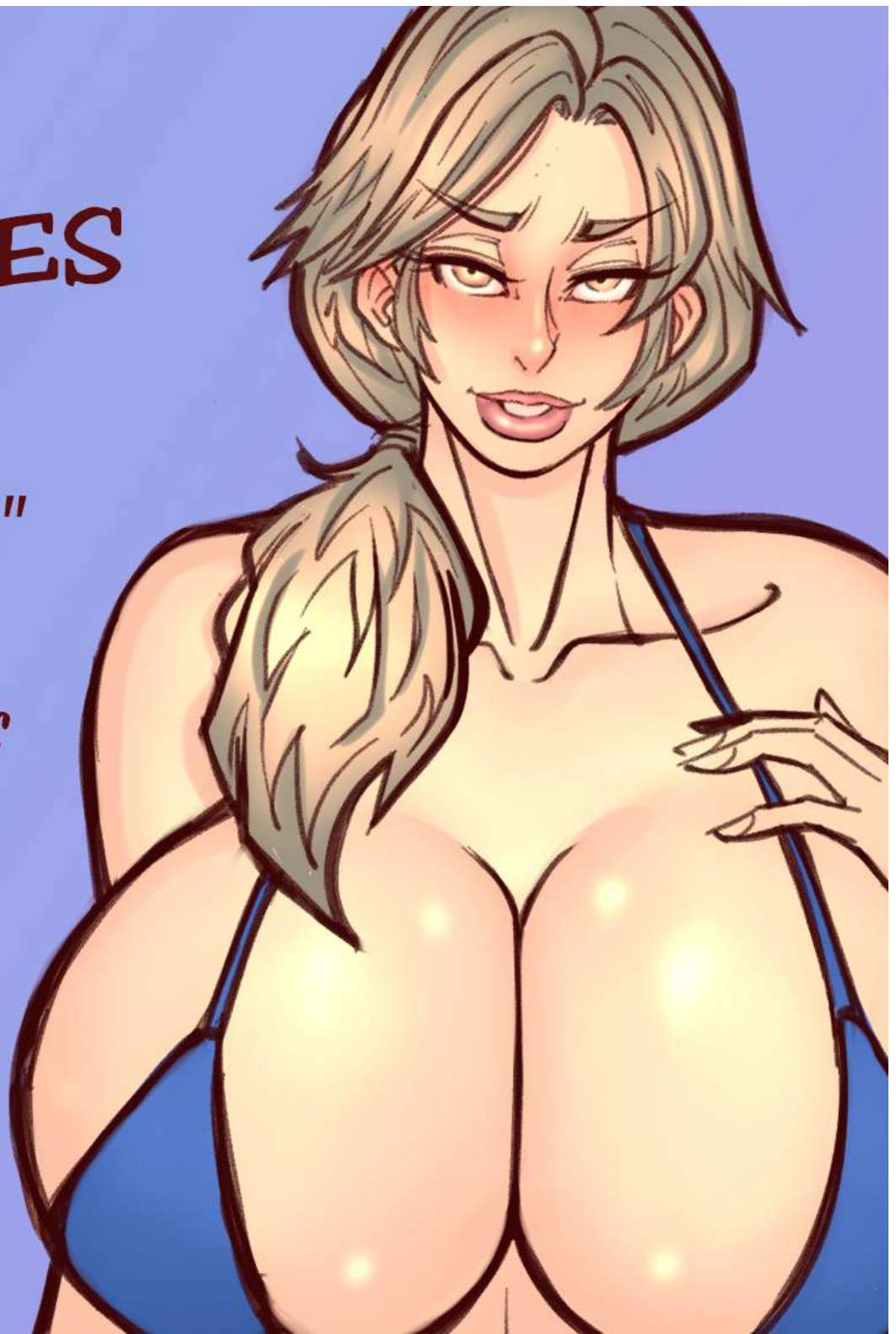


SPICY STORIES

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"Christina"

Chapter
01



NGT Visual Studio presents:

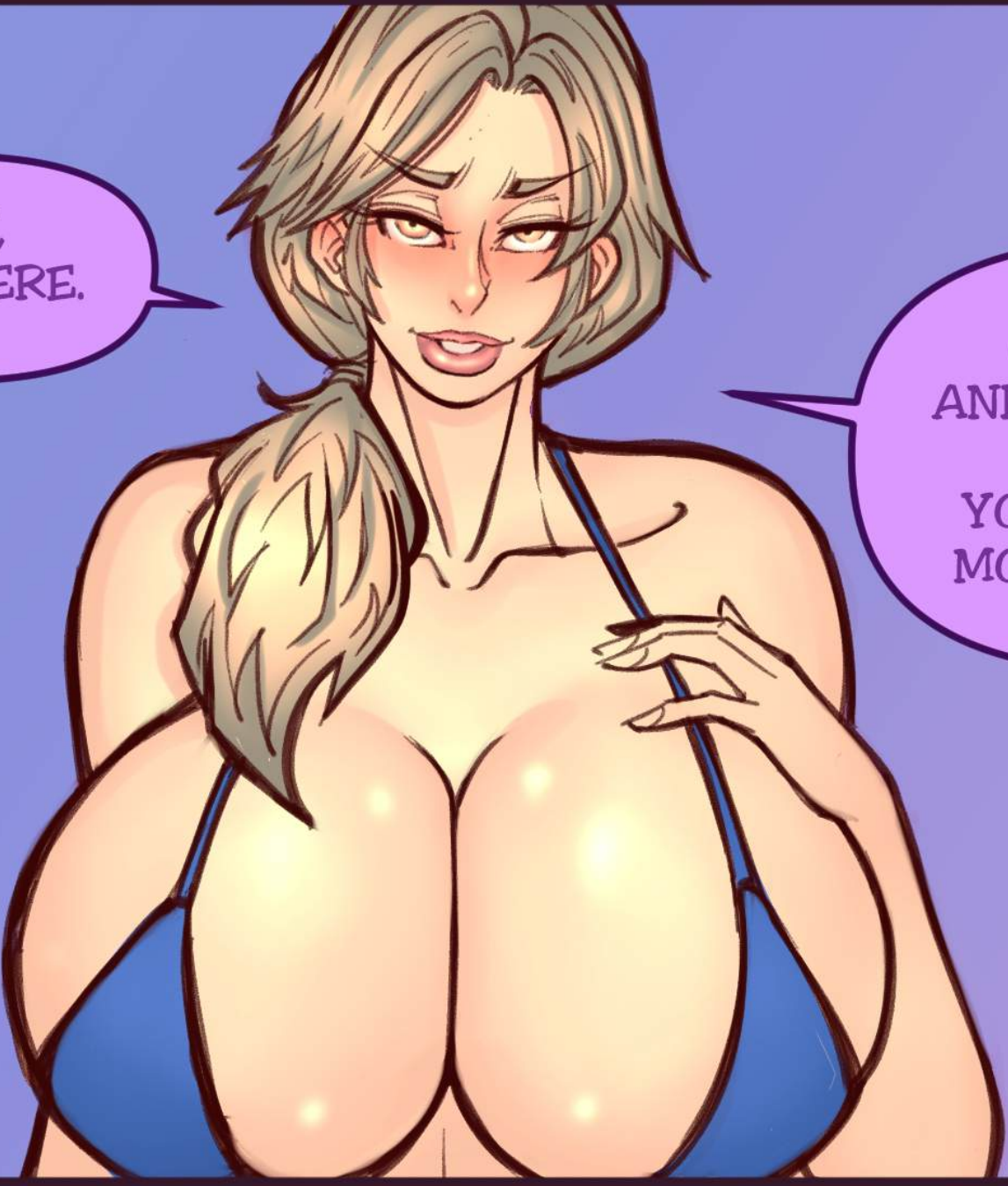
SPICY STORIES VOL. 47:

"Christina"

Based on an Original story by Anonymous
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 01



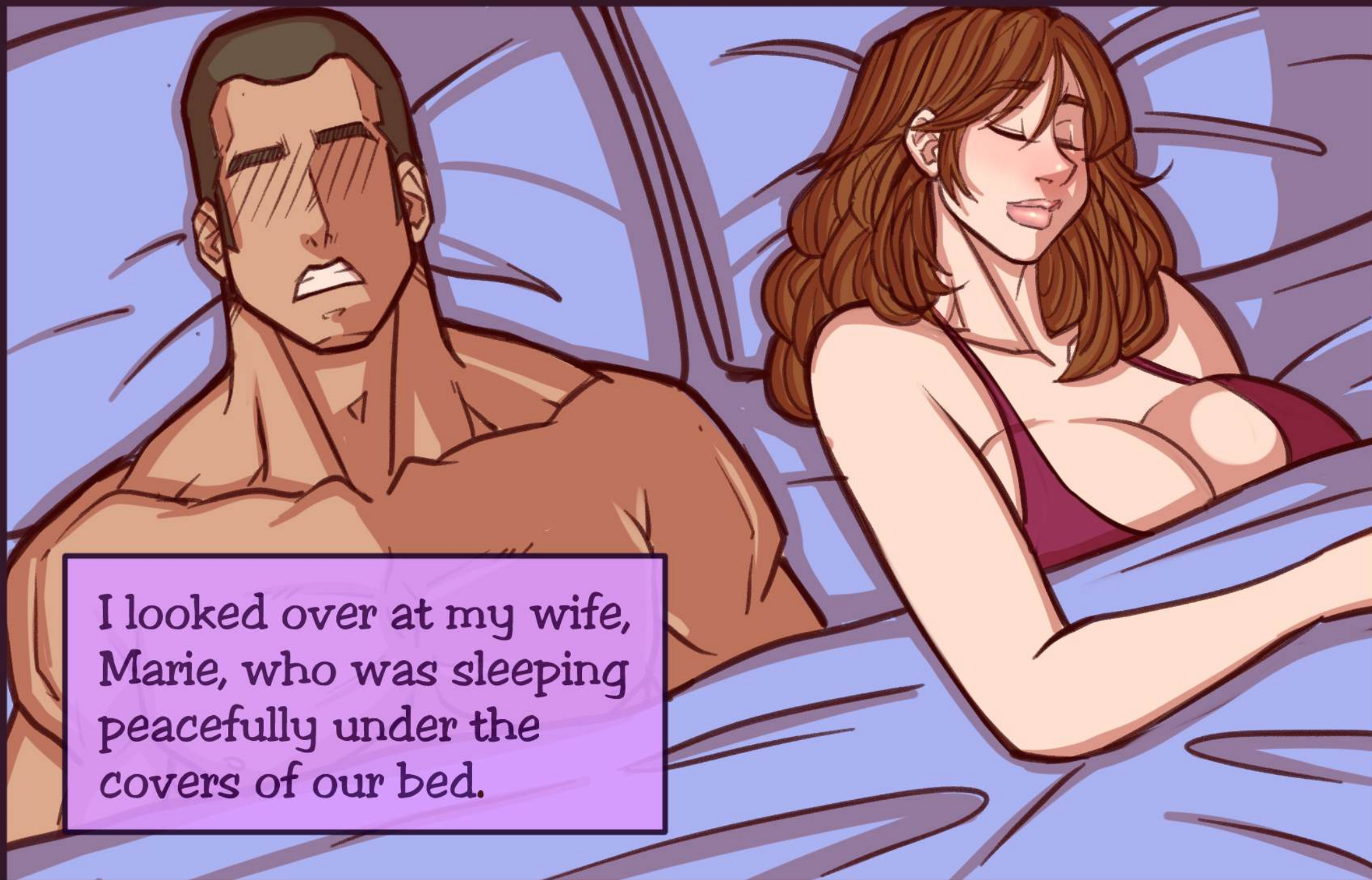
NOW,
COME HERE.

COME HERE
AND PROVE TO ME
HOW MUCH
YOU LOVE YOUR
MOTHER-IN-LAW.

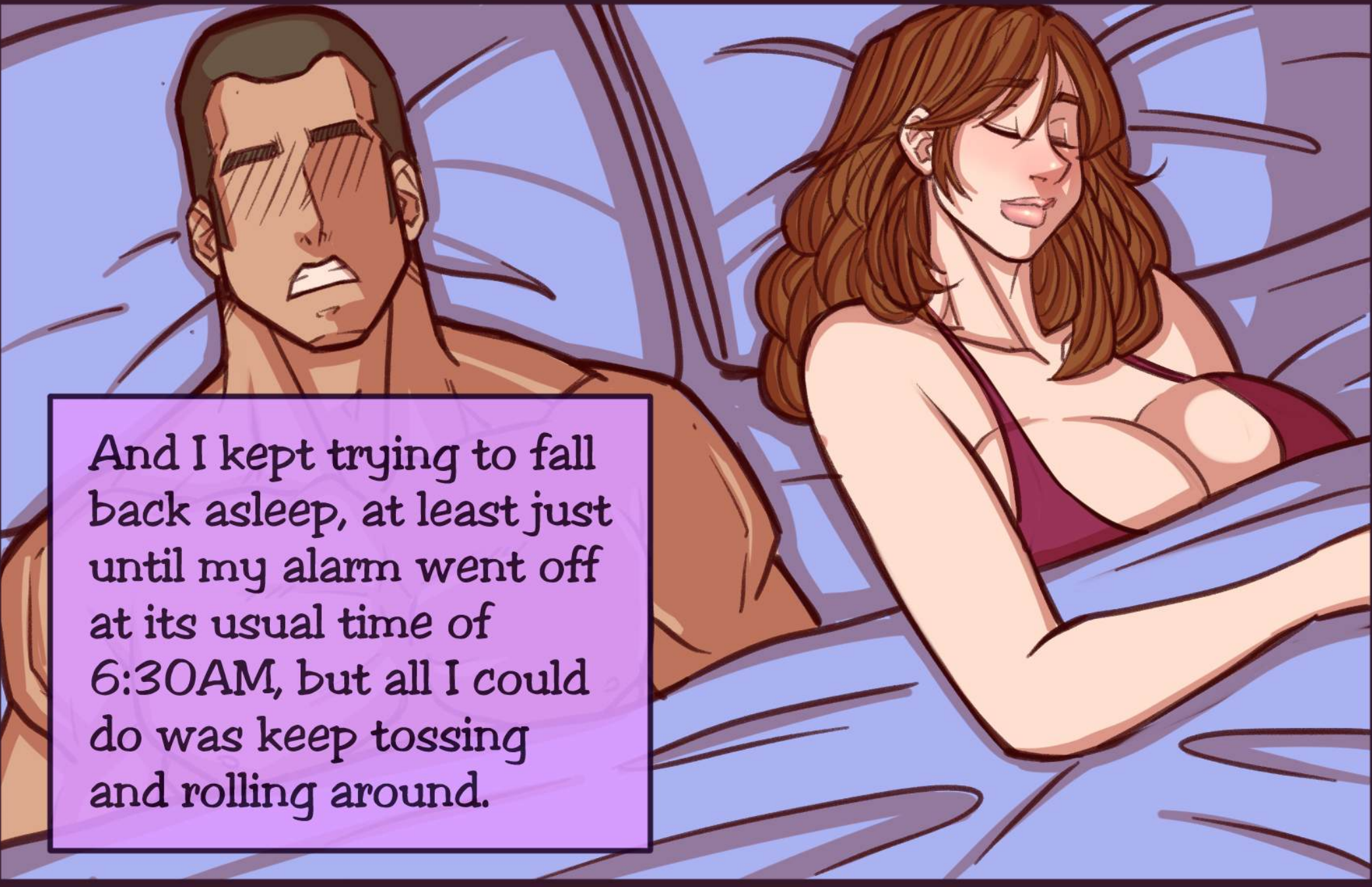
5:57 am.

That's what my clock read
after tossing and turning in my bed
for over an hour,
which often happens when
I'm nervous or excited
about something.

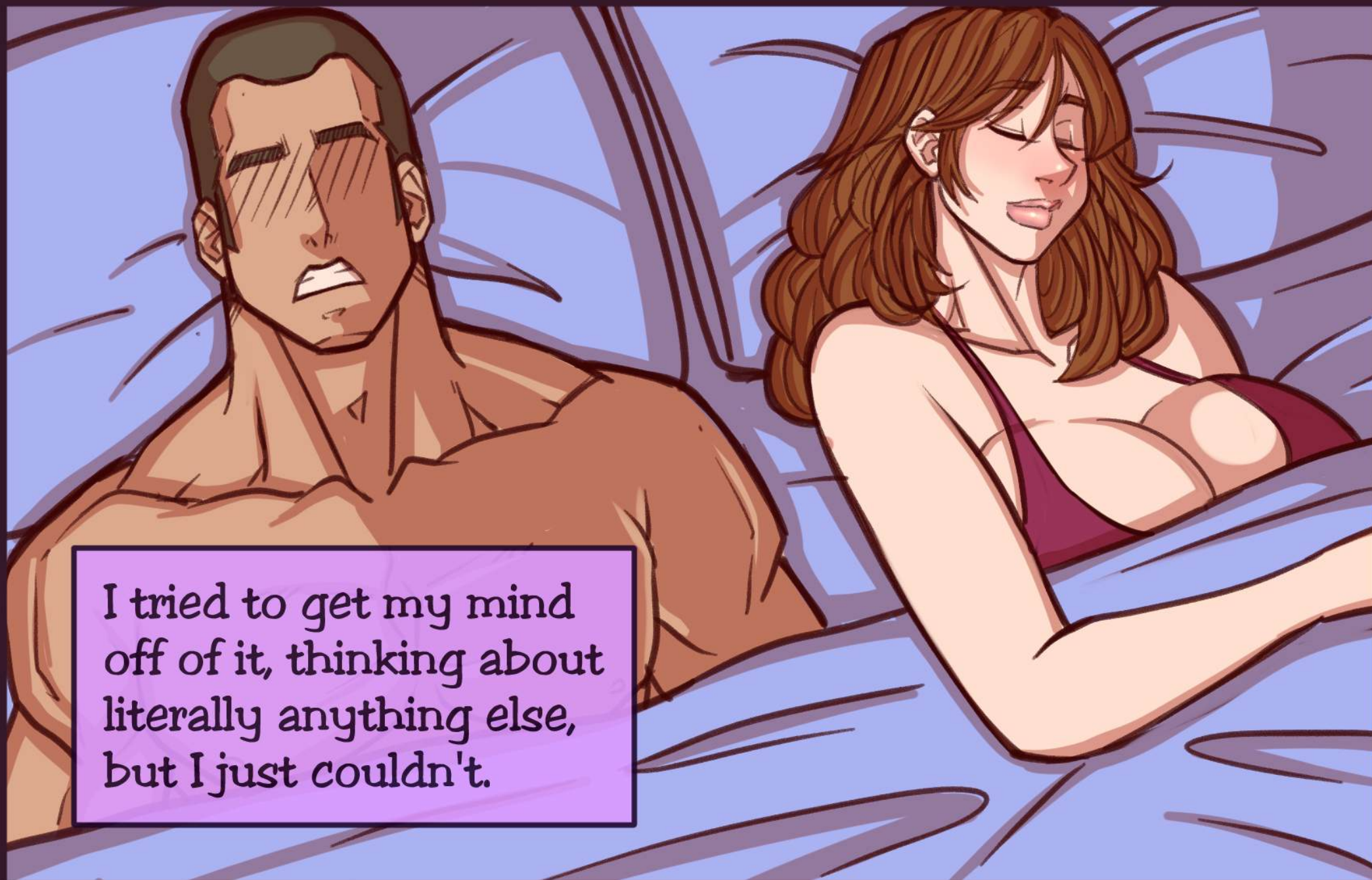
Today,
it was a little bit of both;
I had big plans after work today,
and I'd been looking forward to it
for almost a month,
but today was the big day.



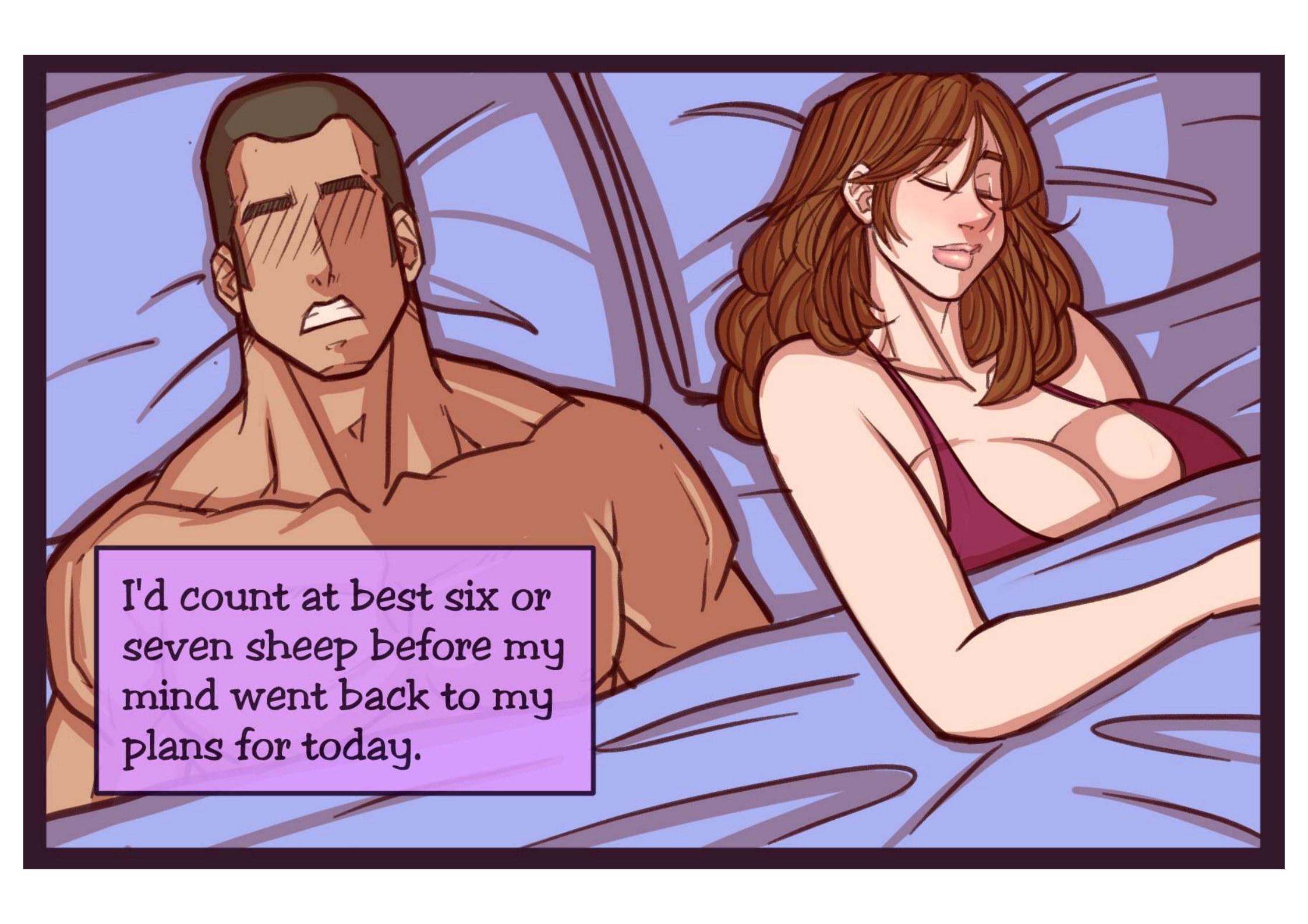
I looked over at my wife, Marie, who was sleeping peacefully under the covers of our bed.



And I kept trying to fall back asleep, at least just until my alarm went off at its usual time of 6:30AM, but all I could do was keep tossing and rolling around.



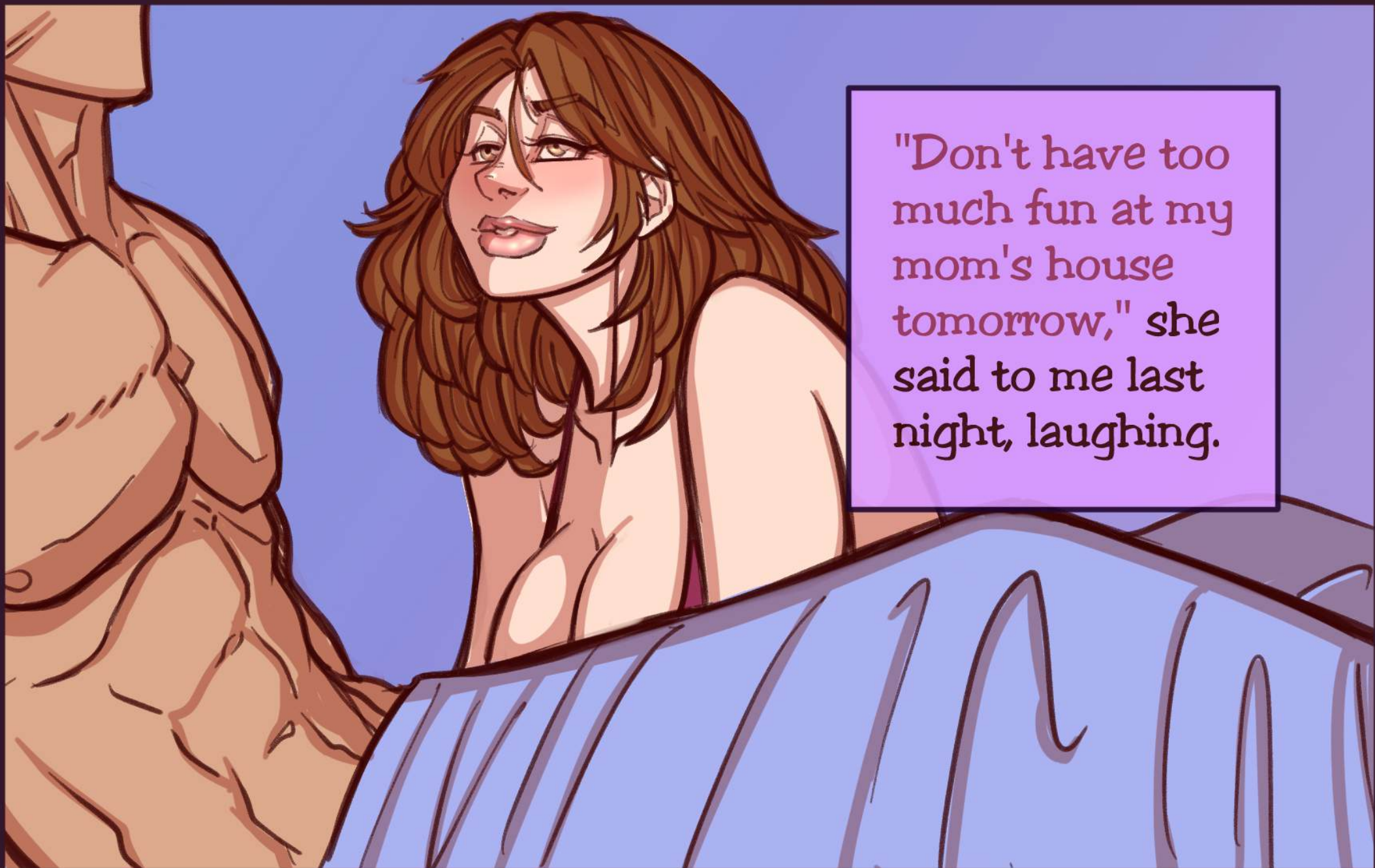
I tried to get my mind off of it, thinking about literally anything else, but I just couldn't.



I'd count at best six or seven sheep before my mind went back to my plans for today.



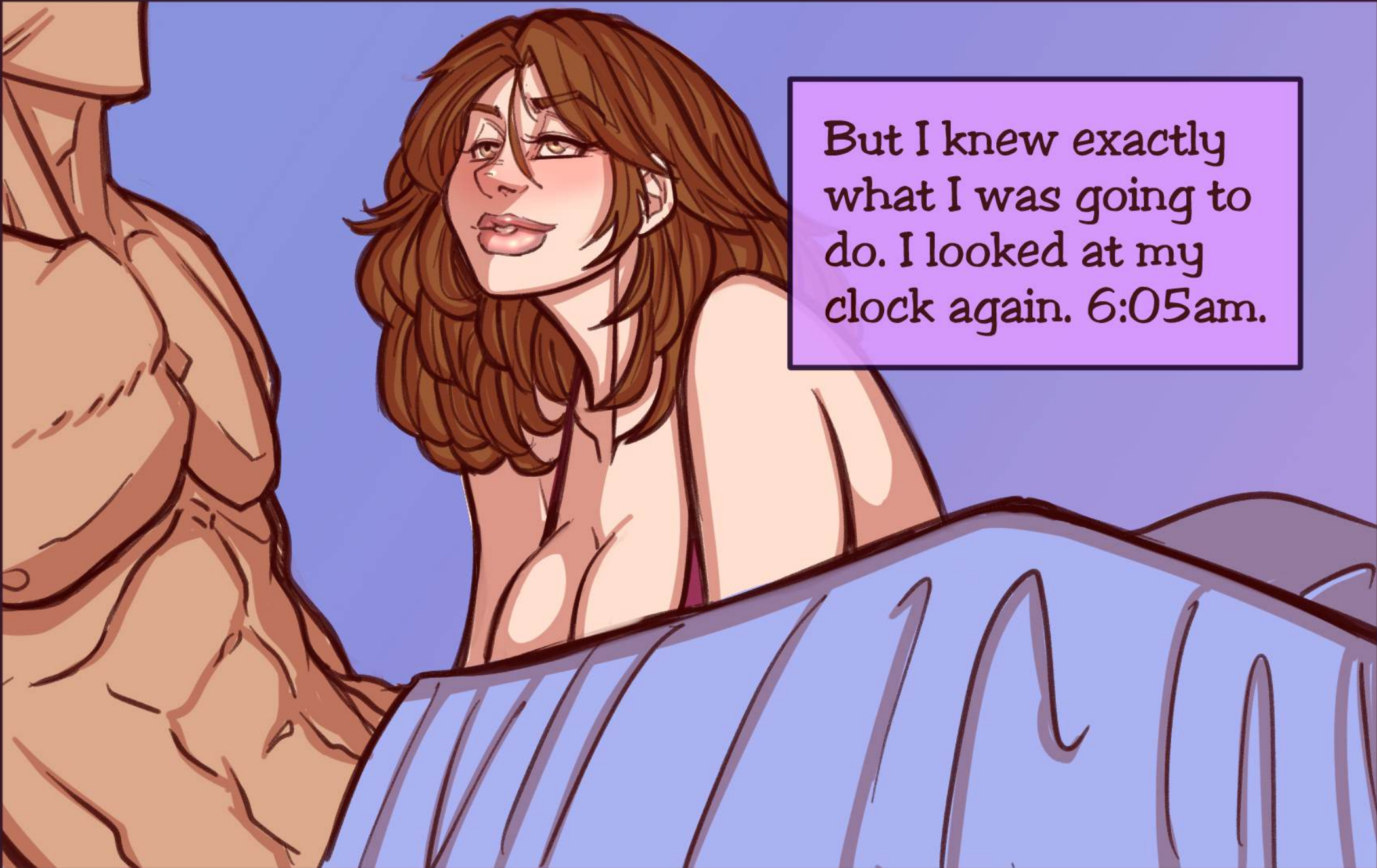
There was no way I would go back to sleep, knowing I'm getting up in half an hour anyway.



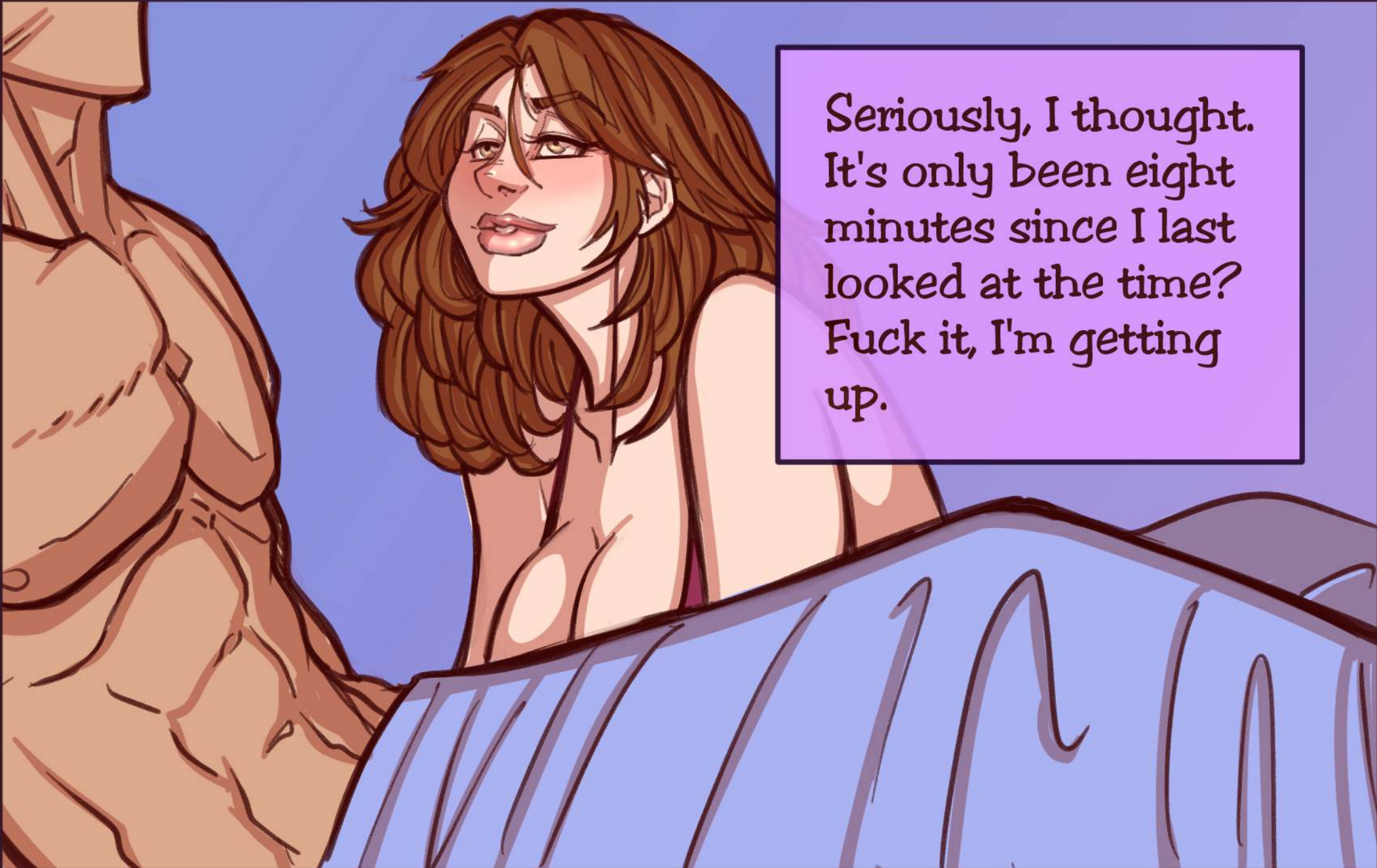
"Don't have too much fun at my mom's house tomorrow," she said to me last night, laughing.



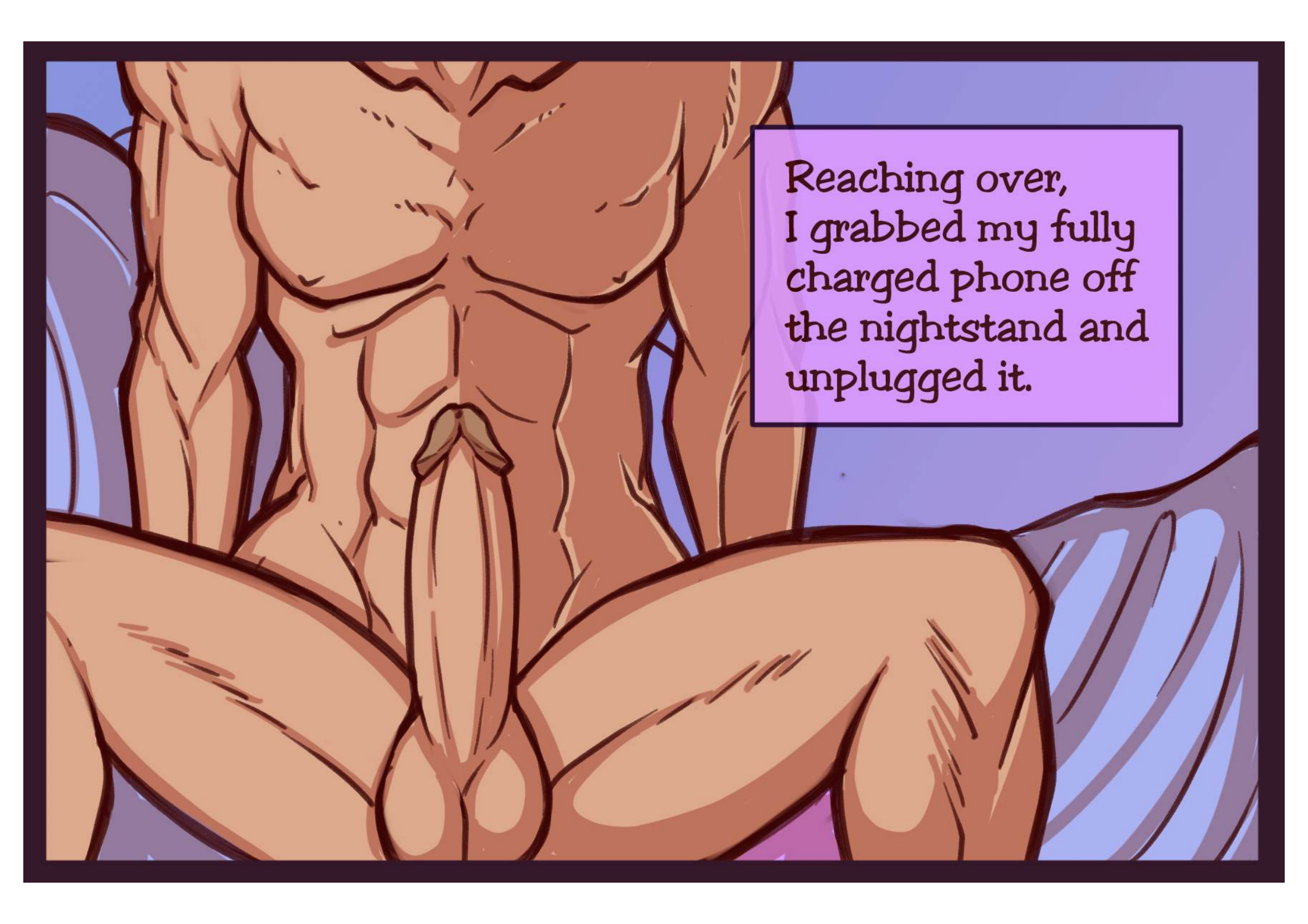
I chuckled and replied,
"I'll just be playing on
my phone all afternoon.
She has no internet at
her place. What else
could I possibly do
over there?"

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is sitting up in bed, looking towards the left. She has a slight smile and is wearing a dark top. To her left, the back and shoulder of a man with short brown hair are visible. They are both under a blue blanket. The background is a solid light blue.

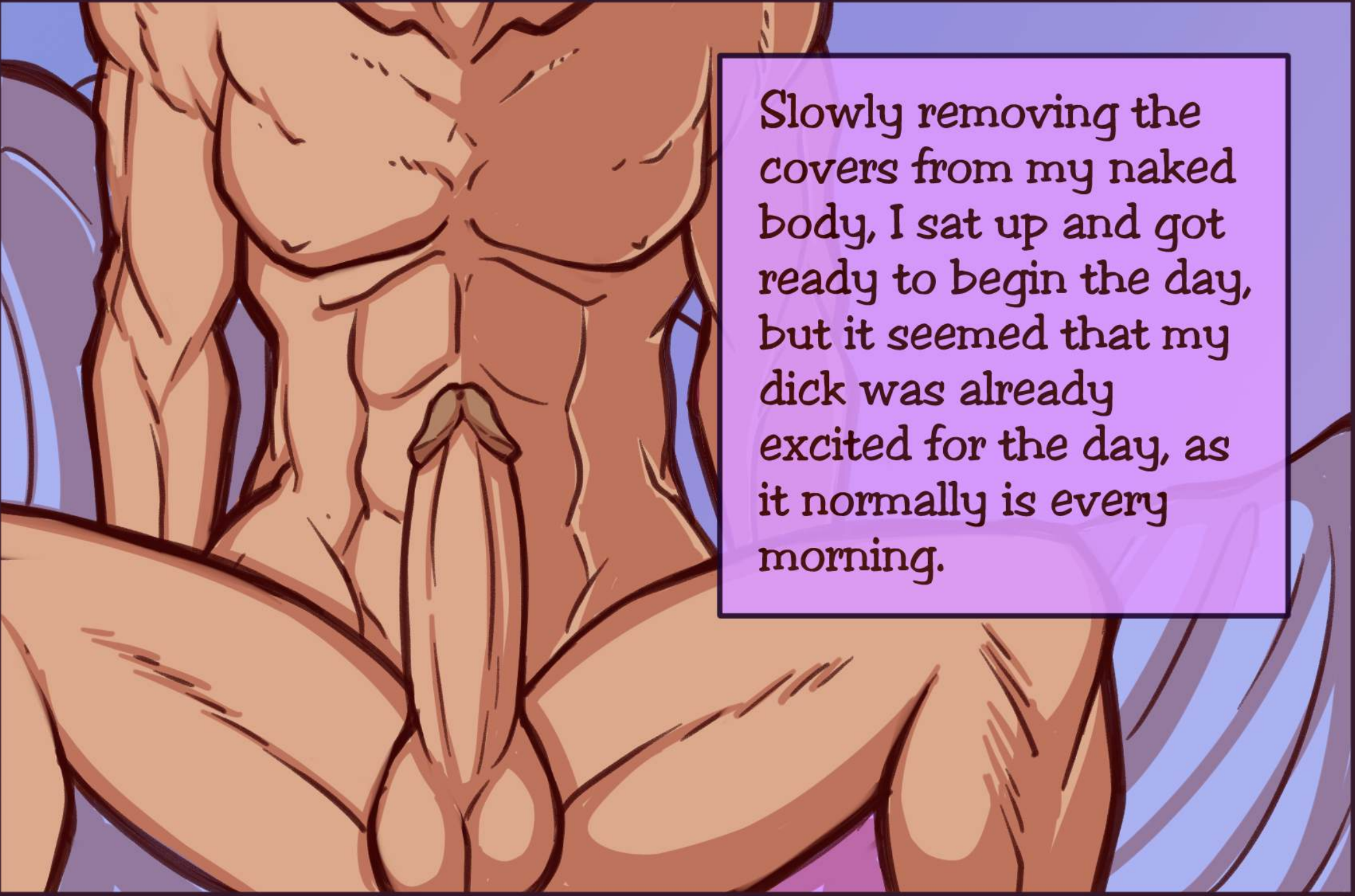
But I knew exactly
what I was going to
do. I looked at my
clock again. 6:05am.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is sitting up in bed. She is looking slightly to her left with a thoughtful expression. She is wearing a light-colored, possibly pink, top. A blue blanket is pulled up to her chest. To her left, the back and shoulder of a muscular man with a large, hairy back are visible. The background is a solid light blue.

Seriously, I thought.
It's only been eight
minutes since I last
looked at the time?
Fuck it, I'm getting
up.



Reaching over,
I grabbed my fully
charged phone off
the nightstand and
unplugged it.



Slowly removing the covers from my naked body, I sat up and got ready to begin the day, but it seemed that my dick was already excited for the day, as it normally is every morning.



But today, it had
something very
special to look
forward to.



I gently stroked its head.
Don't worry, my friend.
Your time will cum soon
enough.



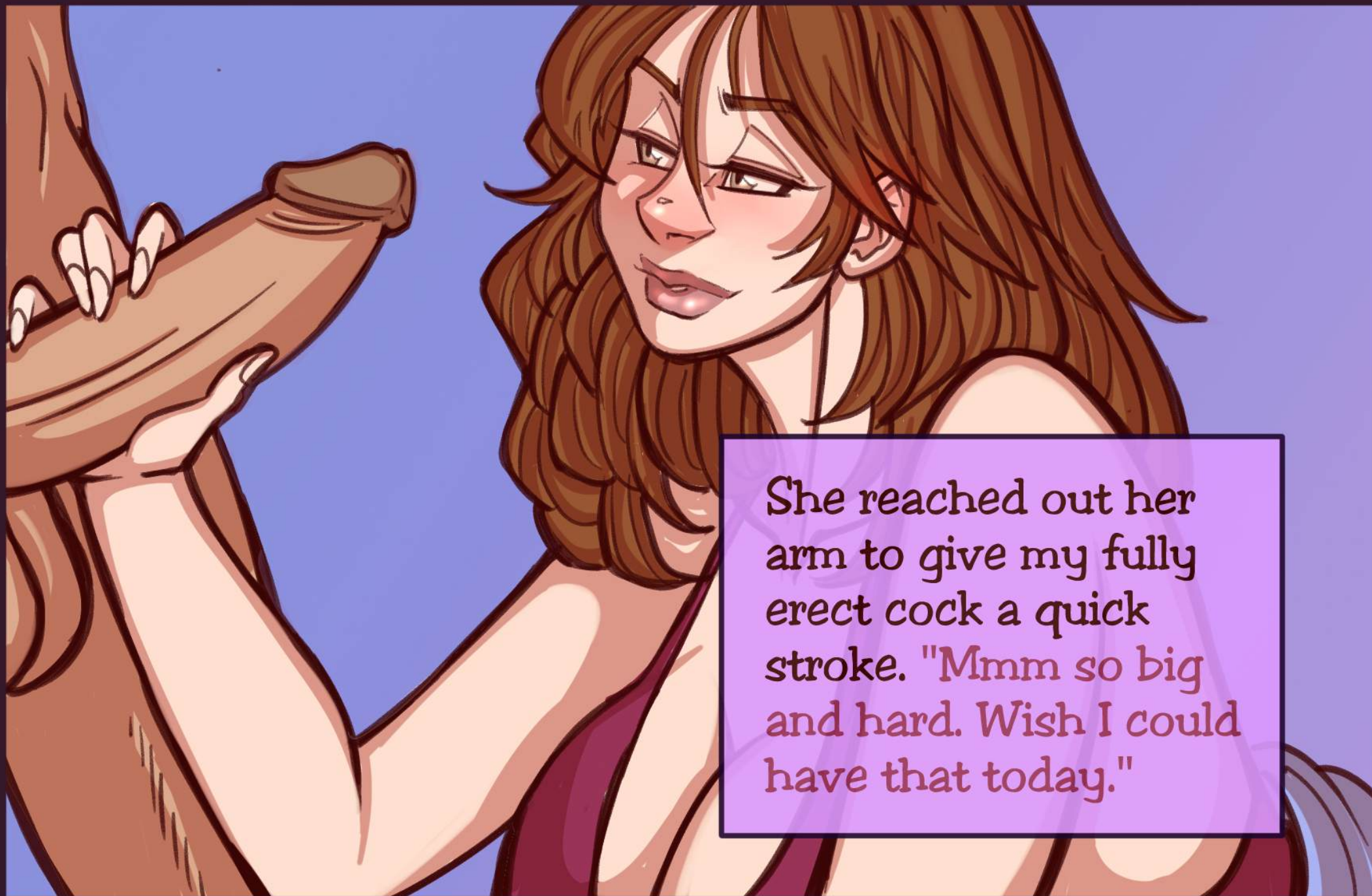
I leaned down to the floor, picked up my pre-sorted clothes for the day, and stood up. My wife shuffled in the bed and I turned around.



"Have a good day at work," she said sleepily, "and have an amazing rest of your day."



I leaned forward to give her a kiss, her morning breath wasn't as noticeable as it normally is.



She reached out her arm to give my fully erect cock a quick stroke. "Mmm so big and hard. Wish I could have that today."

I don't know
what she meant by that,
but whatever,
I had other plans
for it.

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