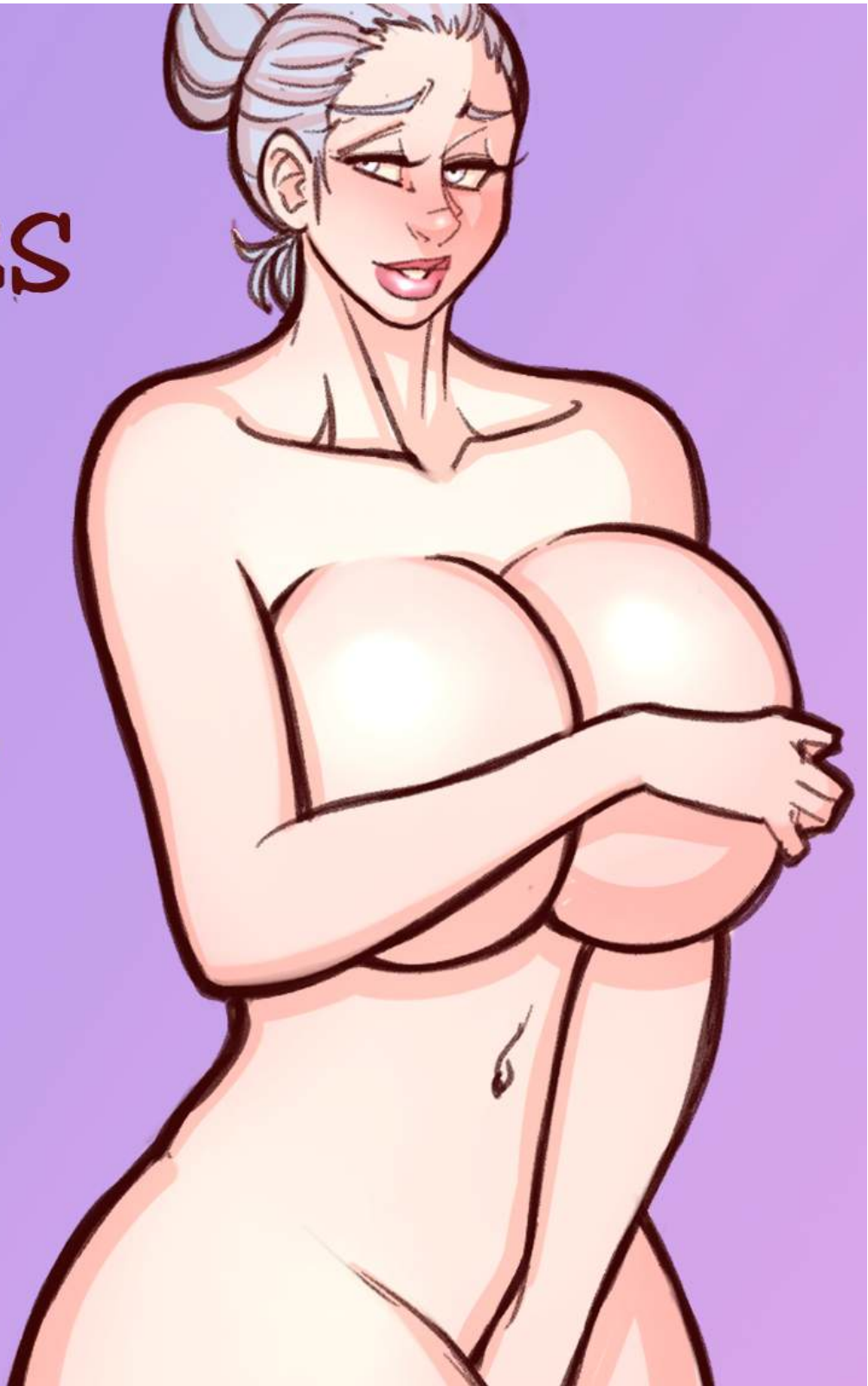


# SPICY STORIES

VOL. 48

*"Special  
Time"*

Chapter  
01



NGT Visual Studio presents:

# SPICY STORIES VOL. 48: "Special Time"

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

I guess this story  
needs to start  
with an introduction of sorts.  
I am 30 years old and I am about  
215 pounds.  
I have always tried to stay fit  
and enjoy lifting weights.

Anyway, with that aside, I have always found my mother in law Sophie to be quite attractive for a woman approaching her late 50's.



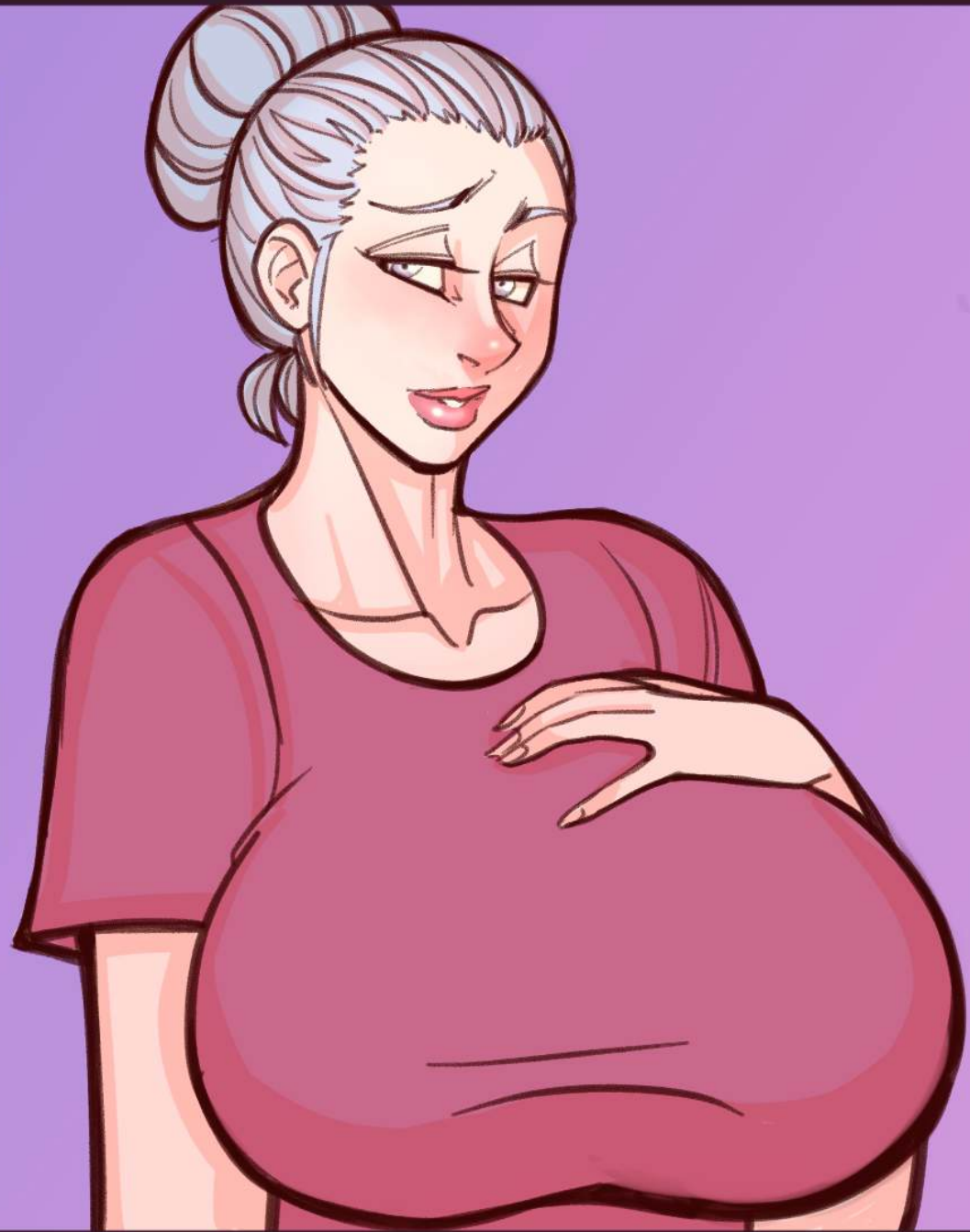
She has beautifully large breasts, a shapely figure, grey hair and nice legs for someone her age.

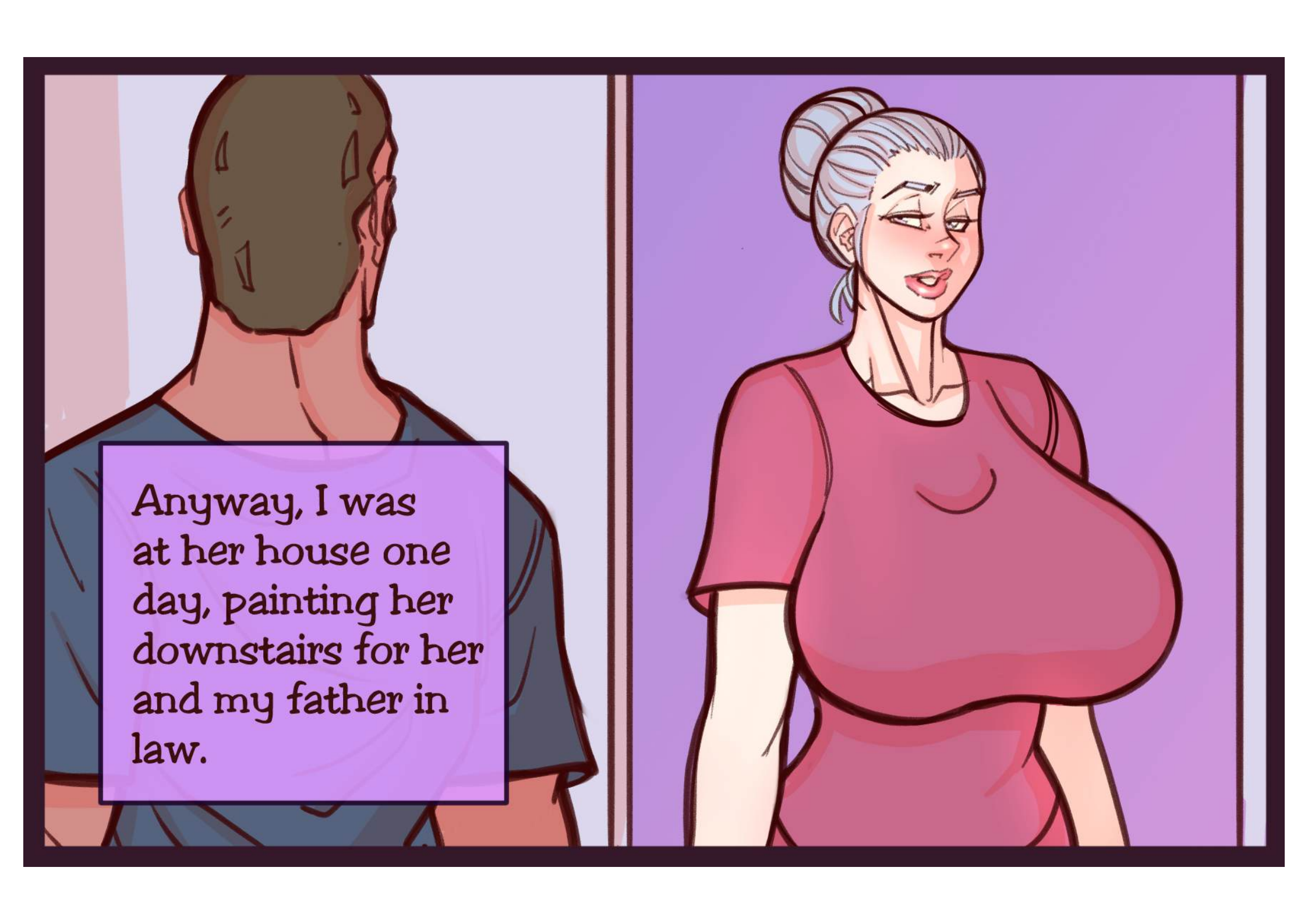


Before I go any further I guess I should describe that Sophie is not what one would expect to be a sex machine, as she is quite conservative and always keeps those huge tits concealed by sweaters and baggy shirts.

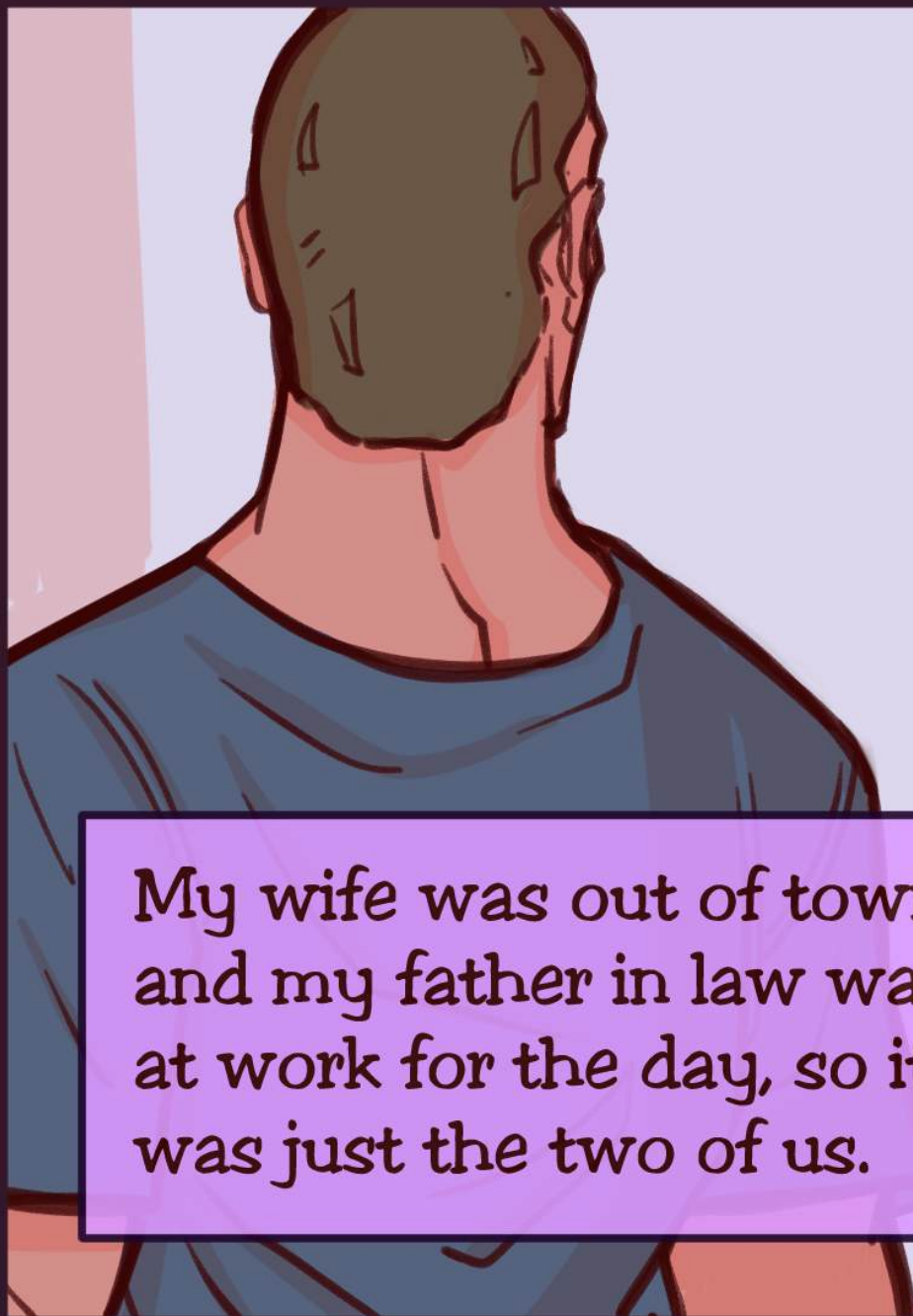


This of course was what she wearing today, a big baggy shirt, so I didn't really think anything would happen, especially not what was going to happen.



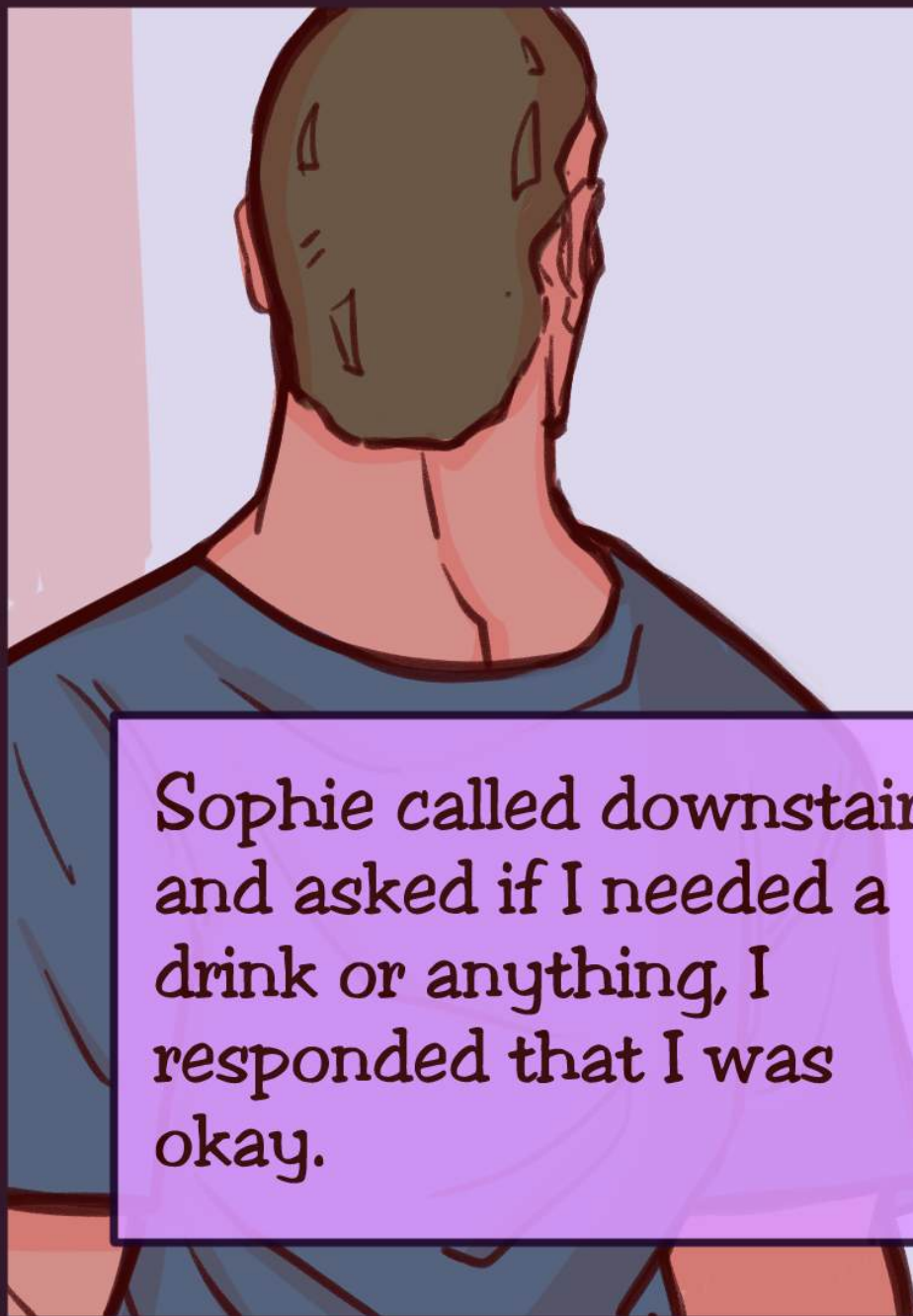


Anyway, I was at her house one day, painting her downstairs for her and my father in law.



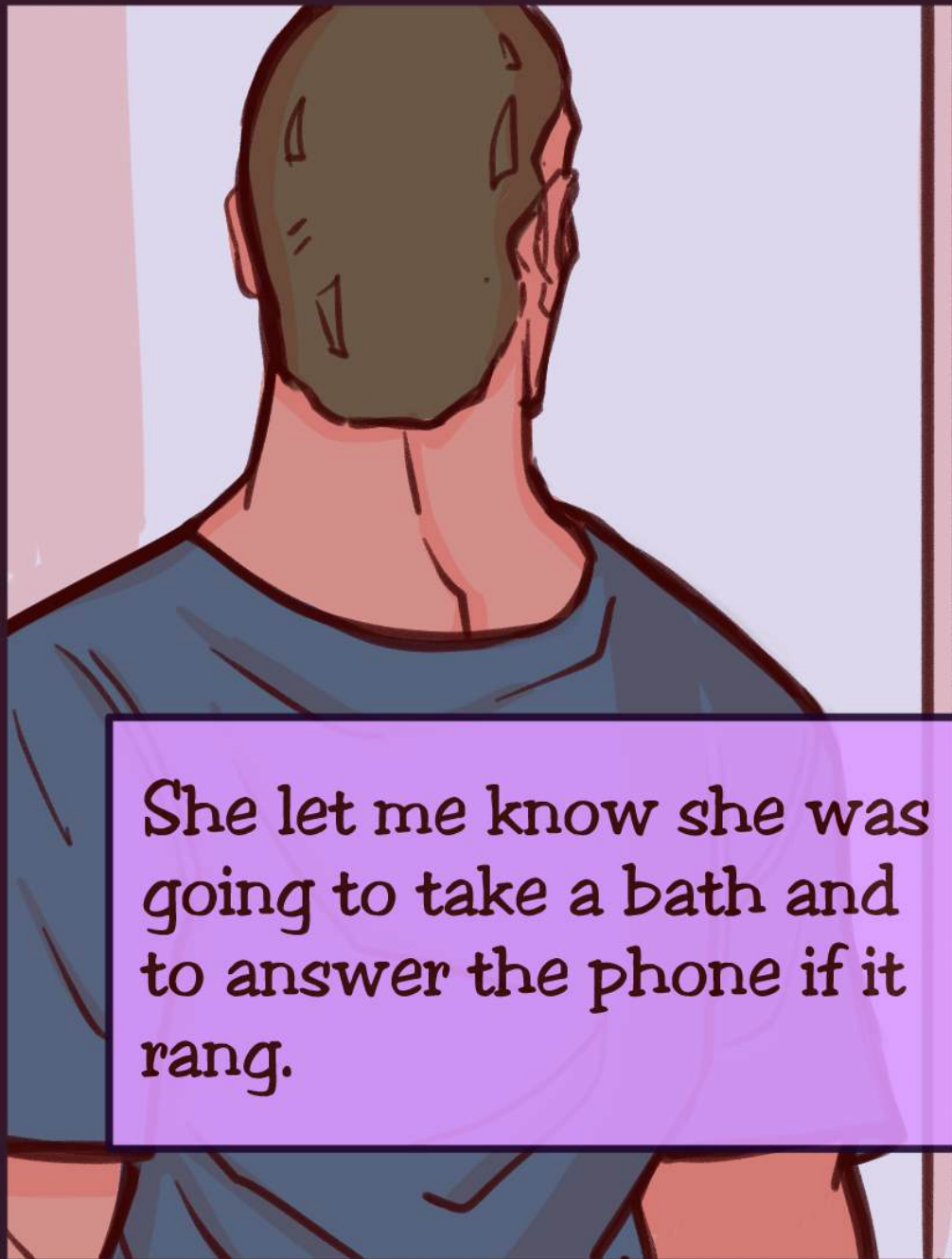
My wife was out of town and my father in law was at work for the day, so it was just the two of us.



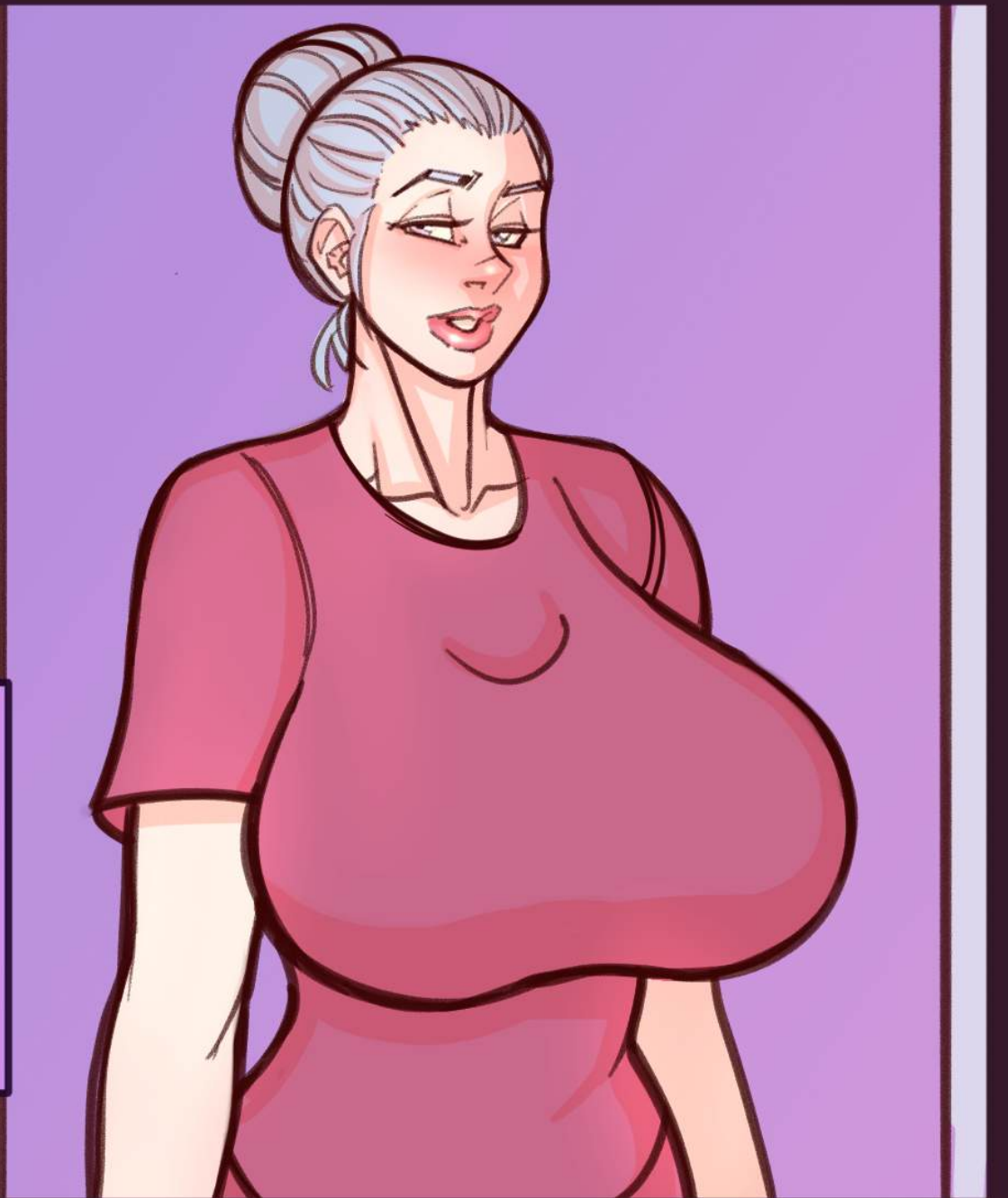


Sophie called downstairs and asked if I needed a drink or anything, I responded that I was okay.





She let me know she was going to take a bath and to answer the phone if it rang.

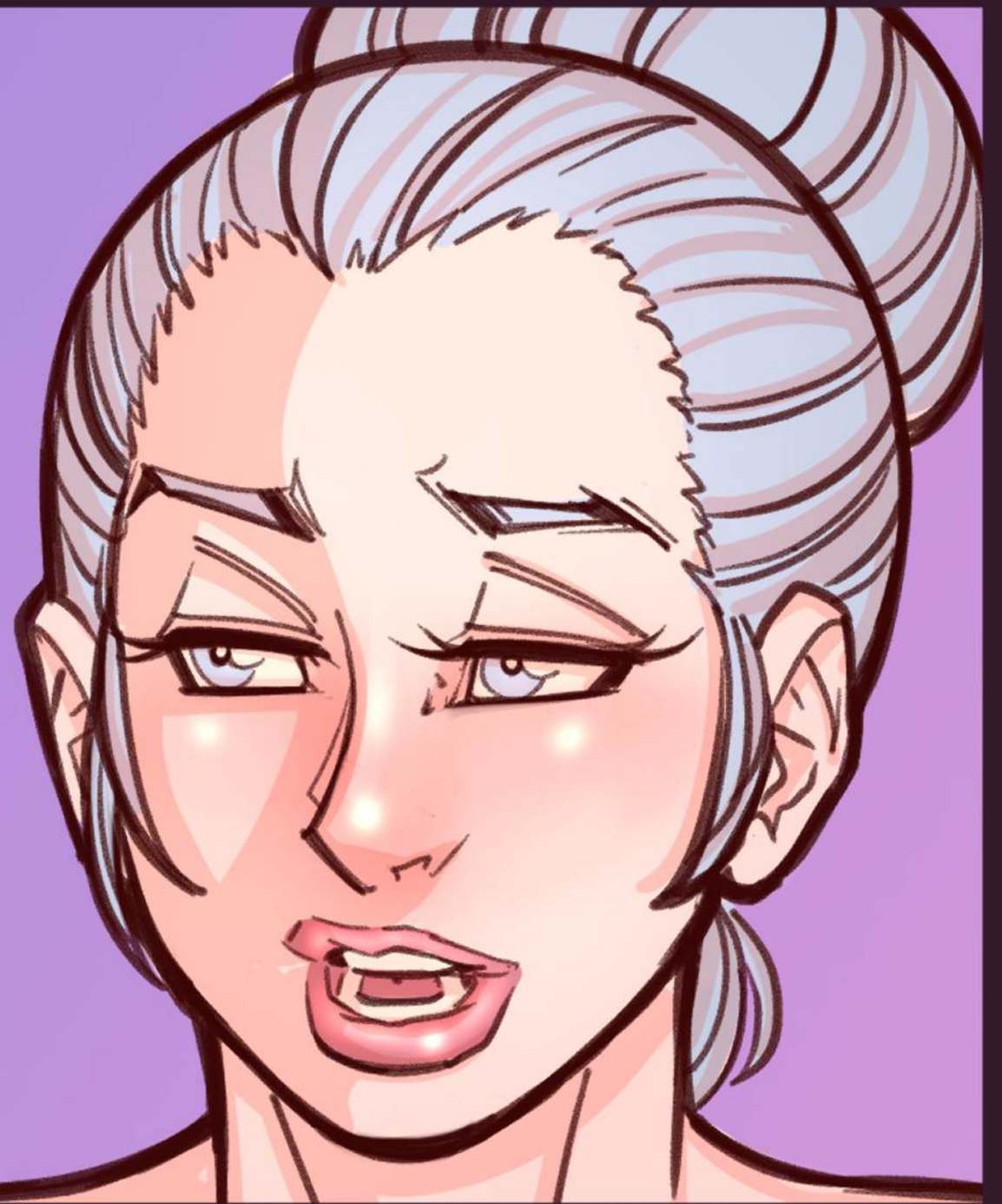


I could hear the  
water running.  
I continued  
my painting  
duties.

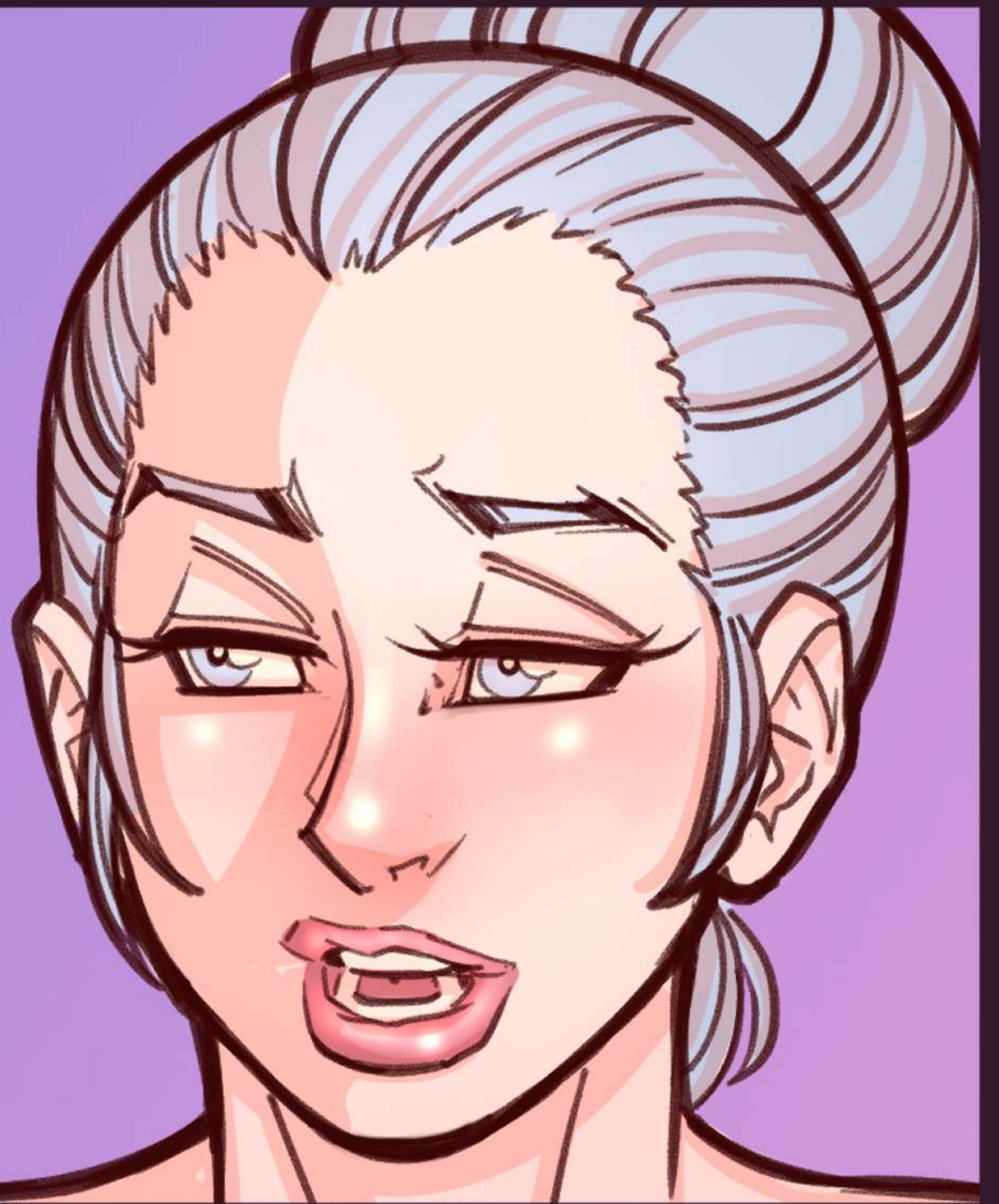


About 15-20 minutes passed when I heard Sophie call down to me.

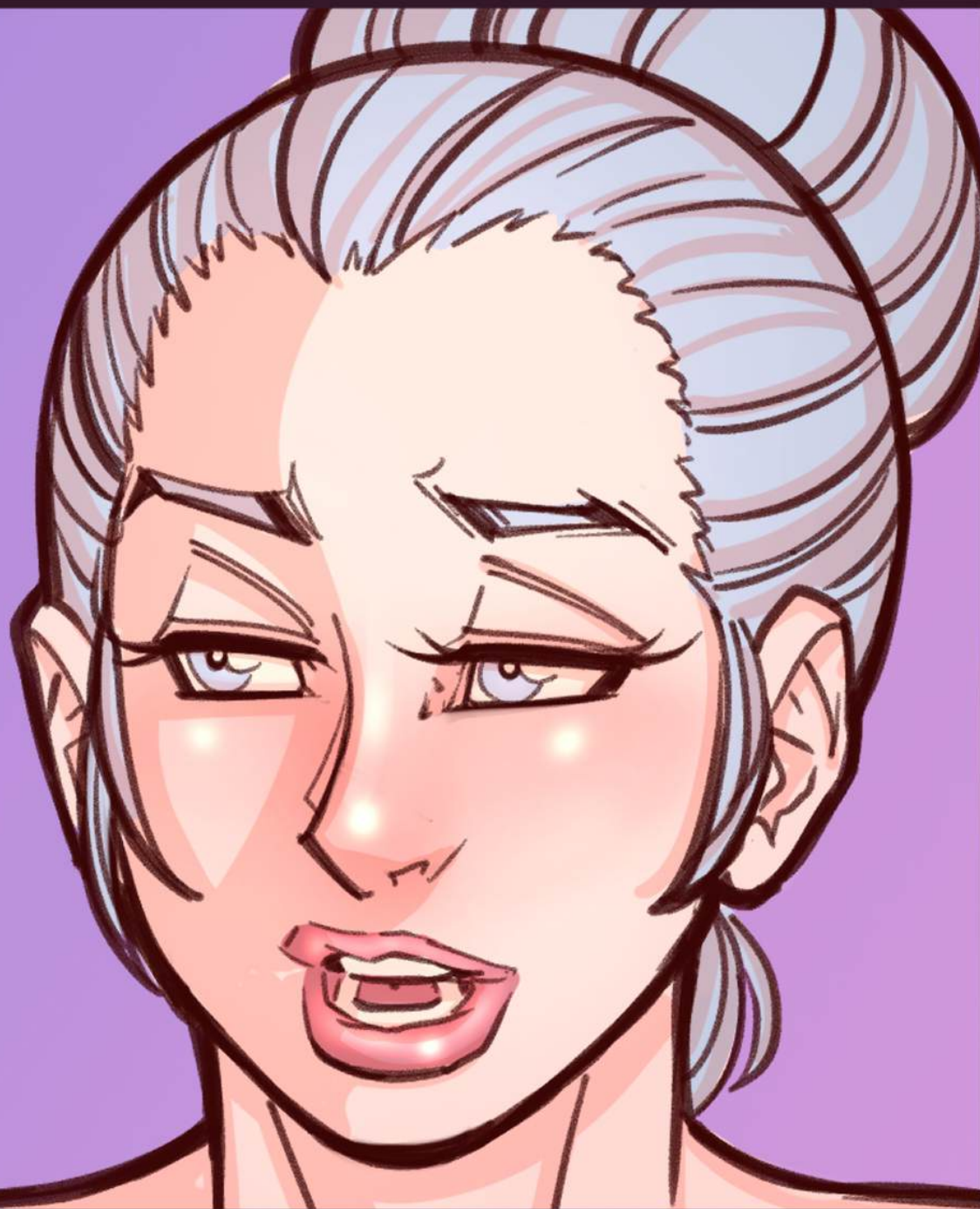
"Tyler can you come upstairs for a second."  
Sophie yelled.



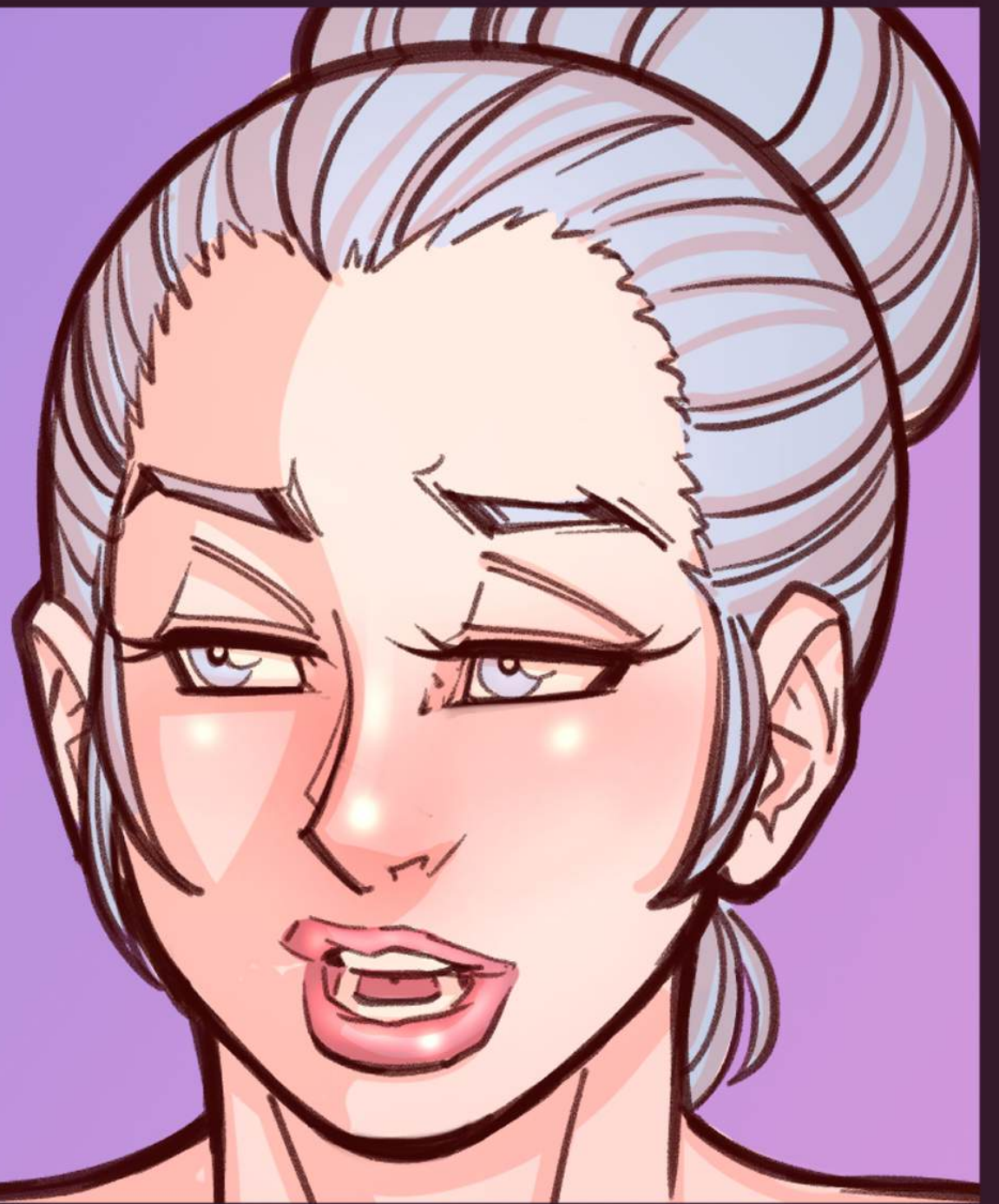
I trotted up the stairs and went to the bathroom door and knocked.



"What I can I do for you?" I said figuring she needed me to call her husband or something.

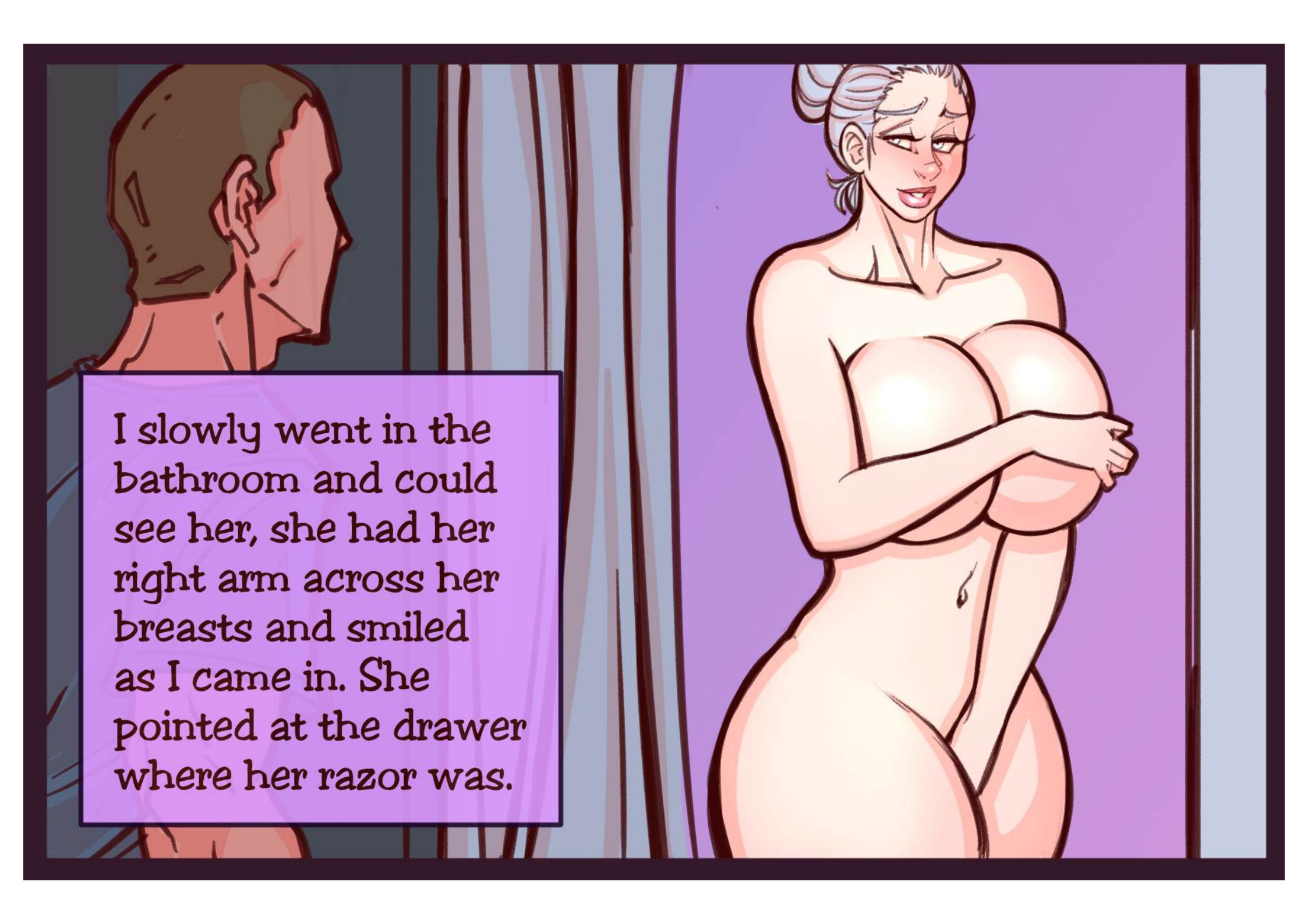


"Can you come in  
and hand me my  
razor, I forgot it in  
the cupboard."  
Sophie said.

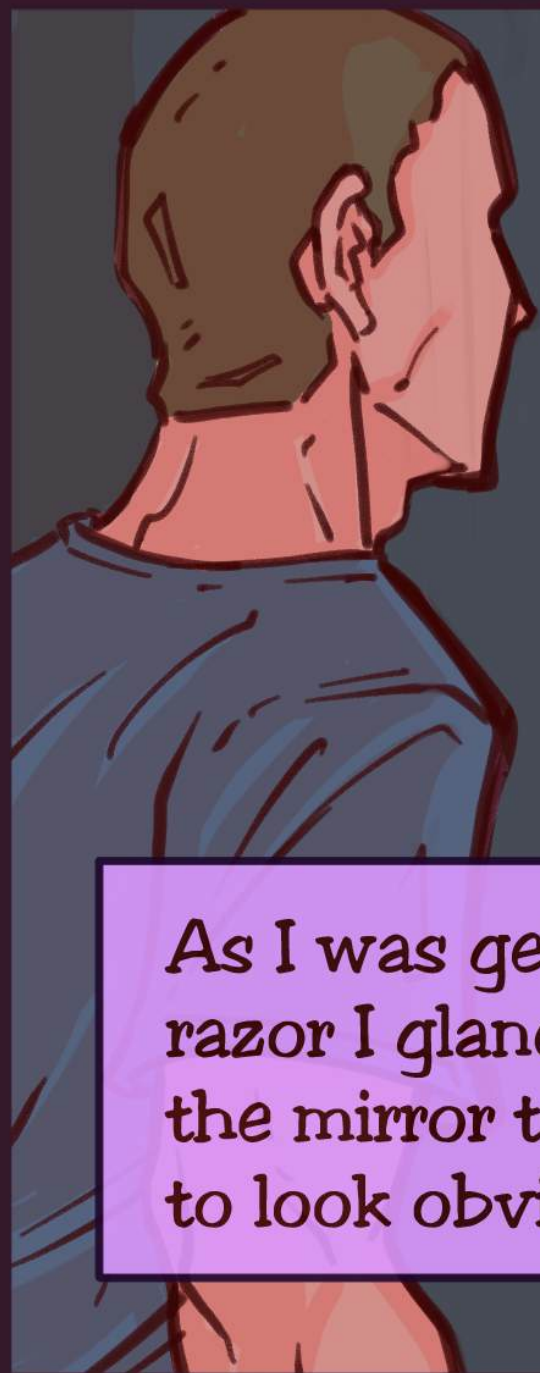


I gulped and nervously said "Are you sure?"  
"Of course. I'm covered. Just come on in and grab my razor please."





I slowly went in the bathroom and could see her, she had her right arm across her breasts and smiled as I came in. She pointed at the drawer where her razor was.



As I was getting her razor I glanced up at the mirror trying not to look obvious.





Her skin looked so smooth, and I could see the tops of her breasts pushing up over her arms.





I had already said  
I felt she most likely  
wasn't a real sex  
fiend.





So I gave her the razor  
and turned to walk out,  
she stopped me with  
her next phrase.



"Could you just wash  
my back for me,  
please?"

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