

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 47

"Christina"

Chapter
03



NGT Visual Studio presents:

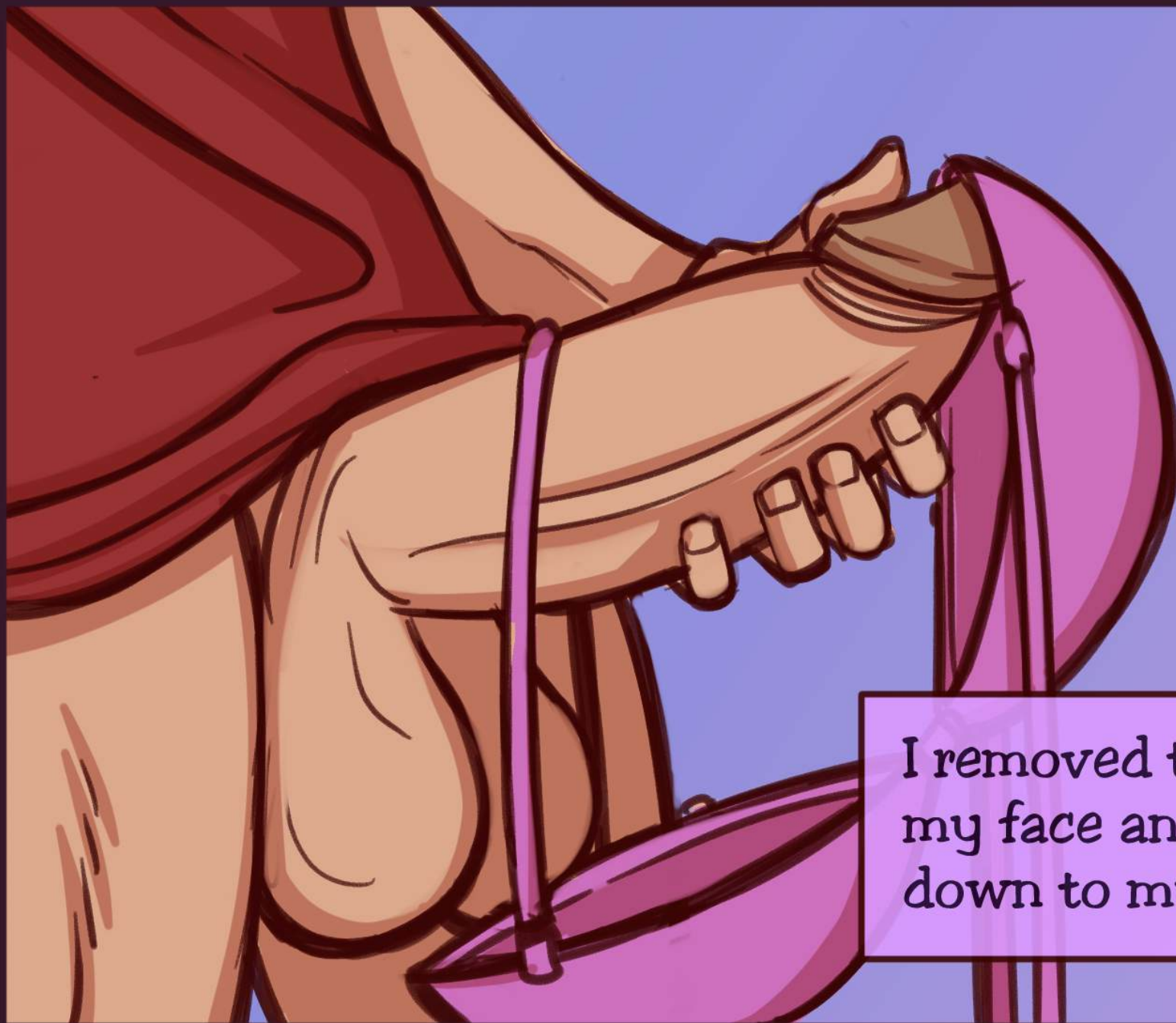
SPICY STORIES VOL. 47:

"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 03



I removed the bra from my face and brought it down to my dick.



I wrapped one of the cups around its tip and lightly stroked it. Oh my god, this is so awesome.



It felt so good, the sensation of the soft lace fabric rubbing against the head of my cock, which was almost fully erect already by now.

An illustration of a person's torso and arms. They are wearing a pink bra with thin straps. Their hands are positioned near the cups of the bra, appearing to adjust or wrap them around their chest. The background is a solid light blue color.

I repositioned the bra by wrapping one cup around the bottom of my shaft and the other cup around the tip and stroked with both hands.



I looked forward to this for so long, I felt like I was going to cum buckets today, and I had all afternoon to do it multiple times.



I looked around the room and realized I was surrounded by family pictures. Maybe I should go into the bathroom.

I was just about
to head over to the bathroom,
when something else caught
my eye.

The closet door was slightly open,
and I eyed what appeared to be
a laundry basket.
Hmm... I wonder...

A person with short brown hair, wearing a red robe, is shown from the back and side, looking into a closet. Inside the closet, a purple laundry basket is visible, containing a pile of clothes. On top of the pile, a white bra is lying flat. The scene is dimly lit, with the light source coming from the left, casting shadows on the closet walls.

I left the bra hanging on my cock as I opened up the closet, and there was indeed a laundry basket in there, and laying there at the top of the pile of clothes inside, worn and slightly crumpled, was a brand new white bra.

A person with short brown hair, wearing a red robe, is shown from the back and side, looking down into a purple trash can. Inside the trash can, a black bra with white cups is visible. The background consists of vertical wooden panels.

Holy shit... no fucking way.
I picked the bra up by the
strap, and saw that it was
a different style than the
ones she'd been wearing
all these years.

A man with short brown hair, wearing a red robe, is shown from the back and side, looking towards a purple bucket. The bucket is filled with water and has a pair of glasses resting on its rim. The background consists of vertical blue and purple stripes.

I gazed upon its full breast
covering cups, and felt the
soft cotton fabric that it
was made of.

A person with short brown hair, wearing a red robe, is shown from the back and side, looking towards a purple bucket. The bucket is filled with water and has a pair of glasses floating on top. The background consists of vertical blue and purple stripes.

I placed my face into
one of the cups, which
enveloped my whole
head.

A person with short dark hair, wearing a red robe, is shown from the back and side, looking towards a purple bucket. The bucket is filled with laundry, and a pair of white socks is visible on top. The background consists of vertical wooden panels.

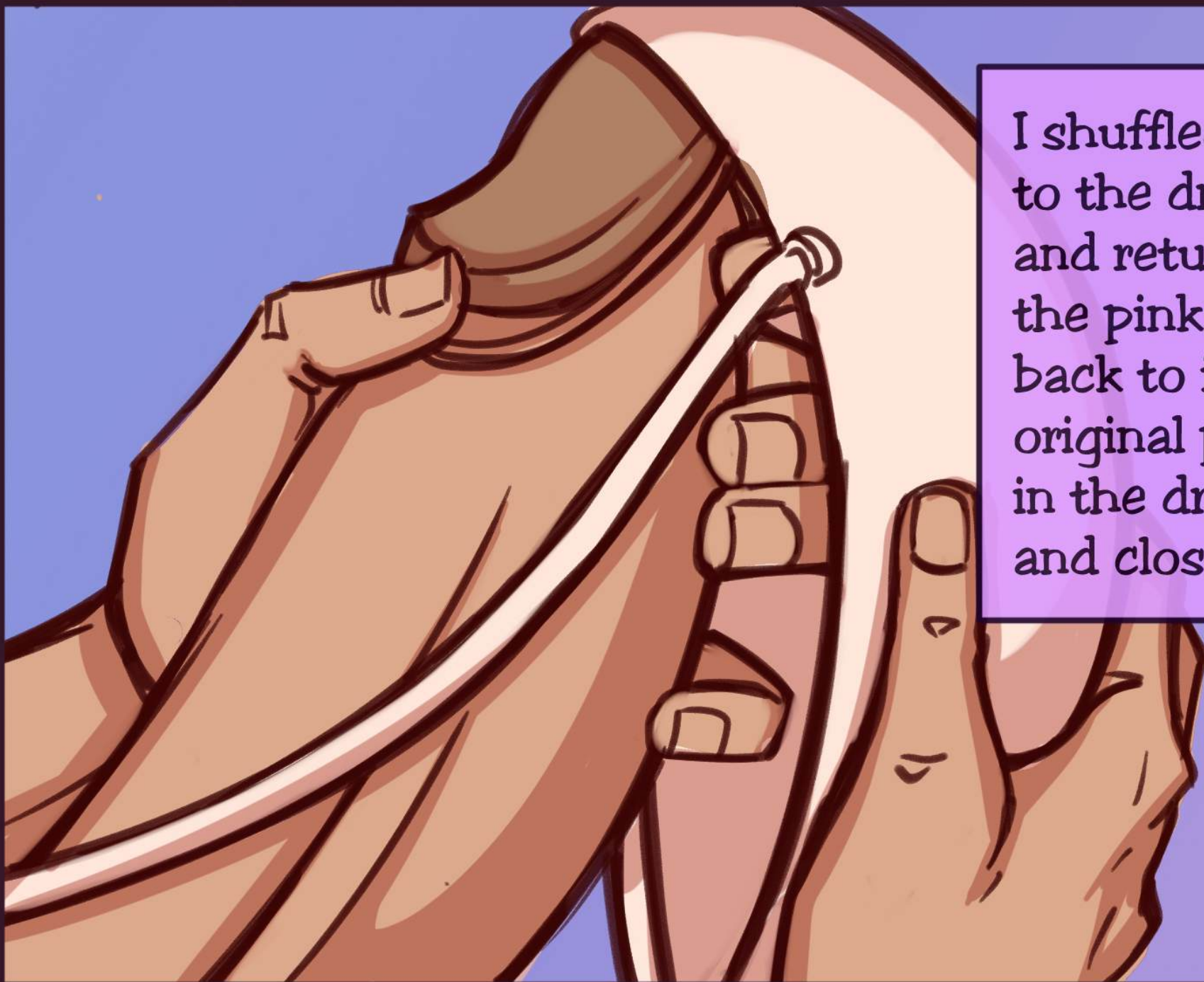
The soft cotton rubbing against my face was a real delight, but when I inhaled and detected a slight hint of breast sweat, I was in love.

A cartoon illustration of a person with short grey hair, seen from the back and side, wearing a red hoodie. They are looking into a purple trash can. Inside the trash can, a black bra with white cups is visible. A purple speech bubble with black text is positioned above the trash can. The background consists of dark purple curtains and a blue-grey wall.

Less than 24 hours ago,
her gargantuan tits were
inside of these very cups.

A man with short brown hair, wearing a red robe, is shown from the back and side, looking towards a purple bucket. The bucket is filled with a dark liquid and has a pair of glasses resting on top. The background consists of vertical panels in shades of blue and purple.

I looked down at my
hard cock, which was
now drooling with
precum. My friend,
you are in for a real
treat now.



I shuffled back to the dresser and returned the pink bra back to its original position in the drawer and closed it.



I wrapped the new bra over the head of my cock and gave it a couple light strokes.

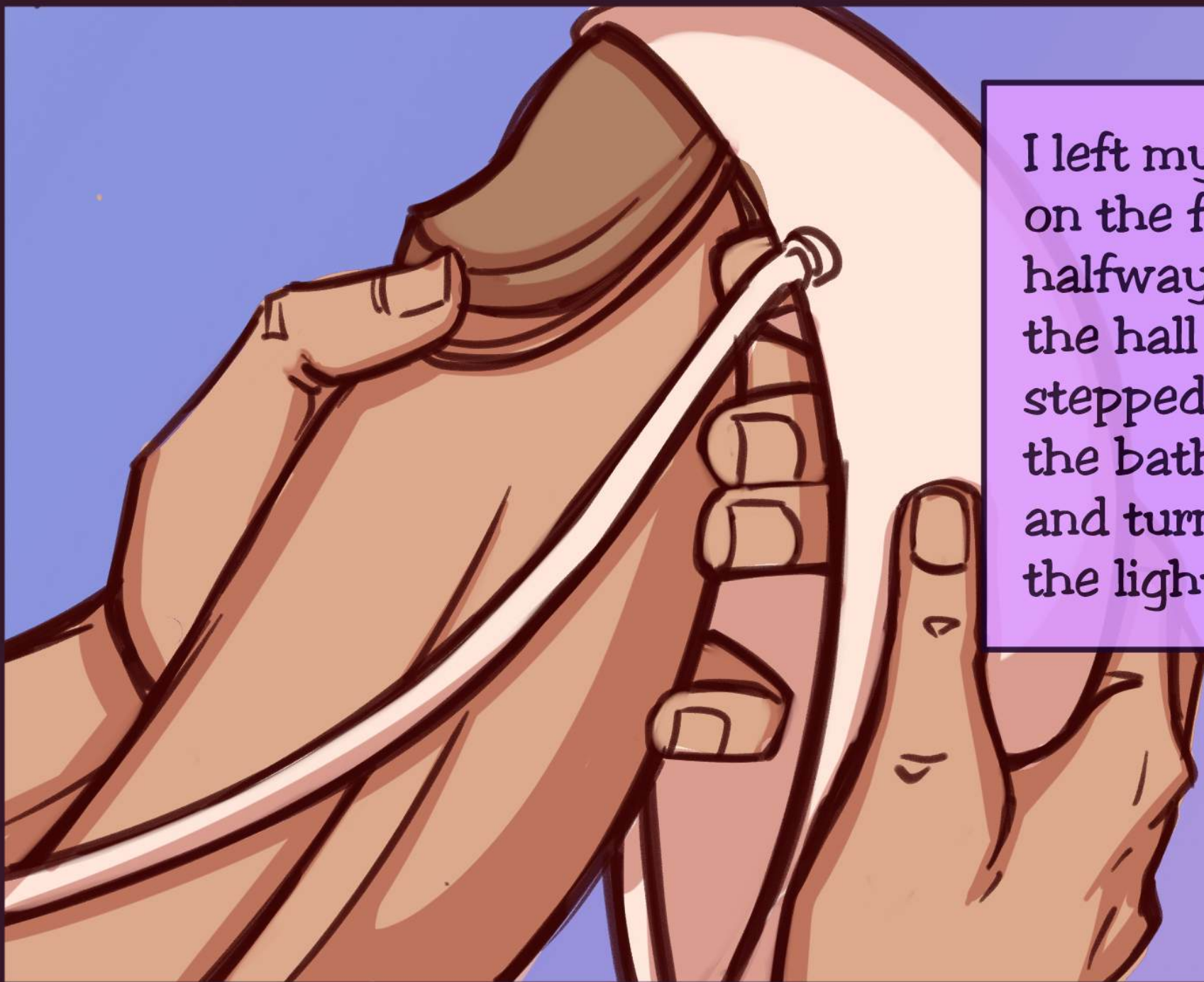
Oh my god this feels so amazing.



The soft cotton fabric of this new bra was heavenly, compared to the old lace bras I'd been using for ten years.



I left the bra
dangling on my
very happy cock
and shuffled out
of the bedroom
with my pants
and boxers still
around my ankles
as I made my way
to the bathroom
down the hall.



I left my pants
on the floor
halfway down
the hall and
stepped into
the bathroom,
and turned on
the light.

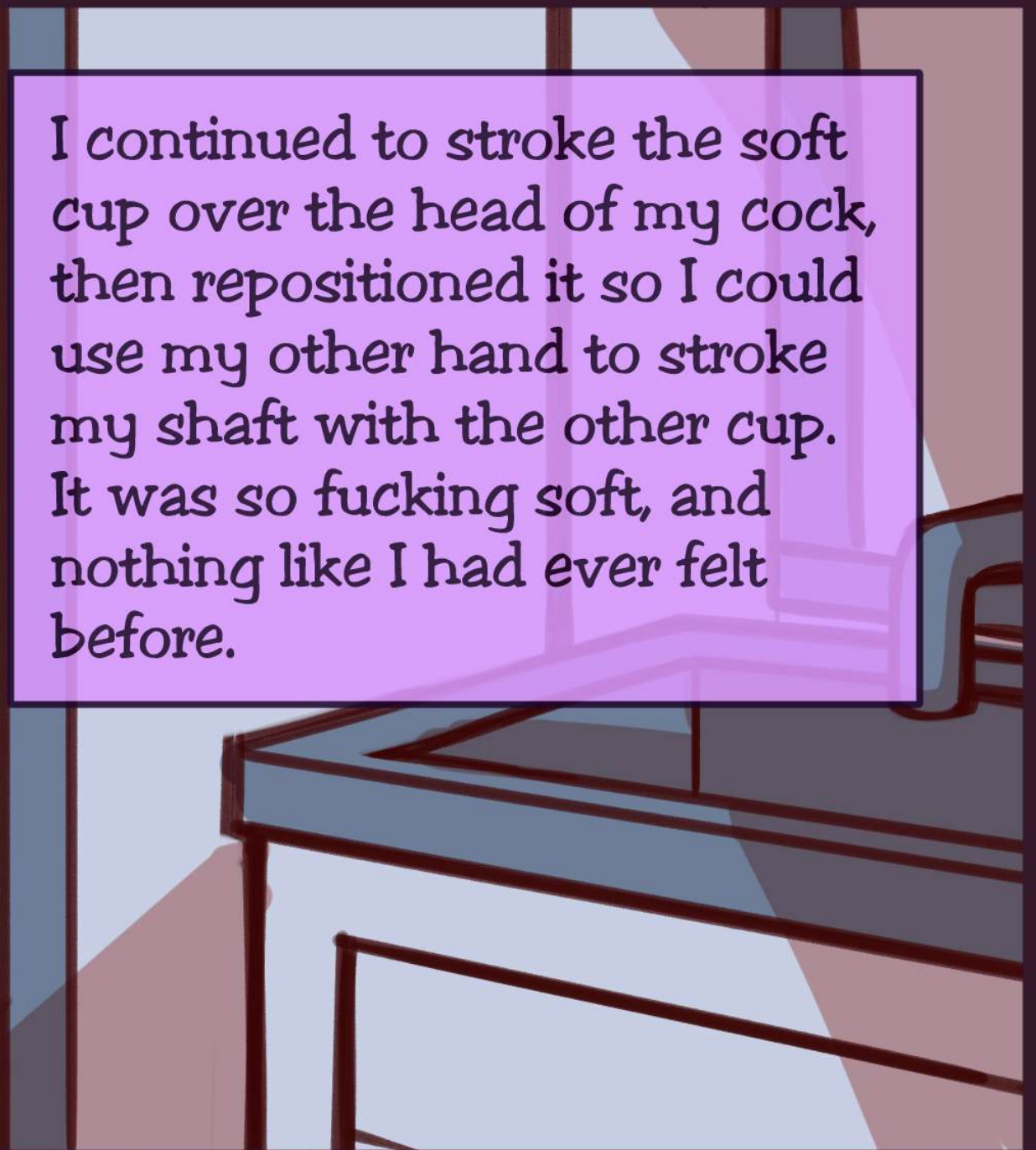


The bathroom was completely spotless, and also very white. The walls, toilet, sink, bathtub, linoleum flooring, all white. Well, looks like I'm about to make this room even more white.





I continued to stroke the soft cup over the head of my cock, then repositioned it so I could use my other hand to stroke my shaft with the other cup. It was so fucking soft, and nothing like I had ever felt before.





I gently jacked off my dick with both hands, feeling the soft cotton fabric of this massive bra over every part of my skin.





This was the closest I would ever get to having my cock between those amazing tits.





The soft swishing sounds
of the cotton fabric against
my cock was the only sound
in the building.



That is,
until I heard the jingling sound
of keys in the distance...

I heard
the sound of the door opening,
and I quickly closed
the bathroom door.

Then I heard Christina's voice.
"Johnny?
Are you here already?"

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