

# SPICY STORIES

VOL. 45

*"Moment  
of Relief"*

Chapter  
07



NGT Visual Studio presents:

# SPICY STORIES VOL. 45: "Moment of Relief"

Based on an Original story by Anonymus  
Illustrations by NGT VisualStudio

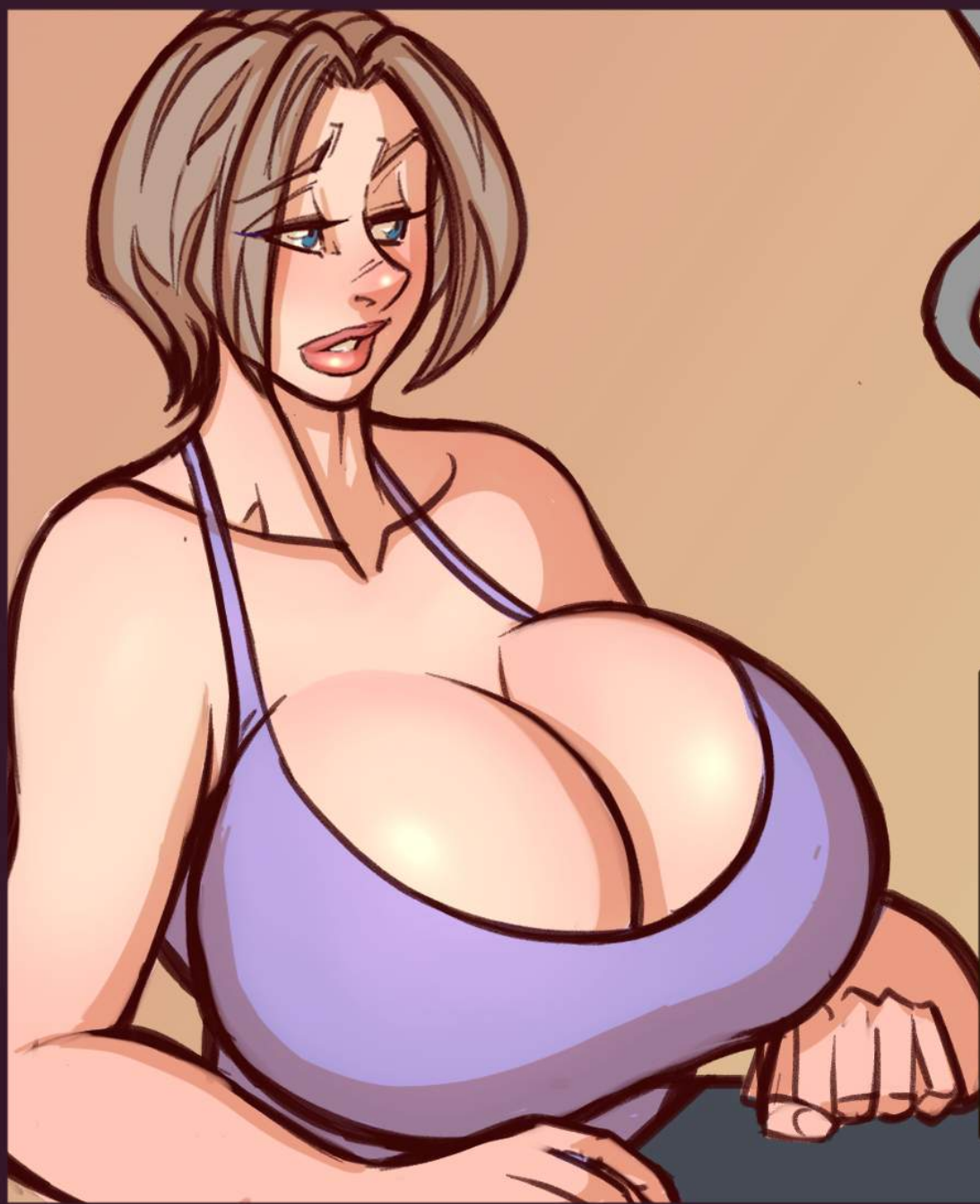
This is a work of fiction.  
All characters aren't real.  
All characters are 18 years or older.  
Enjoy it!

# CHAPTER 07

*"Hello! We need to talk..."*

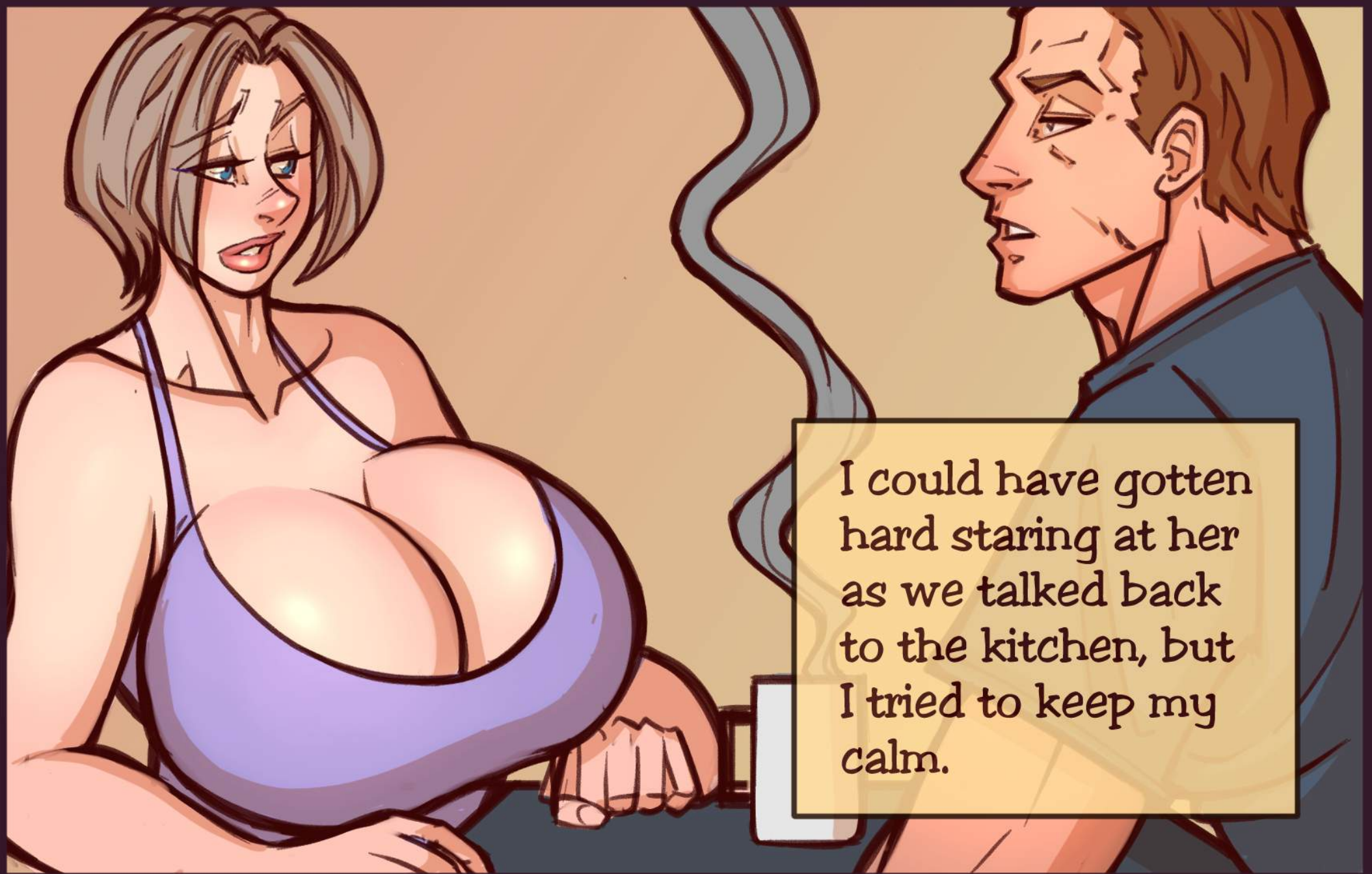
Wendy smiled at me nervously,  
but she didn't come right in.  
She waited for me  
to invite her in.

I asked her  
to come and sit down,  
and then got her  
a cup of coffee.



Wendy looked absolutely radiant in spite of the situation. She had worn a very casual outfit, a t-shirt and jeans.

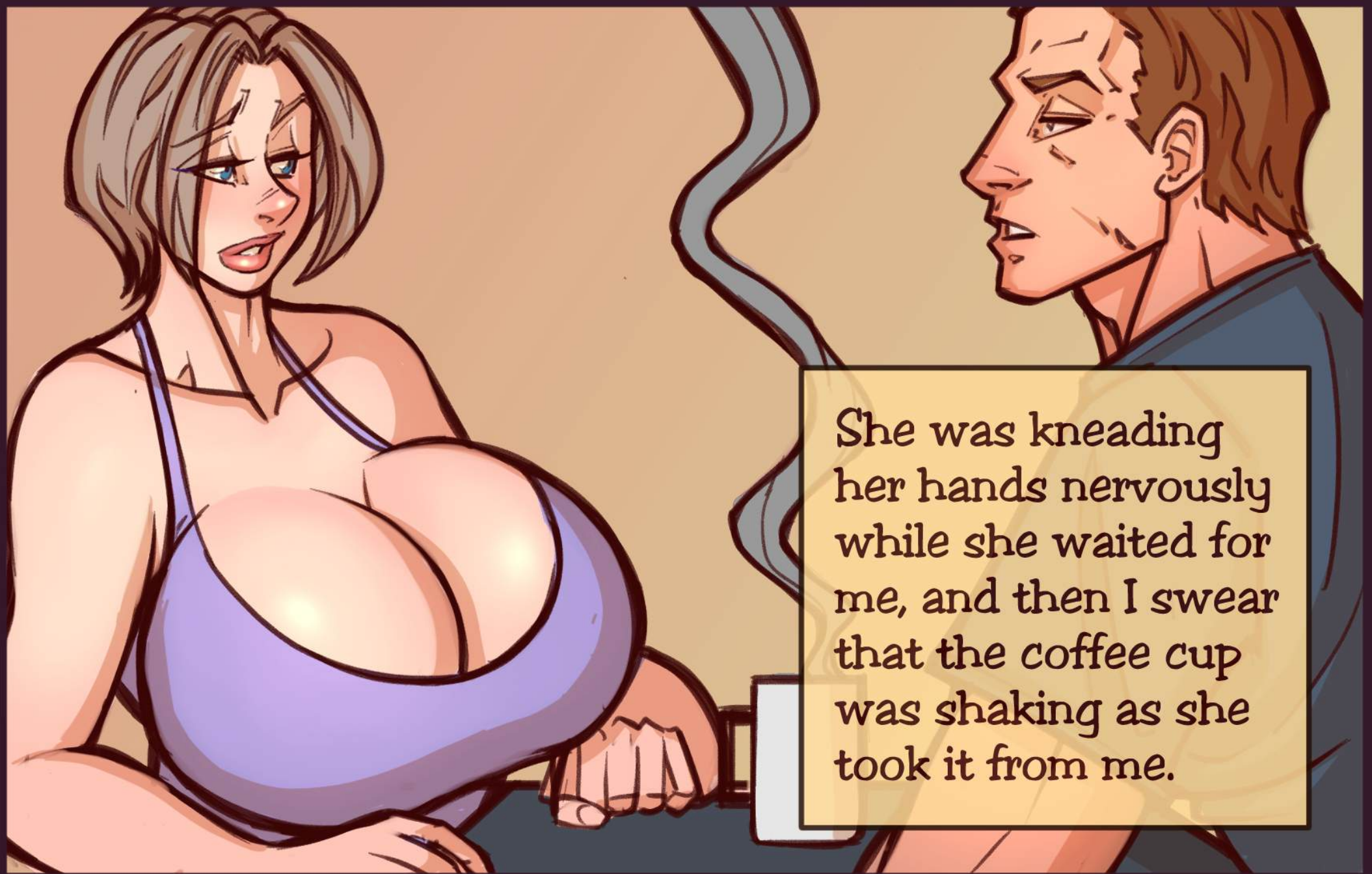




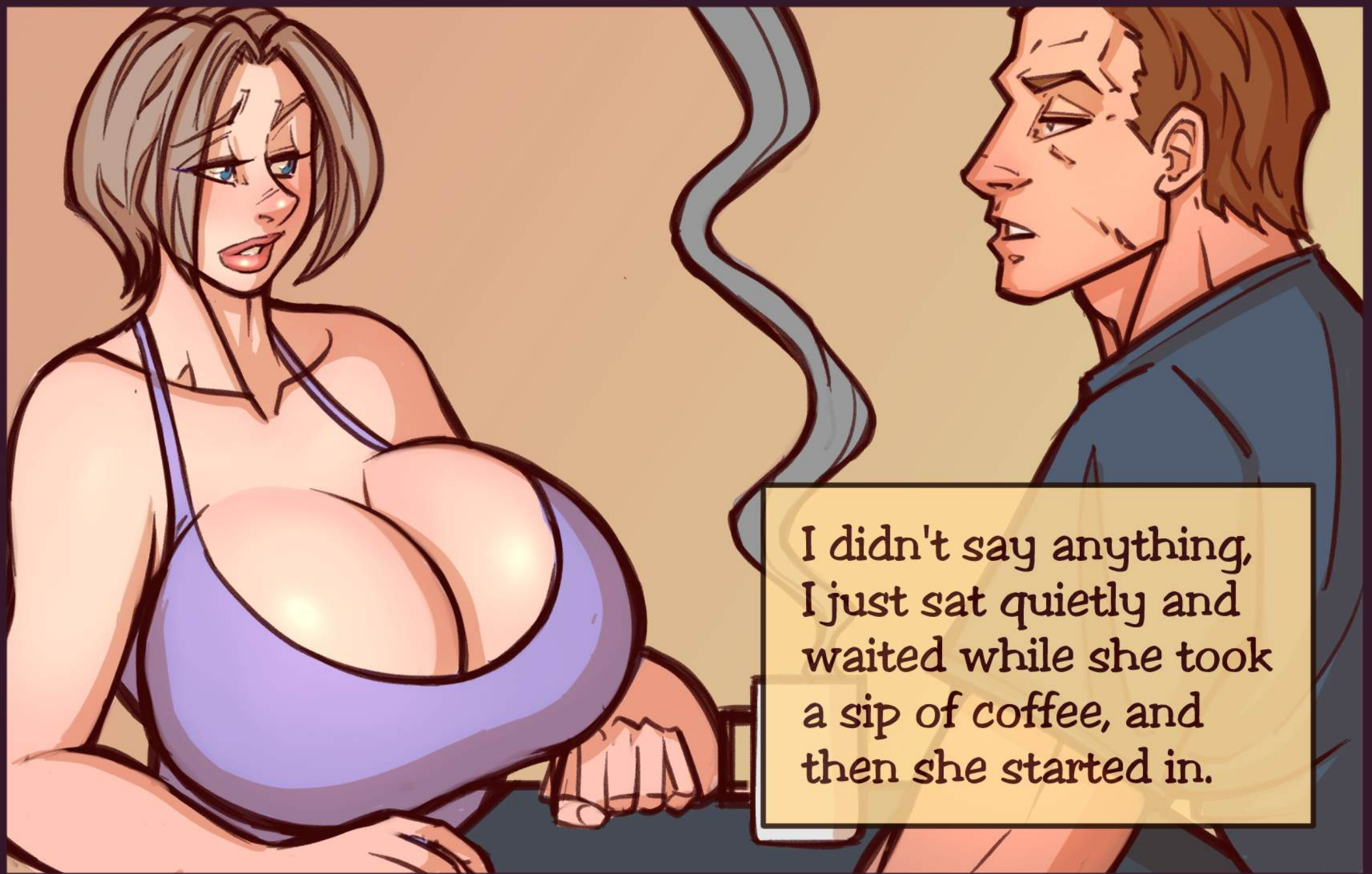
I could have gotten hard staring at her as we talked back to the kitchen, but I tried to keep my calm.



We sat at the table,  
close to each other  
but still facing.

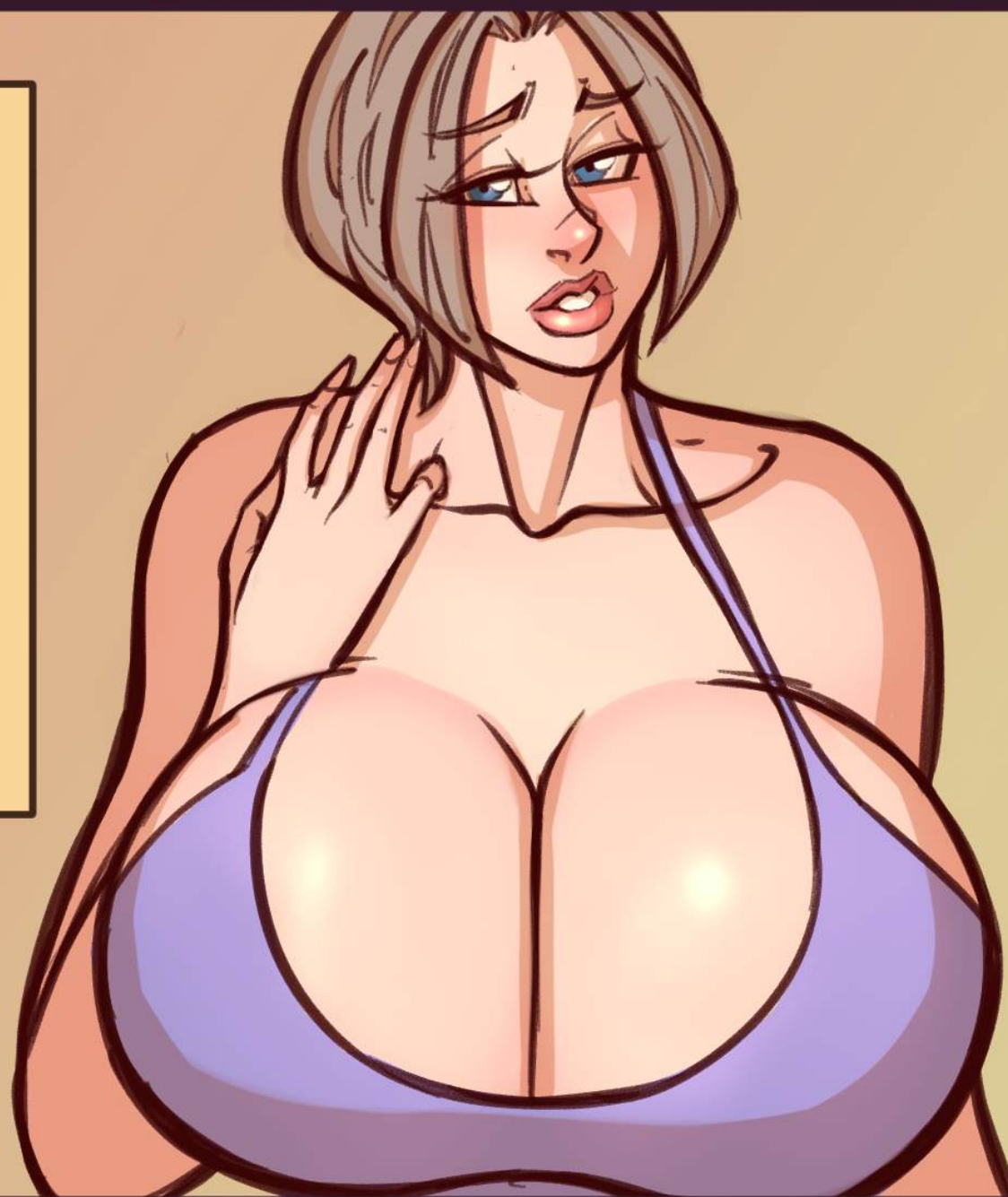


She was kneading her hands nervously while she waited for me, and then I swear that the coffee cup was shaking as she took it from me.



I didn't say anything,  
I just sat quietly and  
waited while she took  
a sip of coffee, and  
then she started in.

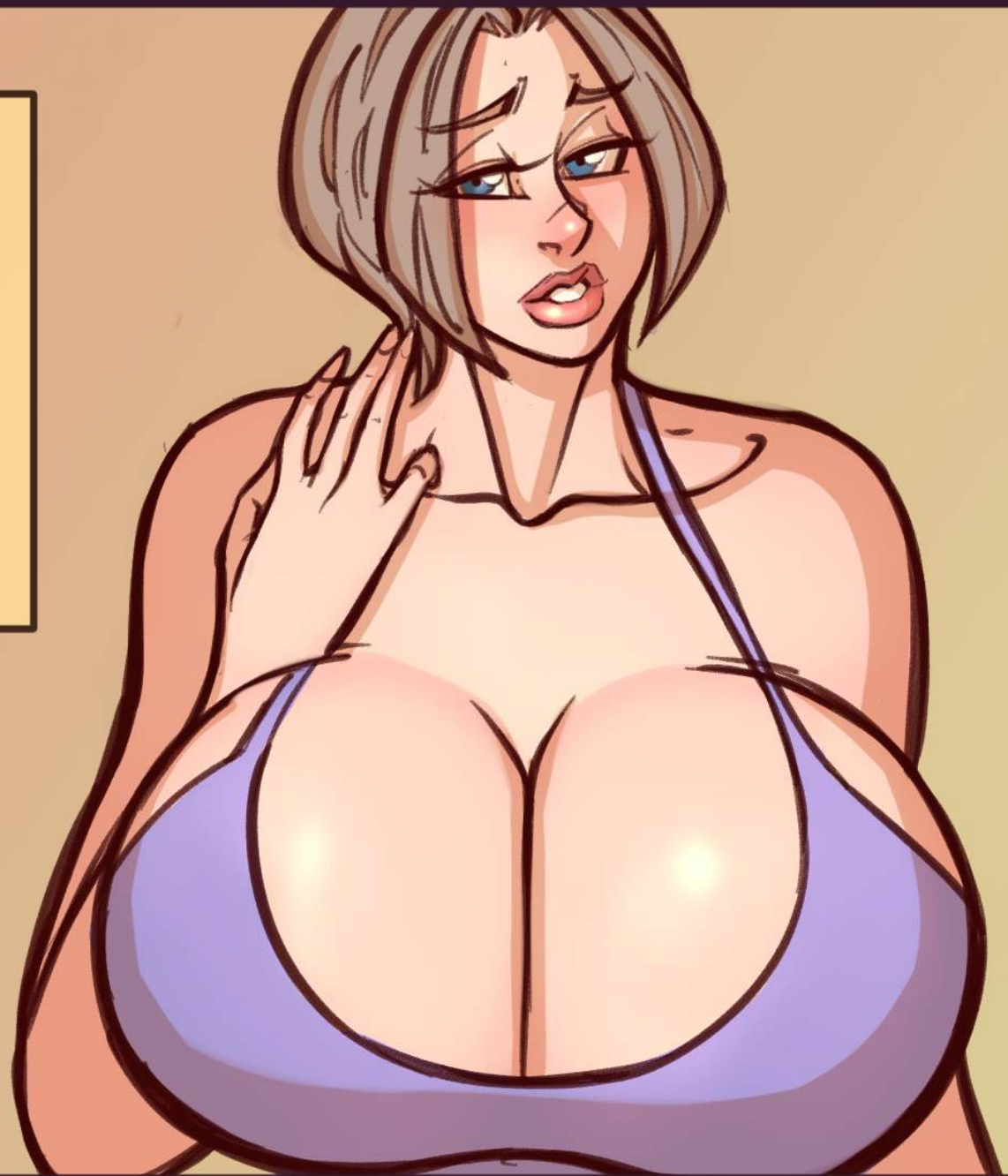
"First, I have to tell you that yesterday was wonderful. I loved making love with you. I won't try and say it wasn't the best sex I've had in a very long time."



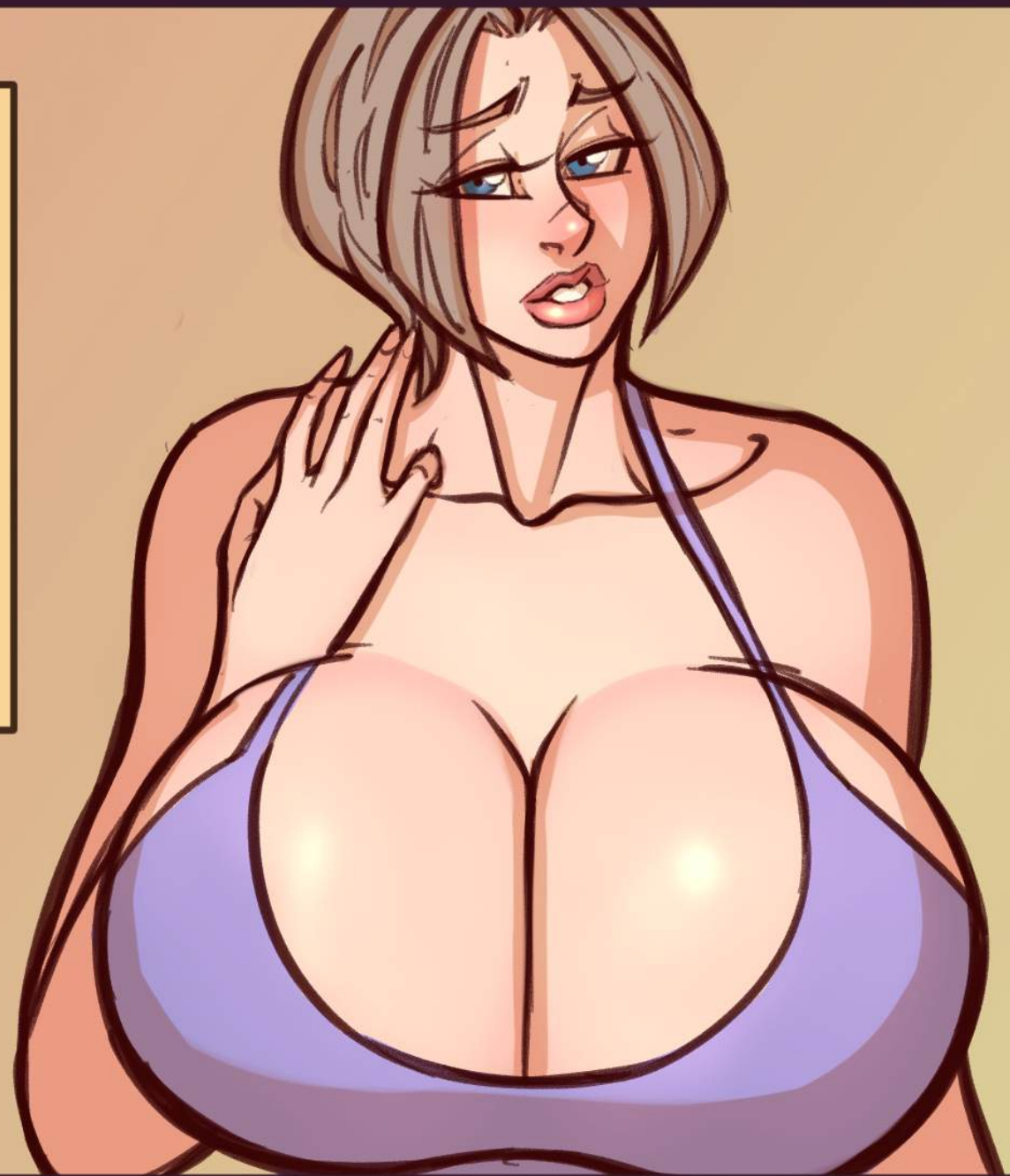
"But you're  
married to my  
daughter, for  
God's sake!  
What have we  
done?"



She was almost crying, and I knew that she was really struggling. I reached out and took her hand and held it.



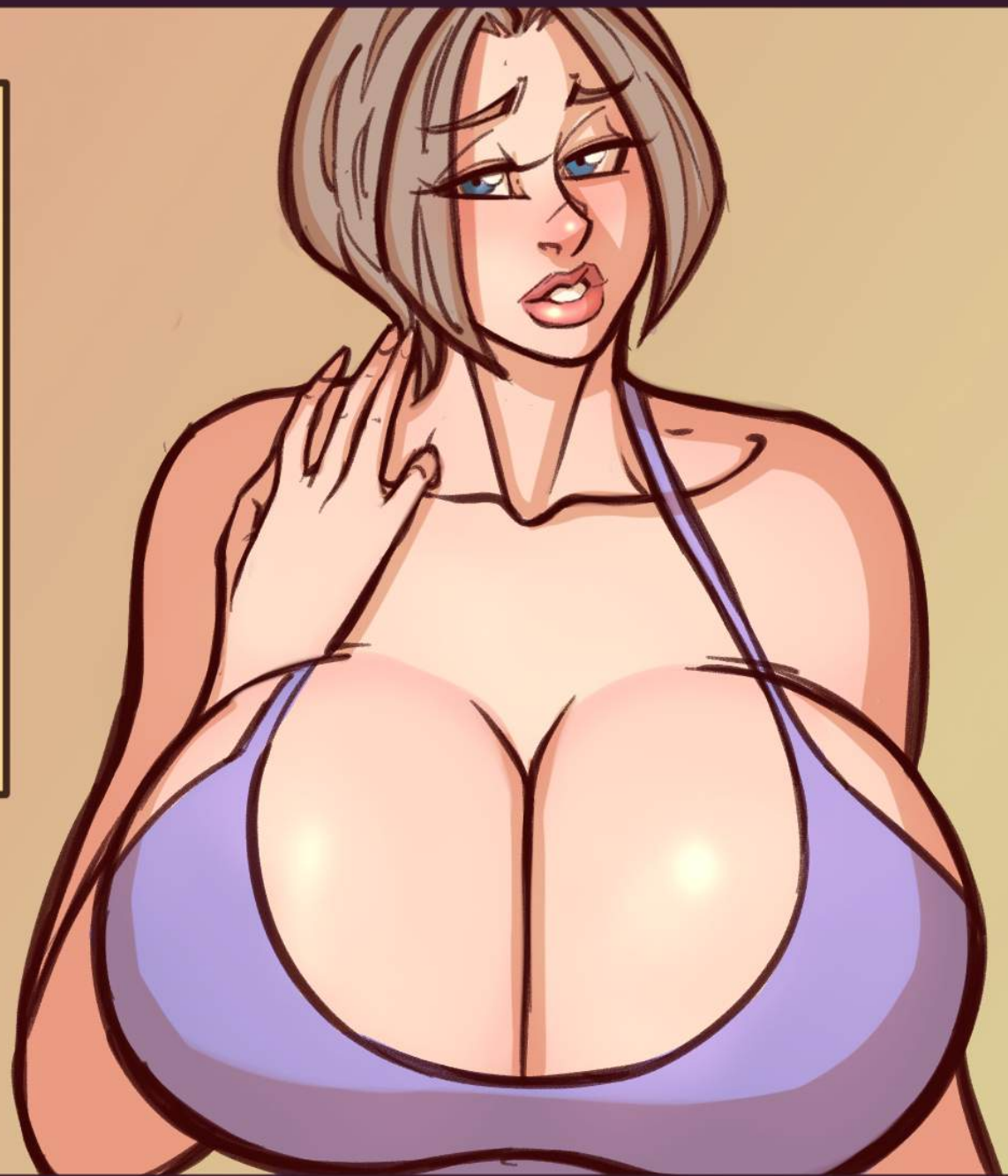
She seemed very nervous about the touch, but she let me hold her hand and relaxed a little bit when I started talking.



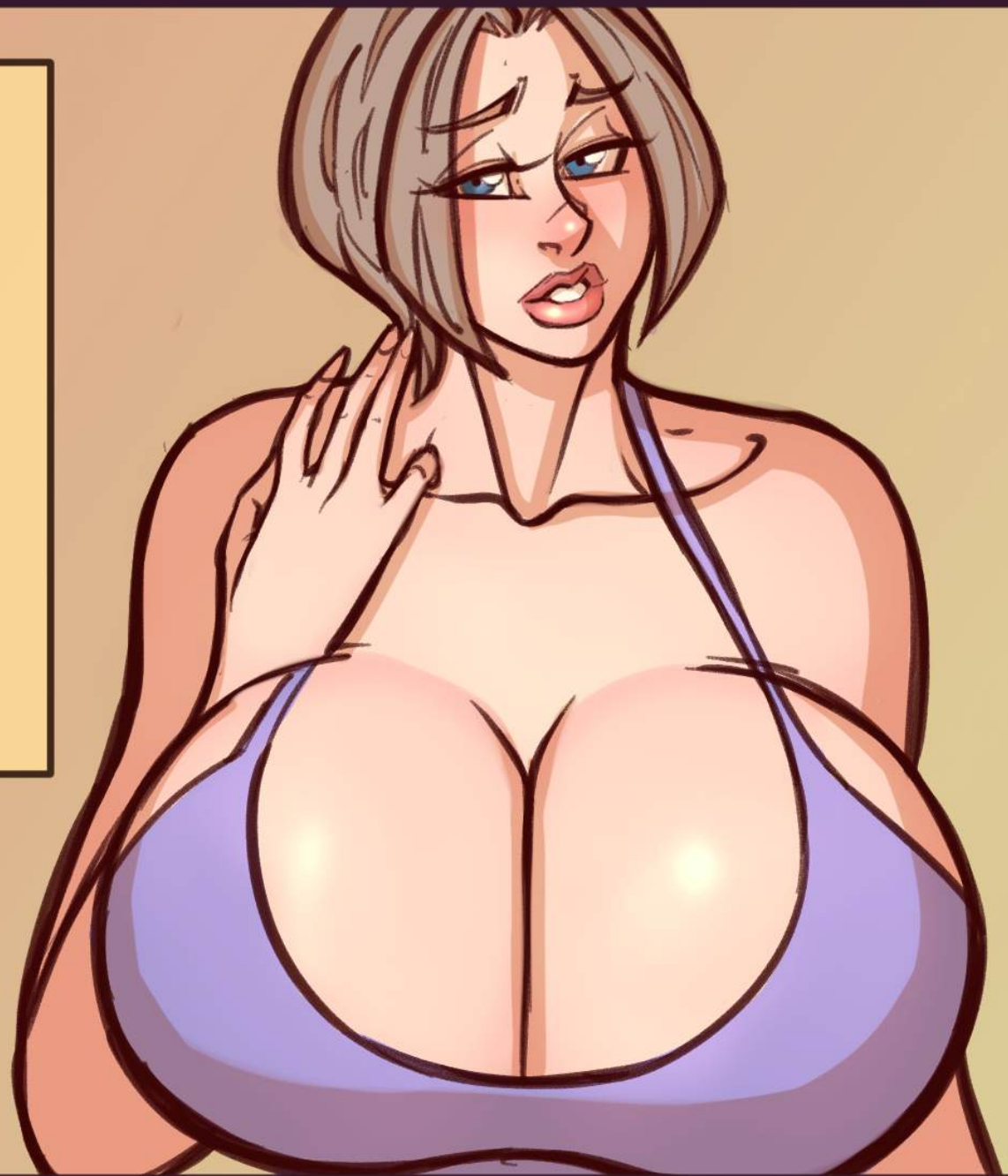
"Wendy, I love  
your daughter,  
and I know you  
do too. And I  
know you love  
Alan and I do  
too!"



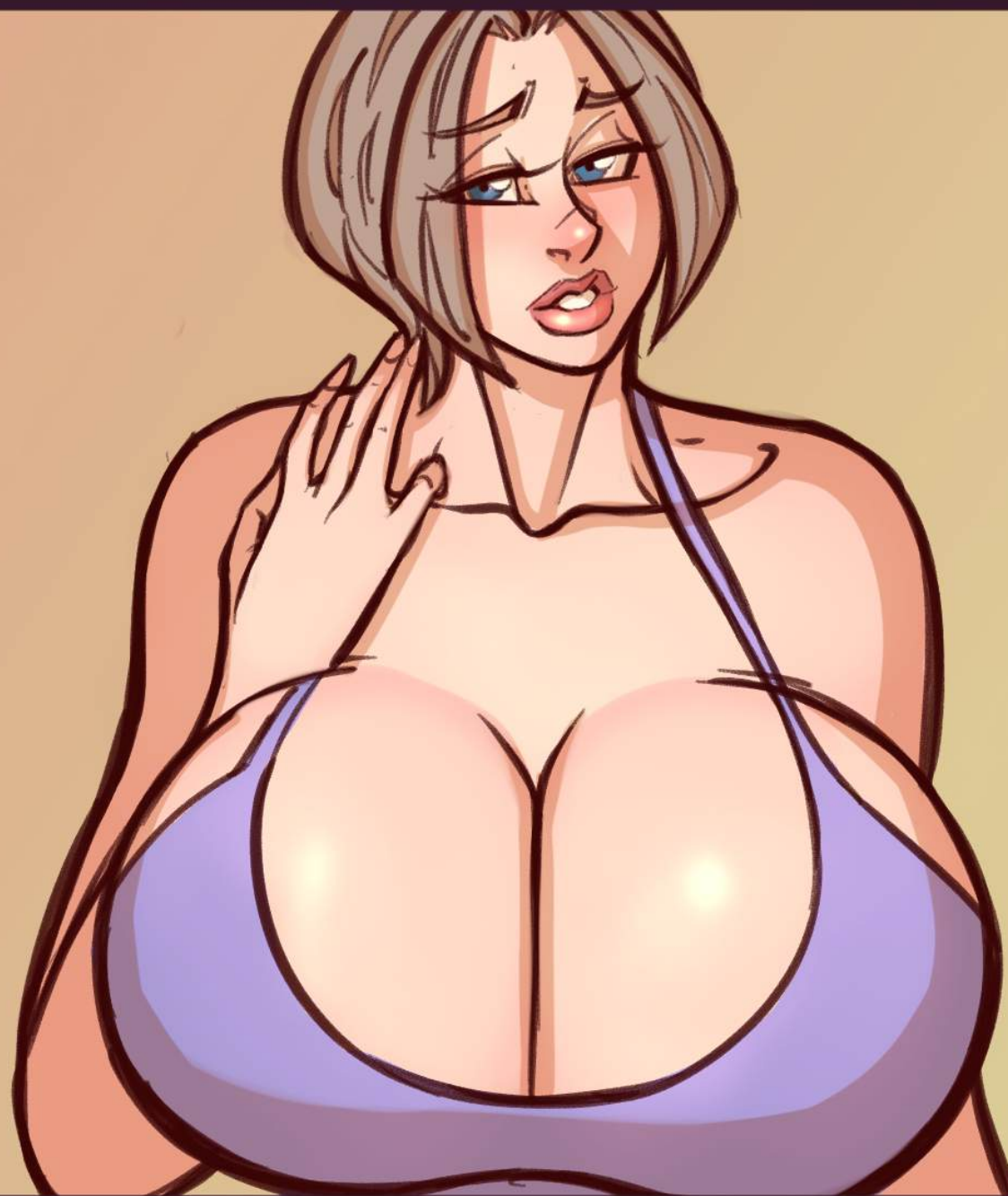
"I wouldn't want to hurt either of them for anything, you have to know that. So we have to figure out how to deal with this new reality."

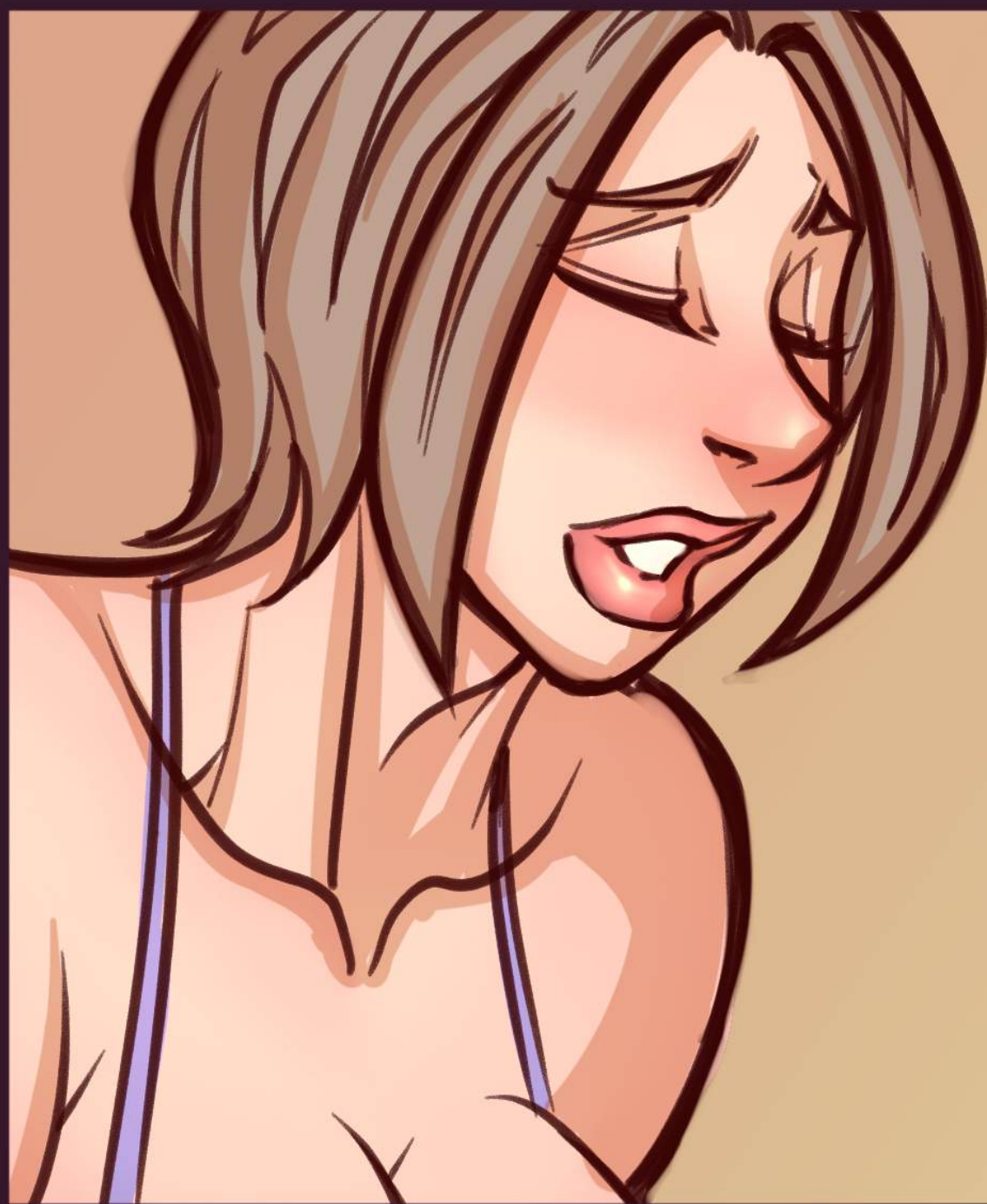


"I don't regret our time together, but I also know that we have to live together as a family in spite of what happened. We cannot let this break us apart!"

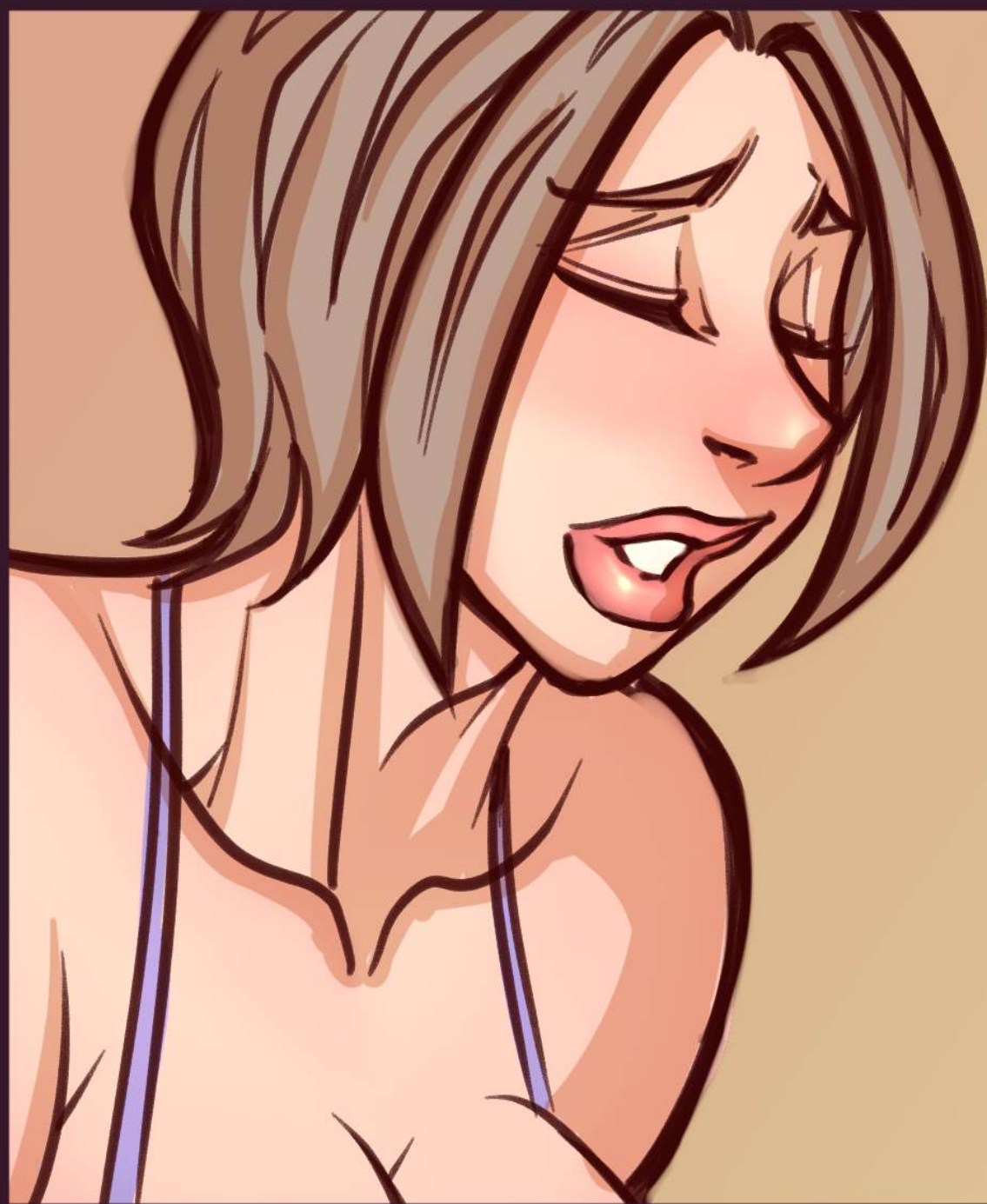


She was staring  
into my eyes now,  
and I saw love  
mixed with  
nervousness and  
even some fear.  
This was a very  
conflicted woman.

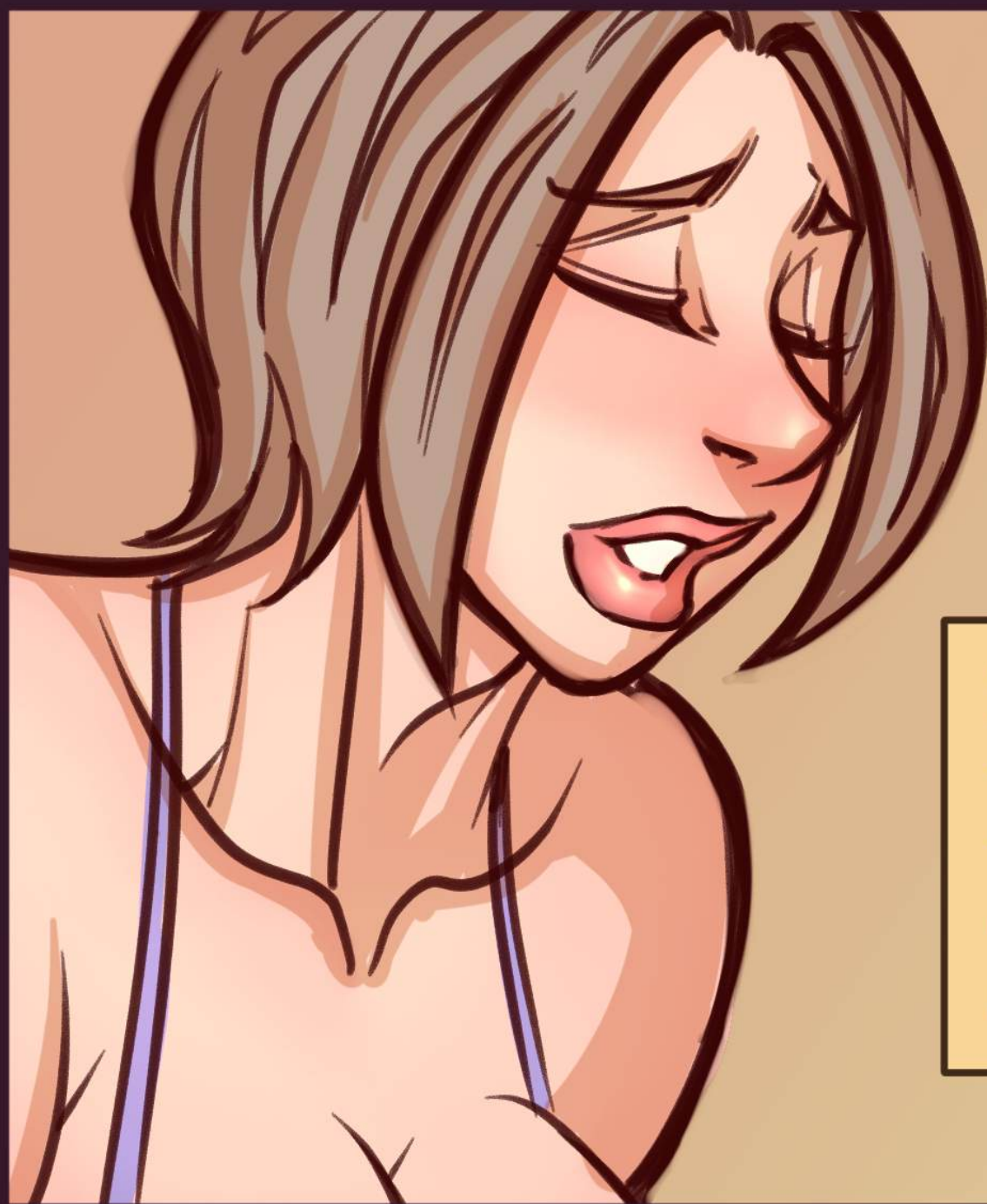




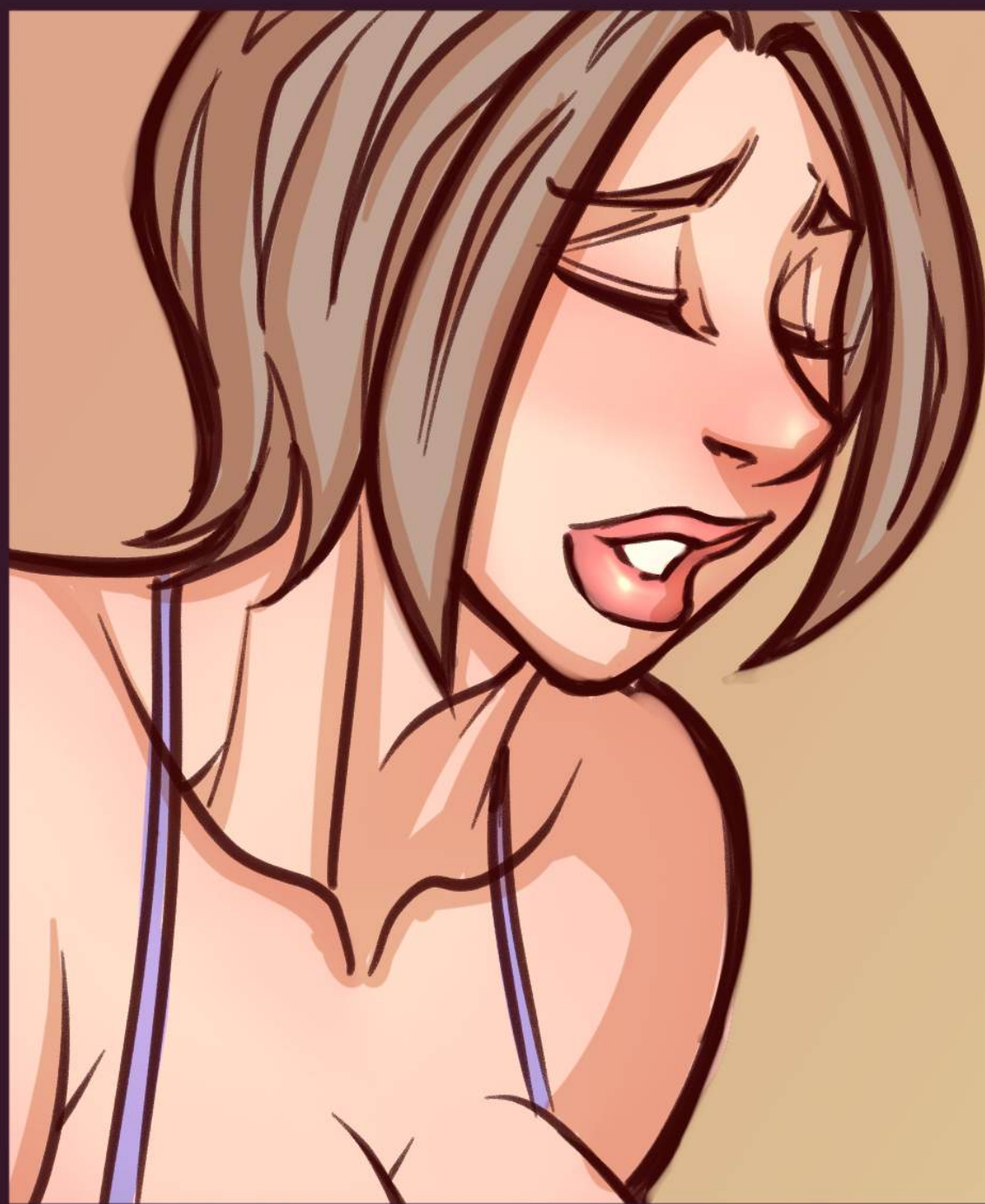
"John, I know you  
and I know that  
you didn't mean  
for this to happen.  
Neither did I!



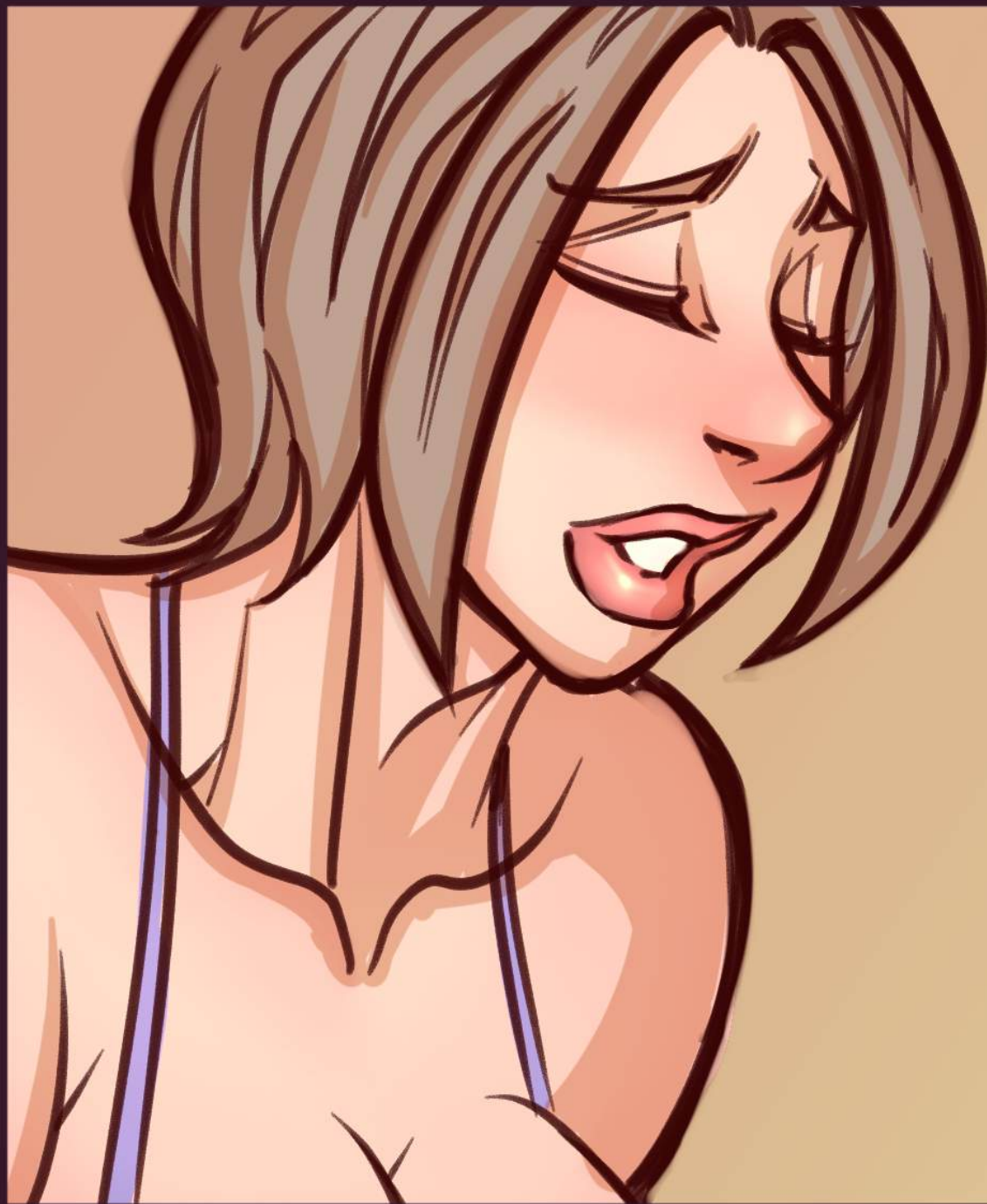
But it did happen,  
and we need to  
figure out how to  
deal with it. What  
can we do?



I don't want anyone to be hurt, so we have to keep the secret. We can never talk about it around them. Not ever."

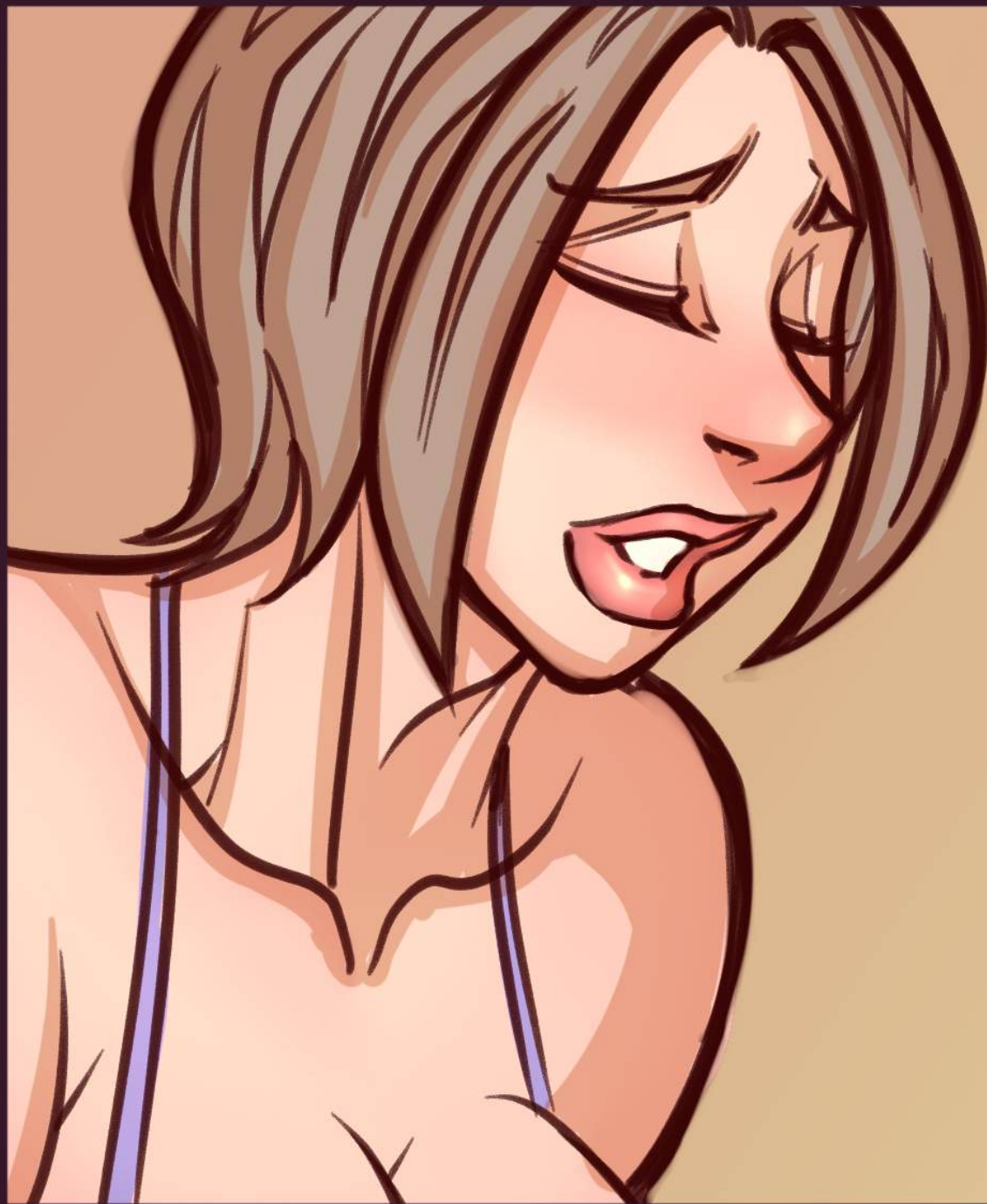


"And we can't be acting like we are undressing each other when we are all together. You can't be staring at my ass like you just did. We have to stay in control!"

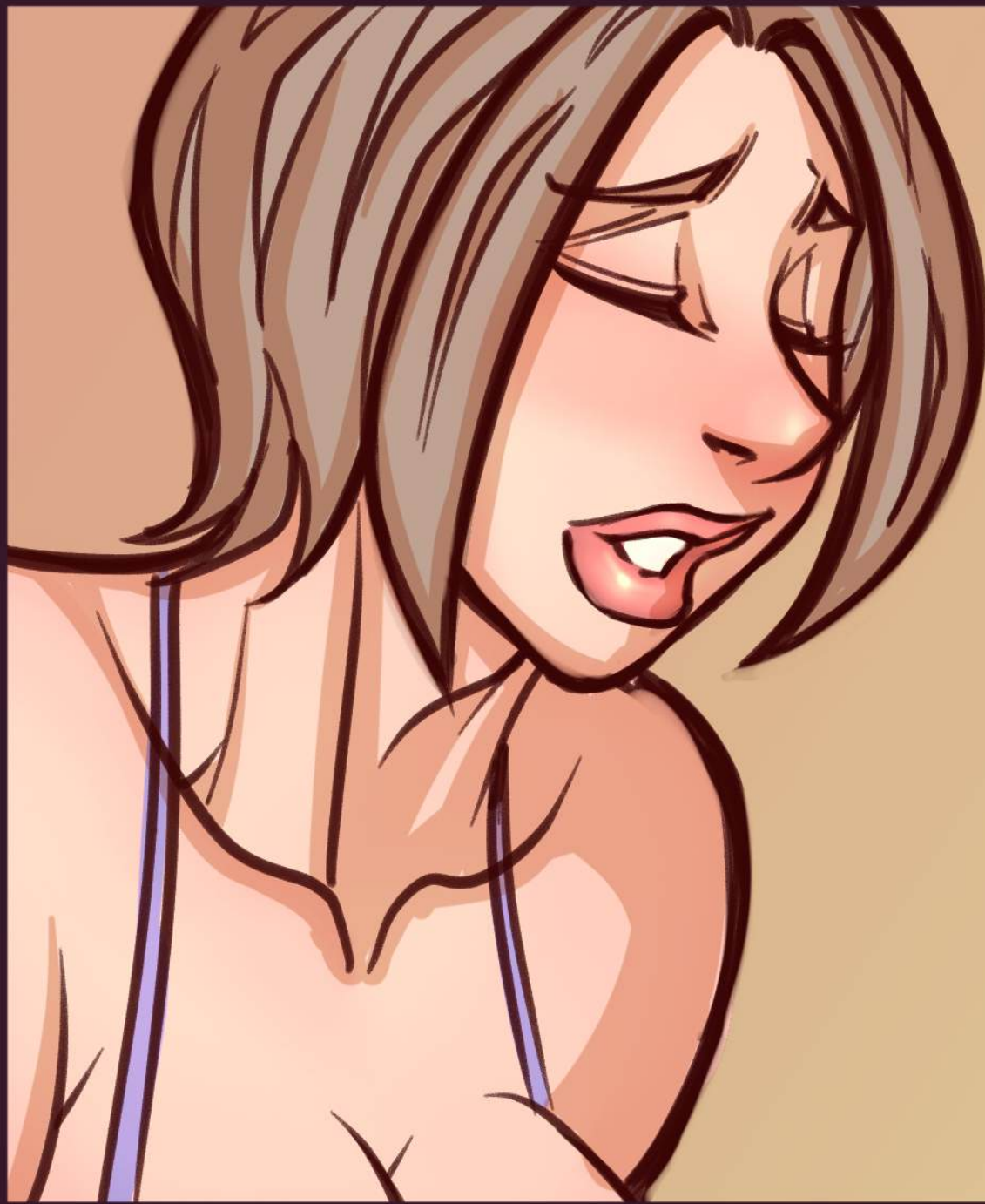


I said, "How did you know that I was staring? How?"

She laughed and said... "A woman always knows."



I blushed a little,  
embarrassed at  
being caught.  
I never thought  
she would have  
known!



She pushed her chair back and got up from the table, surprising me a little. She said, "I need more coffee..." and she went over and refilled her cup.

I watched her as she did, and she said over her shoulder:  
"Yes, you are still staring at my ass. You need to stop."  
And she giggled like a little girl as she came back and sat down.



I said, "Wendy,  
what do you  
want me to say  
or do? I promise  
that it will never  
happen again.  
We made a  
mistake and  
we'll never let it  
happen again.  
OK?"



And as I said it, I looked at Wendy, and noticed that her tits were different than they usually were. They weren't encased in that monster bra today!



It looked like it was pink under her t-shirt, and I could see the fullness of them spilling out over the tops of the cups! She was wearing a new bra!



I couldn't help  
but stare,  
shocked at this  
new revelation.



Wendy said,  
shyly. "I never  
said anything  
about it not  
happening  
again."





She blushed.

"I just don't want  
to hurt our family.  
But I also can't stop  
thinking about how  
good it felt to make  
love again."



I pulled my eyes from her chest and looked at her, my jaw open and shocked at what I was seeing and hearing! She wanted more! She wasn't guilty, she was fucking horny!



She said, "Well, I see that you have noticed my new outfit, so I might as well give you a better look."



And she stood up and quickly pulled the shirt off, her tits jiggling as the shirt pulled them up and then released them. Her bra was a completely new look.



It was pink with a deep cleavage and a little rose at the base between the cups.



The cups held her tits up but they were not covered completely. In fact, they barely covered her nipples.

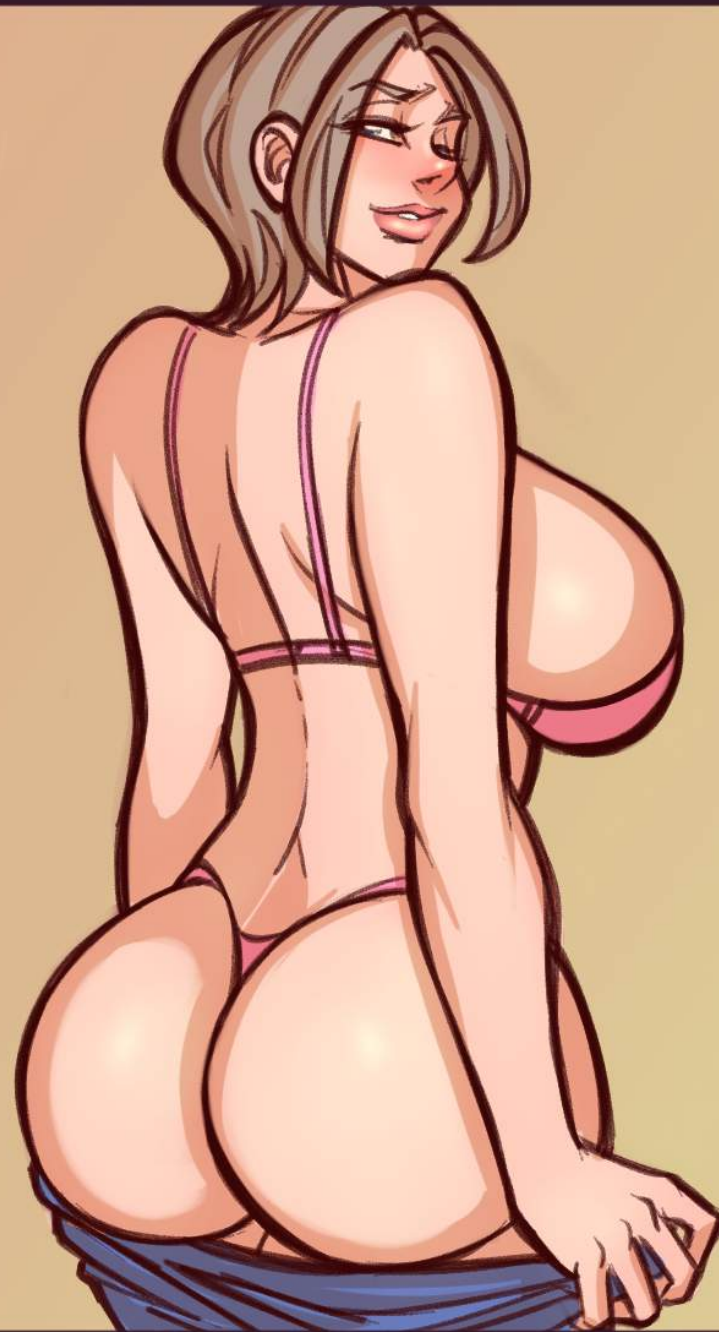
She smiled and said,  
"I guess you like it,  
huh? Well, you might  
want to see the rest  
before you decide."



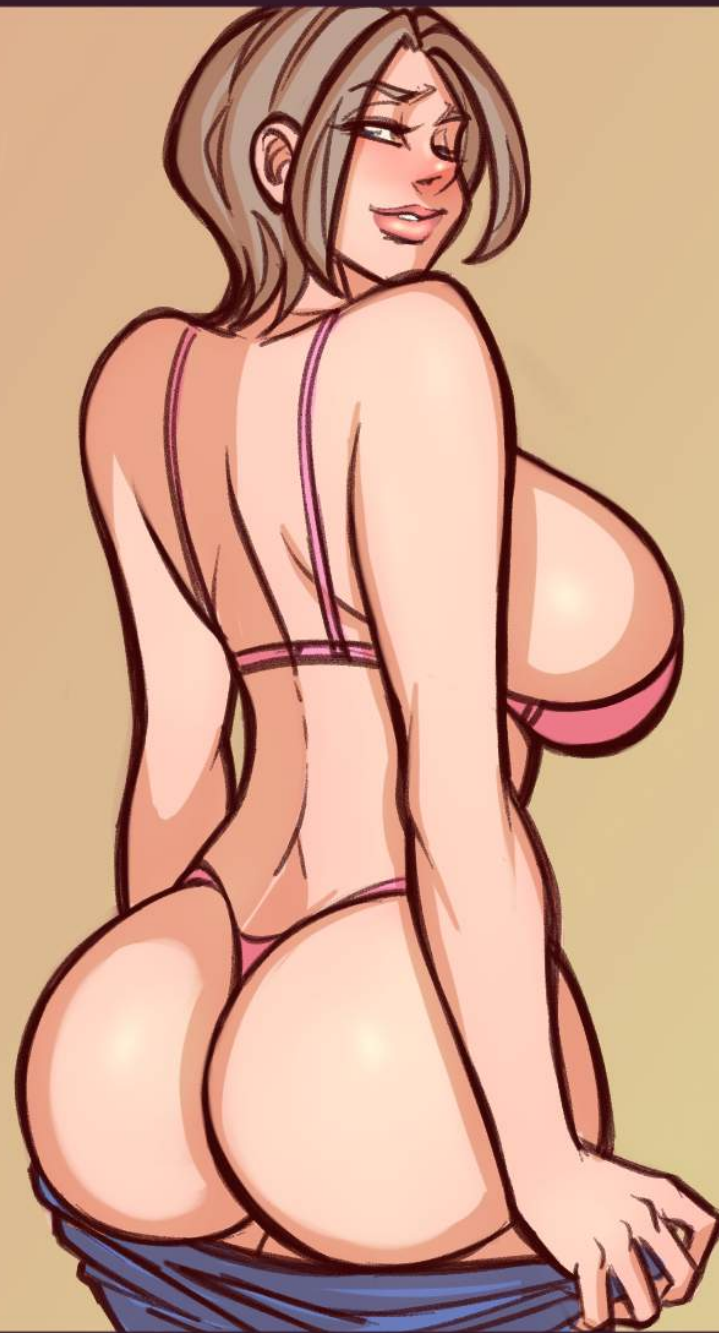
And she quickly pulled her jeans off and revealed a very sexy pair of matching pink panties that barely covered her mound.



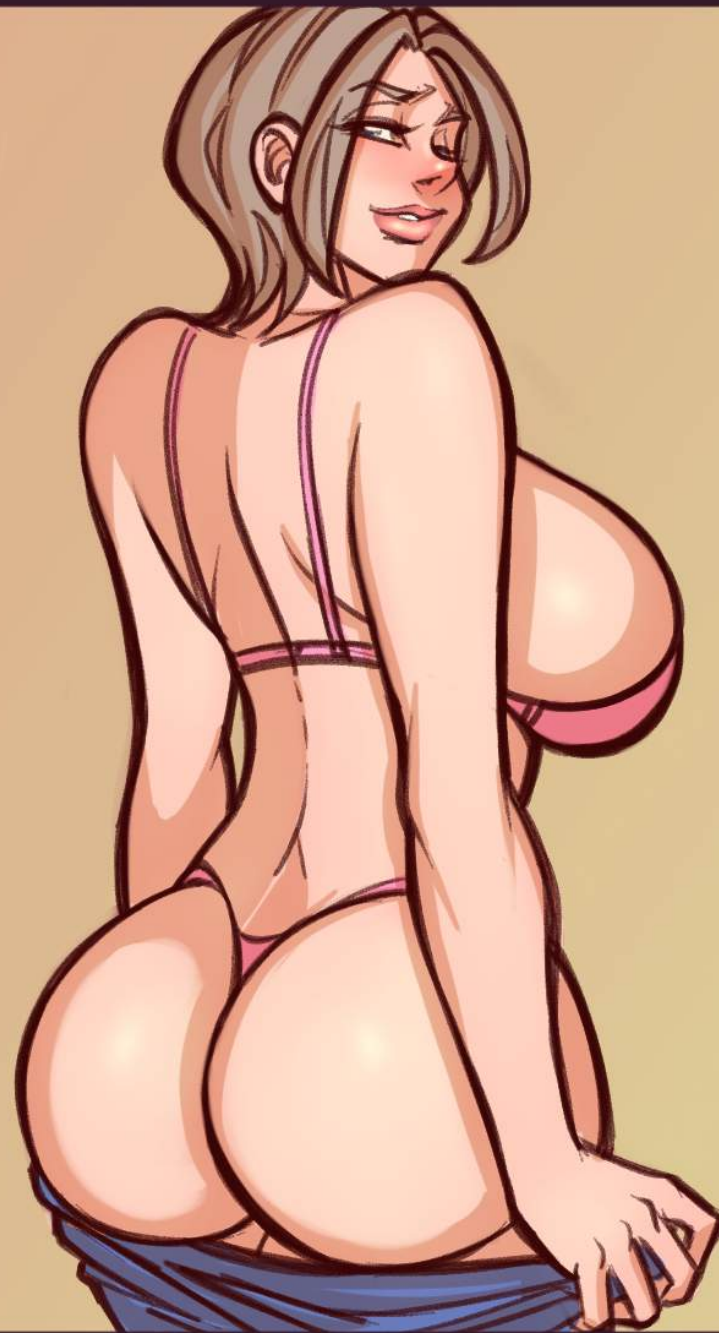
She kicked them off  
and away, then she  
gave a quick turn  
and showed me that  
the thong was tight  
between her cheeks.



And her ass was  
much tighter than  
you would ever  
expect on a woman  
of her age.



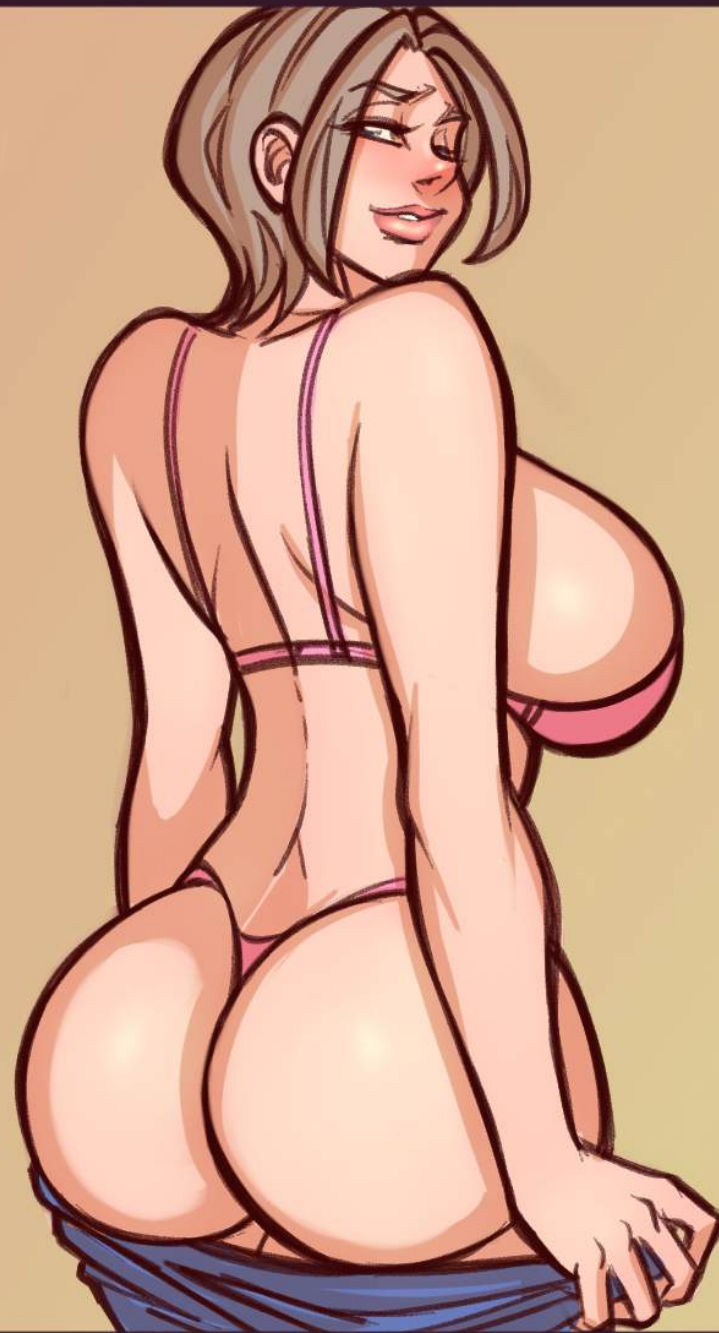
My cock was hard  
and throbbing in  
my shorts by now,  
and I was soaking  
the front with  
pre cum.



I was in shock that she was in front of me again, nearly nude and unbelievably sexy.



She had even trimmed  
her pussy! What was  
Alan going to say!  
Wendy said in her  
most seductive voice...



"Can we go  
upstairs now?  
I need more, and soon.  
OK?"

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