

# SPICY STORIES

VOL. 44

*"A short Break"*

Chapter  
07



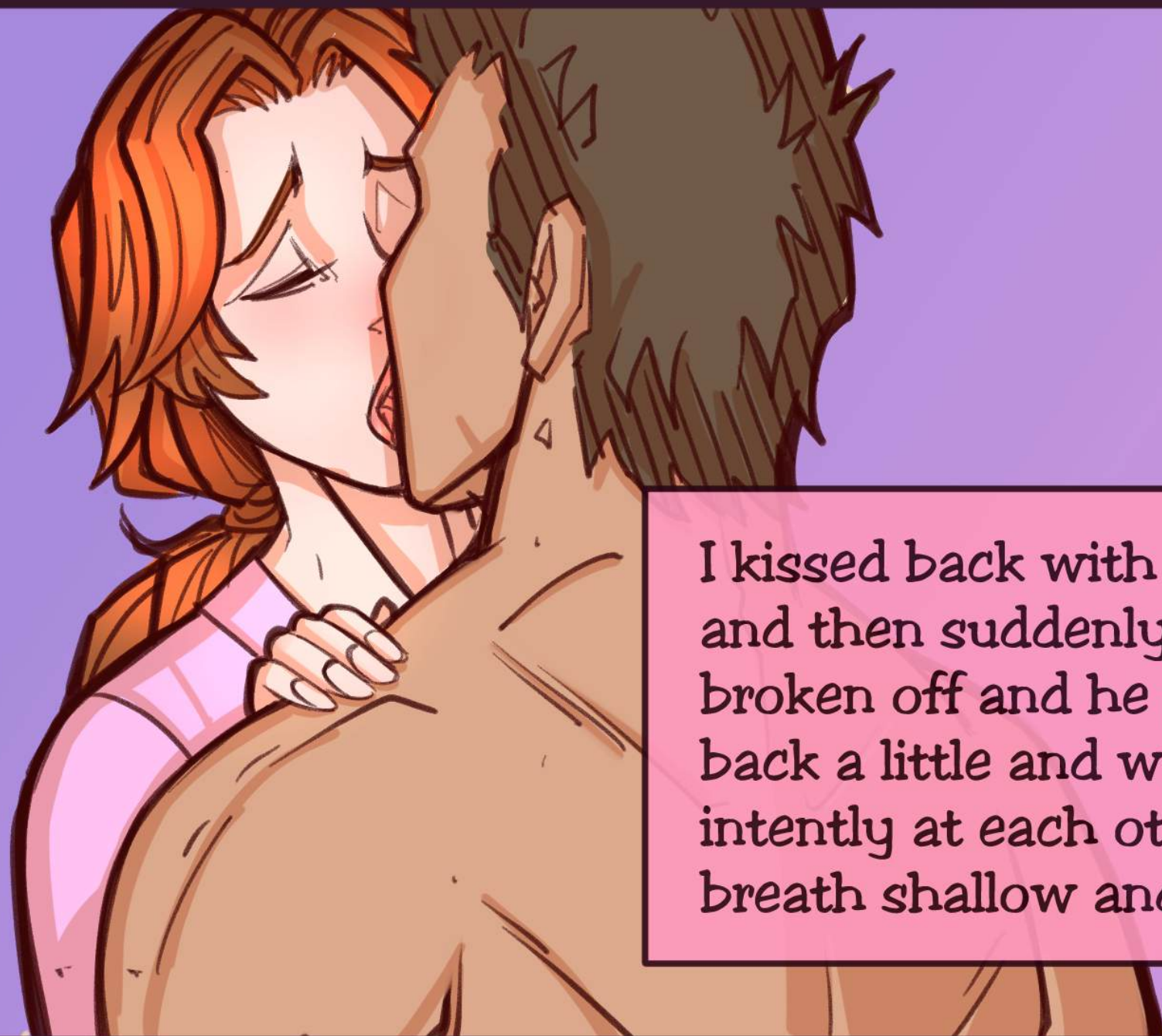
NGT Visual Studio presents:

# **SPICY STORIES VOL. 44: "A short Break"**

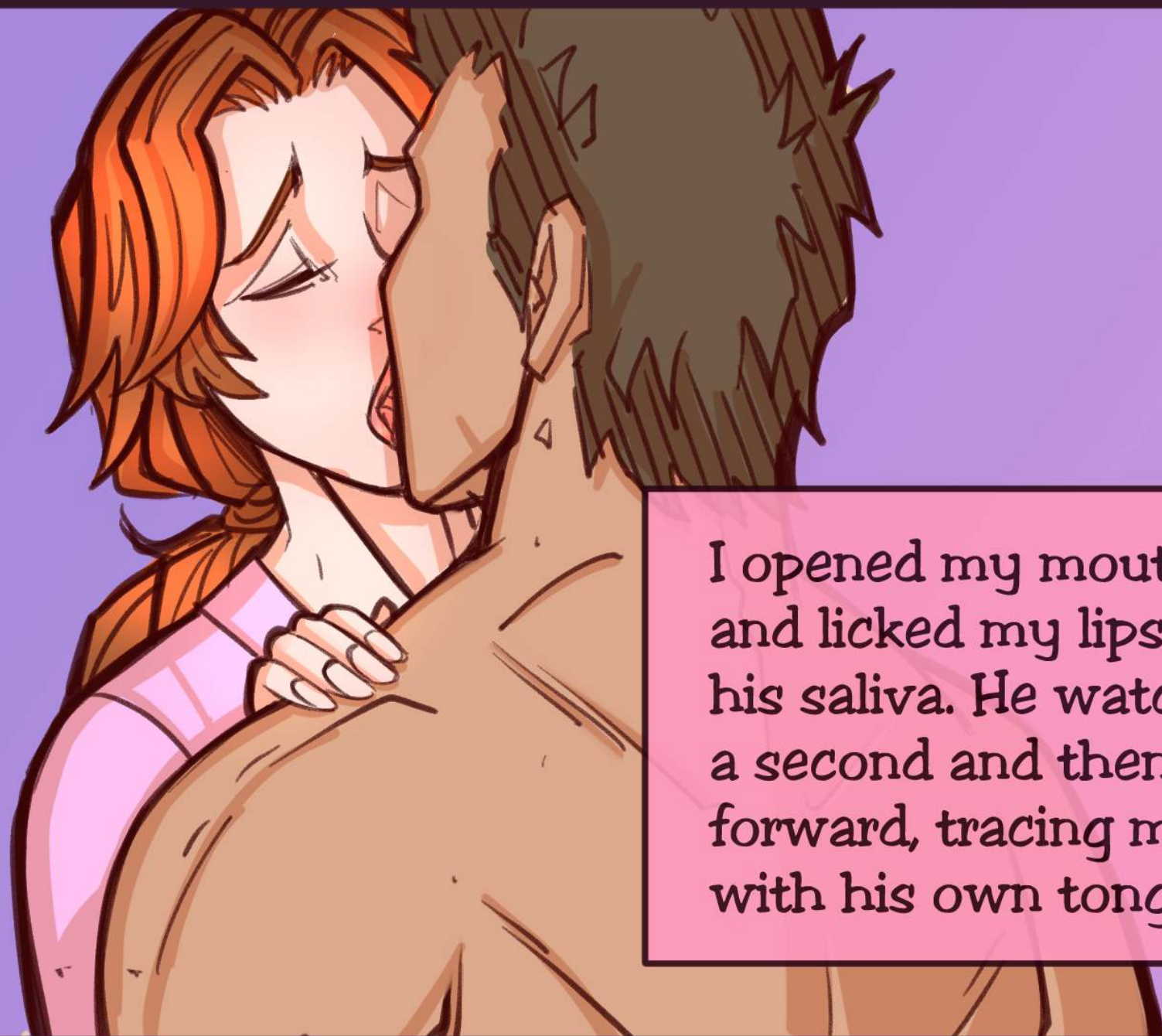
Based on an Original story by Anonymus.  
Illustrations by NGT VisualStudio

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

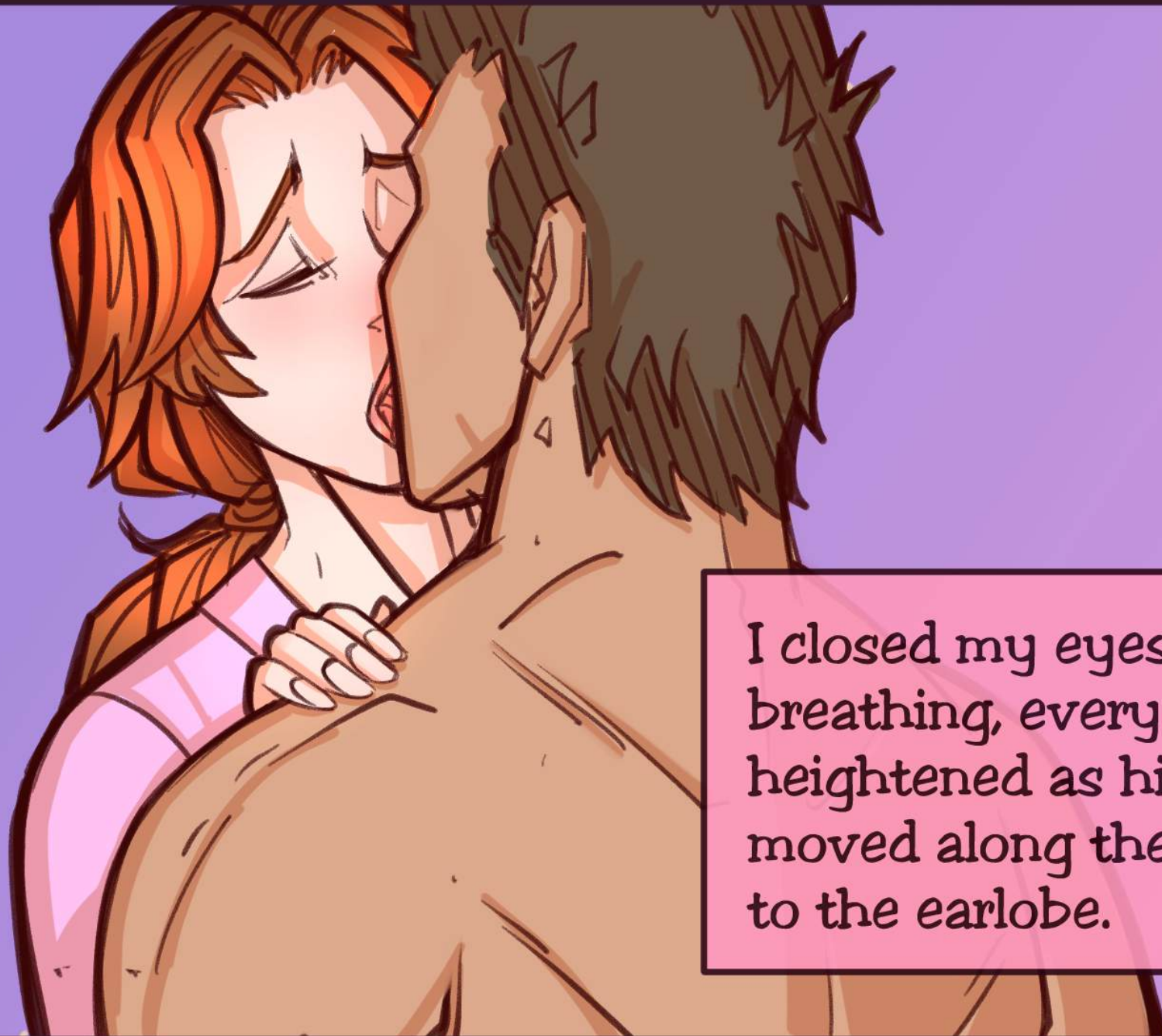
# CHAPTER 07



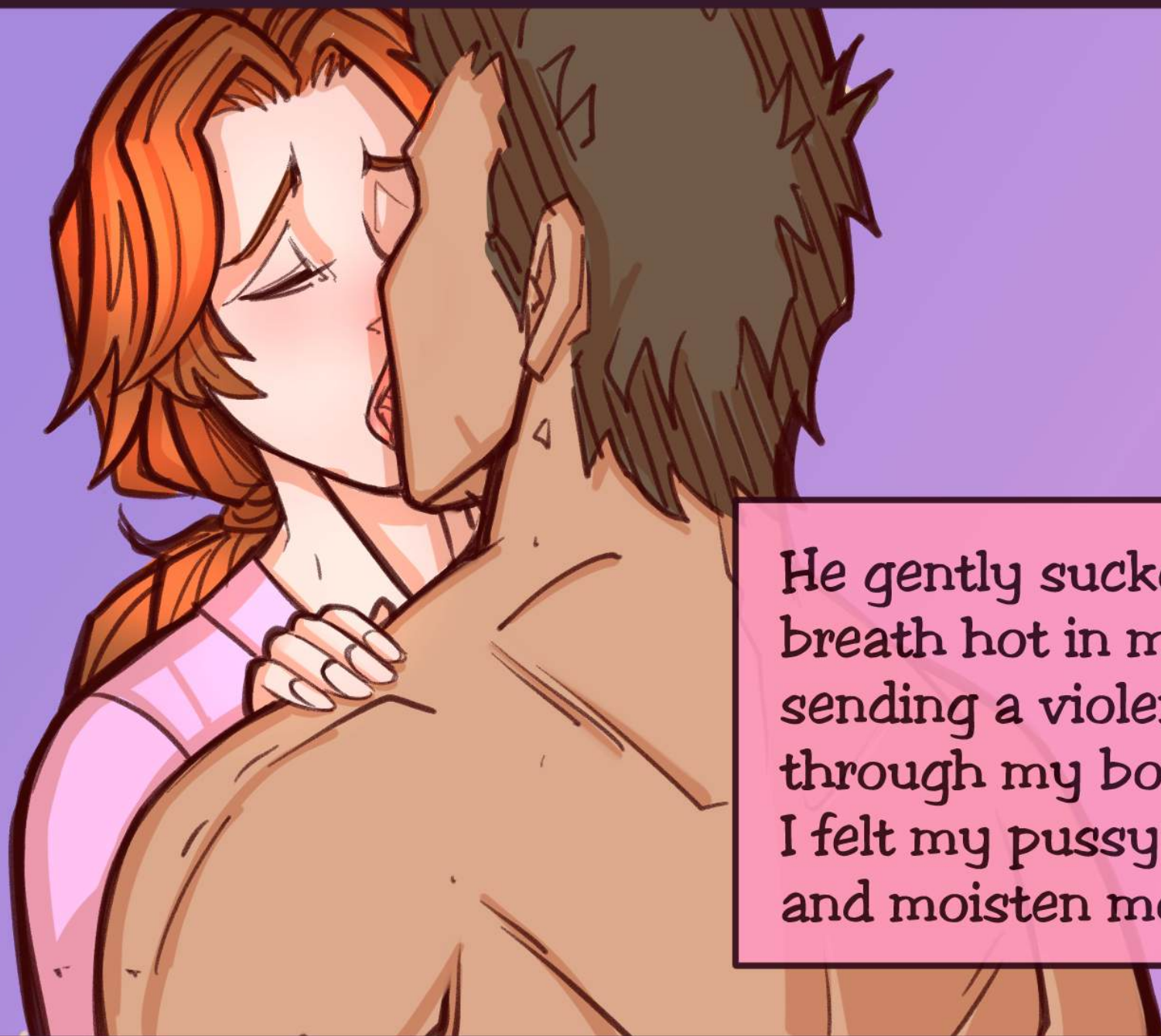
I kissed back with intensity and then suddenly it was broken off and he pulled back a little and we stared intently at each other, our breath shallow and quick.



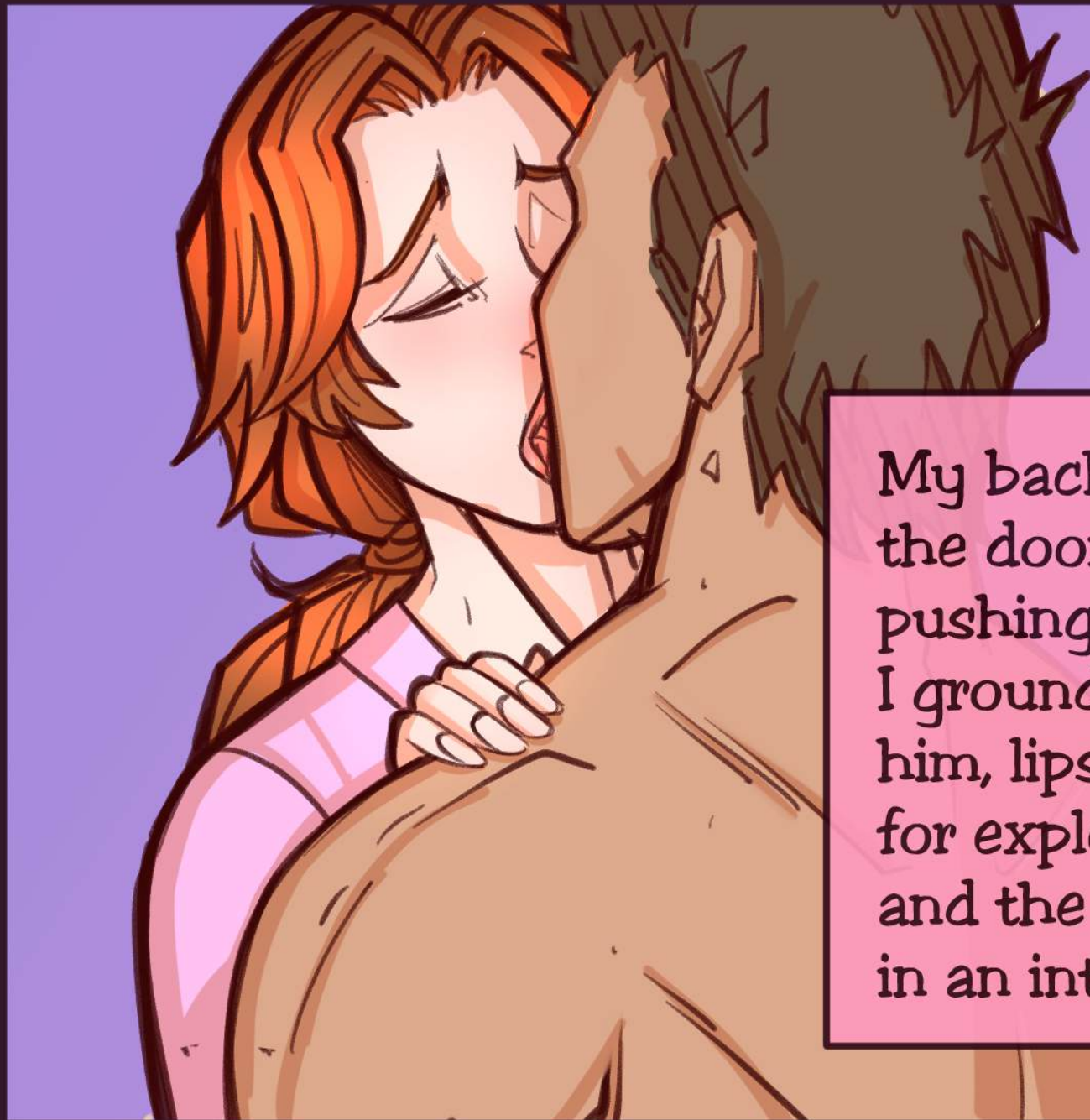
I opened my mouth a little, and licked my lips, tasting his saliva. He watched for a second and then leaned forward, tracing my lips with his own tongue.



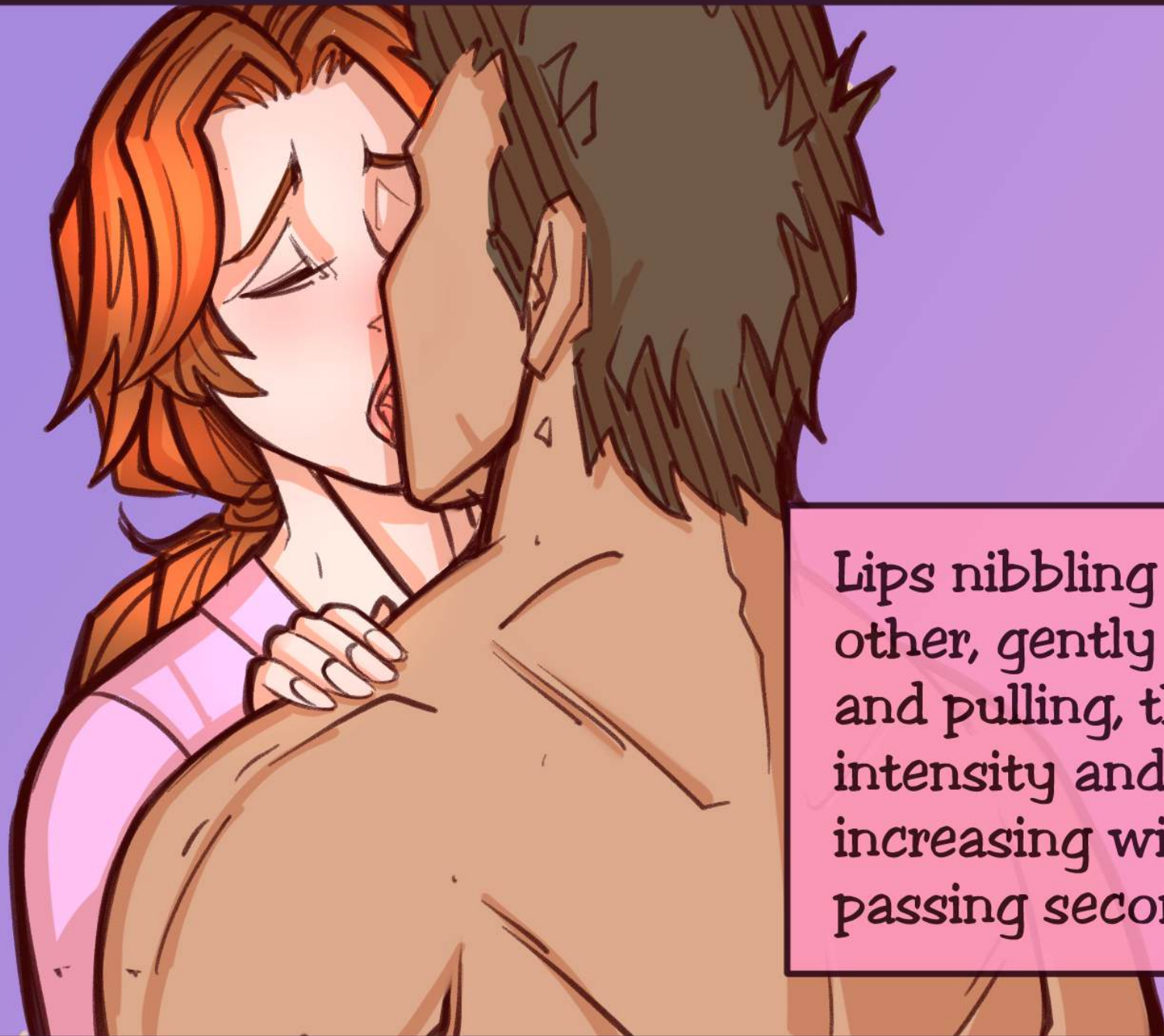
I closed my eyes, barely breathing, every sense heightened as his tongue moved along the jawline to the earlobe.




He gently sucked it, his breath hot in my ear, sending a violent shiver through my body and I felt my pussy tighten and moisten more.




My back was hard against the door again, his body pushing against mine as I ground my hips against him, lips parting to allow for exploration of teeth and the dancing of tongues in an intricate waltz.




Lips nibbling at each other, gently sucking and pulling, the intensity and speed increasing with each passing second.




"I can remember the exact moment that I started lusting after you," he whispered in my ear.




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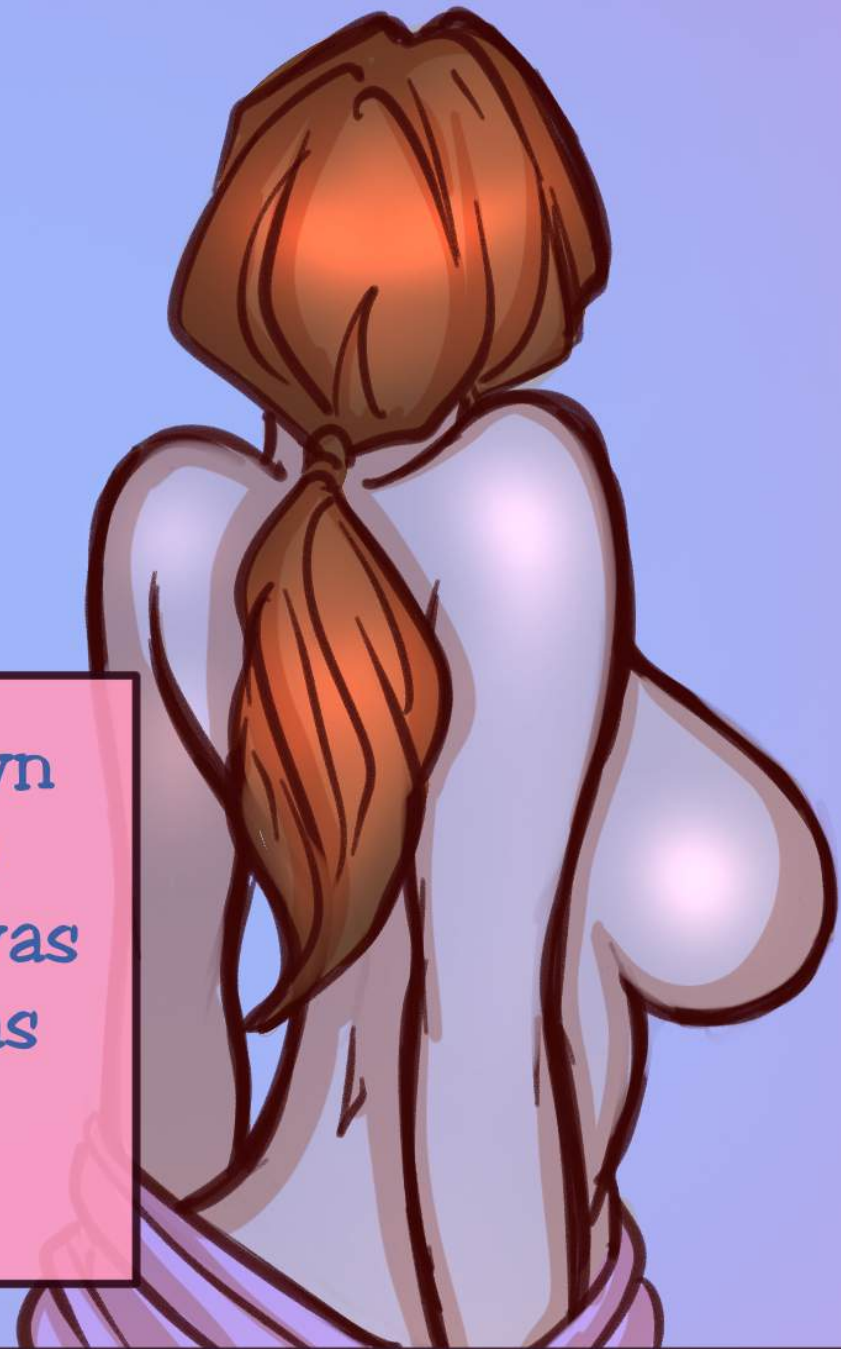
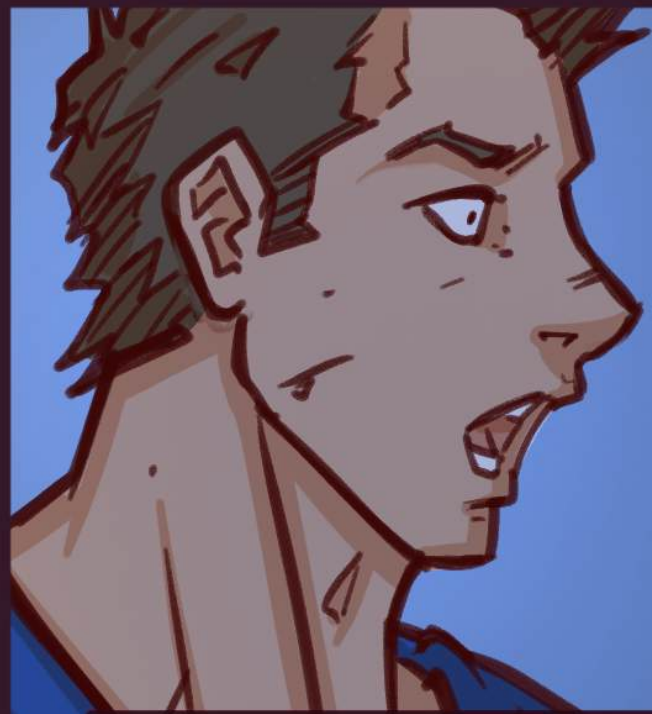
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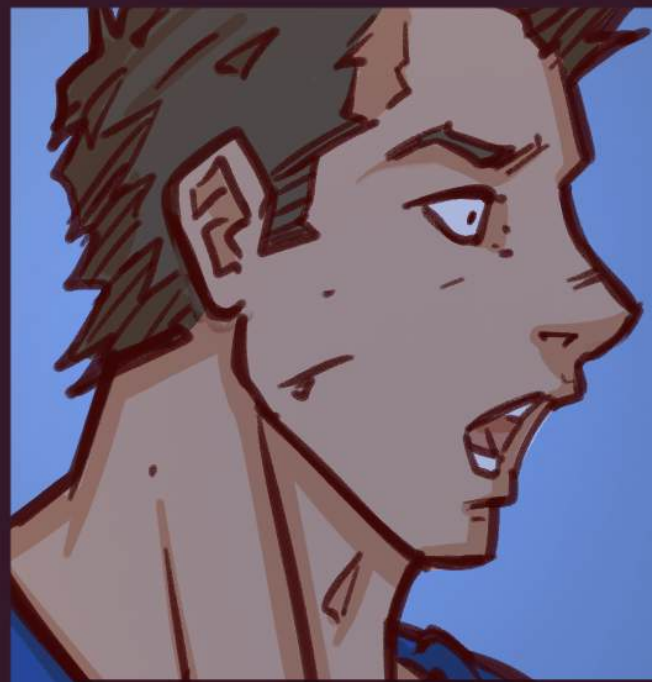
"I can remember the exact moment that I started lusting after you," he whispered in my ear.



"I was sleeping over and I had woken up in the middle of the night to use the washroom. When I walked past your room, I glanced inside and then had to stop."



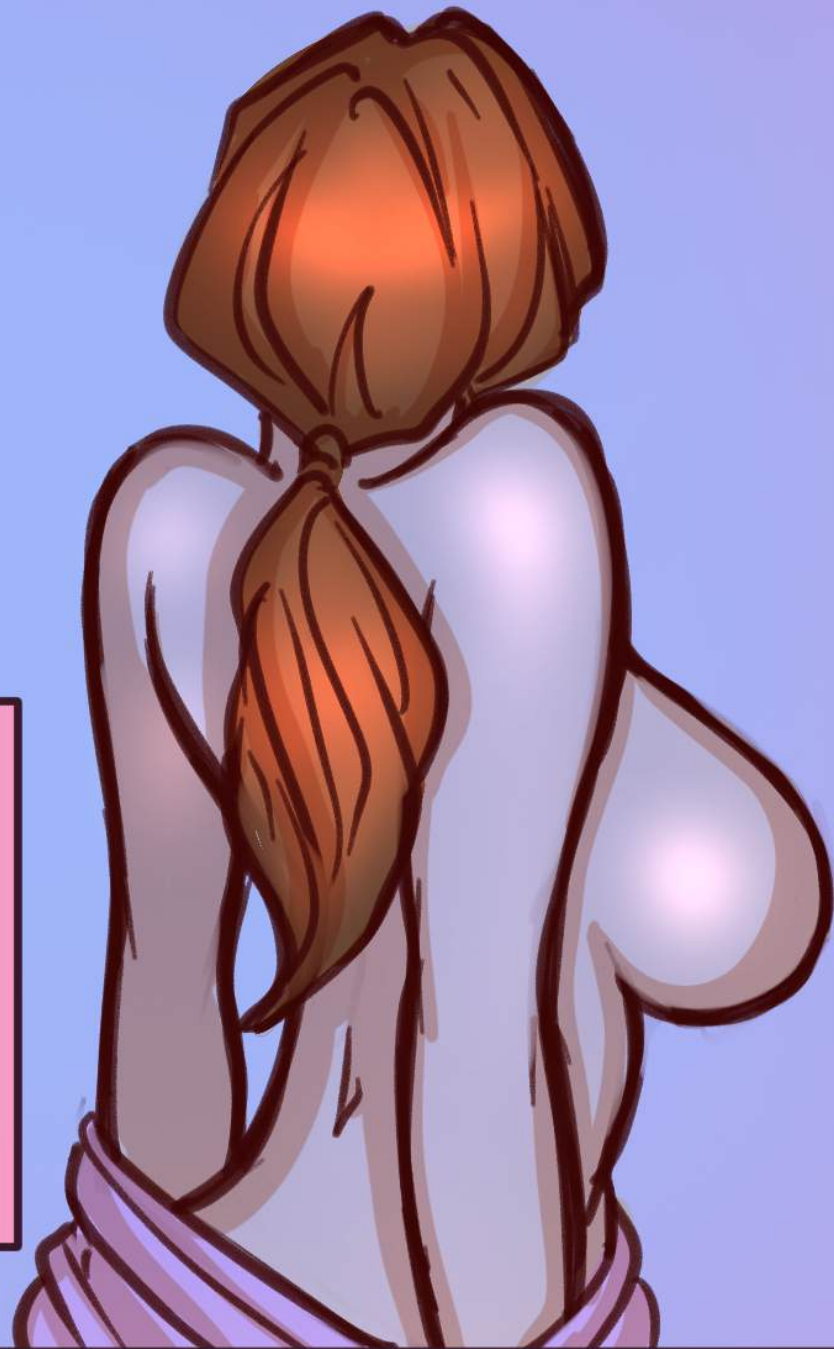
"Your covers had fallen down to your waist, exposing one of your breasts; the other was still hidden from my sight, as you were half on your side, half on your stomach."

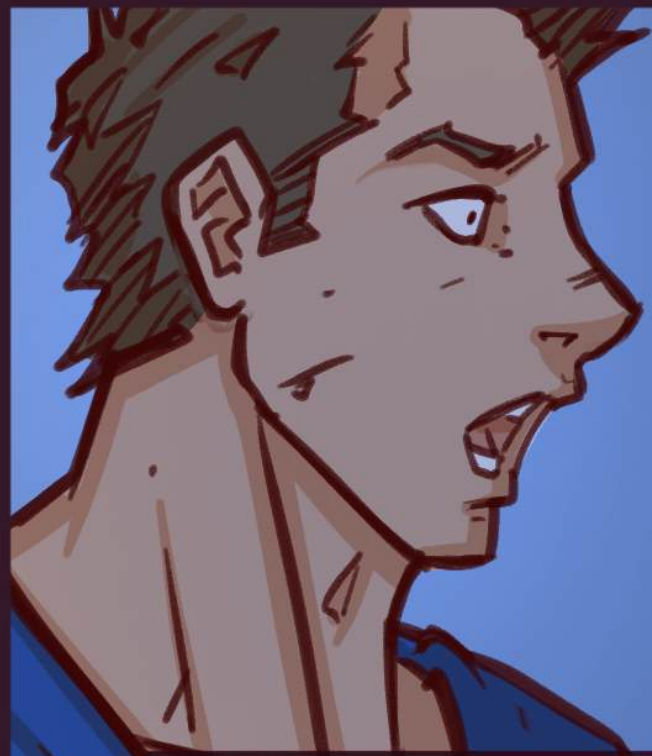


"The streetlight shining through the window did not give me as clear of a view as I'd wanted, but I could still make out your nipple and the dark circle around it."

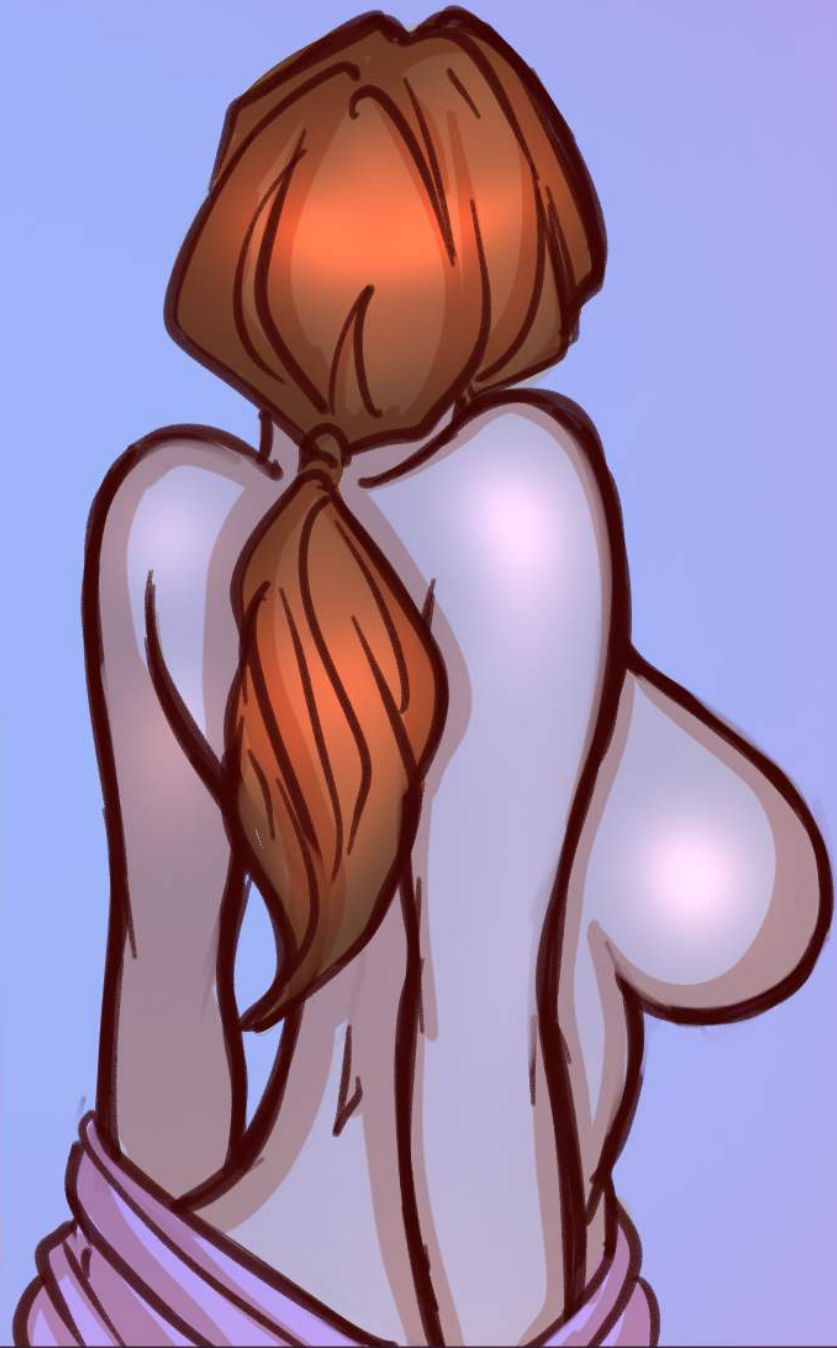


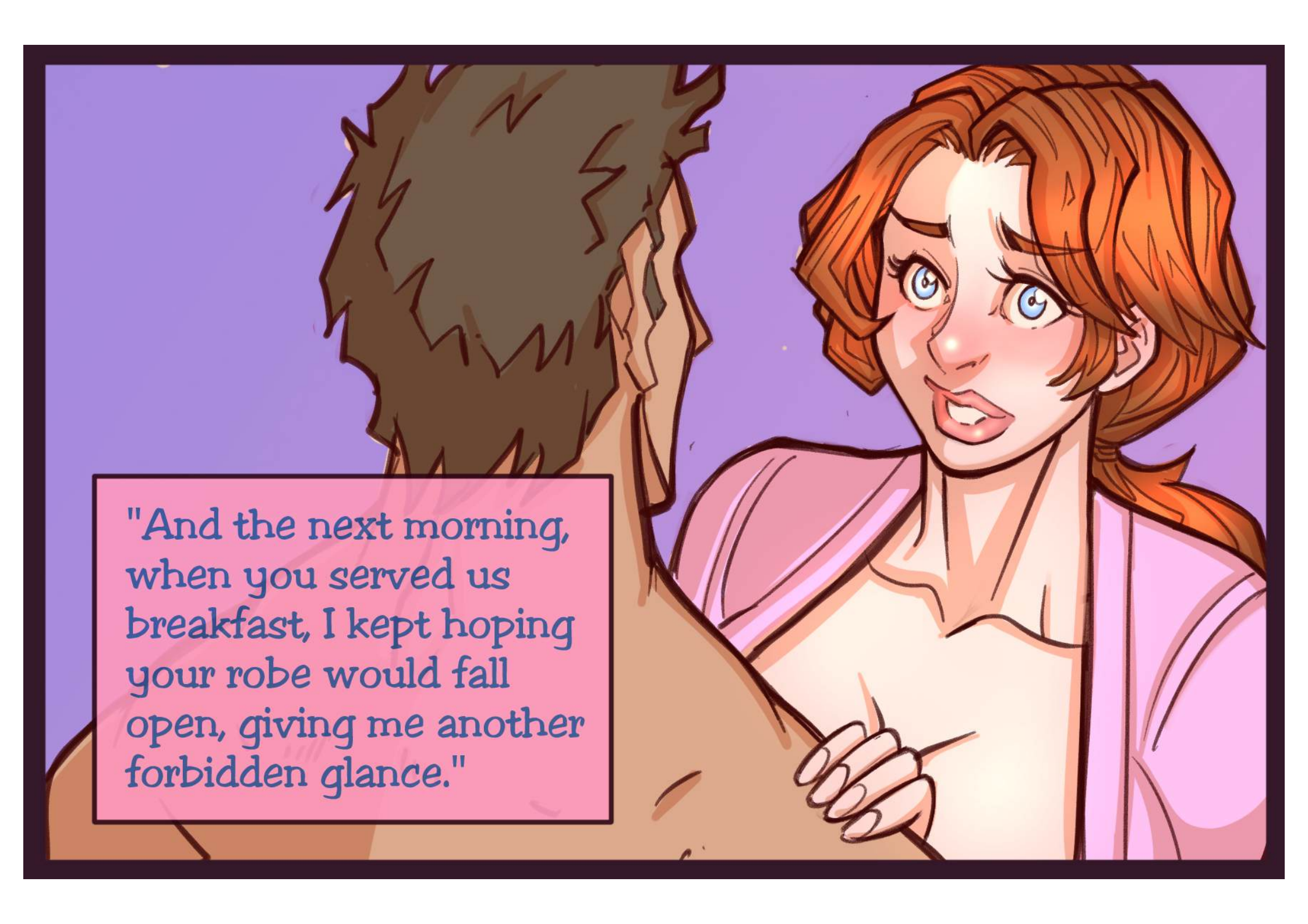
"My mouth was dry and my cock was so hard it ached. I remember my erection was so relentless that I couldn't even pee."



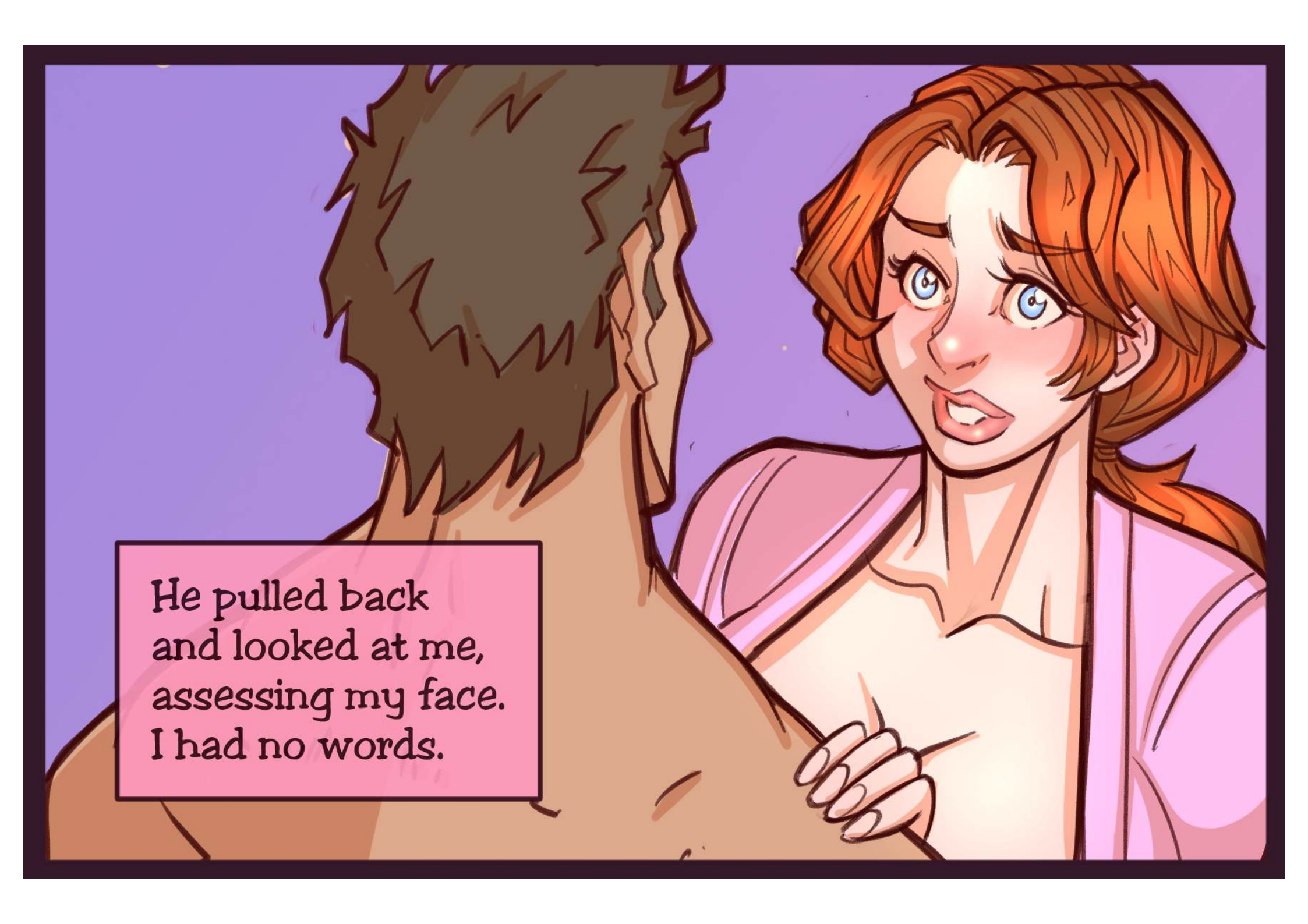


"I got down on one knee and jerked off into the toilet for relief. I don't think I slept much that night."



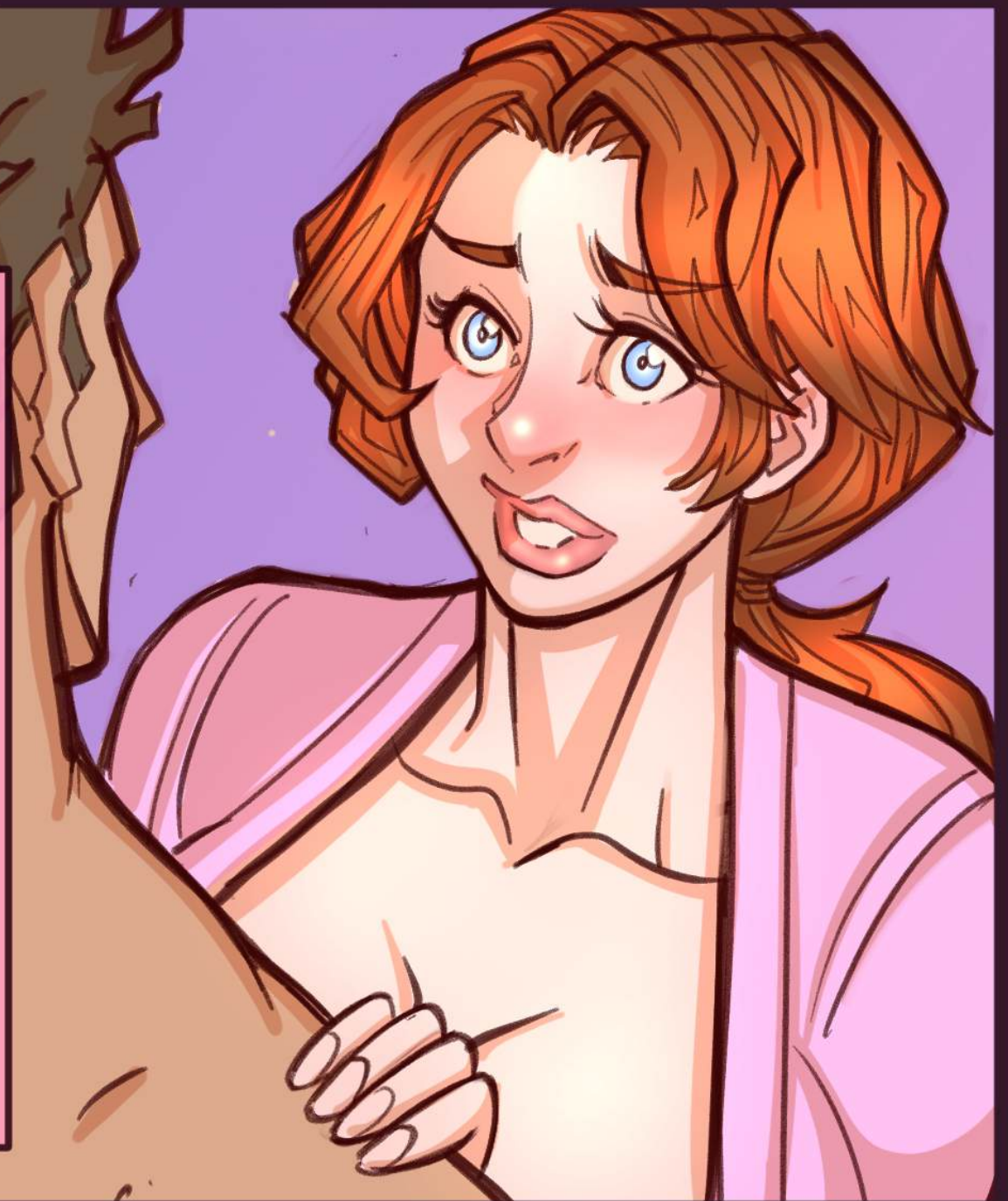


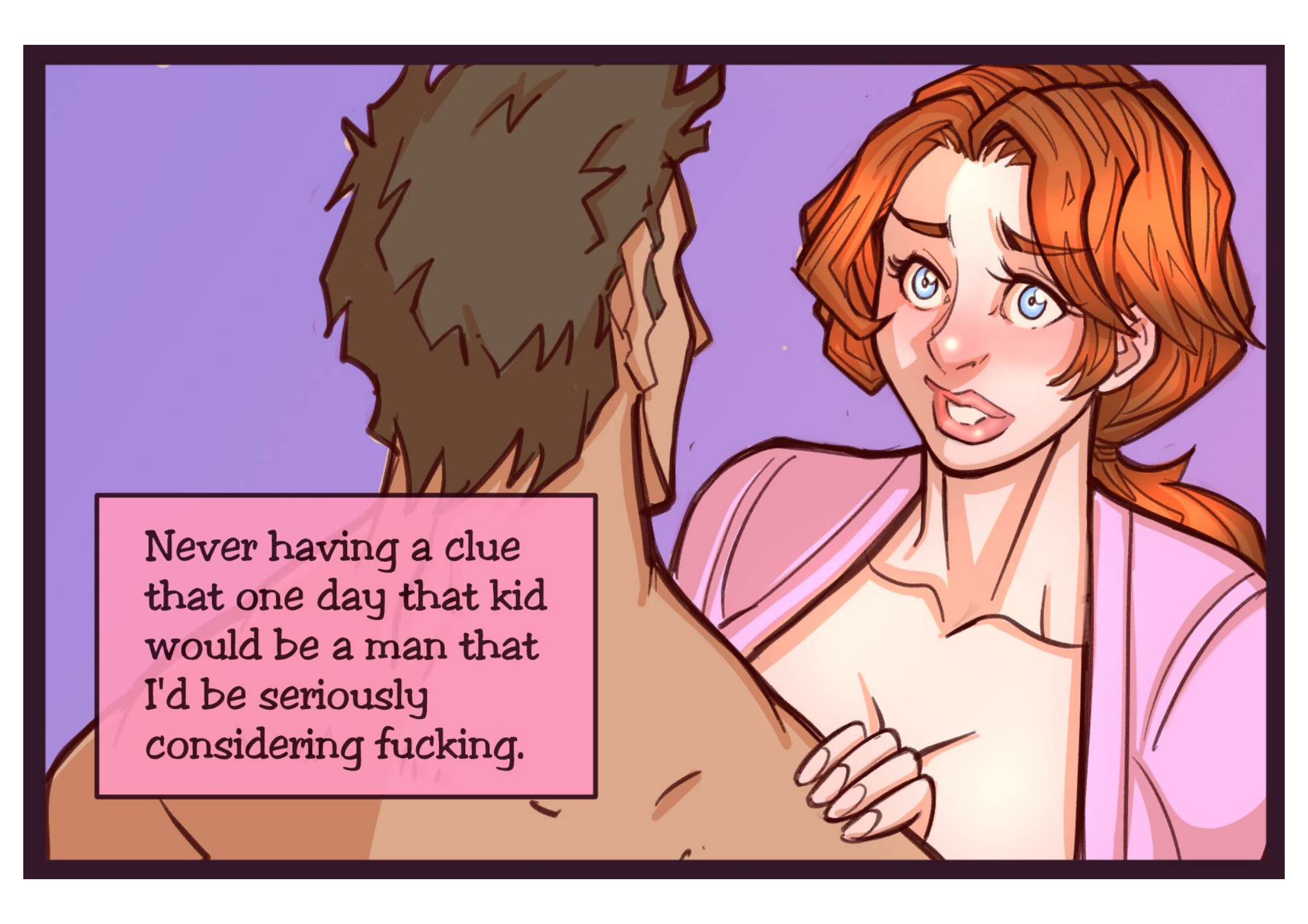
"And the next morning, when you served us breakfast, I kept hoping your robe would fall open, giving me another forbidden glance."



He pulled back  
and looked at me,  
assessing my face.  
I had no words.

My mind was a jumble  
of snippets of Friday  
night admonishments  
To not stay up all night,  
Saturday mornings  
making waffles, my  
mind at the time  
focussed on bills and  
plans for the day and  
housekeeping duties.





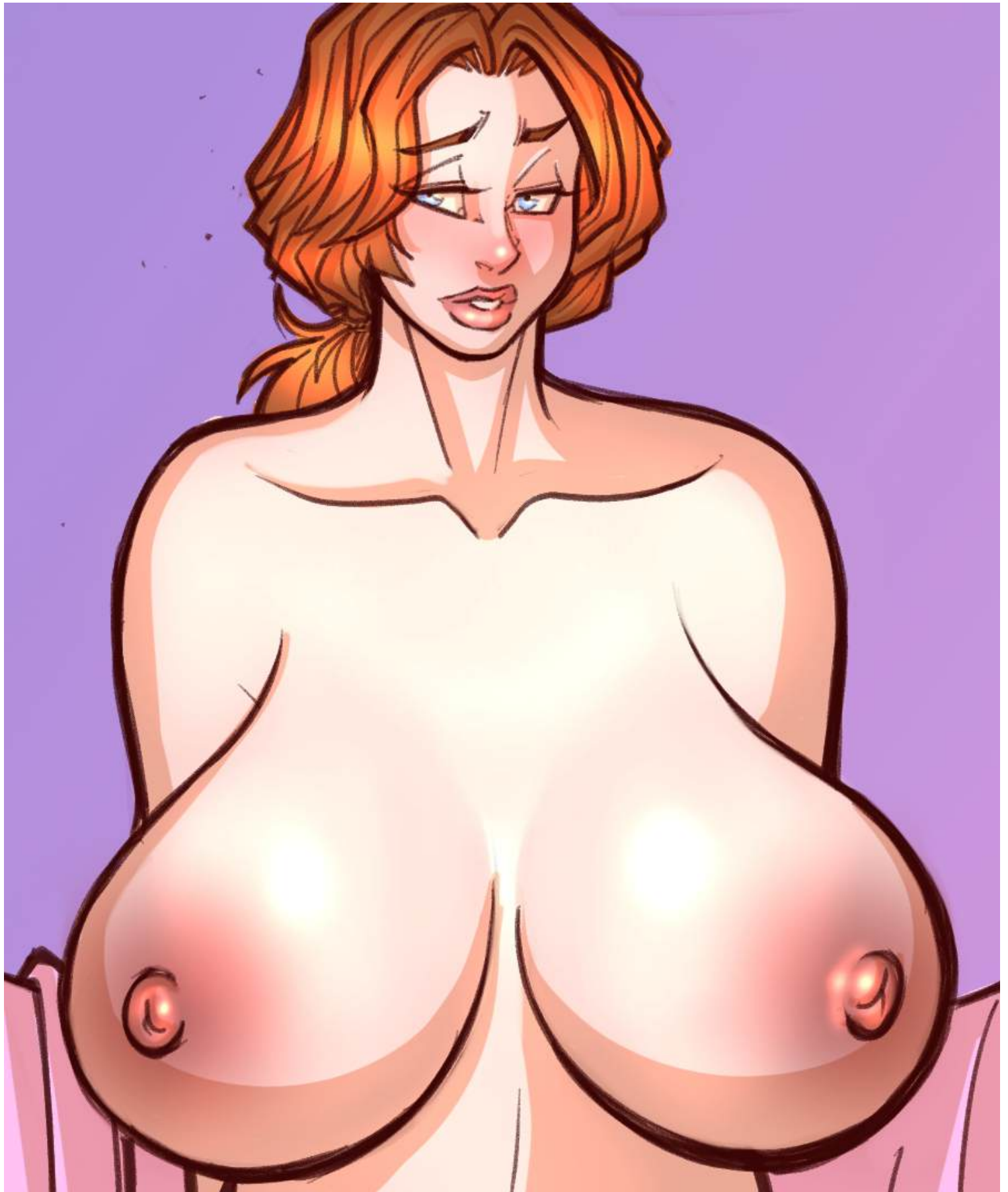
Never having a clue  
that one day that kid  
would be a man that  
I'd be seriously  
considering fucking.



I swallowed hard,  
my stomach still  
full of butterflies.



My desire for him  
overshadowing  
my rational  
conservative mind  
and I took my two  
hands and pulled  
my robe open  
above the belt.



I watched his  
face as he finally  
got his first good  
look at the breasts  
he'd been lusting  
after for years.



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