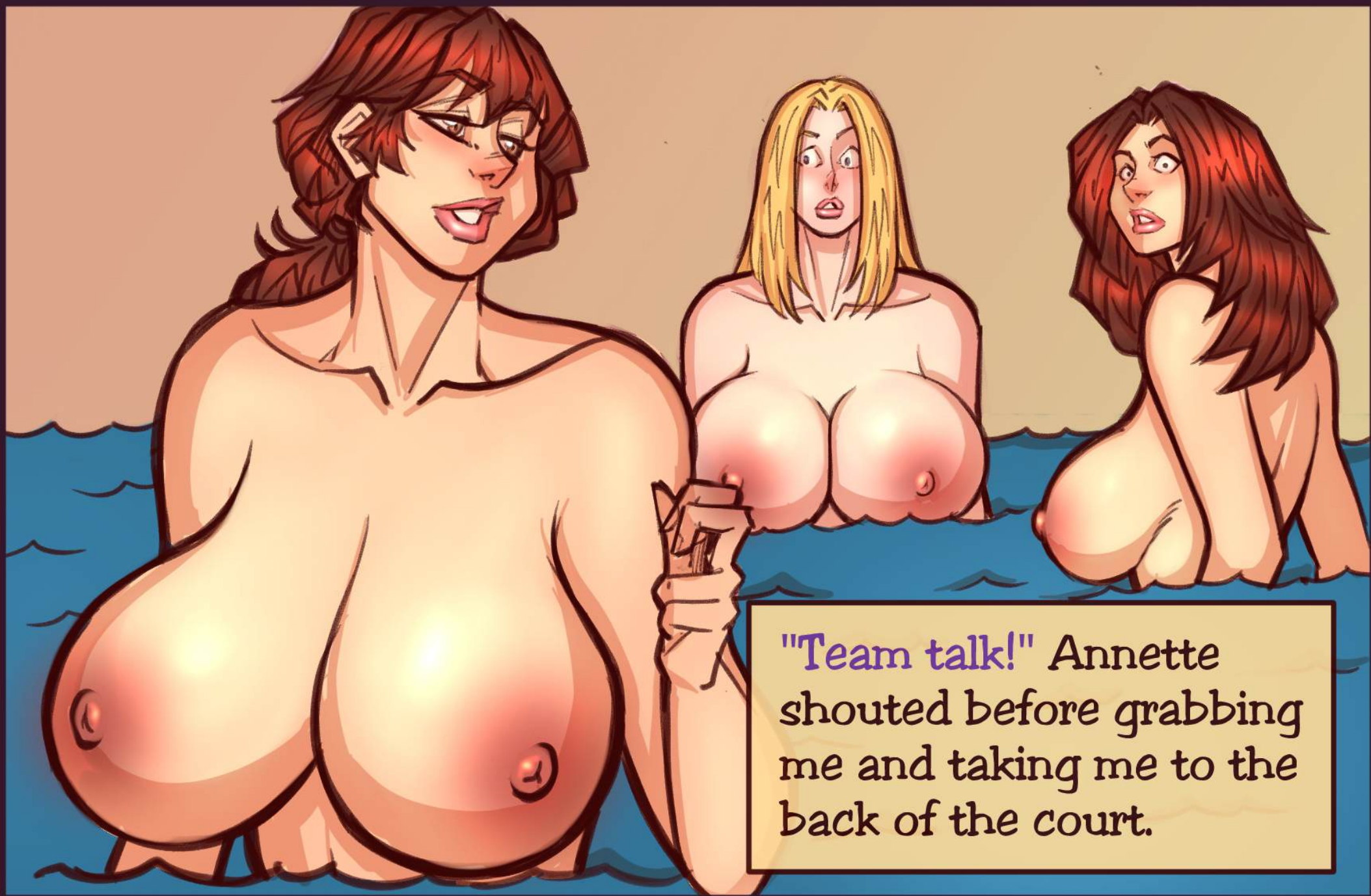
"I'll be one team captain,
Kate you're the other
& can have first pick."



Unsurprisingly Kate choose her boyfriend, Annette then picked me, before it was decided that Kate would get Beth, but Annette & I could choose ends.



We choose the shallow end which meant the water was lapping below my cock, but at least Annette could move.



"Team talk!" Annette
shouted before grabbing
me and taking me to the
back of the court.



"I can't stop thinking about what happened between us." My mother-in-law told me.



"I know I agreed with my daughter that it would be the one and only time, but that's not what I want."



"I NEED male attention and I want yours. Now, let's go beat them!"



"Uh, yeah!" I replied, trying to take in what my mother-in-law had just told me.



Annette and I narrowly beat the others, mainly due to our increased mobility in the shallow end.




As we finished
we were
approached by
a couple in their
twenties.

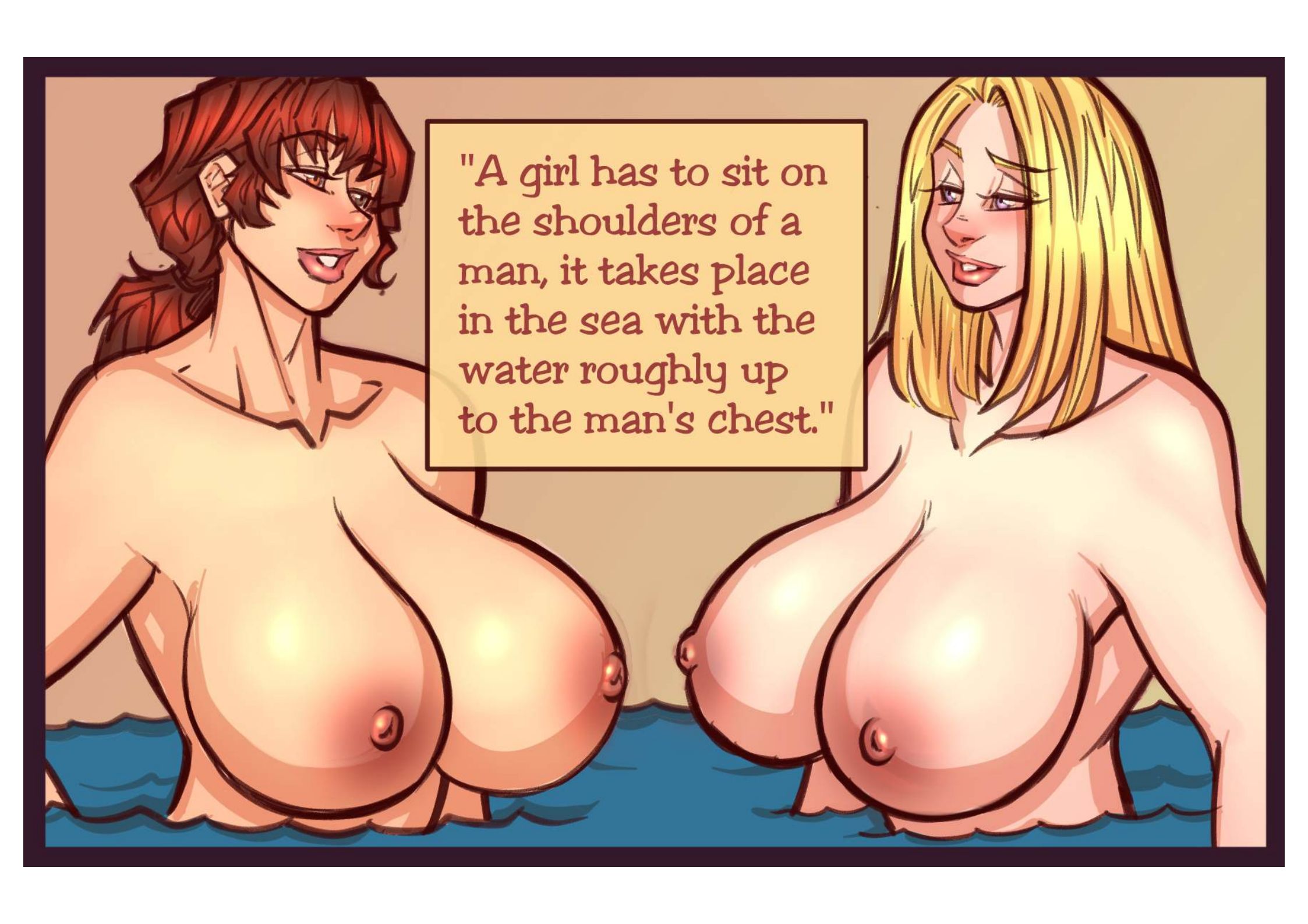


"Hey guys, do any of you fancy taking part in a tournament later?" The guy asked.

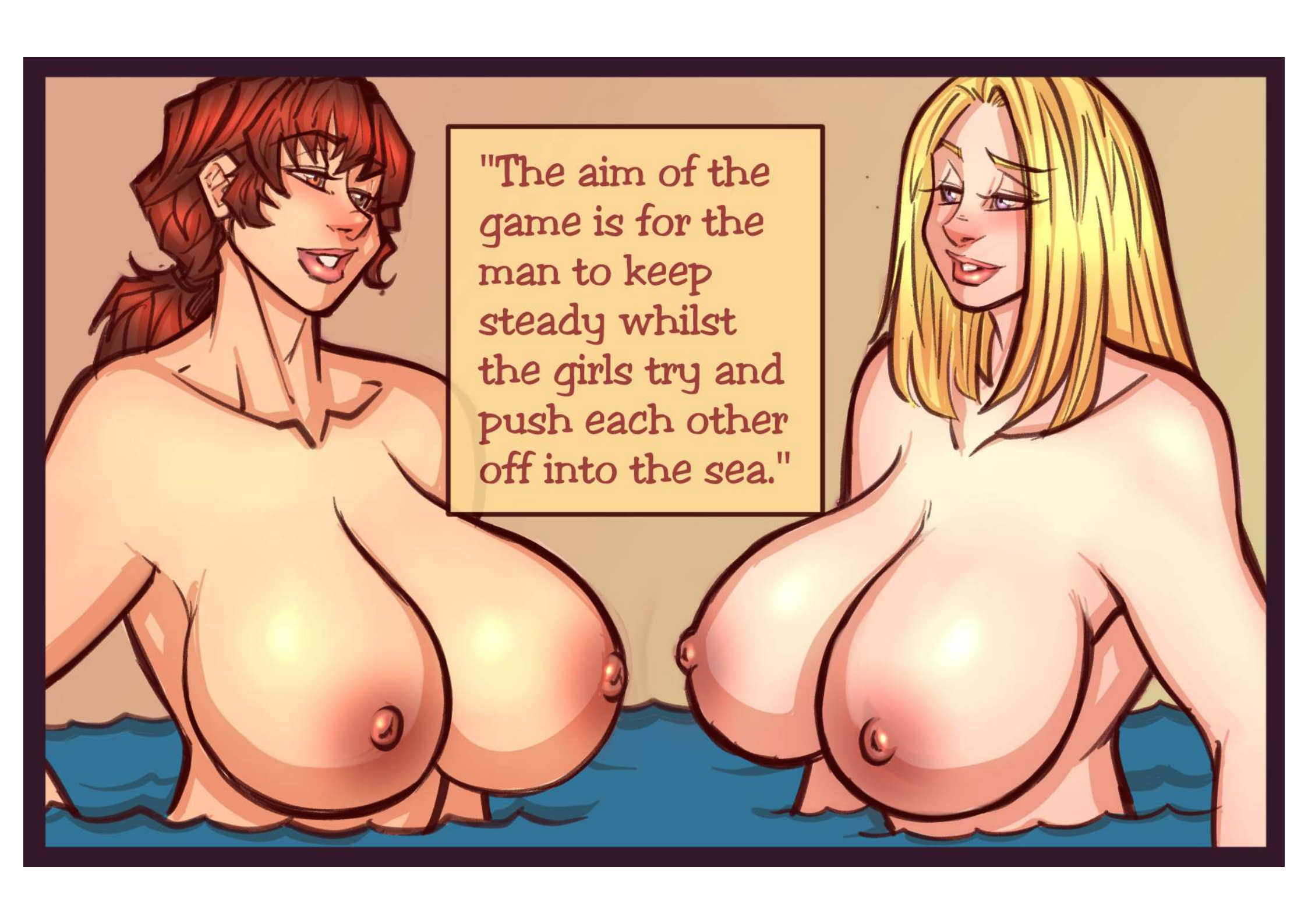
"What kind of tournament?" I asked.




"It's quite a simple game." The girl started to explain.



"A girl has to sit on the shoulders of a man, it takes place in the sea with the water roughly up to the man's chest."



"The aim of the game is for the man to keep steady whilst the girls try and push each other off into the sea."



"We play best of five matches to keep it fair. Anyone interested?"




"Yeah, why not?"

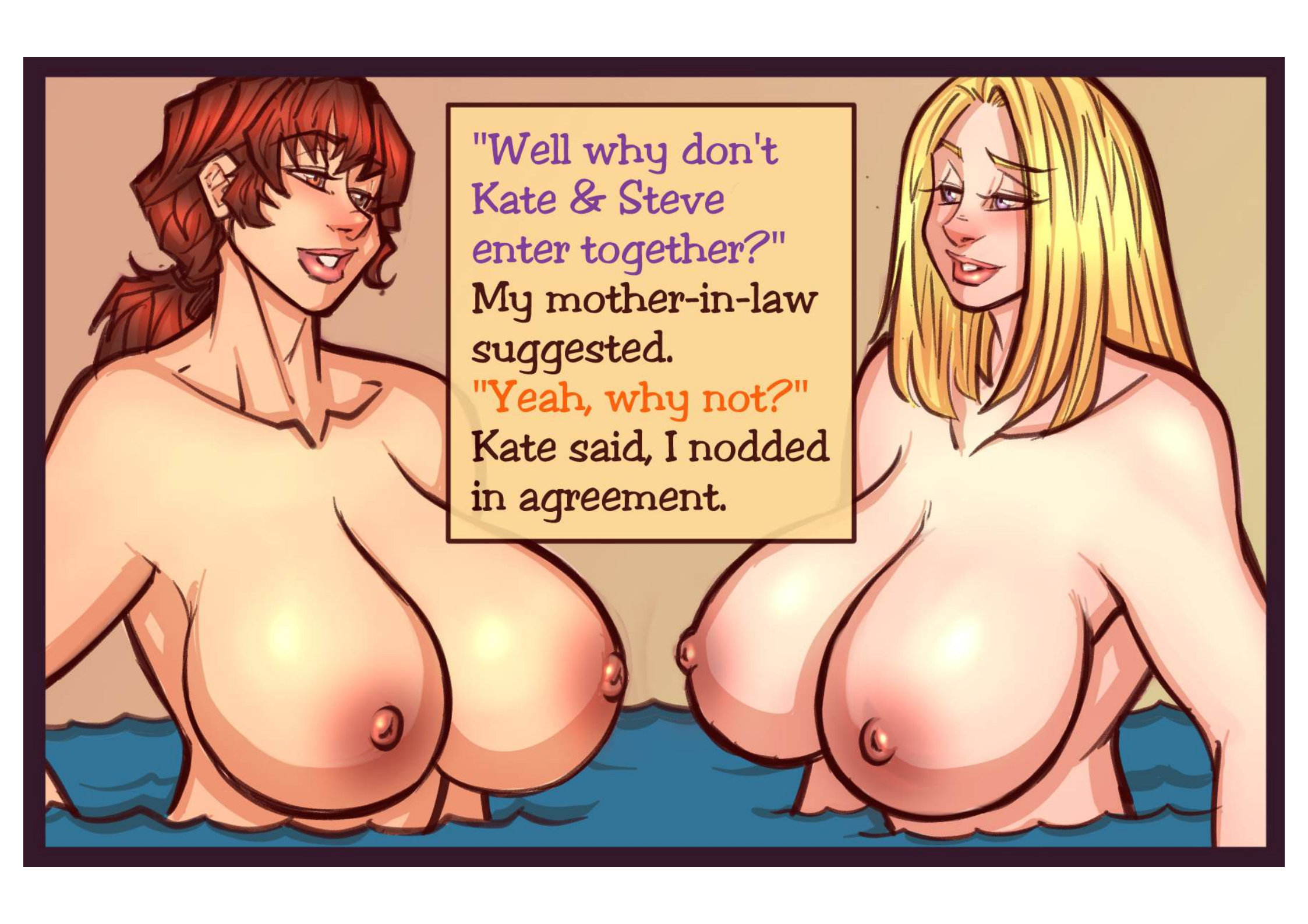
I said, looking at my wife.

"Sounds fun!"

Kate said, looking at her boyfriend.



"Nope, not doing it."
My wife and her
brother seemed to
reply in tandem.




"Well why don't
Kate & Steve
enter together?"

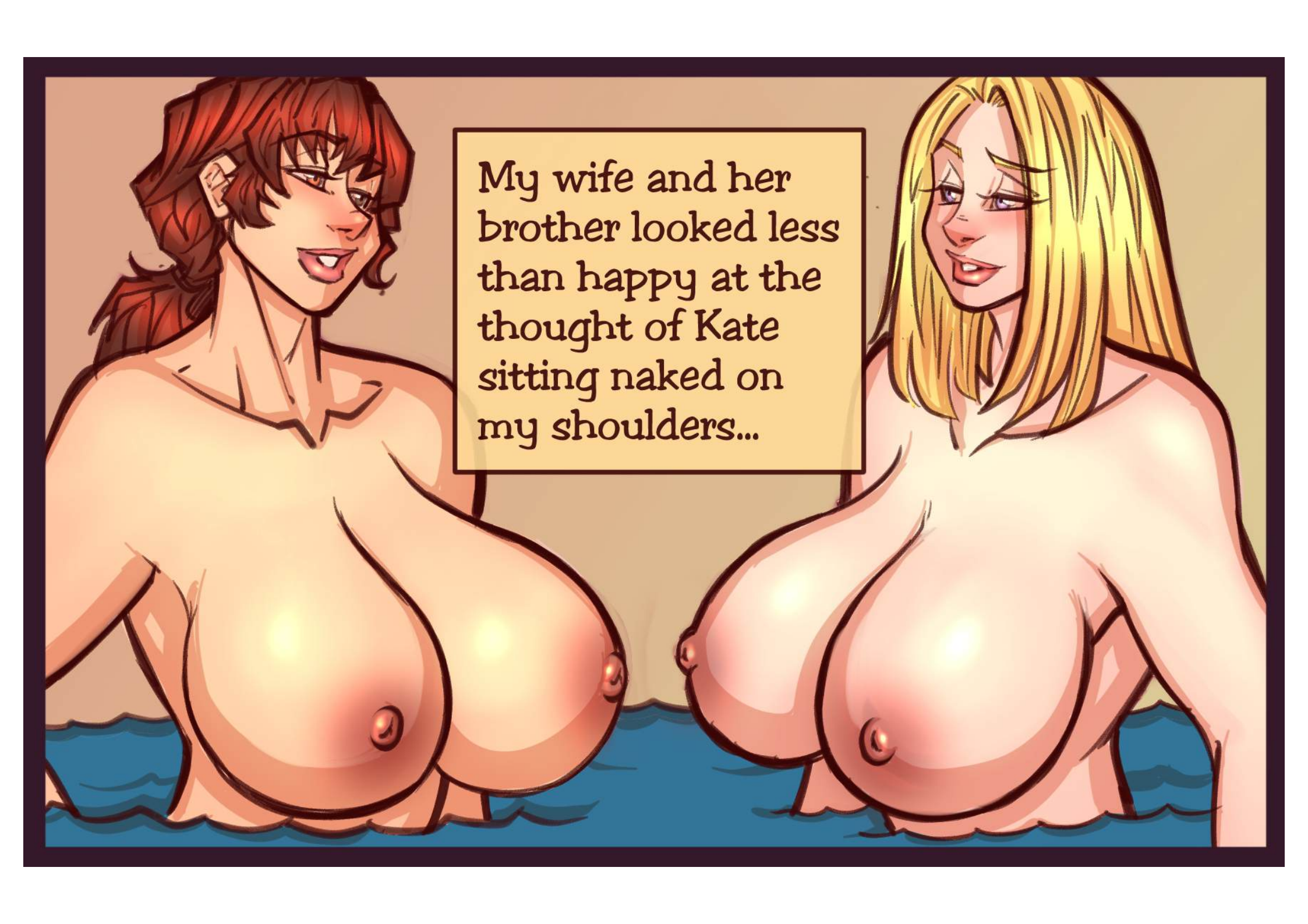
My mother-in-law
suggested.

"Yeah, why not?"


Kate said, I nodded
in agreement.



"Great." the organising bloke replied, "It starts in a couple of hours, just down the beach, we'll see you then."



My wife and her brother looked less than happy at the thought of Kate sitting naked on my shoulders...

A comic panel showing two women from the waist up, standing in blue water. The woman on the left has reddish-brown hair and is looking towards the woman on the right. The woman on the right has long blonde hair and is looking back at the first woman. A yellow speech bubble is positioned between them, containing the text: "...but they had their chance to enter, so it served them right!".

...but they had their
chance to enter, so
it served them right!

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 40

*"Sweet
Holiday"*

Chapter
09

