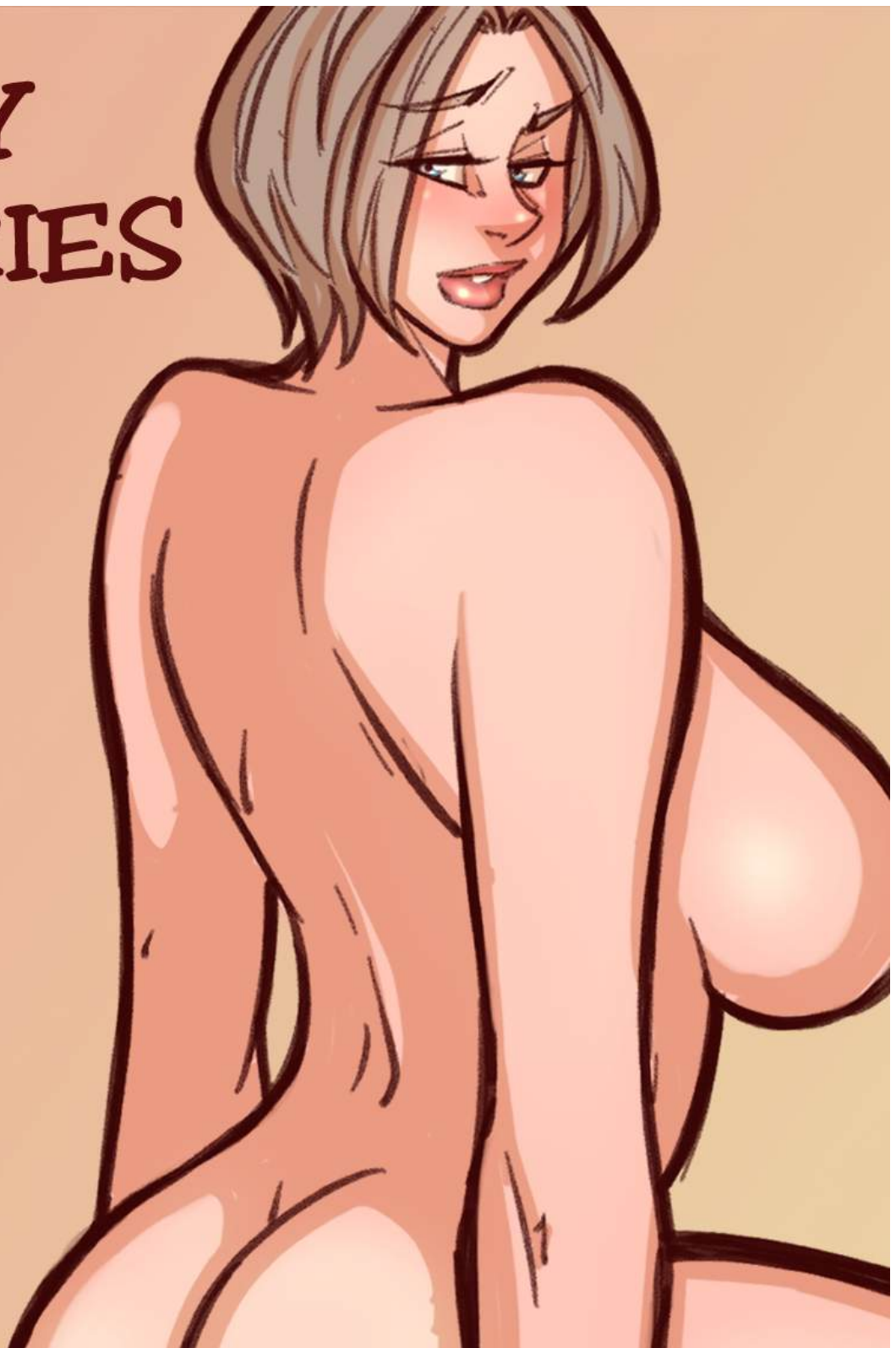


SPICY STORIES

VOL. 45

*"Moment
of Relief"*

Chapter
05



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 05

I moved above her
and her legs spread
wide to receive me.



I moved my mouth to hers and kissed her while I moved my cock into position.



She returned my
kisses and was
urging me in, lifting
her hips to try and
pull me inside.



My cock rubbed against her clit a few times and then finally slipped down to her pussy.



She was so wet,
so needy and I slid
my big hard cock
all the way in.



But I wasn't
ready for that.

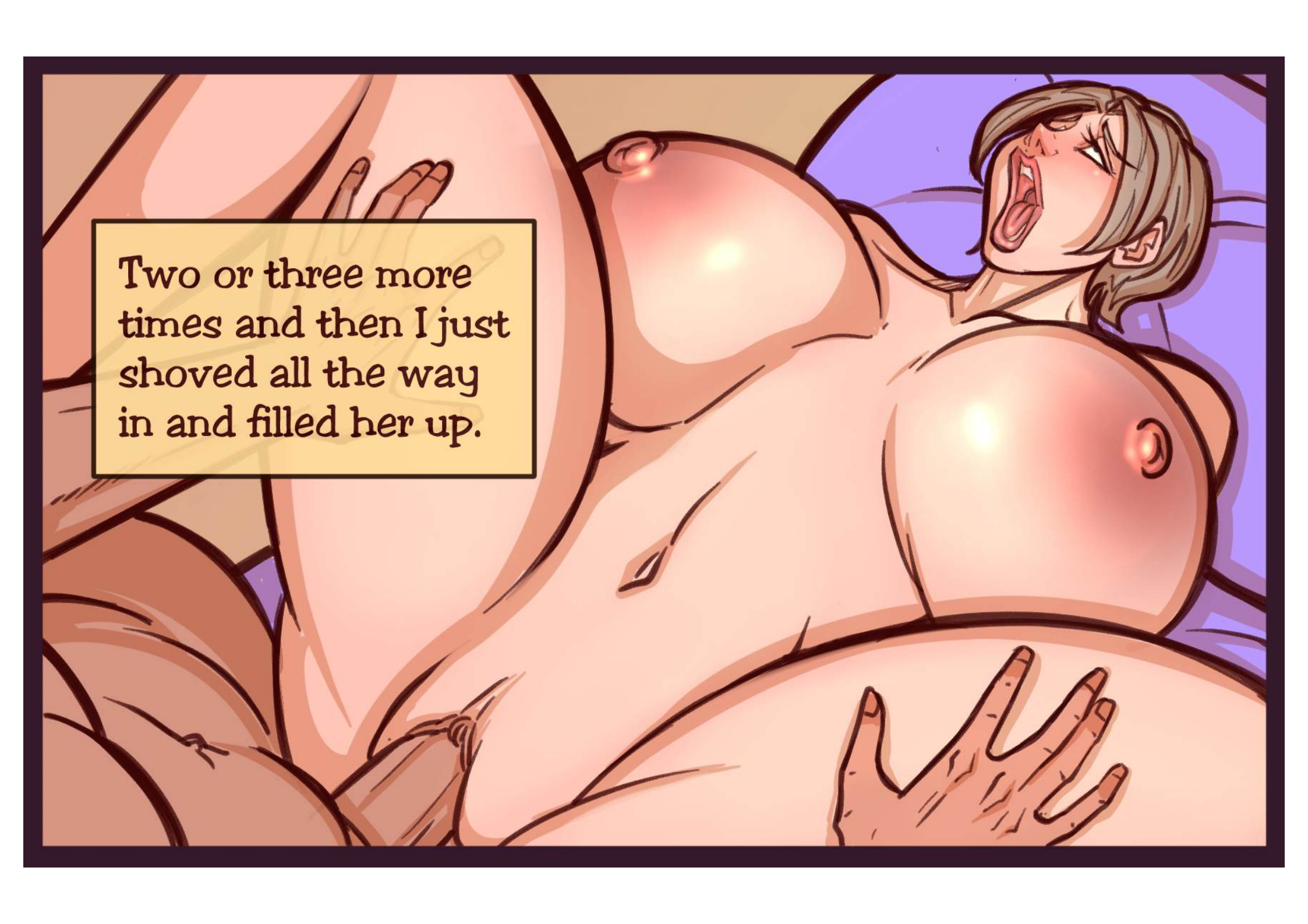


I pulled out and moved my cock right back to the opening, sliding in again.

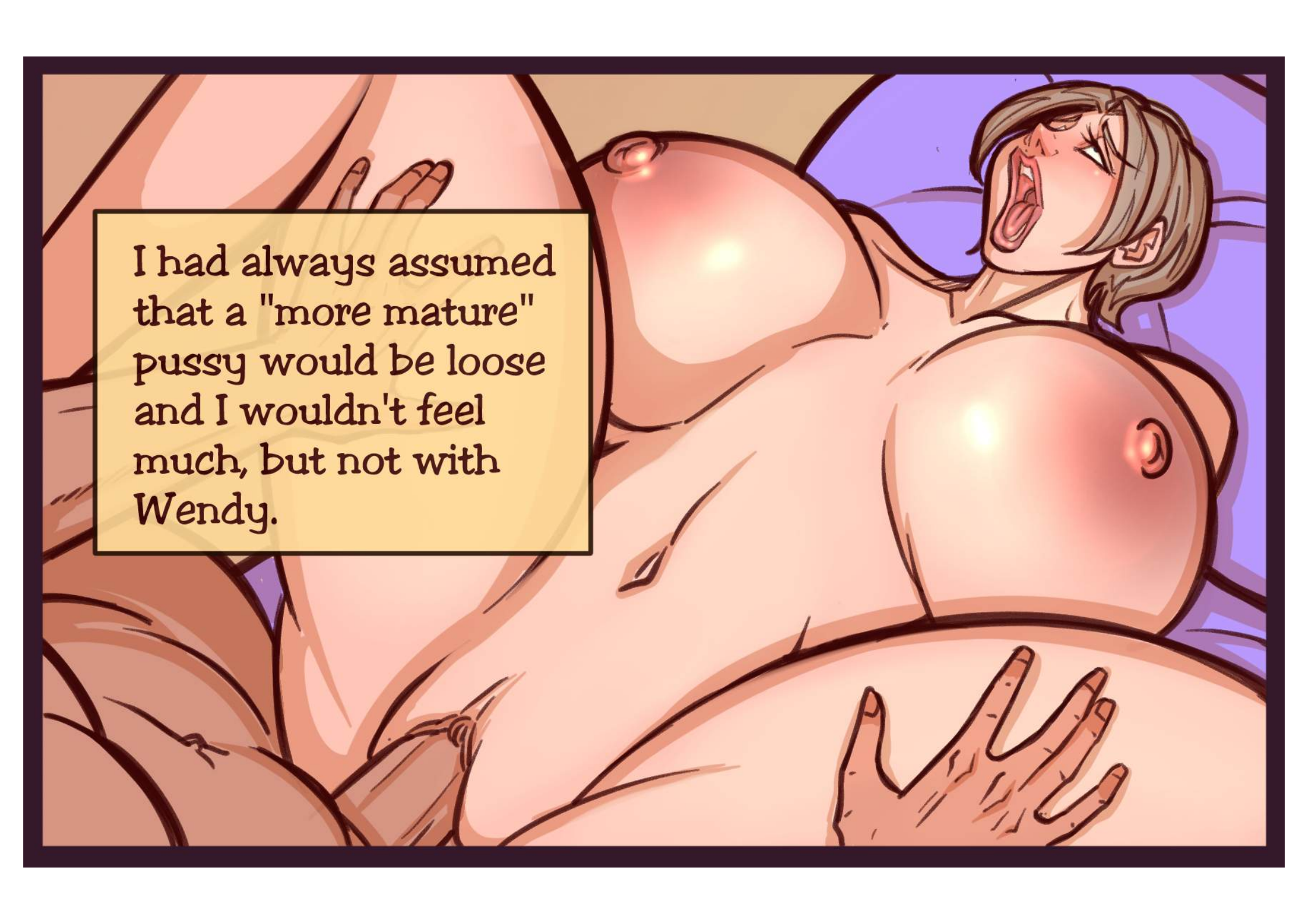


Out again, then
right back in,
teasing her pussy
with my cock.





Two or three more times and then I just shoved all the way in and filled her up.



I had always assumed that a "more mature" pussy would be loose and I wouldn't feel much, but not with Wendy.



She was tighter than my wife and her pussy grabbed my cock and held it in, the walls molding around me.



She was tighter
than my wife and
her pussy grabbed
my cock and held
it in, the walls
molding around
me.



She felt amazing,
and I wanted to
stay inside her
forever.



I started moving
against her, slowly
at first.



She lay back passively and let me fuck away, enjoying my work and moaning more with every thrust.

I wanted to cum,
needed to cum,
but I couldn't cum
until she did first.



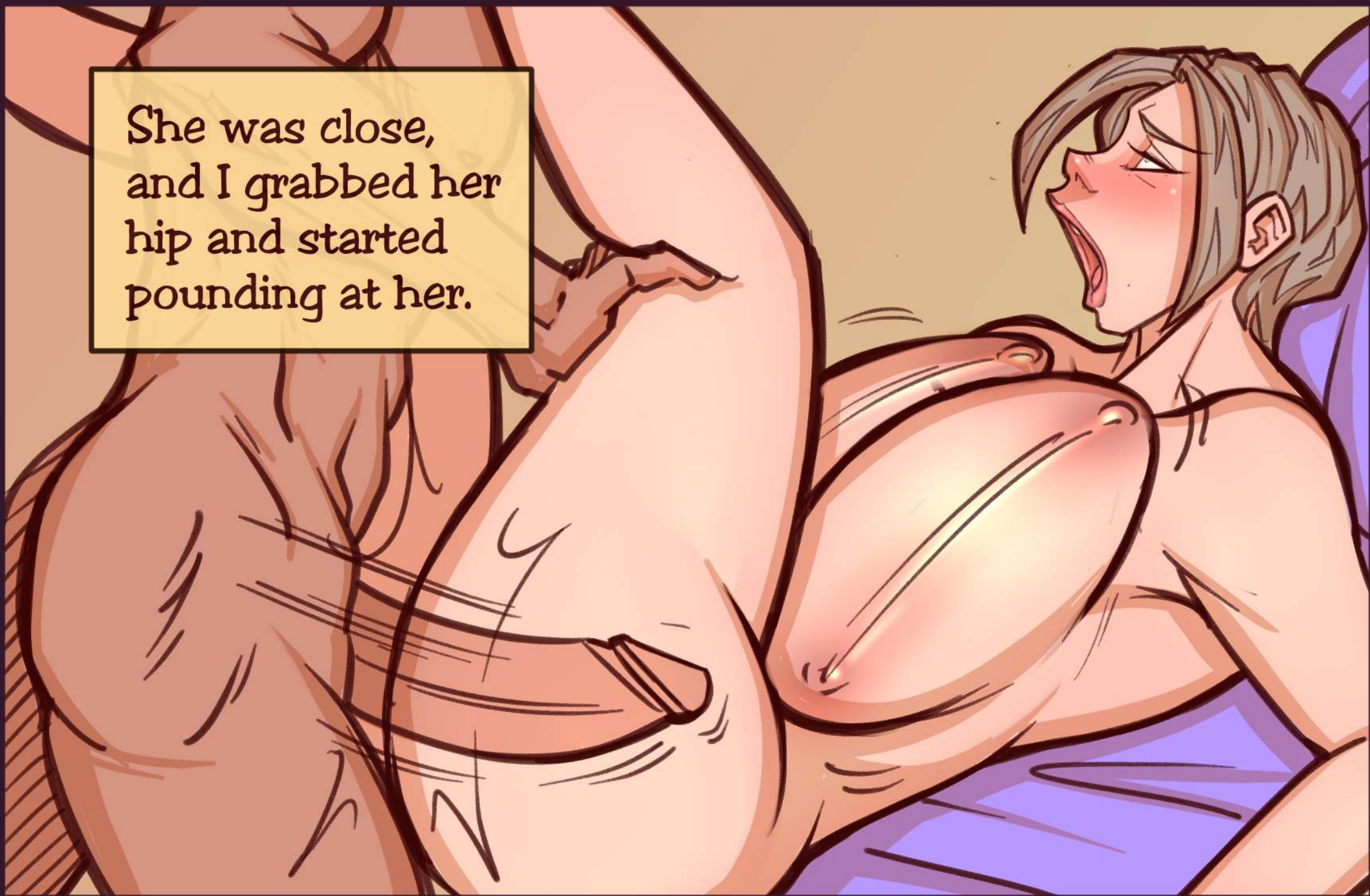
So I started fucking her with her leg over mine. I can hit spots that I wouldn't normally hit.



She seemed shocked
at the new sensation
and I could hear her
breathing get much
faster.



She was close,
and I grabbed her
hip and started
pounding at her.



I knew that my cock
was rubbing against
her clit with every
stroke, and I knew
that she couldn't
take much more.



And suddenly, she let out a groaning, guttural scream that I never imagined that could come from Wendy.



She came hard,
sucking my cock
in further and
squeezing me.



She groaned again
and her pussy kept
throbbing, slow at
first, but soon
moving faster into
her.



I needed to cum,
I was so hard and
had held on so long
that I knew I couldn't
wait much longer.



After no more than a minute or two, I pushed hard against her pussy and shot my load deep inside her, filling her pussy with cum.



She let out a squeal
and I could feel her
pussy contracting
again.



She came again
with me this time,
and it felt amazing.
What a woman.

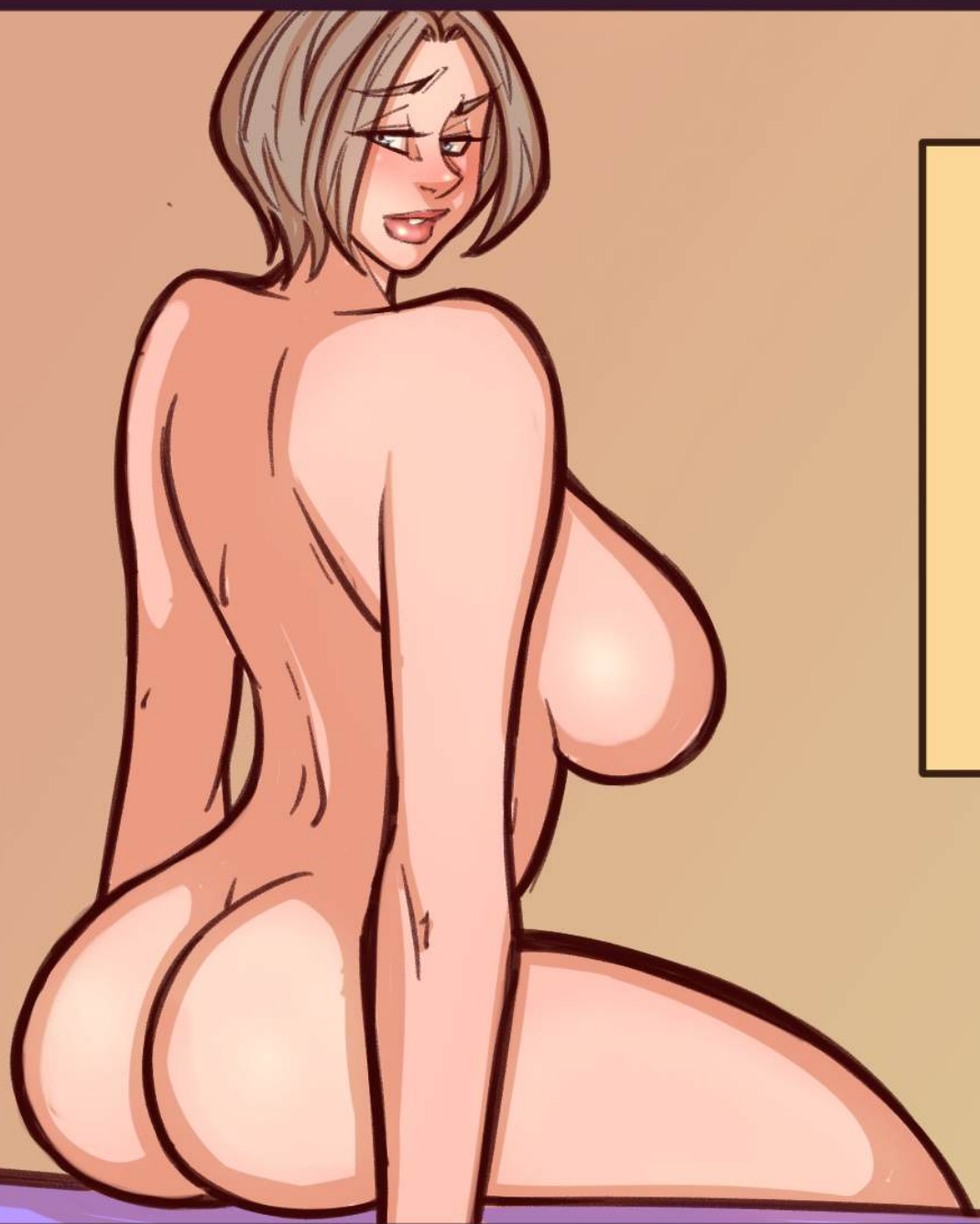




When she came down again, I kissed her and asked if she was ok. She smiled, a sweet smile that told me that she would be fine.



We know that it was wrong to betray our spouses and family, but it was such a fluke that it almost seems meant to be.



She will be discreet,
of course, because
she doesn't want to
hurt her daughter.
But I don't know
where this will end
up.



We didn't talk about a next time, or speak any regrets. I don't have any, and I don't think she does either.



But family gatherings
might be awkward if
we aren't careful.



I'm working from home tomorrow as well, and who knows if Wendy will make another surprise appearance.



I'll be sure to have the
doors unlocked though.
Just in case.

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