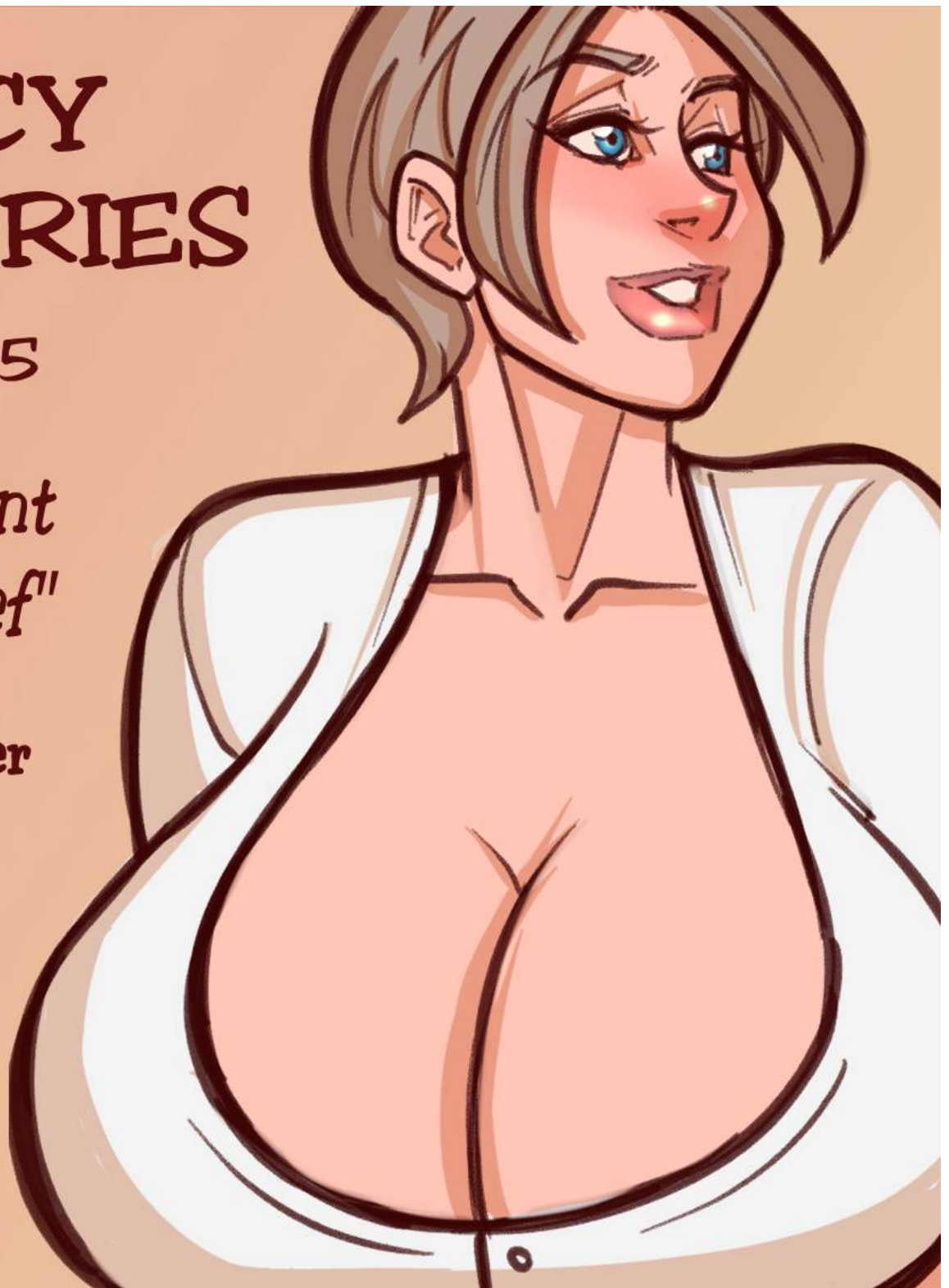


SPICY STORIES

VOL. 45

*"Moment
of Relief"*

Chapter
02



NGT Visual Studio presents:

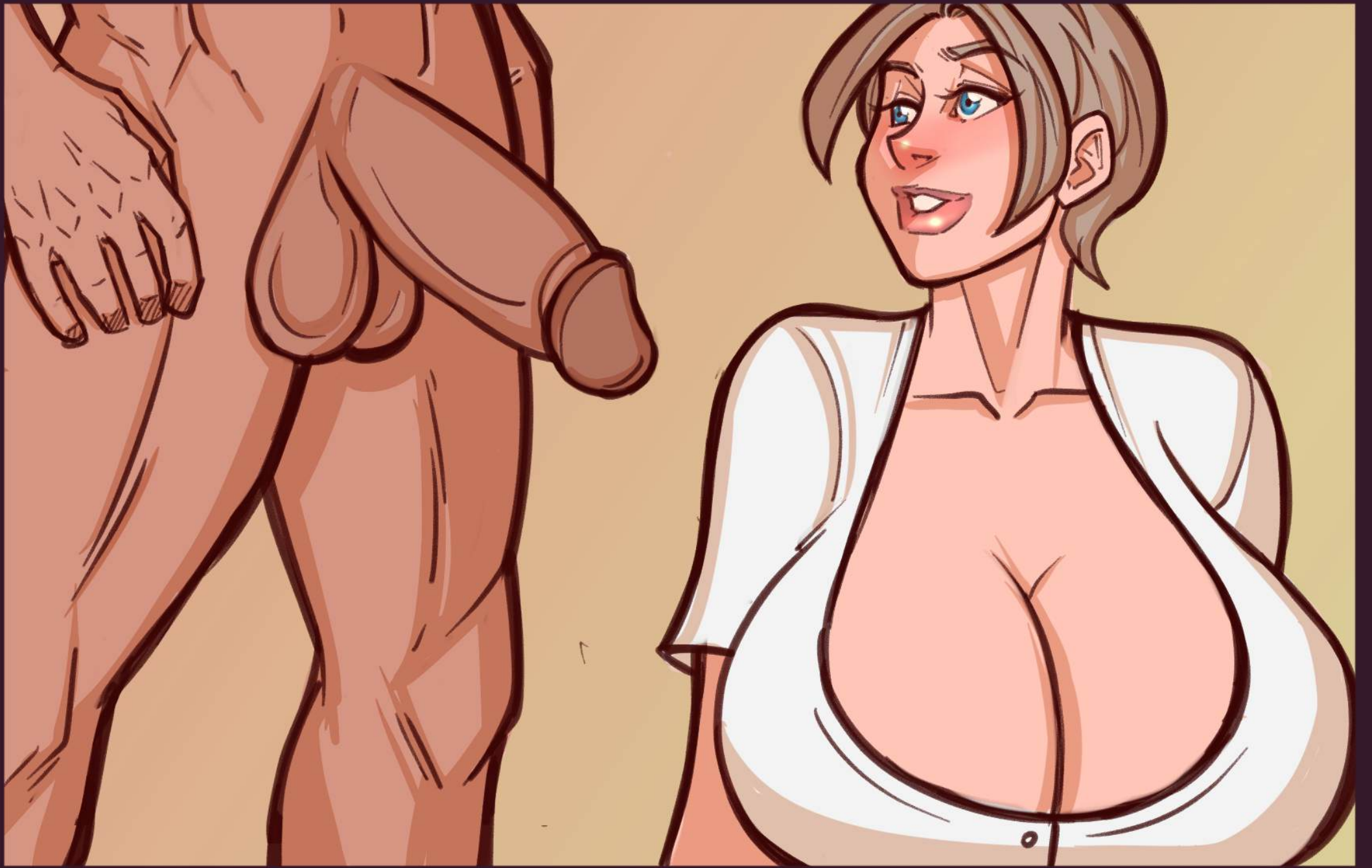
SPICY STORIES VOL. 45: "Moment of Relief"

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!

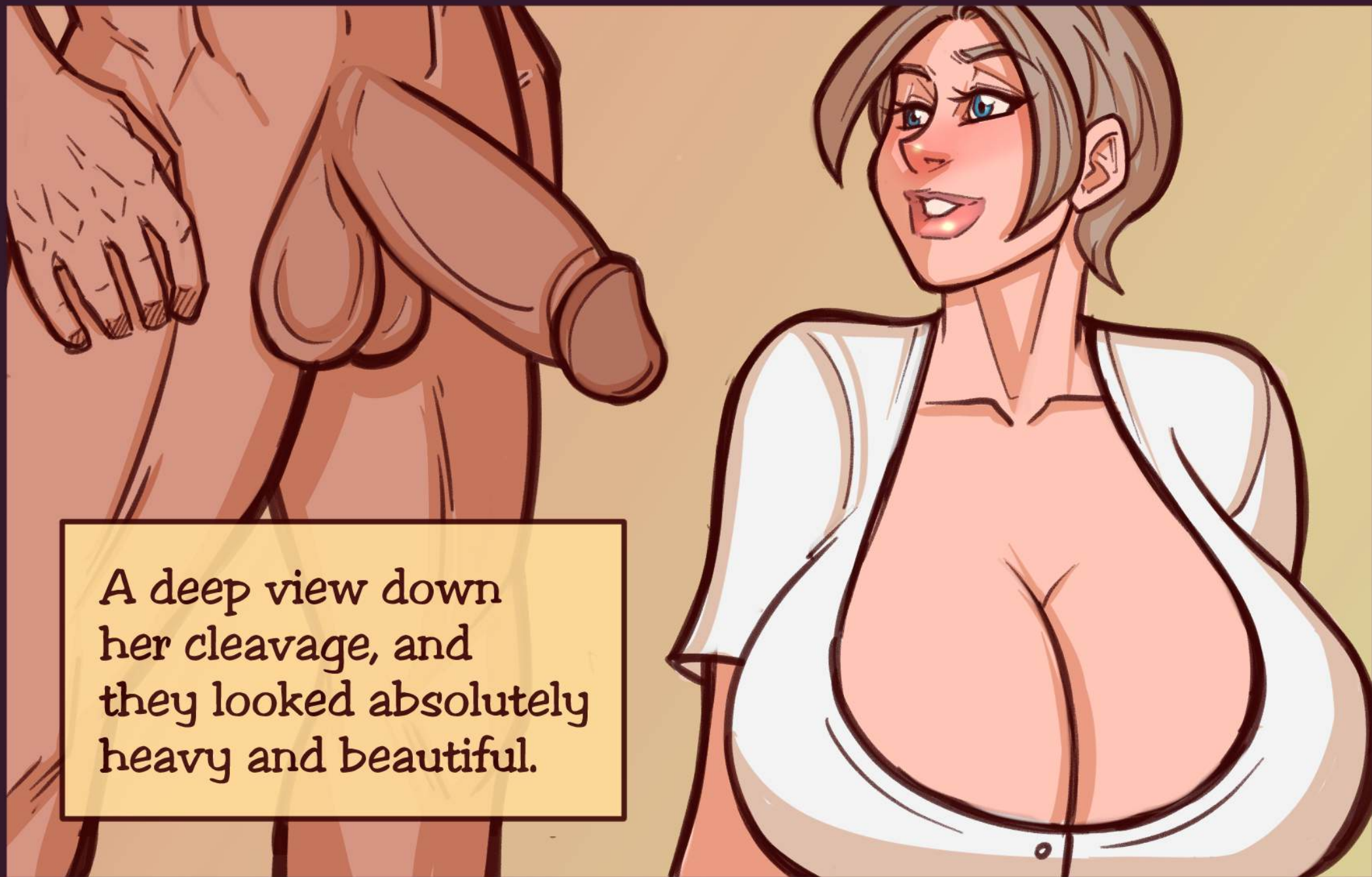
CHAPTER 02

"Can I ask why
you don't have clothes on?"






Now here's where the turning point came. She was wearing a white blouse that buttoned down the front, and from the angle that I was looking, I could see a lot of tit. All the way down.



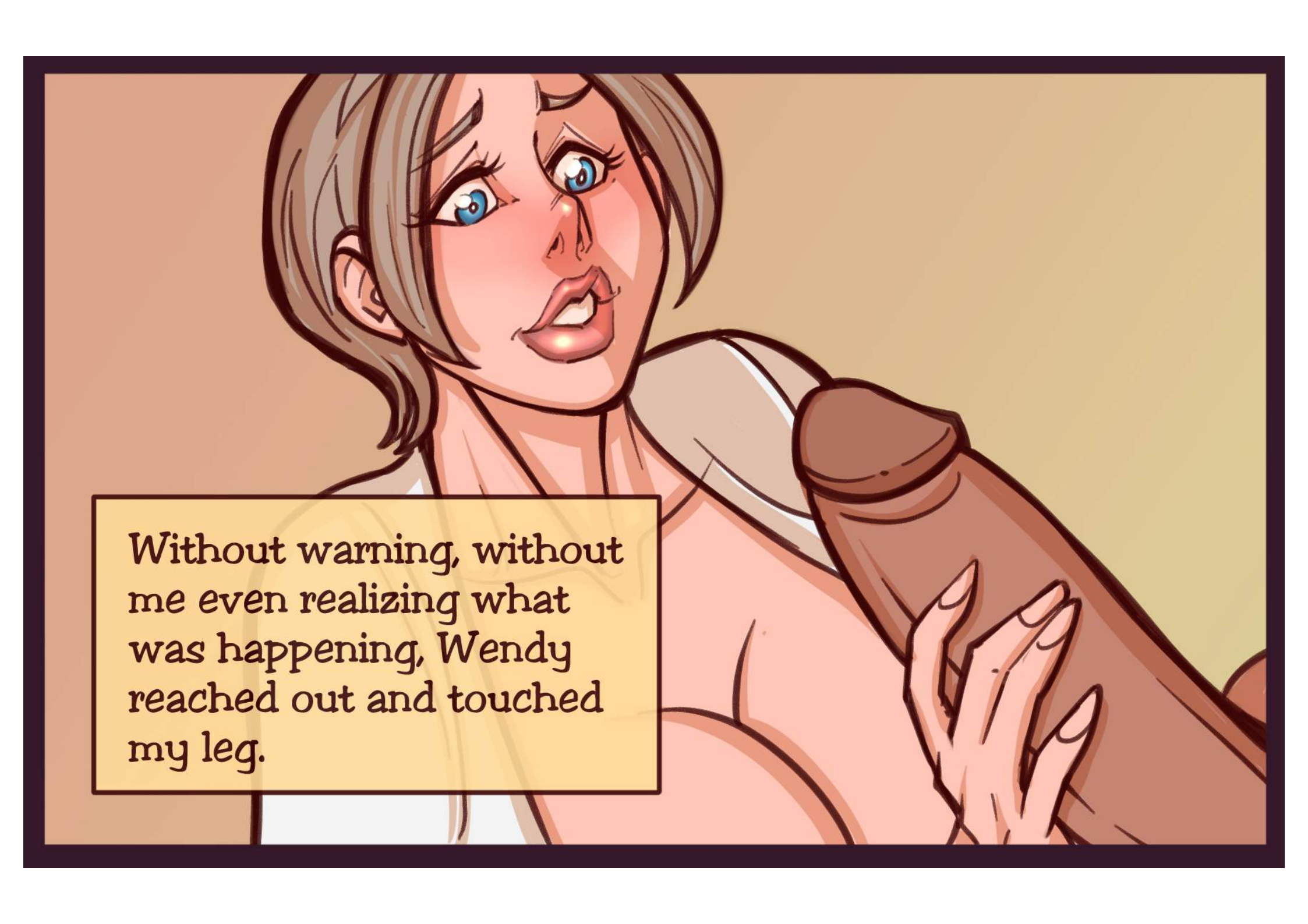
A deep view down
her cleavage, and
they looked absolutely
heavy and beautiful.



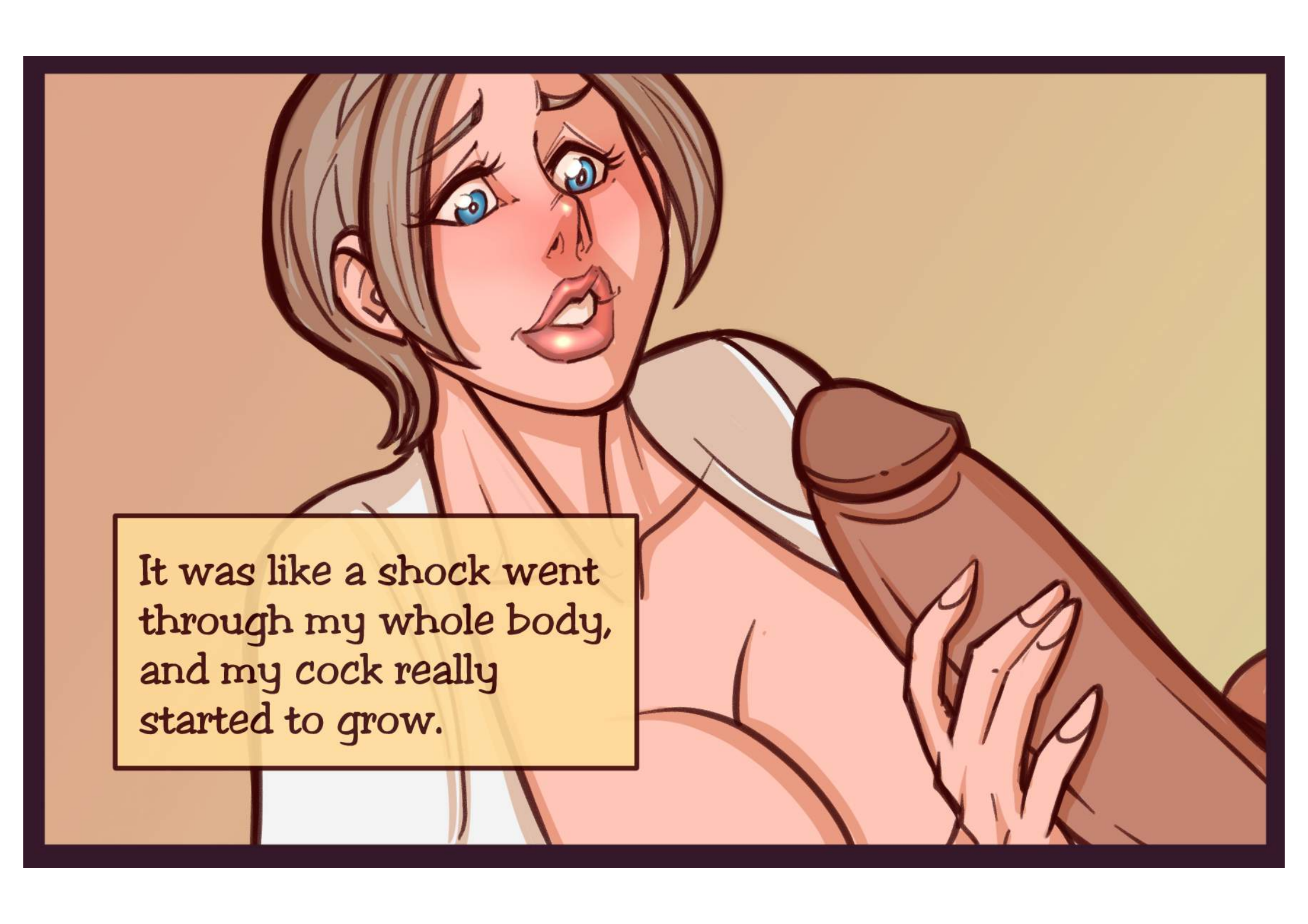
Hey, I'm a man and tits cause a reaction, even my mother-in-law's!




My cock responded
started to grow, and
now she could easily
see it. There was no
place to hide it.

A comic book panel featuring a woman with short, layered grey hair and bright blue eyes. She has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her right hand is placed on the leg of another person, whose leg is shown in a brown sleeve. The background is a simple gradient of light brown and tan. A yellow speech bubble is positioned in the lower-left quadrant of the panel.

Without warning, without me even realizing what was happening, Wendy reached out and touched my leg.



It was like a shock went through my whole body, and my cock really started to grow.



Her hand kept moving up and she soon rubbed her hand on my cock! I backed away, stunned.

A comic book panel featuring a woman with short, layered grey hair and bright blue eyes. She has a shocked and distressed expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. A hand is reaching towards her chest, and she has a look of panic. A speech bubble is positioned in the lower-left corner of the panel.

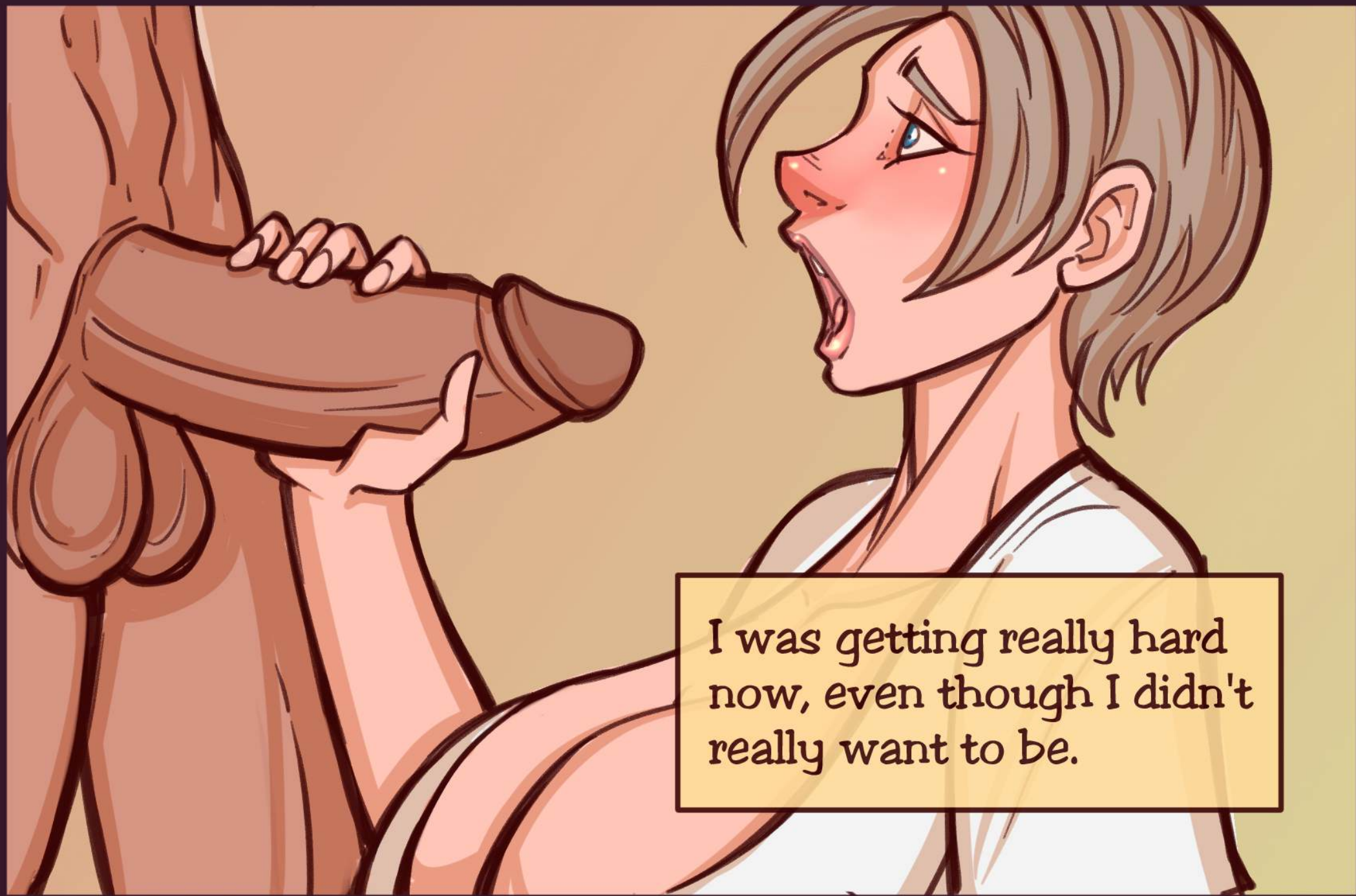
"Wendy, what are you doing? You can't do that! Let me go get some clothes on!"

A comic book panel featuring a woman with short, layered grey hair and bright blue eyes. She has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. A large, thick, brown, cylindrical object, resembling a penis, is being pressed against her chest. Her right hand is placed on the object. The background is a simple gradient of light brown and tan. A yellow speech bubble with a black border is positioned in the lower-left quadrant of the panel.

But she reached out again and felt my cock again! What the hell!



I tried to pull away again but she held me, and she had a firm grip on my balls and cock. Wrapped around the base.



I was getting really hard now, even though I didn't really want to be.



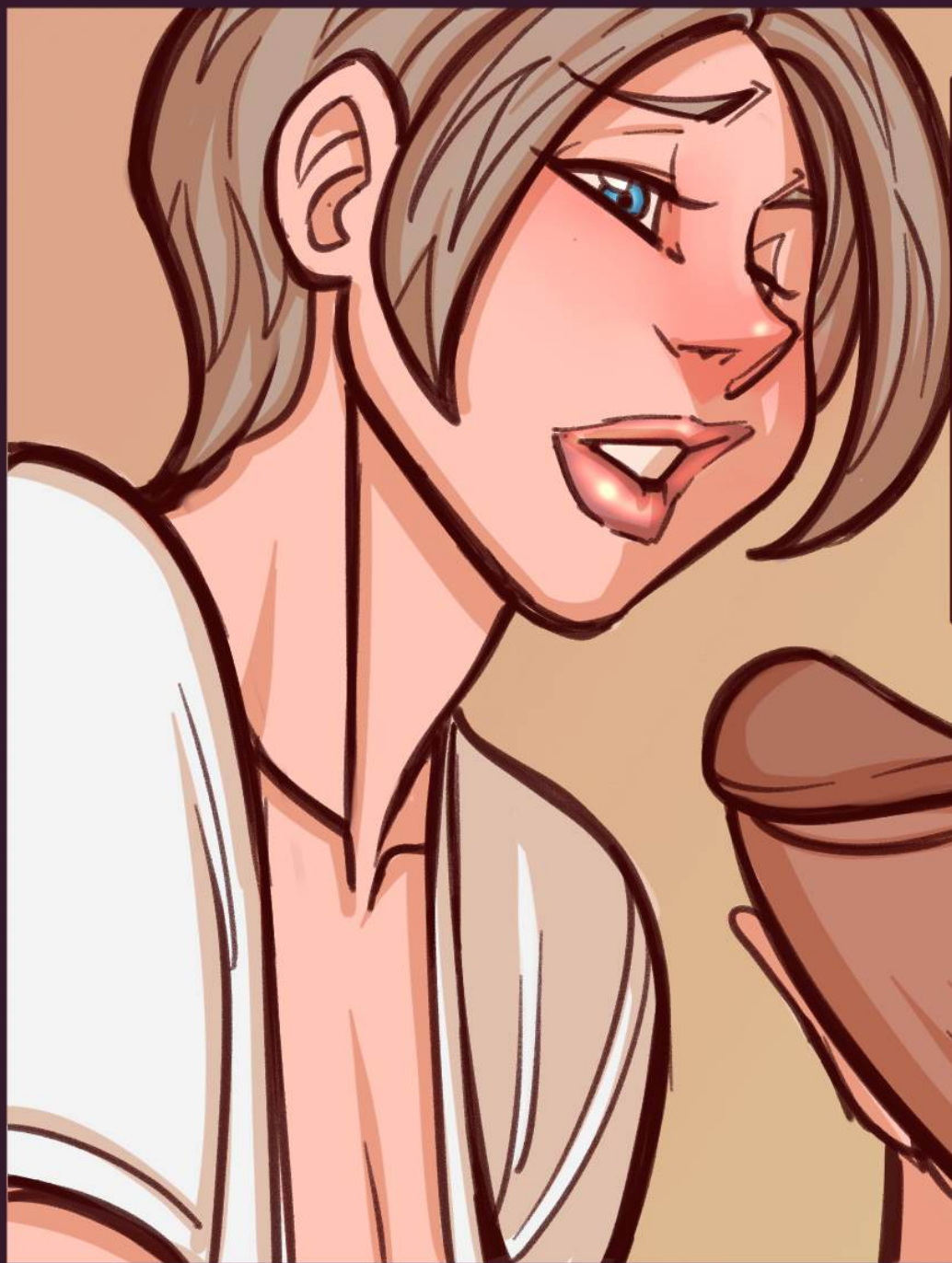
Wendy was focused completely on my cock, her eyes hypnotized now.



"Oh John, I'm so sorry!
I didn't mean to do
anything wrong! It's just
that, well, I haven't held
one in so long."



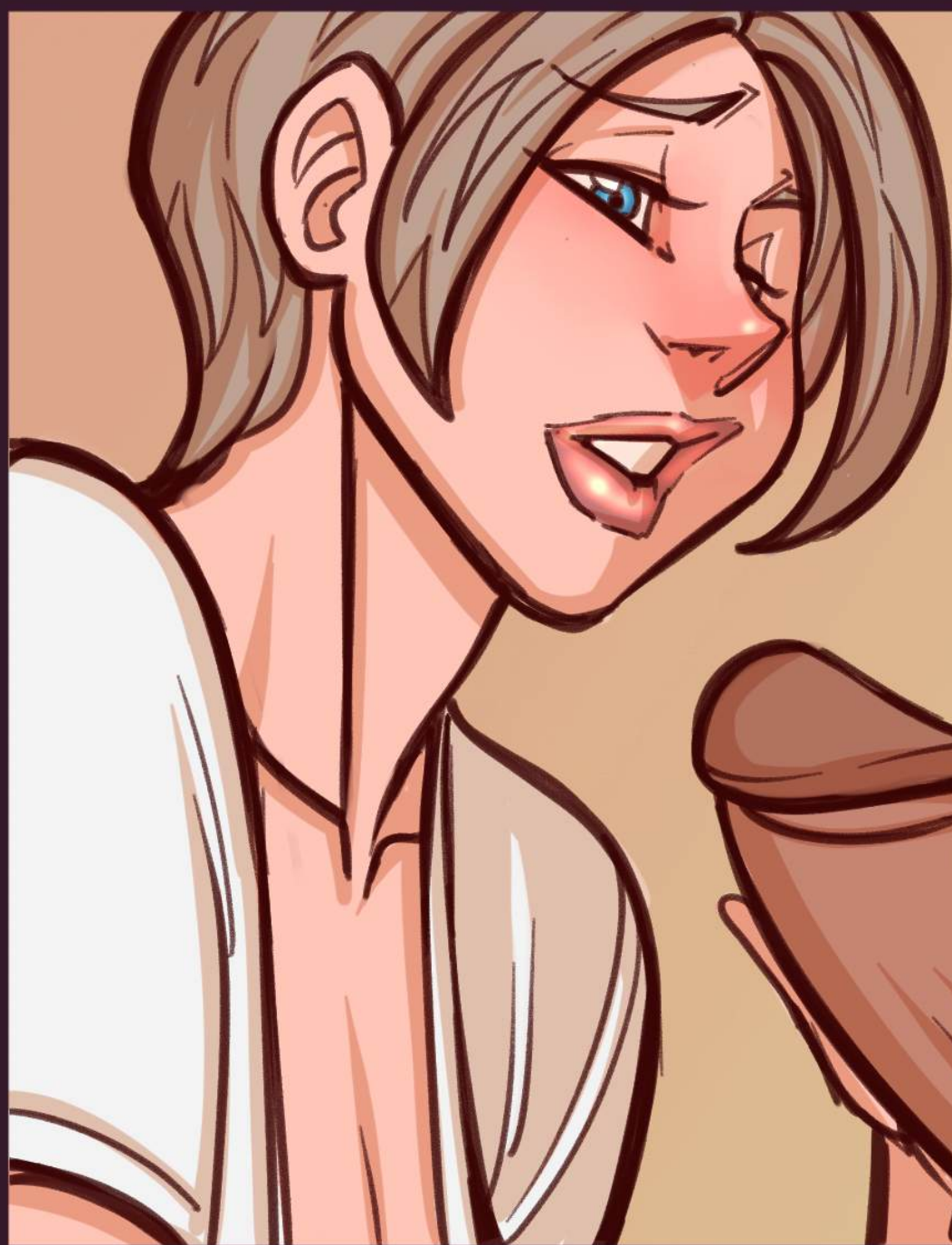
"I forgot how nice it can be to feel it when it's hard! Just let me feel it for a minute. Please!"



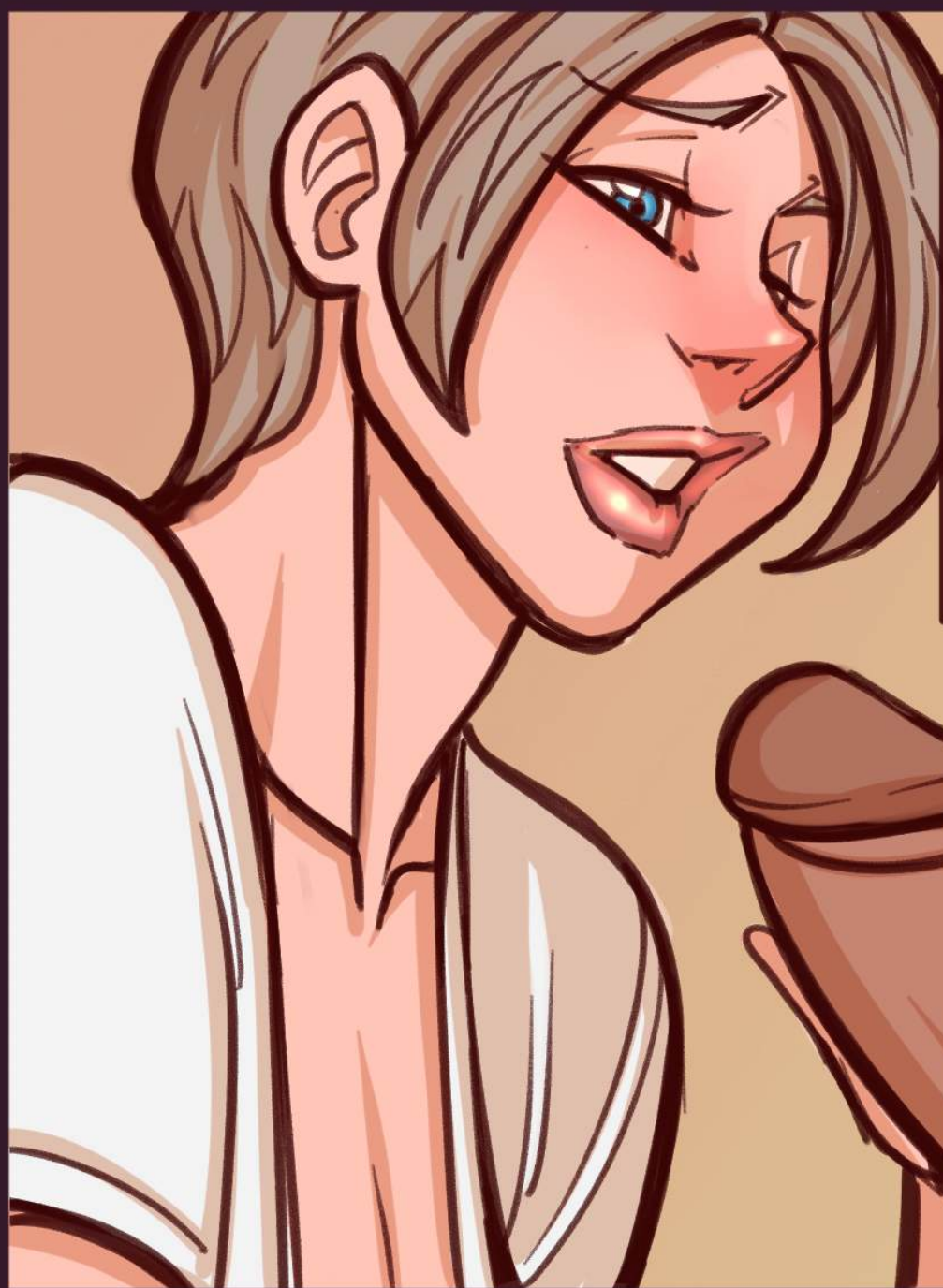
Her other hand came to my cock now, and she started stroking it, slowly, gently, lovingly. And fuck, it felt so damn good. I let out a groan.



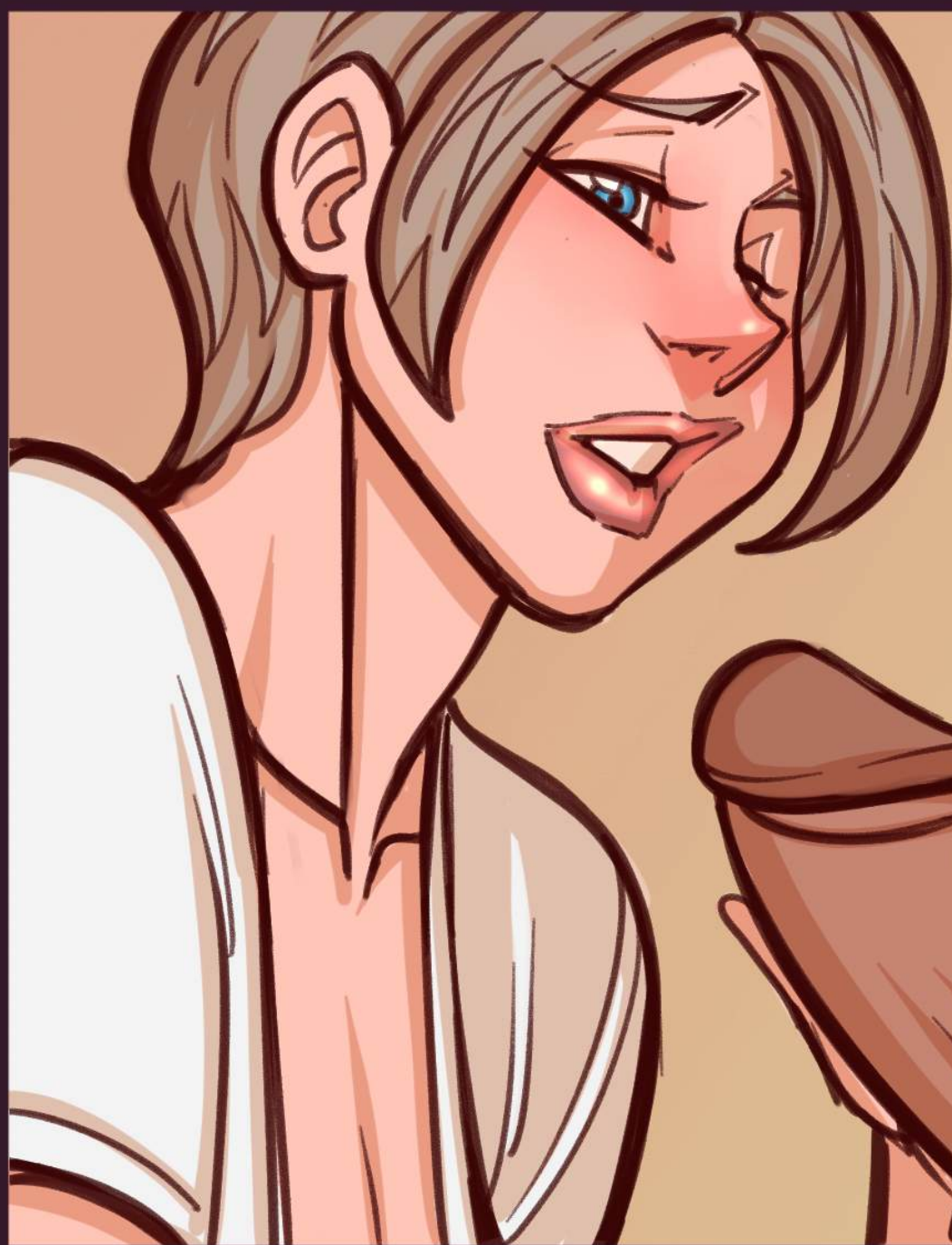
Her eyes never left my
cock, and her hands
were all over it now.




"I love Alan, and I love Andrea, and I love you. But Alan hasn't been able to do anything for years and I just want to hold one again."



"I know it's wrong, John, but I just can't help myself. Please, John, I just want to feel it for a few minutes. You have no idea how much I've missed this."




I can feel the pre-cum
leaking out, so she
used that to lubricate
her strokes.

A woman with short brown hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a white tank top and is holding a large, brown, realistic-looking dildo with both hands. Her expression is one of intense discomfort or pain, with her mouth open in a gasp and her eyes squeezed shut. The background is a simple, light brown gradient.


She was gliding up
and down, up and
down, slowly,
excruciatingly slow.




I was so hard now,
and I couldn't have
stopped for anything.

A woman with short brown hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a white t-shirt and has a distressed expression, with her mouth open as if shouting or crying. She is holding a large, dark brown, cylindrical object with both hands. The background is a simple gradient of light brown and tan.

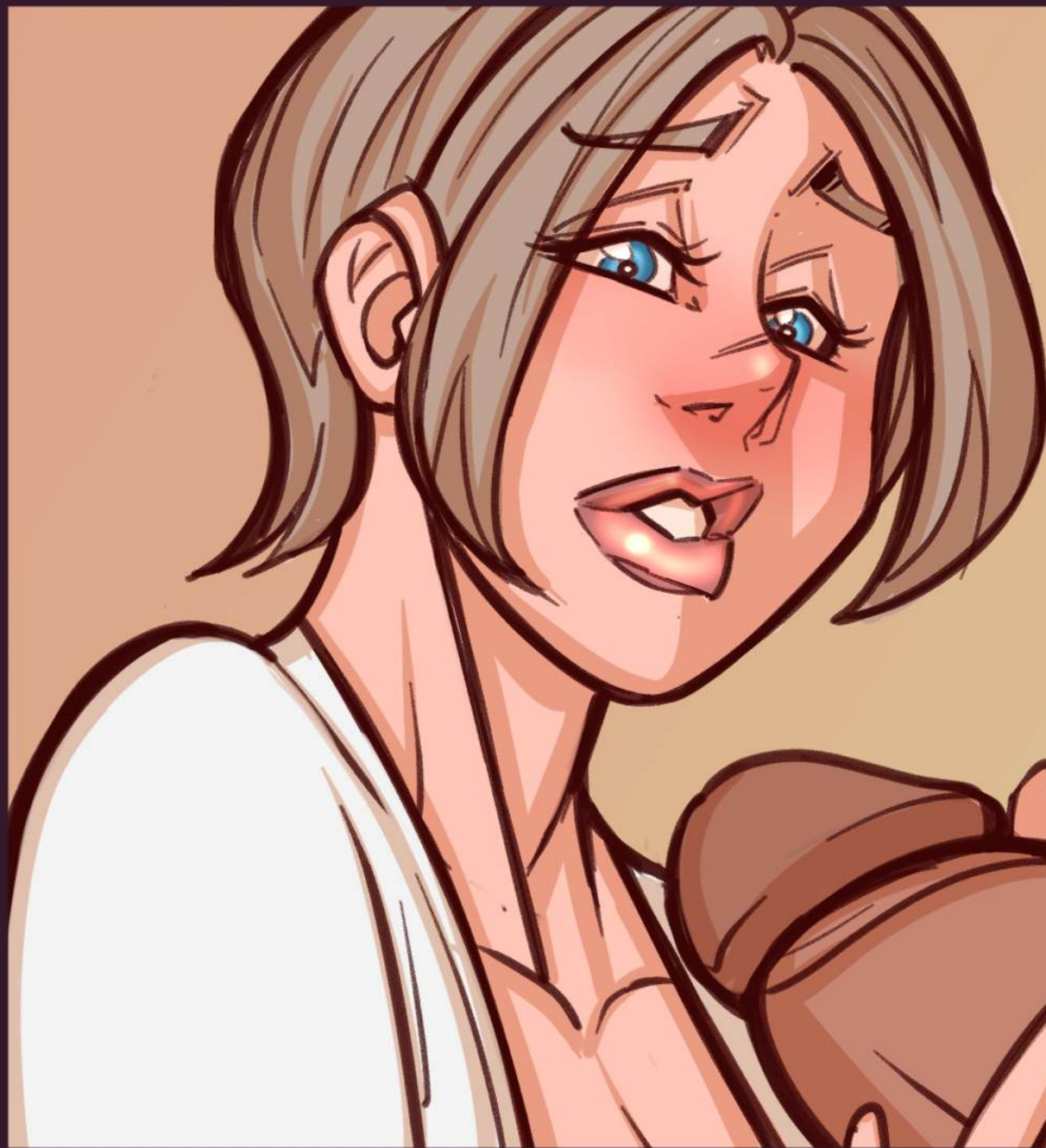
I groaned, God help me, I groaned, and she knew that I was not going to leave.



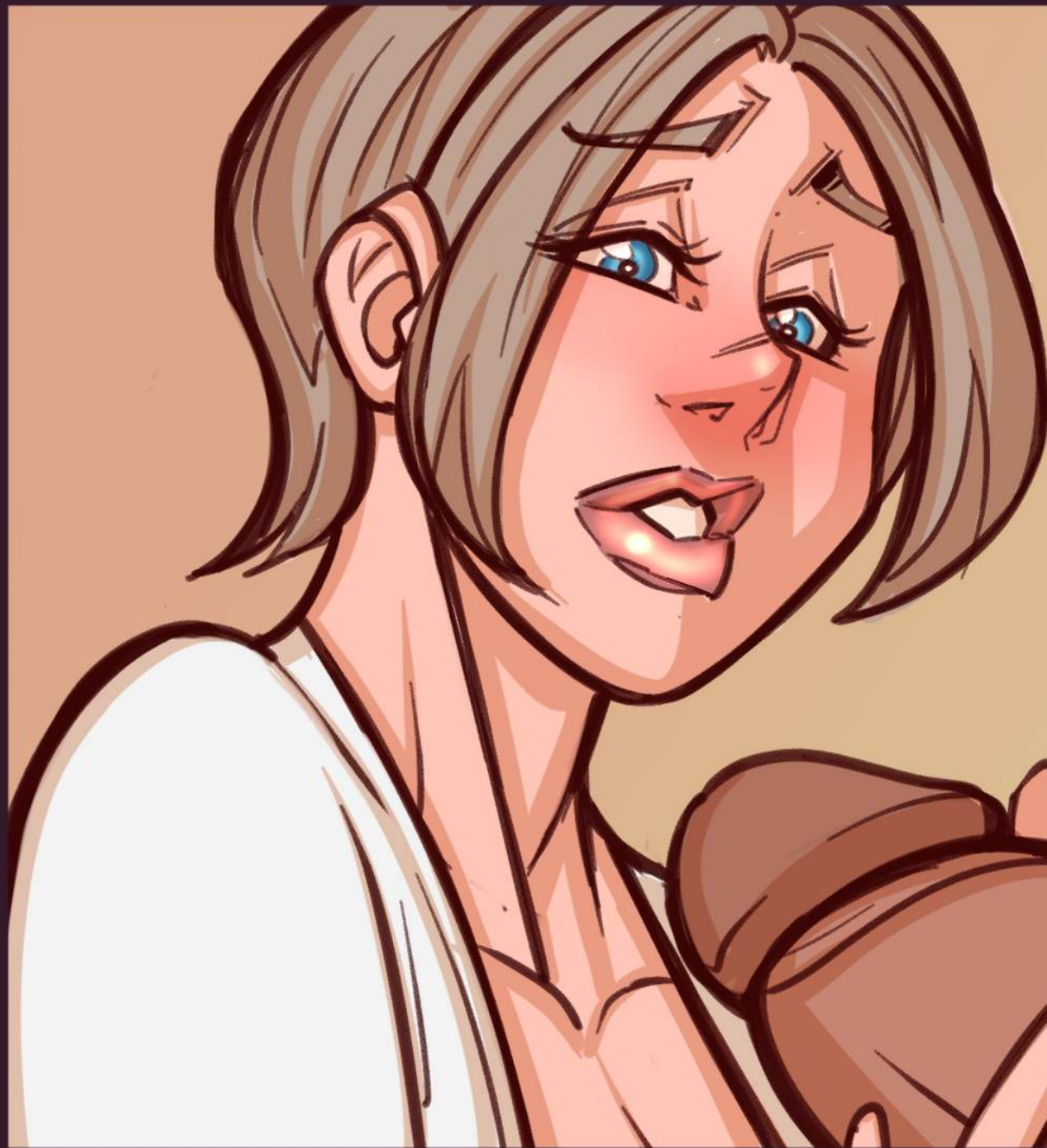
"It's beautiful, John,
so beautiful. You're
so big, much bigger
than Alan, and you
get so hard."

A pregnant woman with short brown hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a white tank top and has a surprised expression on her face, with her mouth open and wide eyes. She is holding a dark brown, cylindrical object, possibly a dildo, against her bare pregnant belly. The background is a simple gradient of light brown and tan.

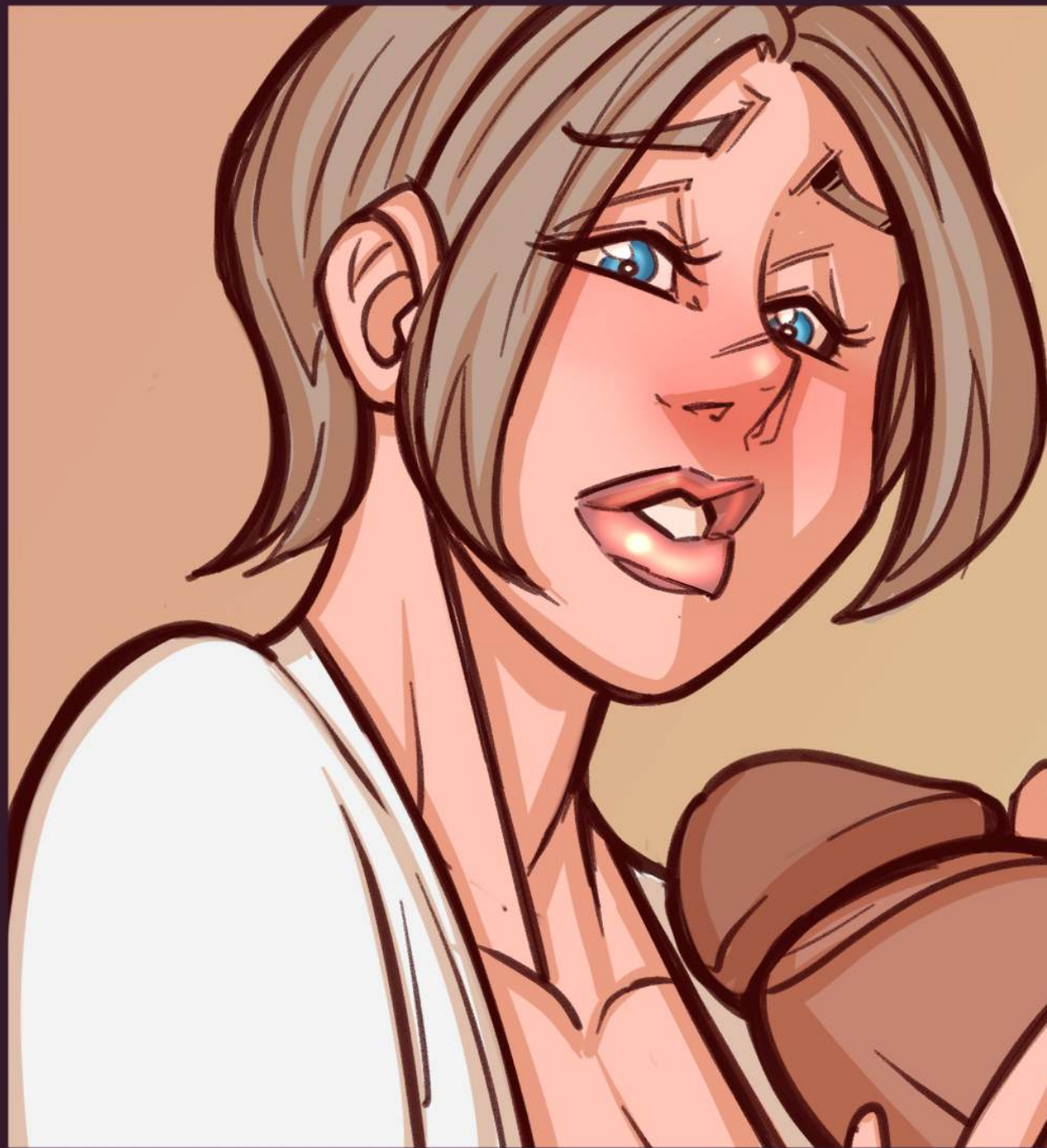
"I've never felt anything like it. Andrea is so lucky to have you. You must feel amazing."



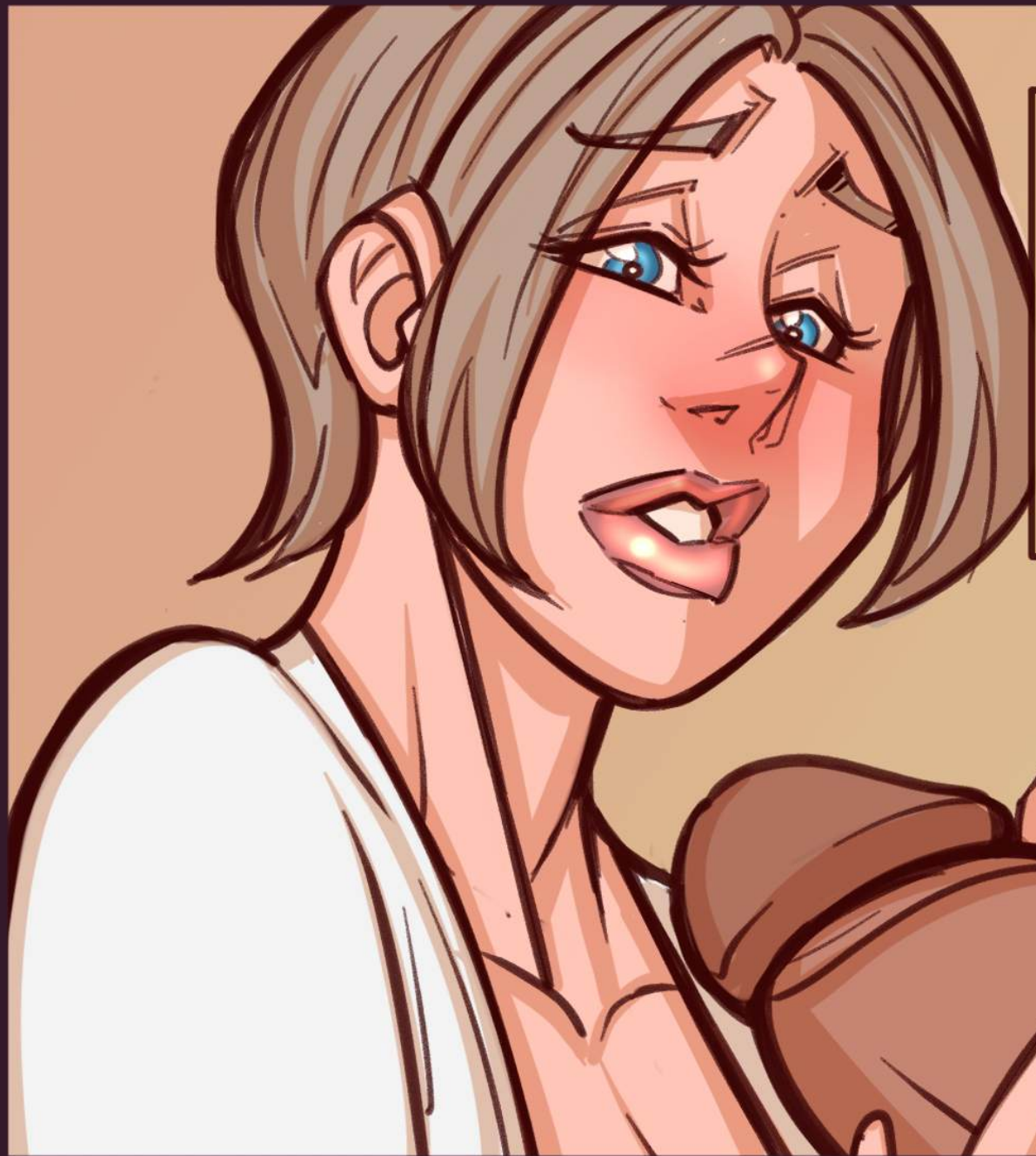
All this time, her eyes had never left my cock, and her agonizingly slow stroking was making me throb.



I knew this was wrong, but I felt like I was doing a good deed by letting her touch me.



She wasn't hurting anything, she was just enjoying the feel of my hard cock.



Now, if we had just stopped there and I had blown my load then, it might not have been so bad.

But...

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