

# SPICY STORIES

VOL. 43

*"Mrs.  
Roberts"*

Chapter  
02



NGT Visual Studio presents:

# SPICY STORIES VOL. 43: "Mrs. Roberts"

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!

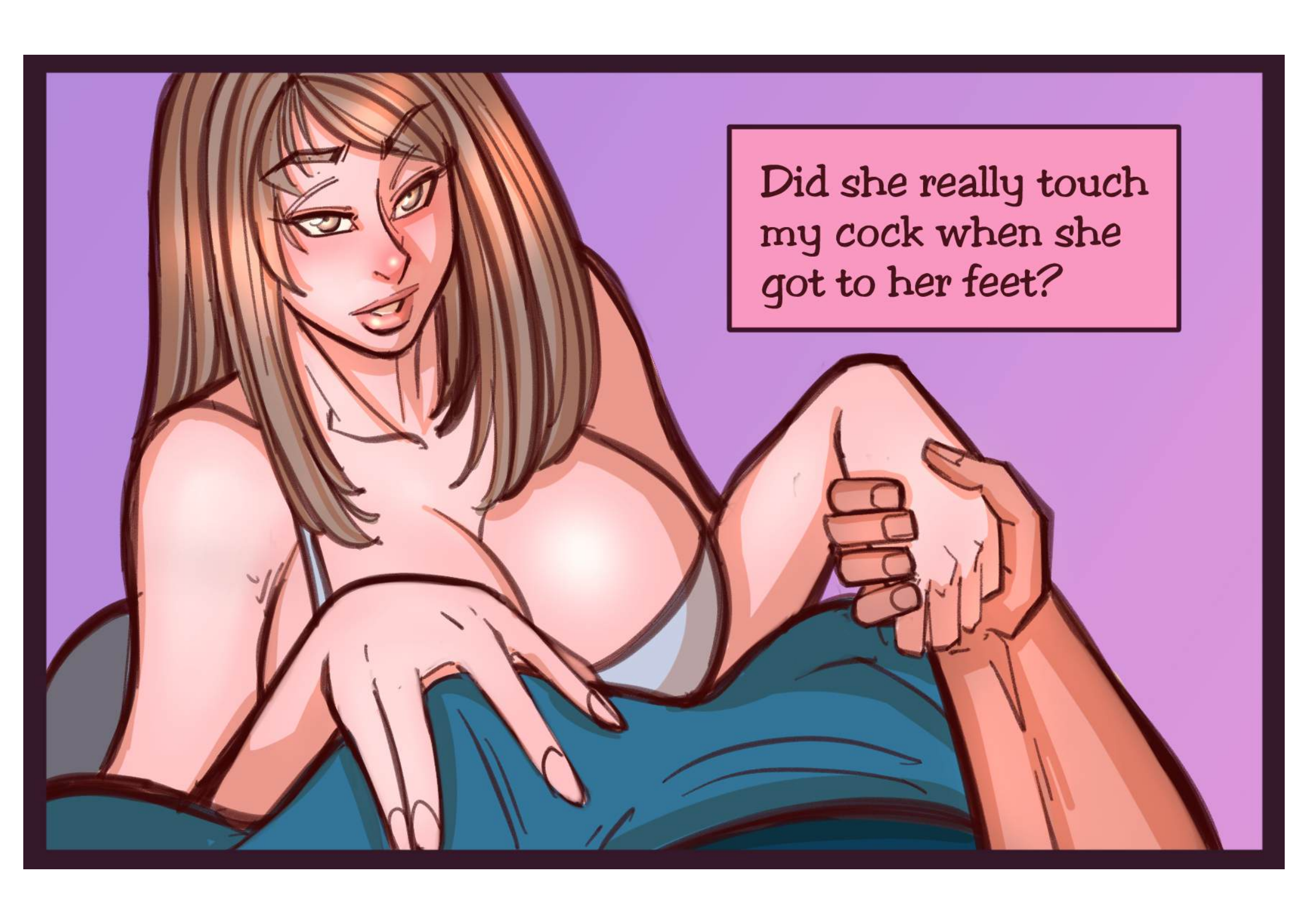
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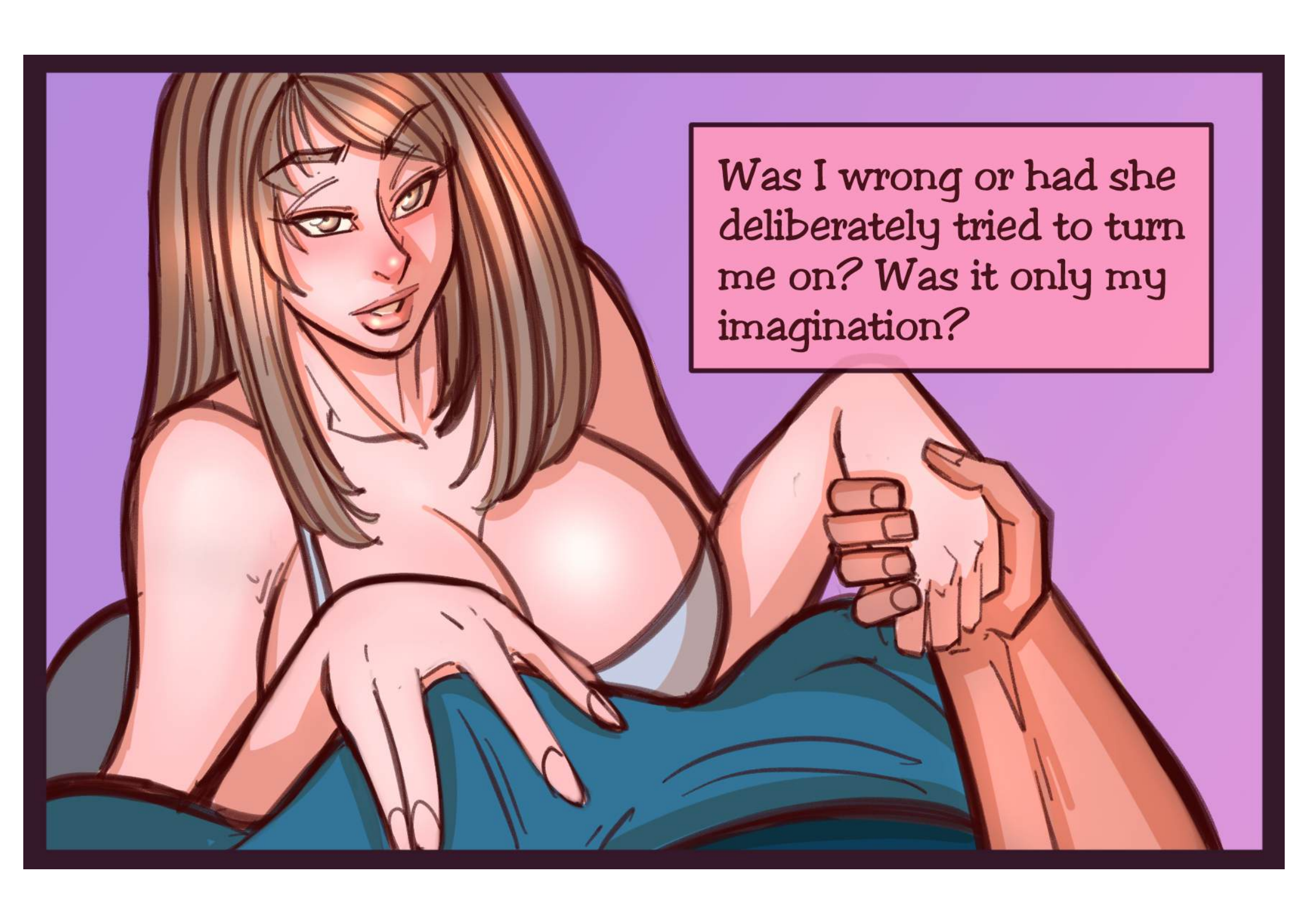
# CHAPTER 02

When my hard-on finally subsided,  
I joined Brett in his room  
and we watched the ball game.

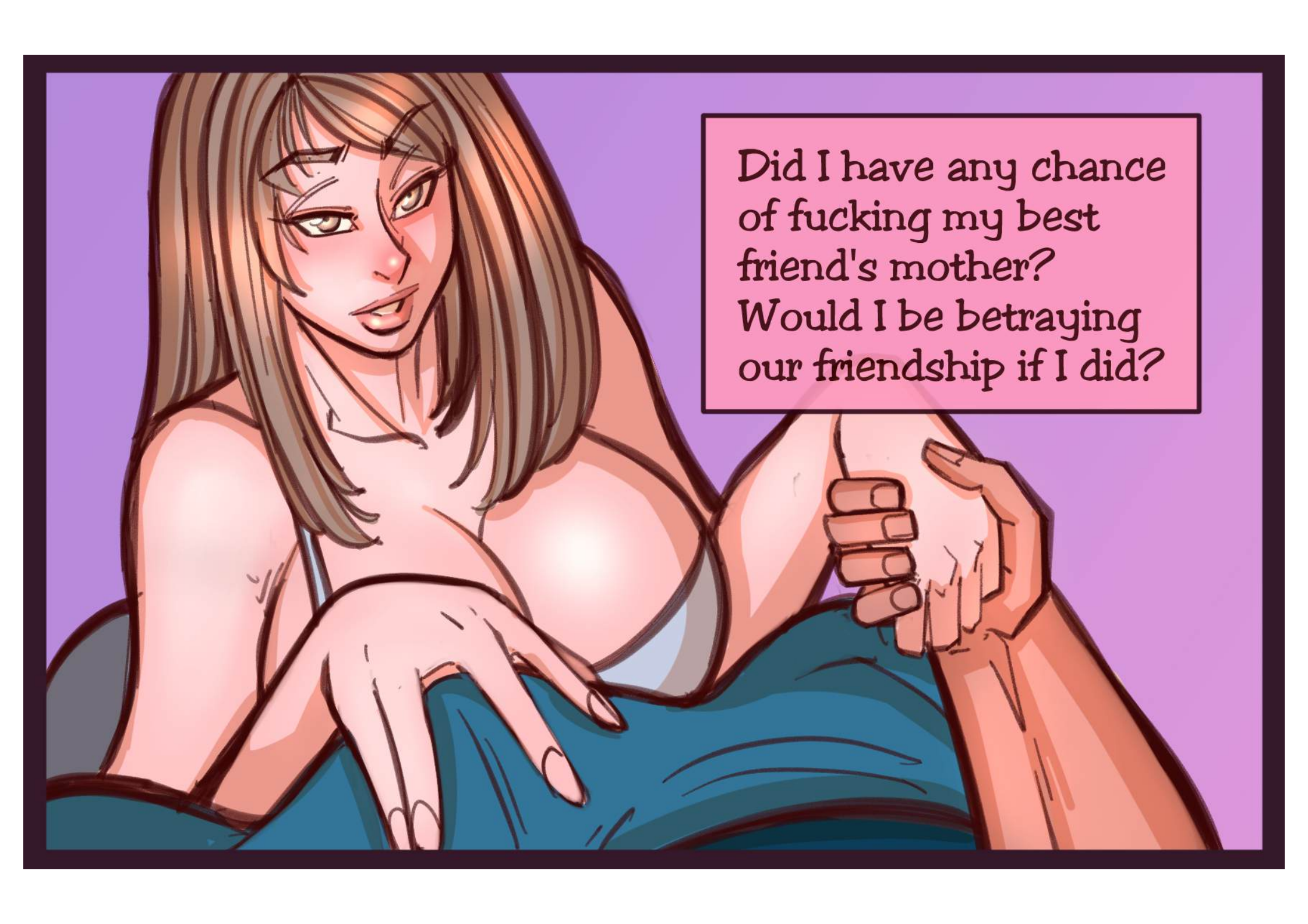
I have no idea who won  
as my mind kept going back  
to visions of Mrs. Roberts's  
tits and ass.



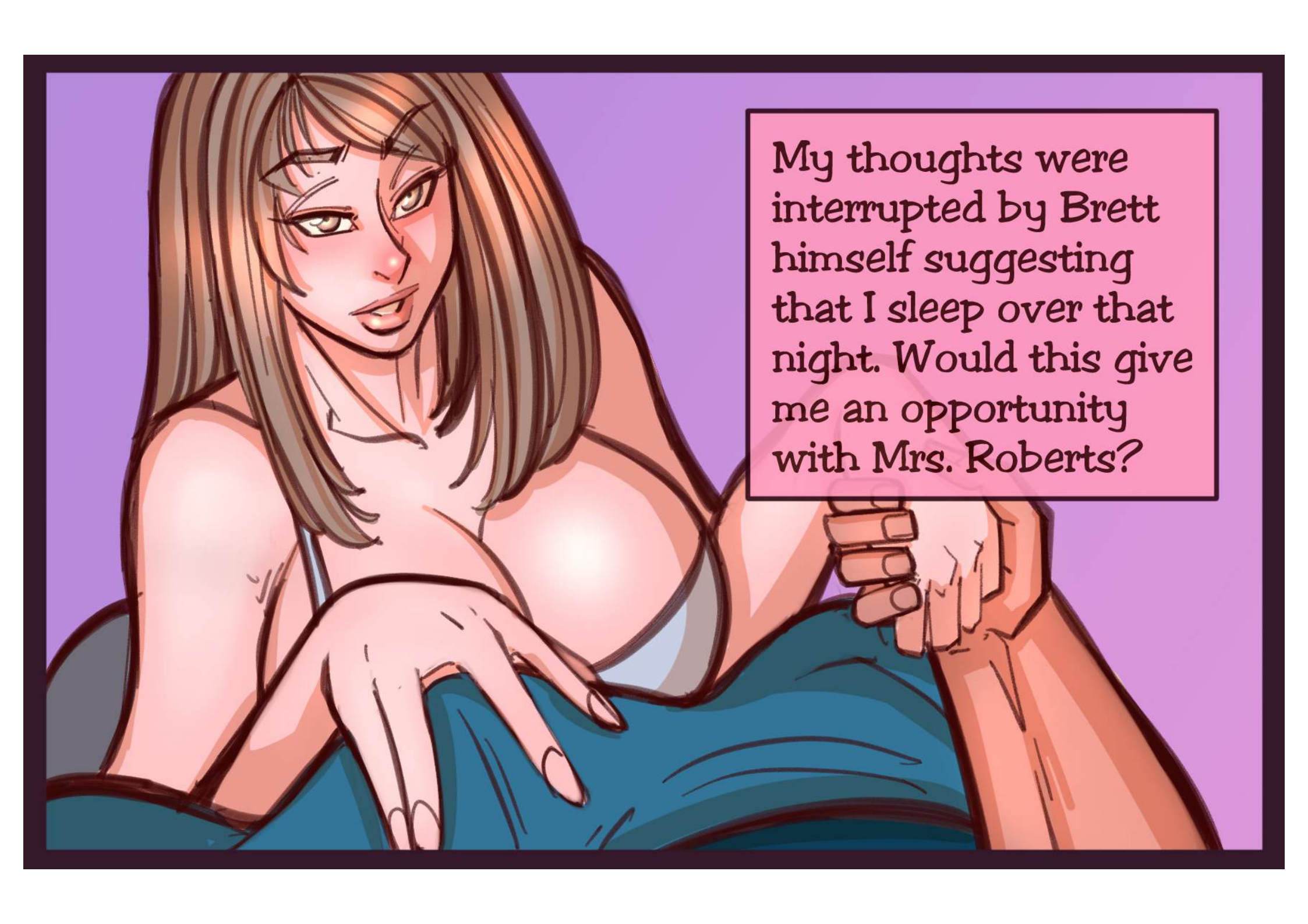
Did she really touch  
my cock when she  
got to her feet?



Was I wrong or had she deliberately tried to turn me on? Was it only my imagination?



Did I have any chance  
of fucking my best  
friend's mother?  
Would I be betraying  
our friendship if I did?

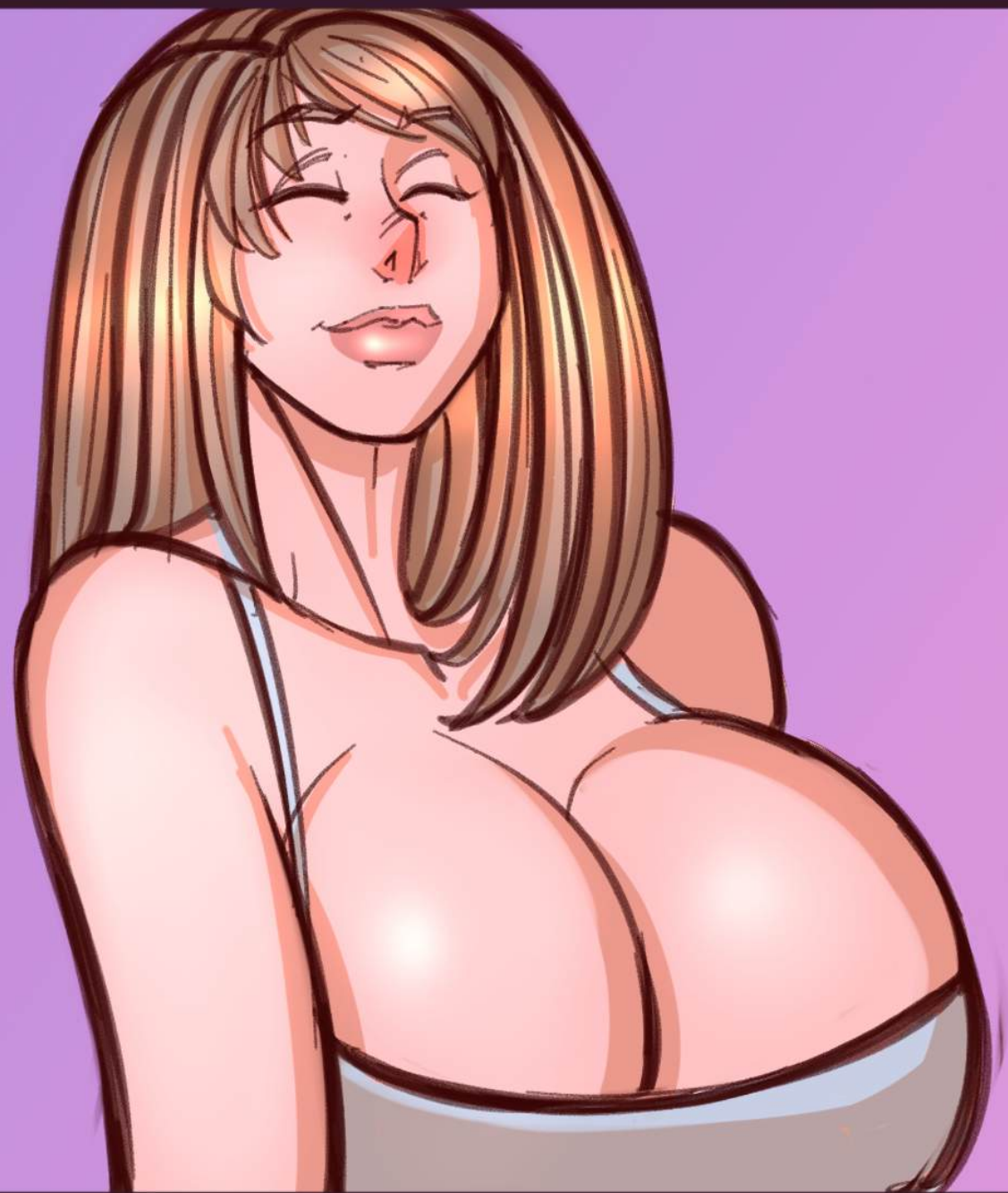


My thoughts were interrupted by Brett himself suggesting that I sleep over that night. Would this give me an opportunity with Mrs. Roberts?



One thing for sure,  
my hormones  
were taking over,  
and I was a little  
over-zealous in  
agreeing.

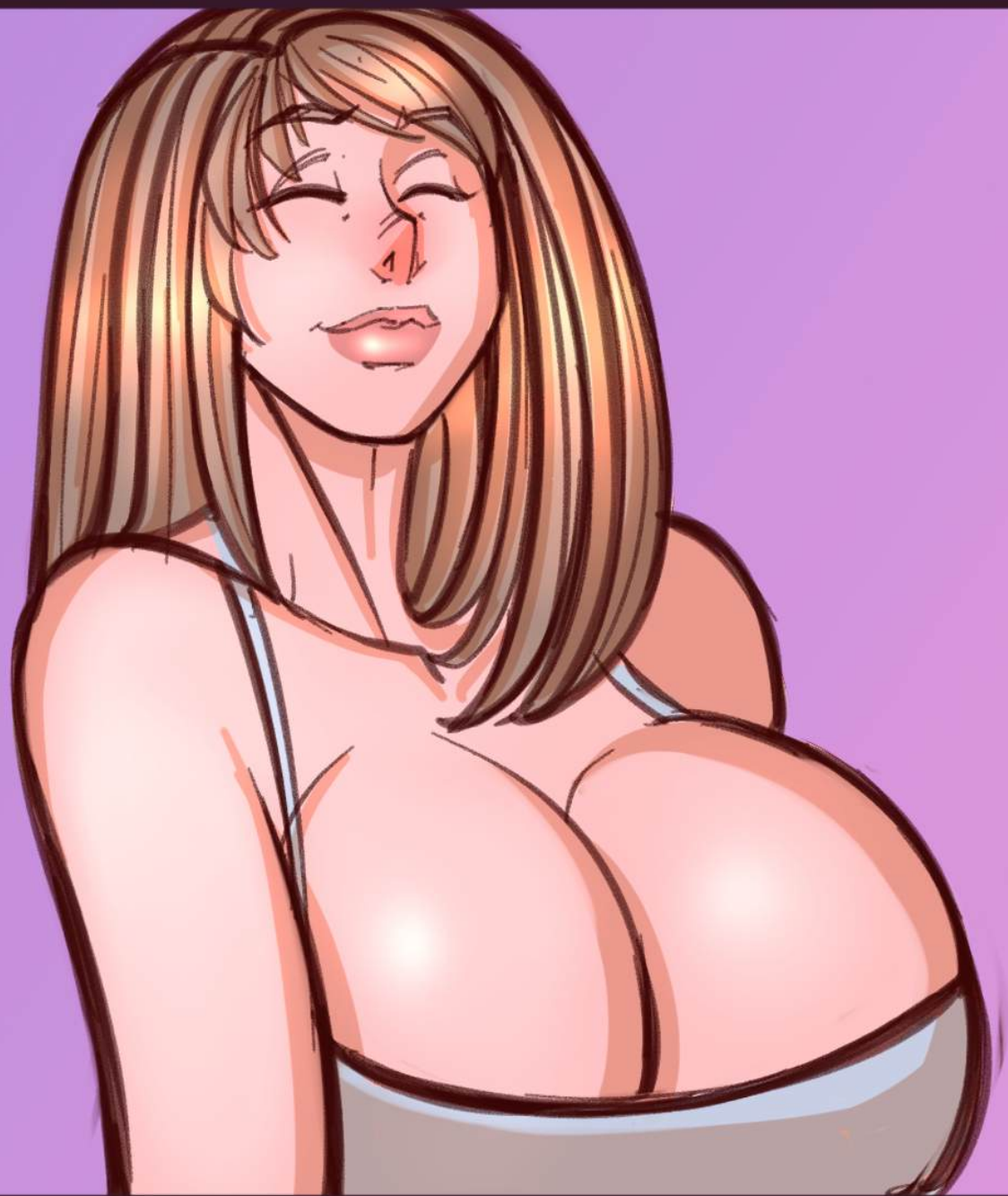
I heard him asking his mother if it was okay, and she responded by saying it would be fun for her to have the company of 2 handsome young men for the evening.

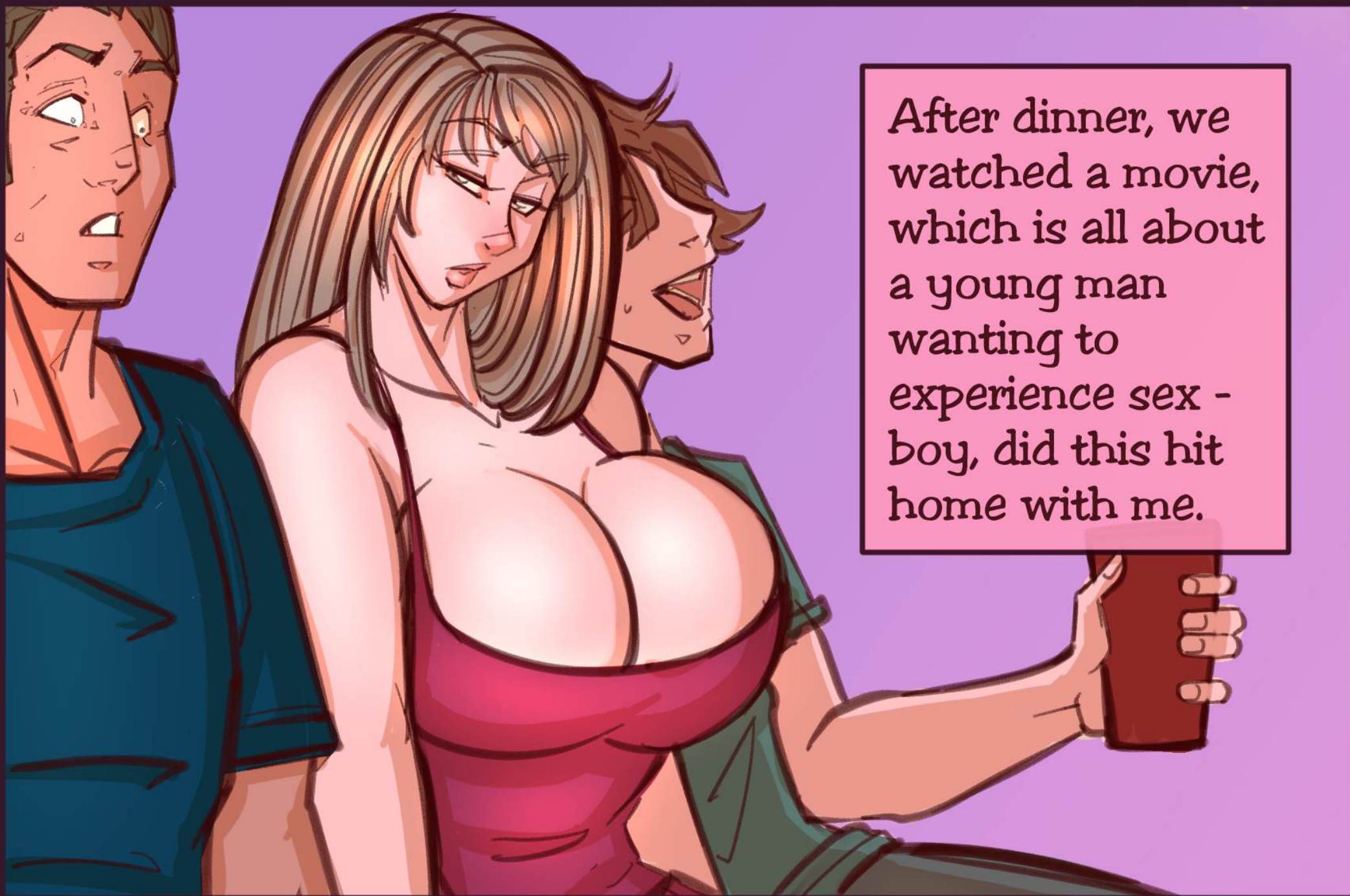


Brett's father had  
deserted he and  
his mother before  
Brett was even  
three.

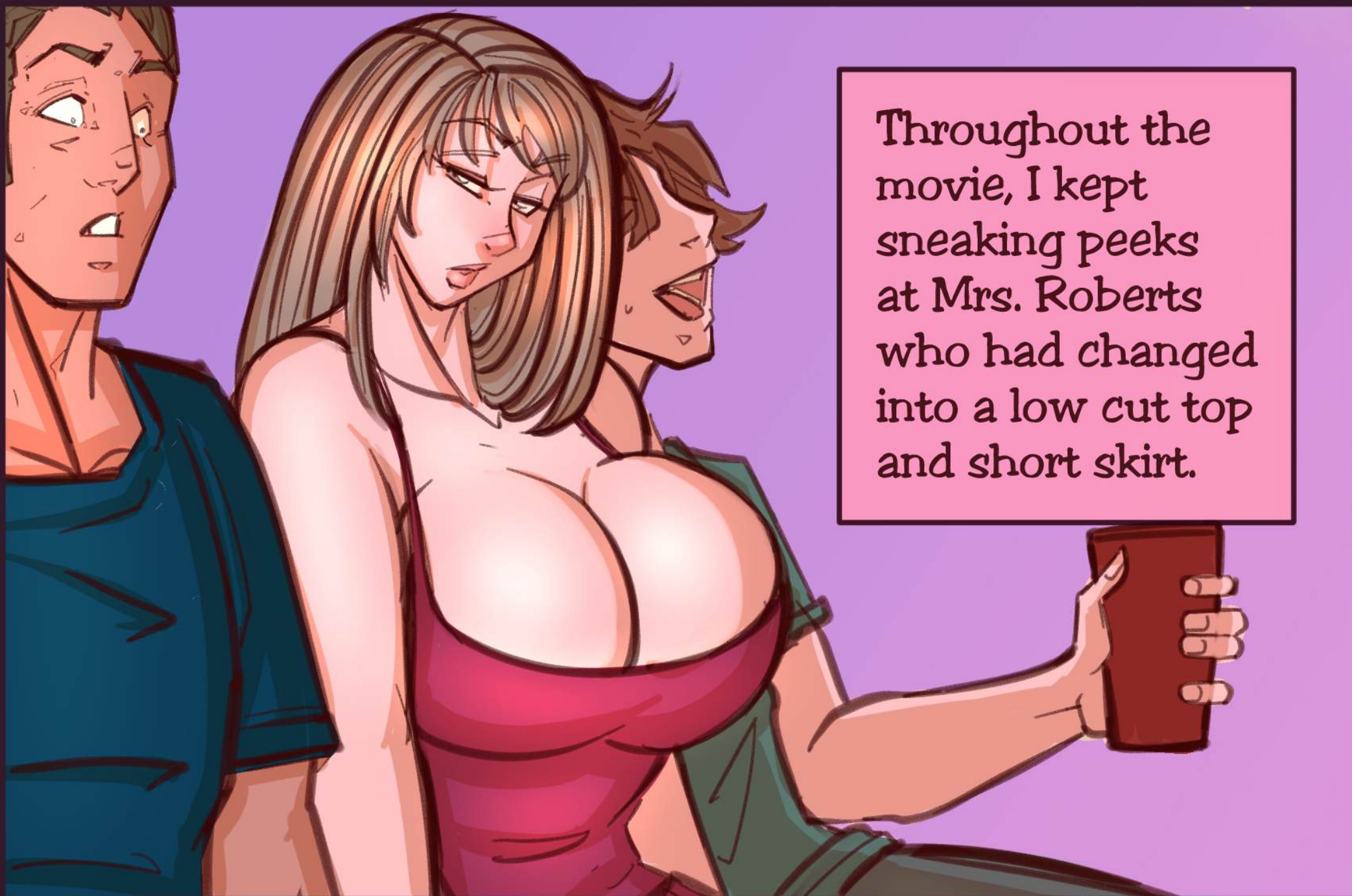


Mrs. Roberts  
had various  
boyfriends over  
the years, but  
Brett said they  
never measured  
up so she doted  
on him.

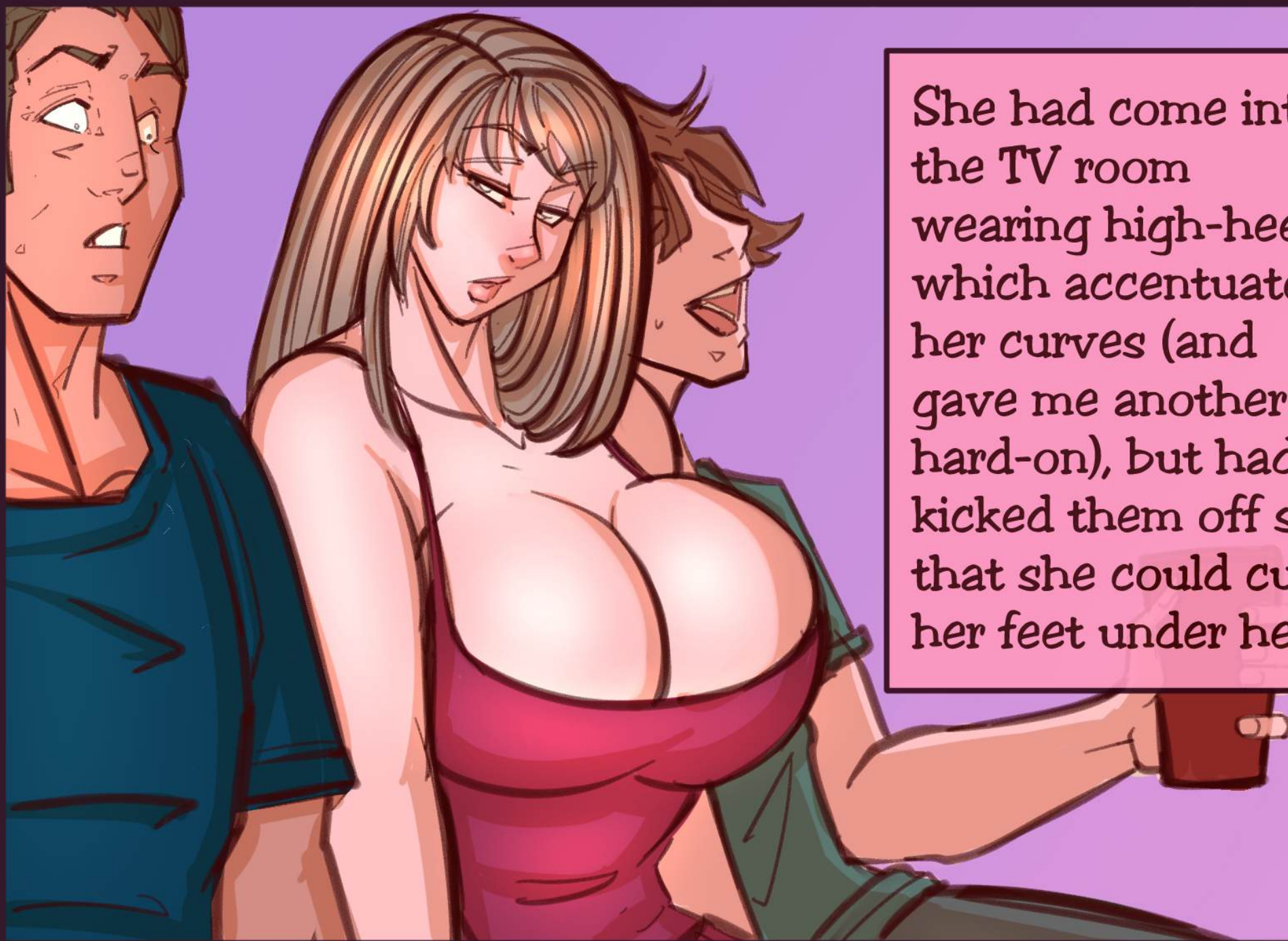




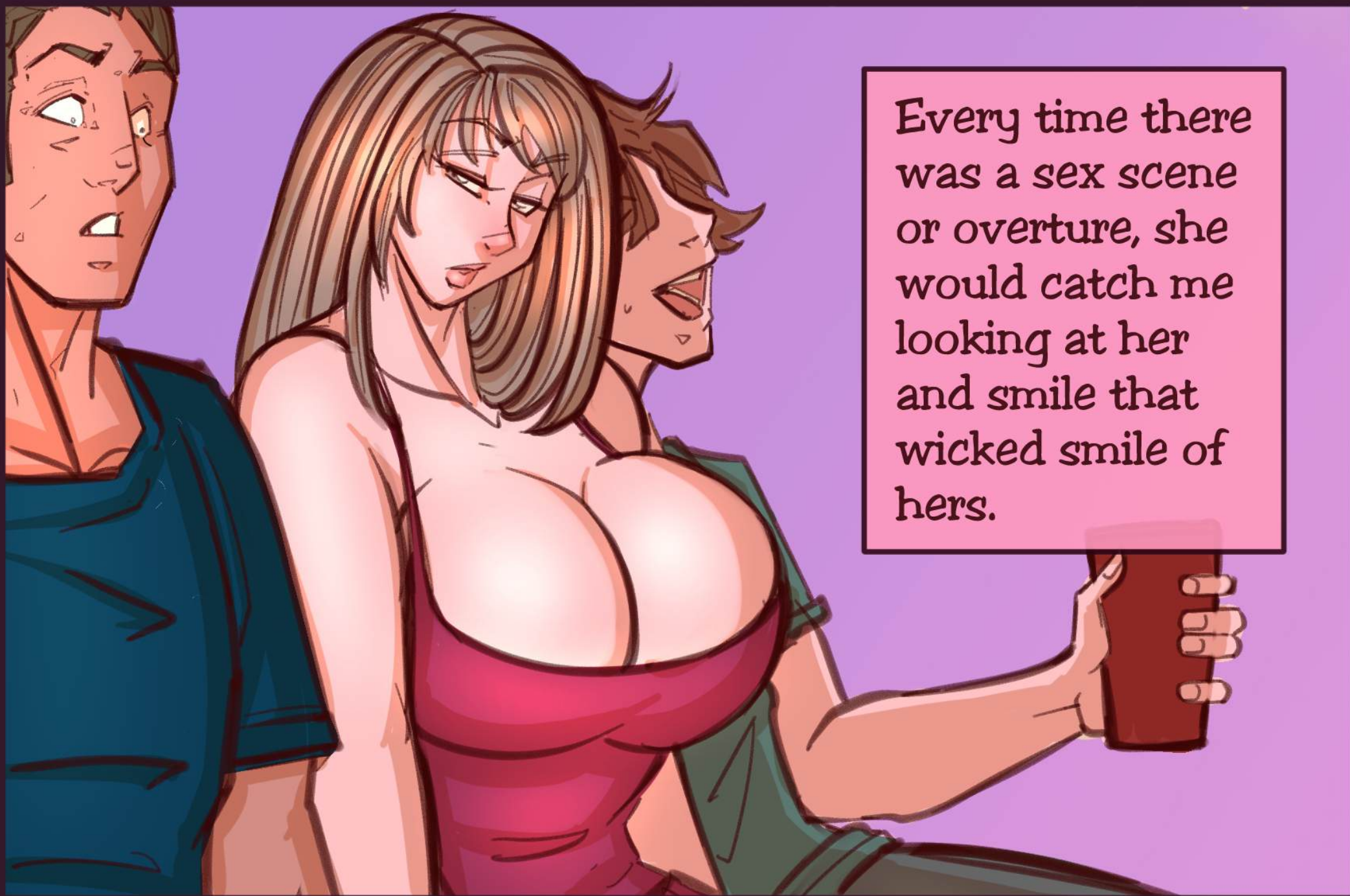
After dinner, we watched a movie, which is all about a young man wanting to experience sex - boy, did this hit home with me.



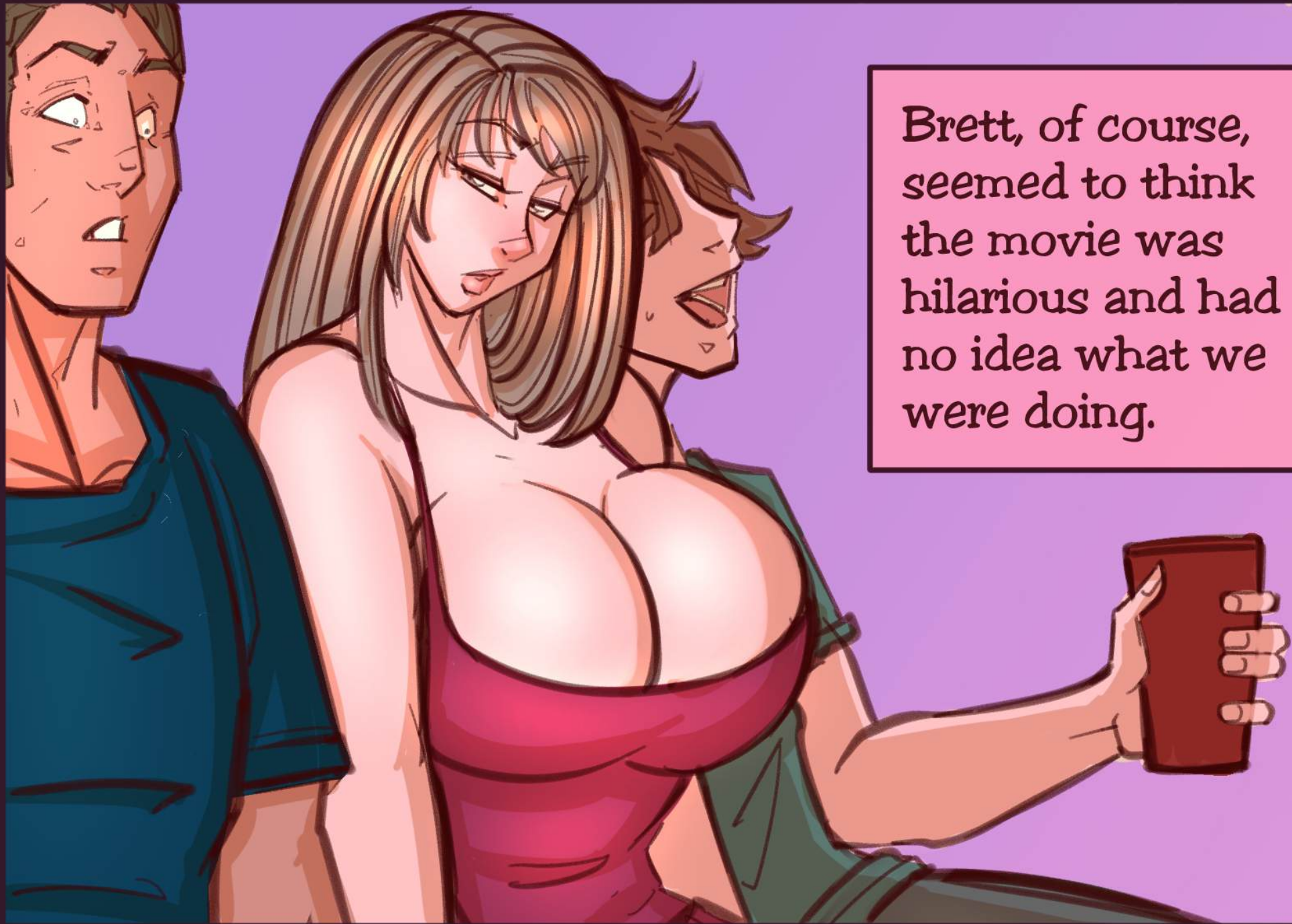
Throughout the movie, I kept sneaking peeks at Mrs. Roberts who had changed into a low cut top and short skirt.



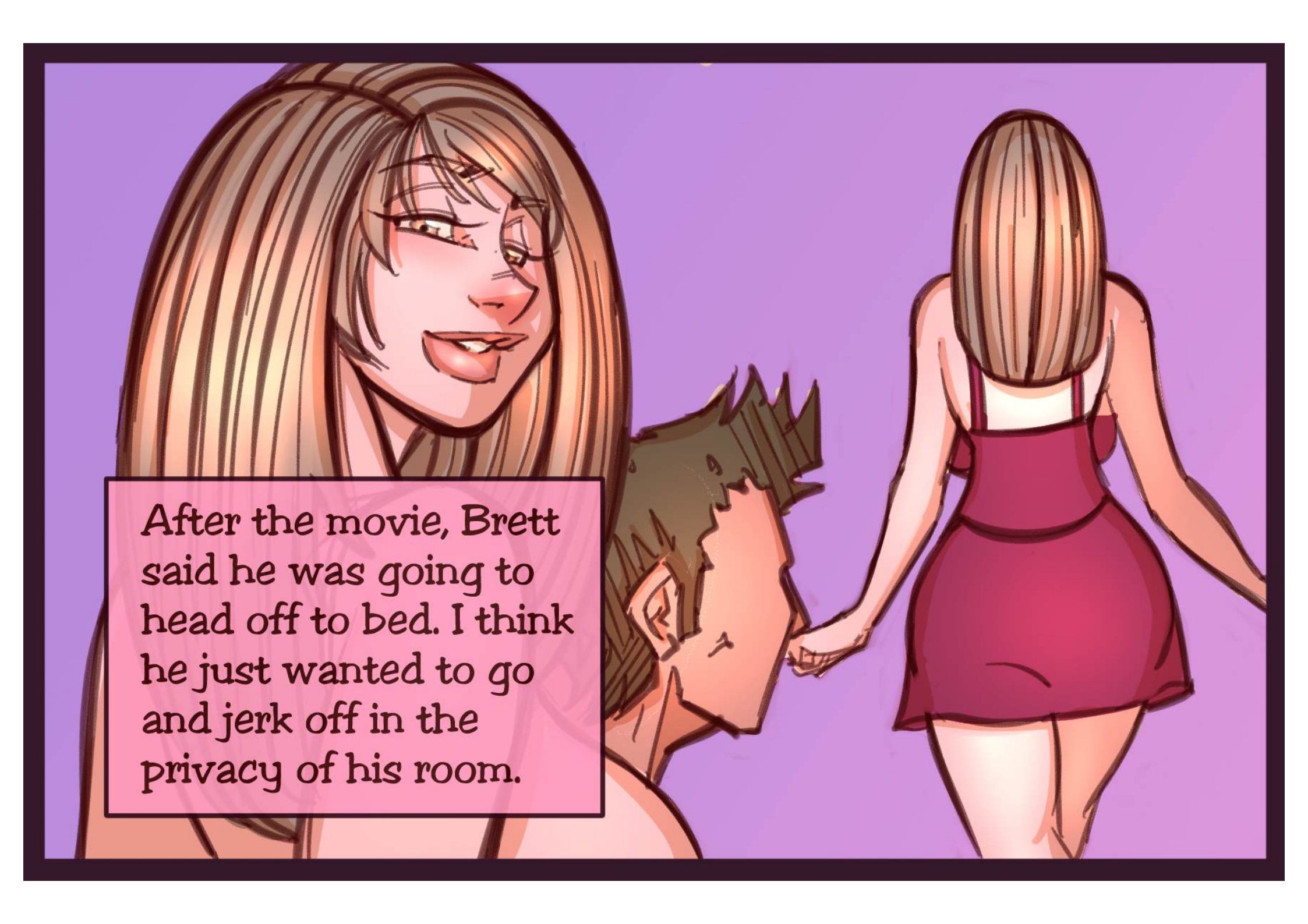
She had come into the TV room wearing high-heels which accentuated her curves (and gave me another hard-on), but had kicked them off so that she could curl her feet under her.



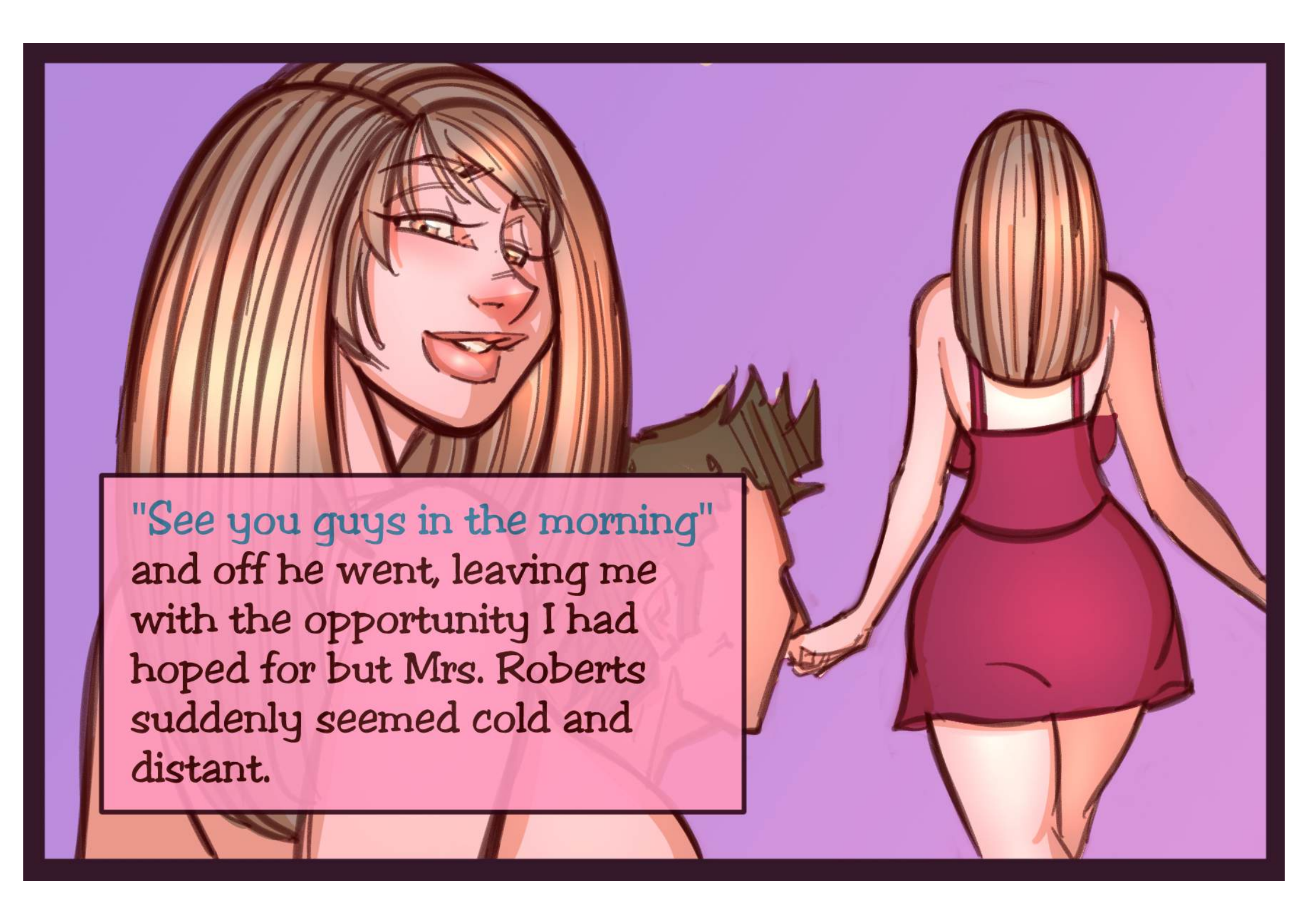
Every time there was a sex scene or overture, she would catch me looking at her and smile that wicked smile of hers.



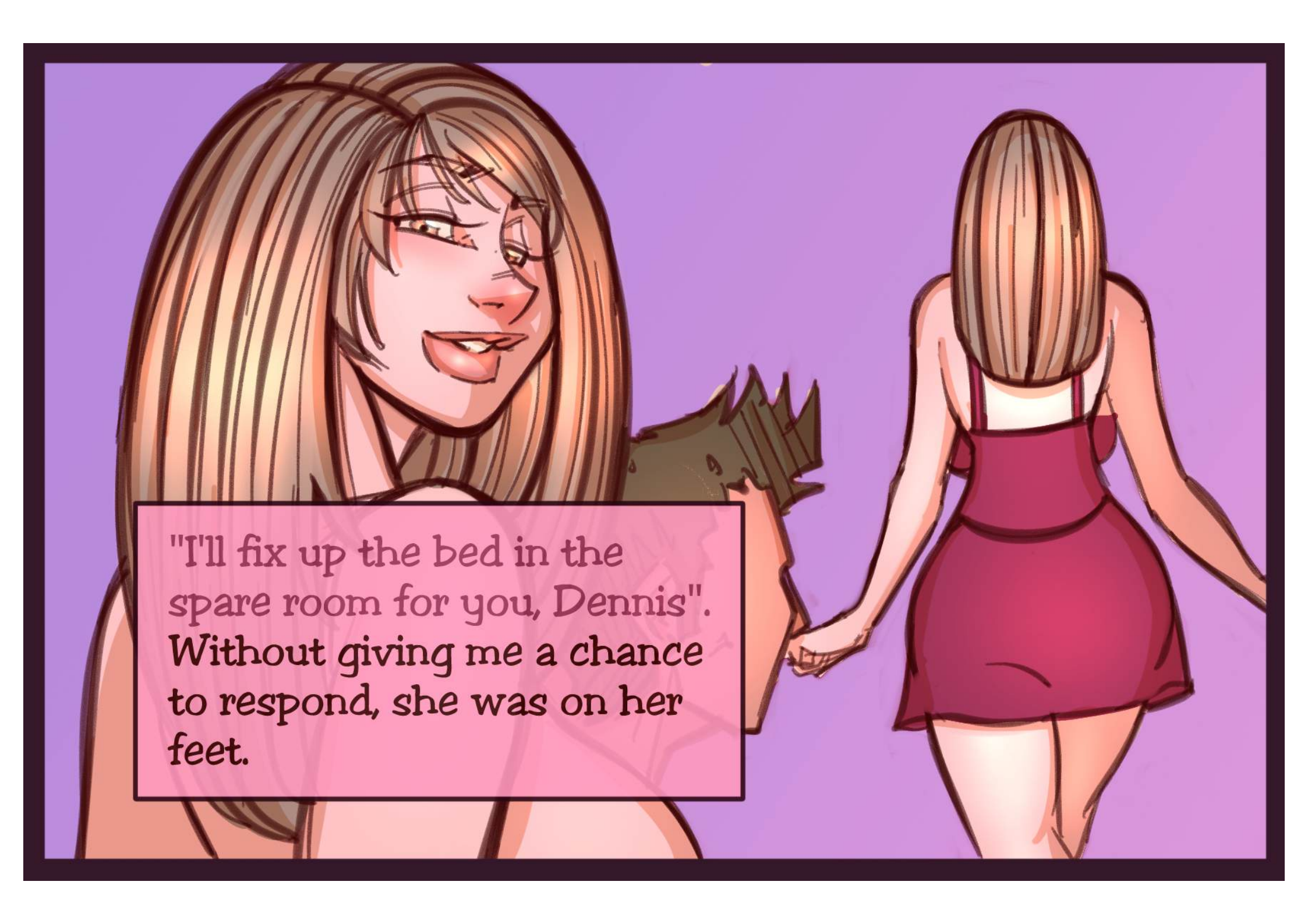
Brett, of course, seemed to think the movie was hilarious and had no idea what we were doing.



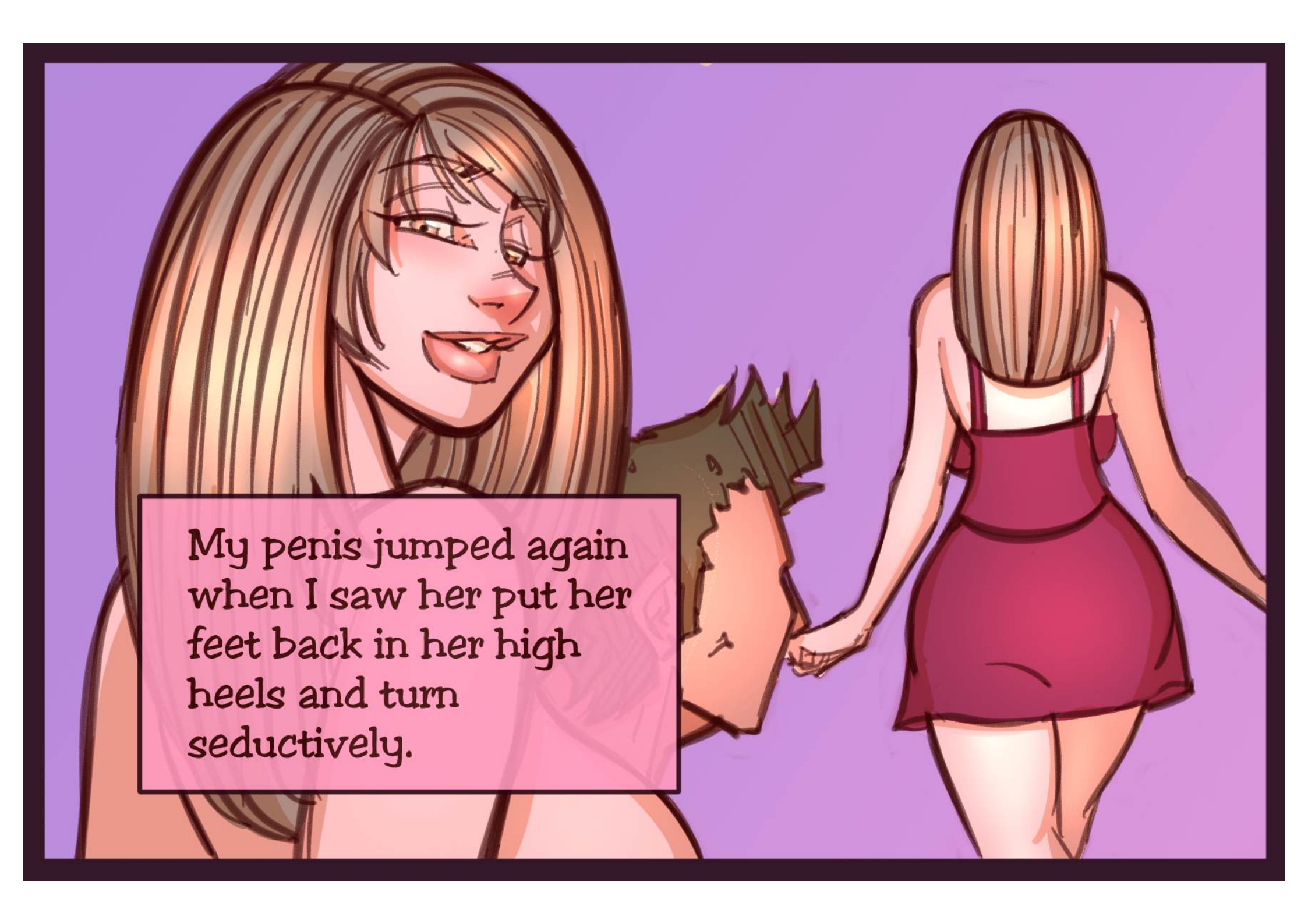
After the movie, Brett said he was going to head off to bed. I think he just wanted to go and jerk off in the privacy of his room.



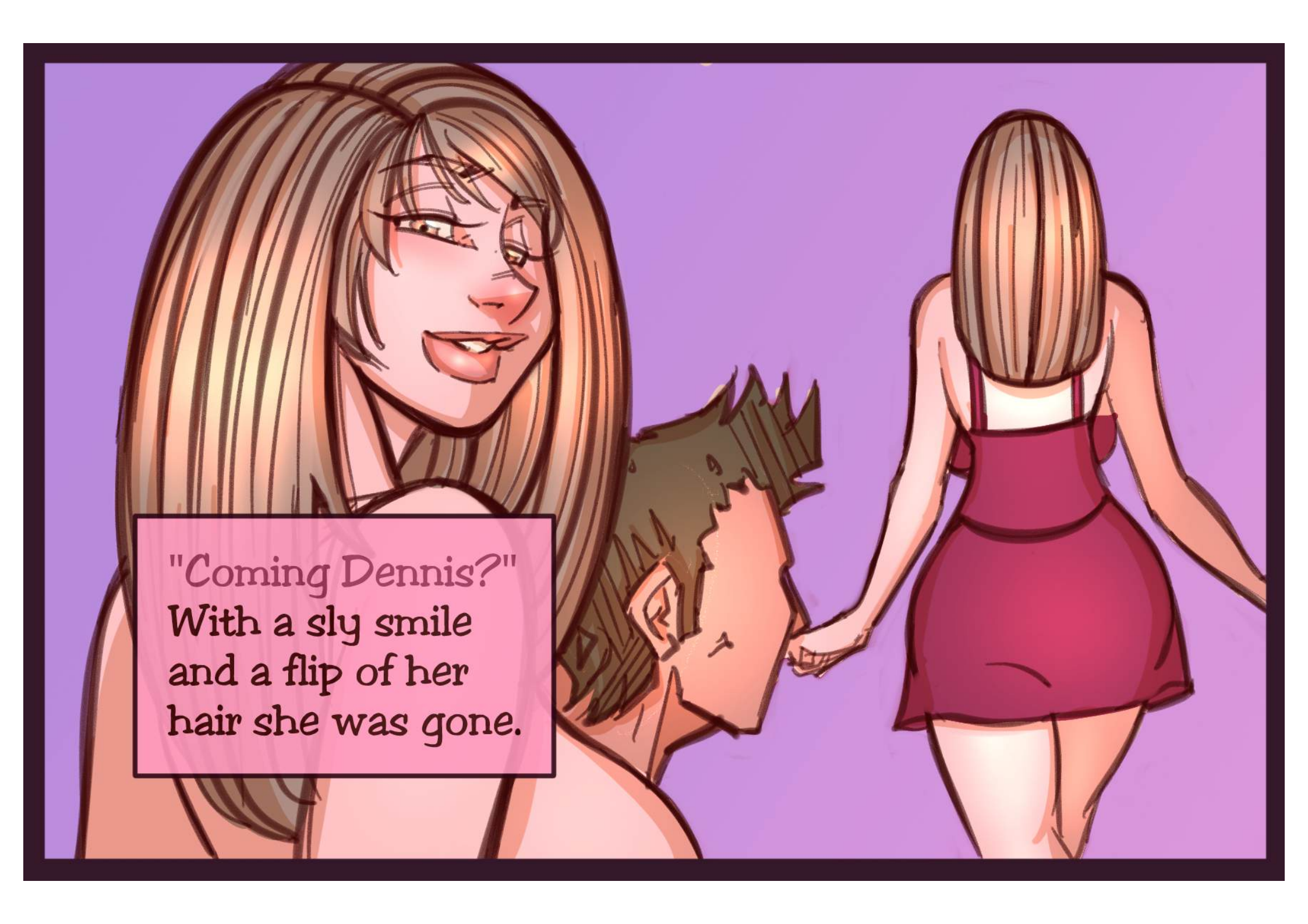
"See you guys in the morning"  
and off he went, leaving me  
with the opportunity I had  
hoped for but Mrs. Roberts  
suddenly seemed cold and  
distant.



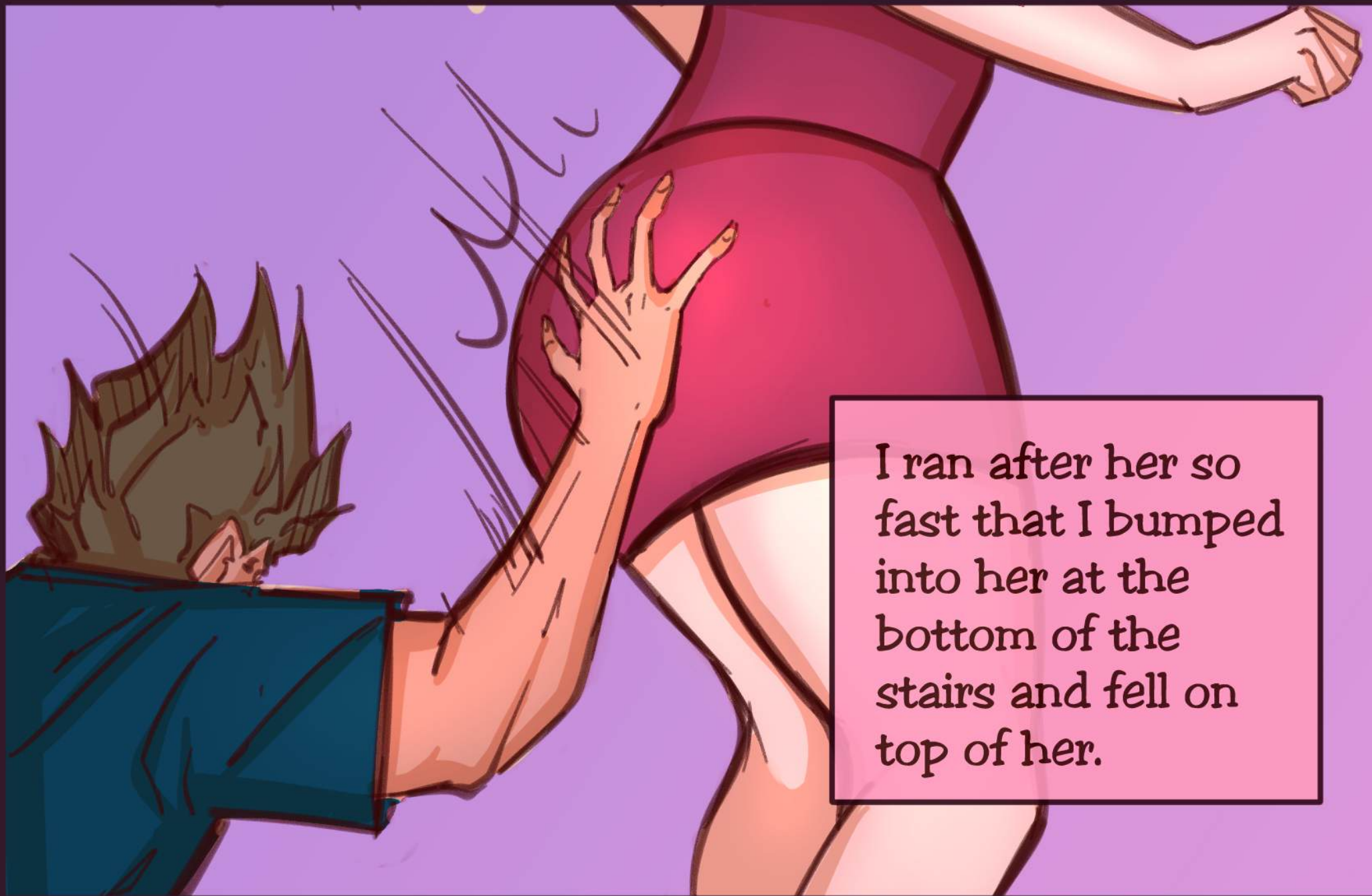
"I'll fix up the bed in the spare room for you, Dennis". Without giving me a chance to respond, she was on her feet.



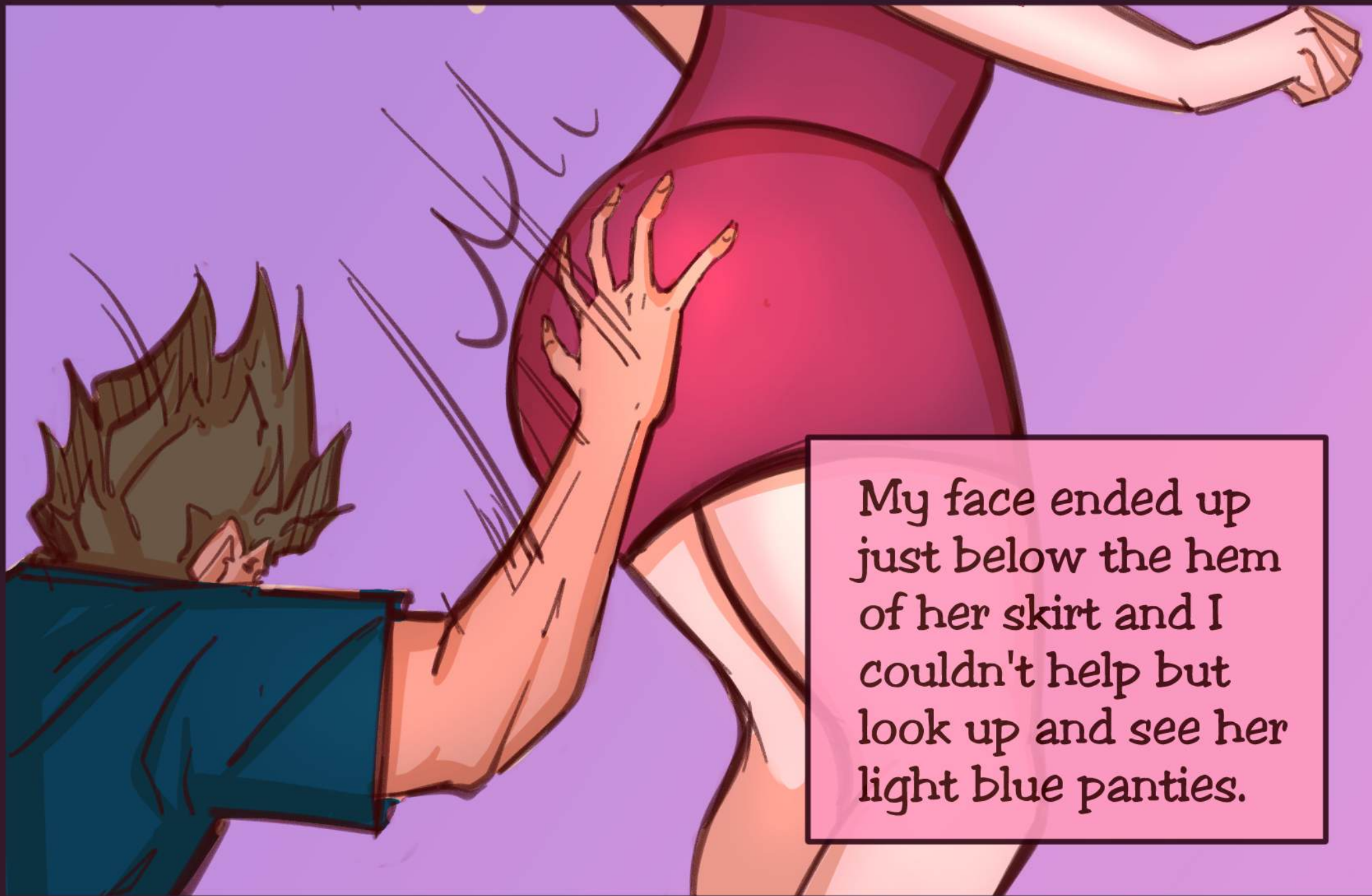
My penis jumped again  
when I saw her put her  
feet back in her high  
heels and turn  
seductively.



"Coming Dennis?"  
With a sly smile  
and a flip of her  
hair she was gone.



I ran after her so fast that I bumped into her at the bottom of the stairs and fell on top of her.



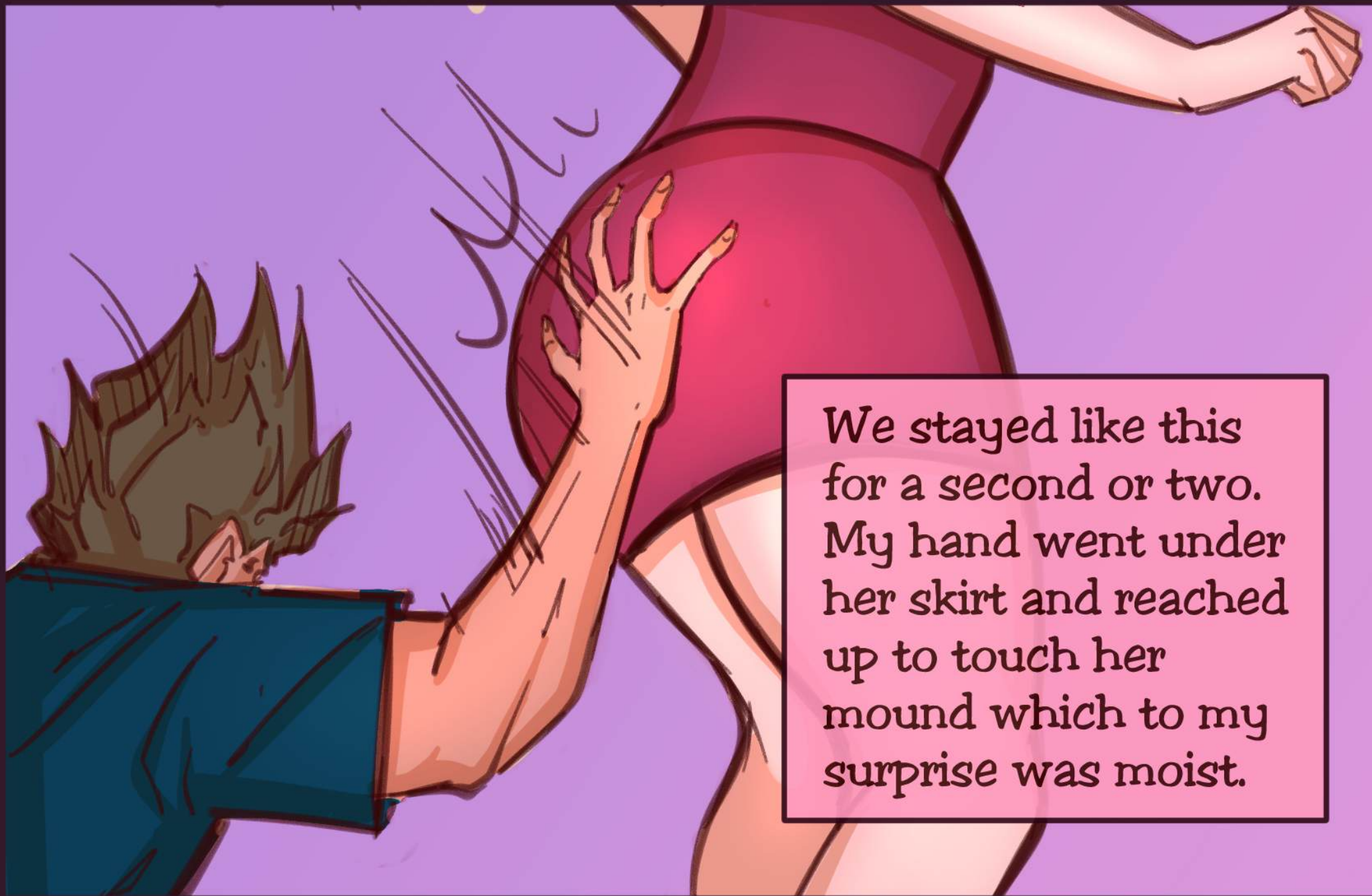
My face ended up just below the hem of her skirt and I couldn't help but look up and see her light blue panties.



To protect my fall,  
my hands had landed  
on her butt. I couldn't  
help myself.



It was like they had a mind of their own as her butt cheeks were so nice to touch.



We stayed like this for a second or two. My hand went under her skirt and reached up to touch her mound which to my surprise was moist.

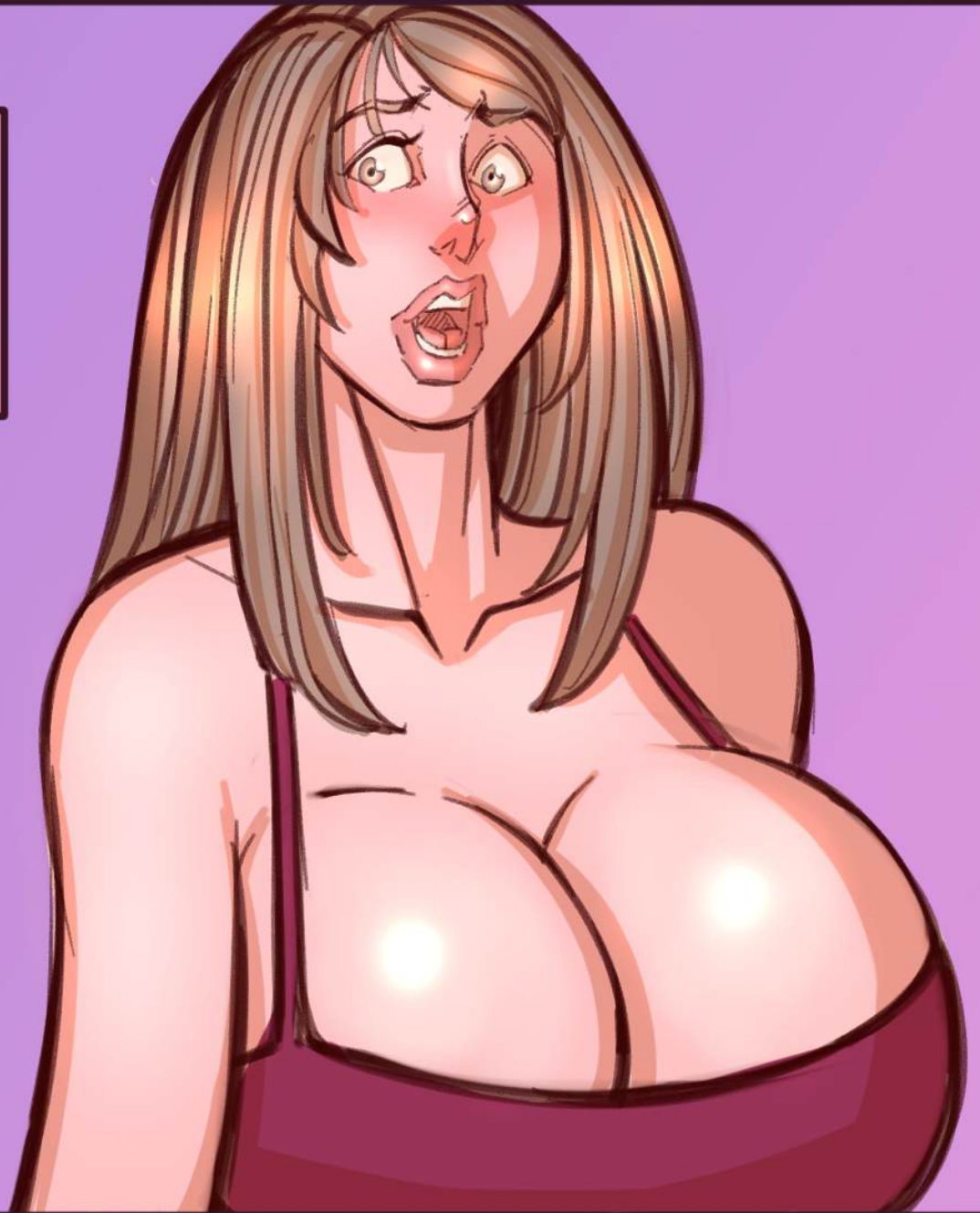
I heard her groan,  
but then she  
jumped to her  
feet and said,  
"We can't do this!"



With that she charged up the stairs, ran into the bathroom and locked the door.



Now I really was in a  
quandary. Had I made  
a major mistake?



How would I face her in the morning? How could I face Brett if she told him that his best friend had tried to feel her up?



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