

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 49

"The Bride"

Chapter
02



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 35: "The Bride"

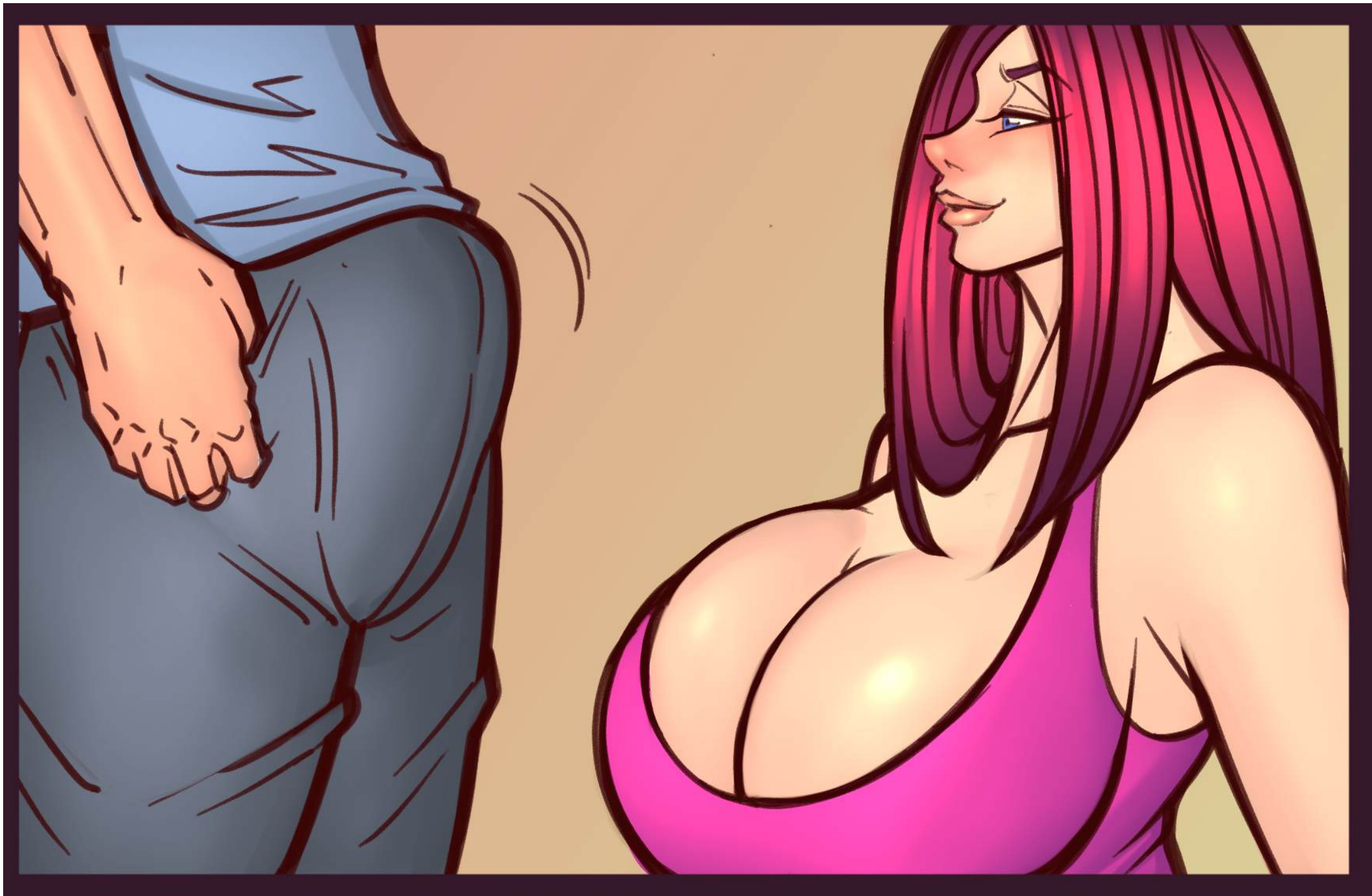
Based on an Original story by Anonymous
Illustrations by NGT VisualStudio

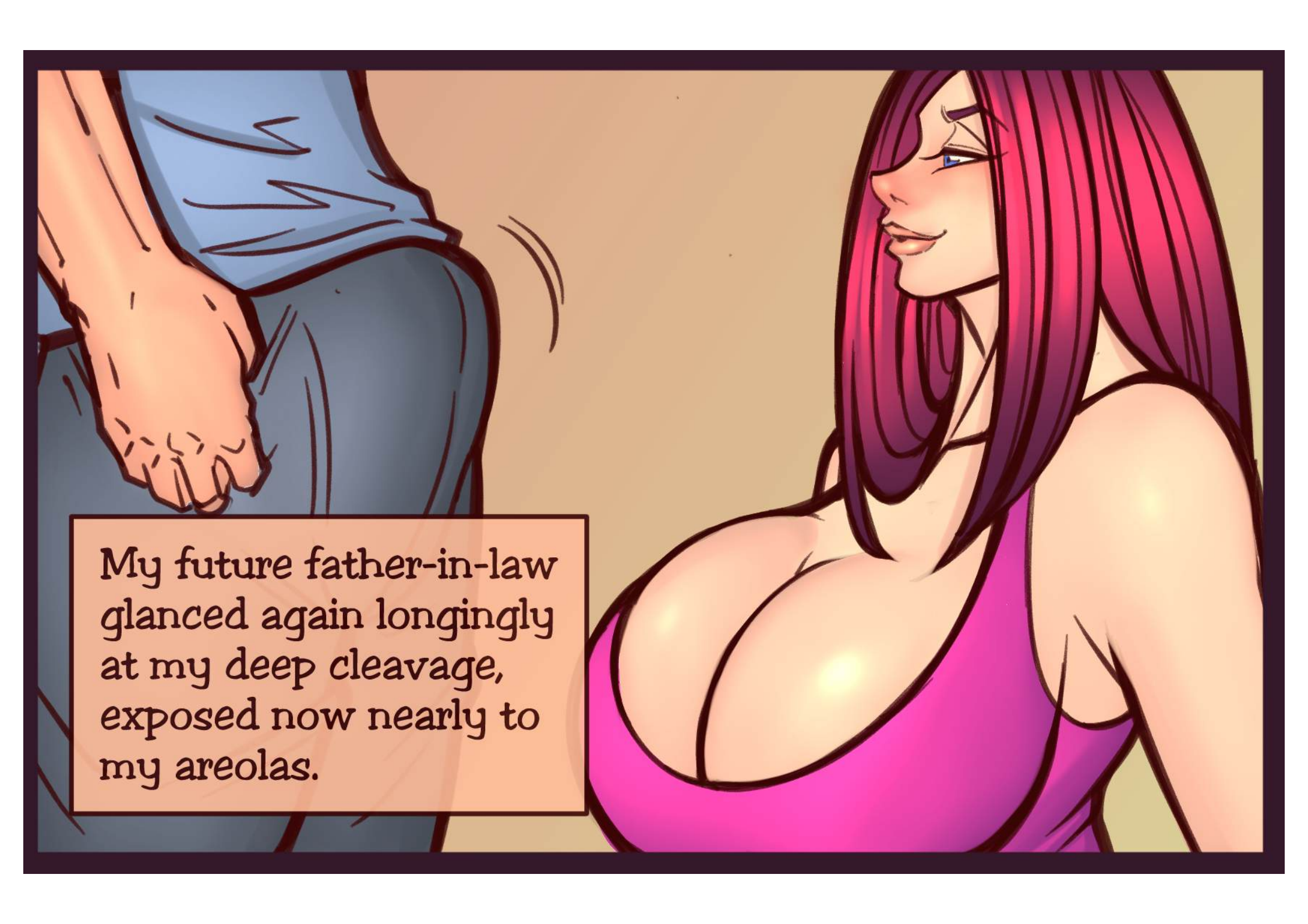
**This is a work of fiction.
All characters aren't real.
All characters are 18 years or older.
Enjoy it!**

CHAPTER 02

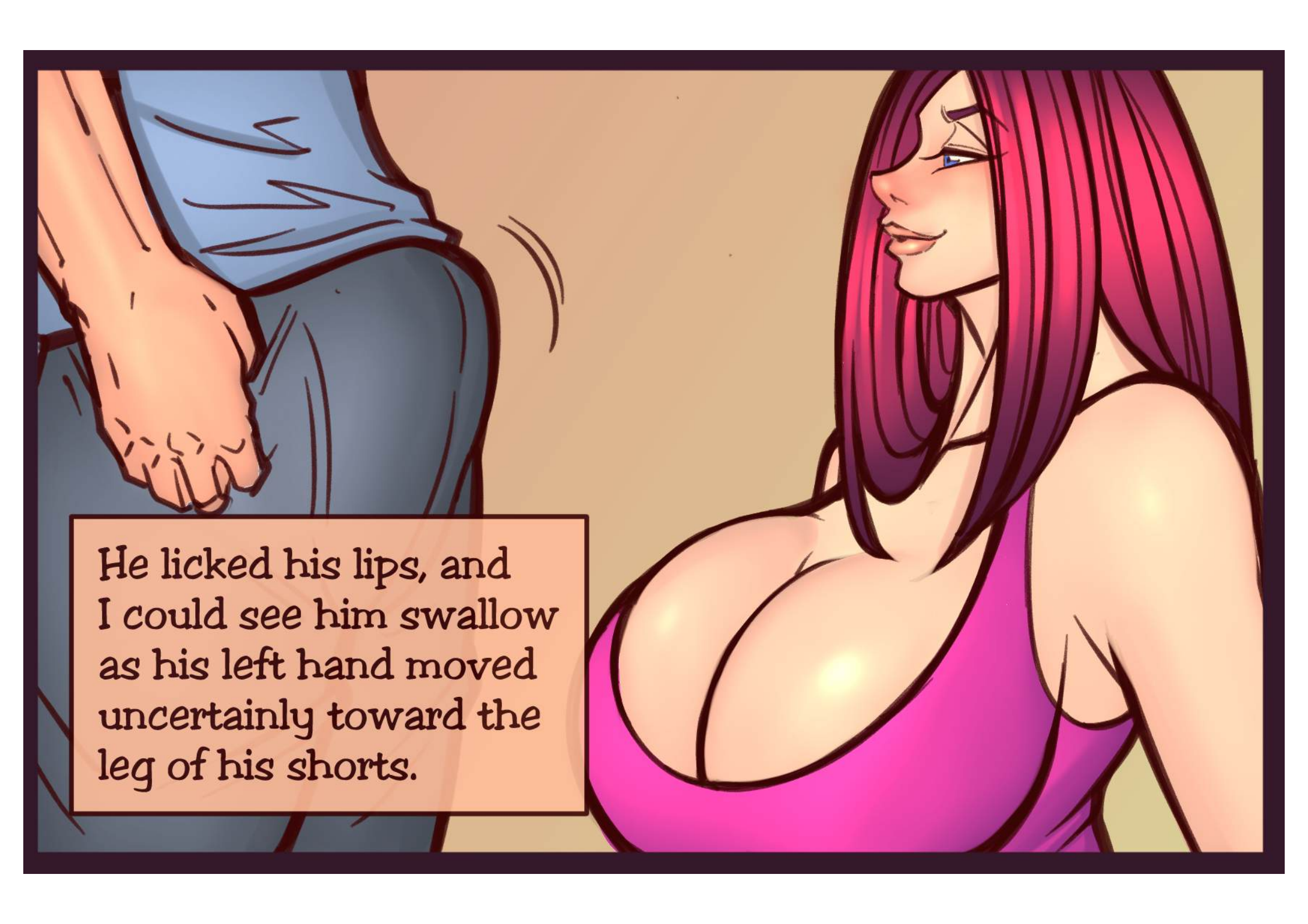
"Go ahead then,
take it out,"

I said as I nodded toward
the now gently throbbing bulge
in the crotch
of his shorts.

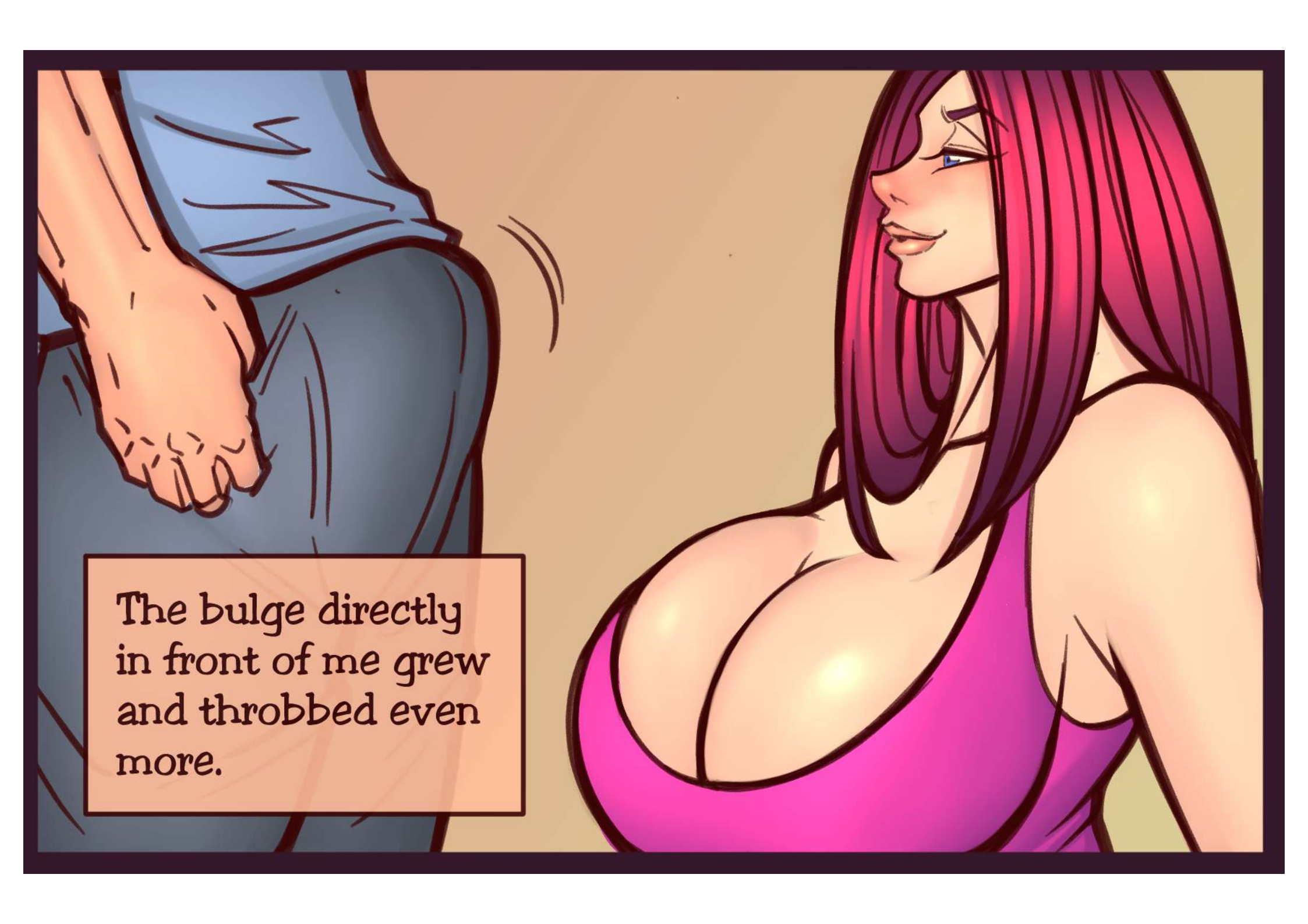


A comic book panel featuring a woman with long, straight purple hair and blue eyes, wearing a purple halter-neck top. She is shown from the chest up, looking towards the left with a slight smile. To her left, a man's hand is visible, resting on her hip. The man is wearing a blue shirt. The background is a plain, light brown color. A speech bubble is positioned in the lower-left quadrant of the panel.


My future father-in-law
glanced again longingly
at my deep cleavage,
exposed now nearly to
my areolas.

A comic book panel with a dark brown border. On the right, a woman with long, straight purple hair and blue eyes is shown in profile, wearing a purple top. She has a slight smile and is looking towards the left. On the left, a man's hand is visible, wearing a blue shirt and blue shorts. His hand is near the waistband of his shorts, with some motion lines around it. A speech bubble is positioned between the hand and the woman.

He licked his lips, and I could see him swallow as his left hand moved uncertainly toward the leg of his shorts.



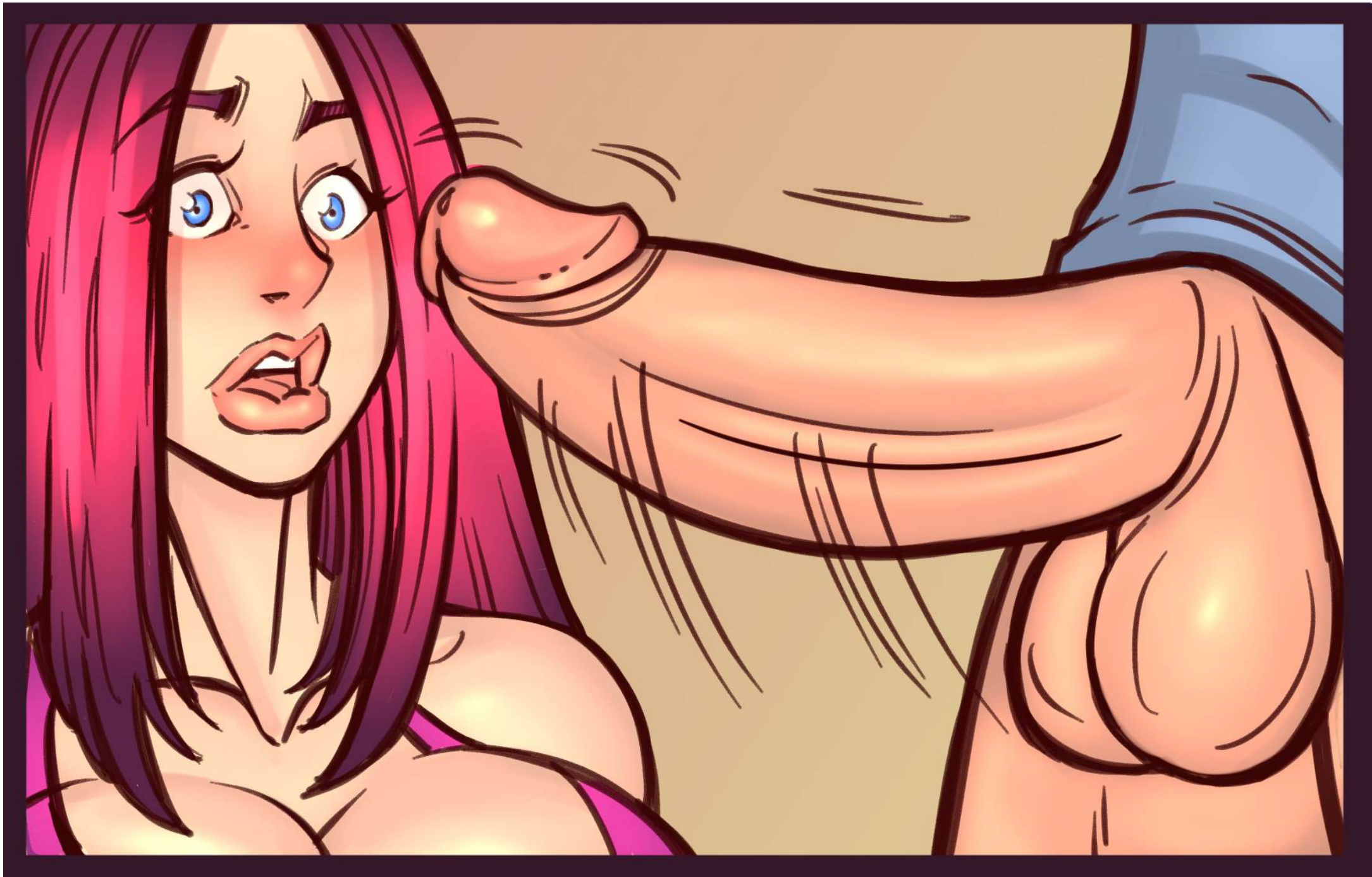
The bulge directly
in front of me grew
and throbbed even
more.

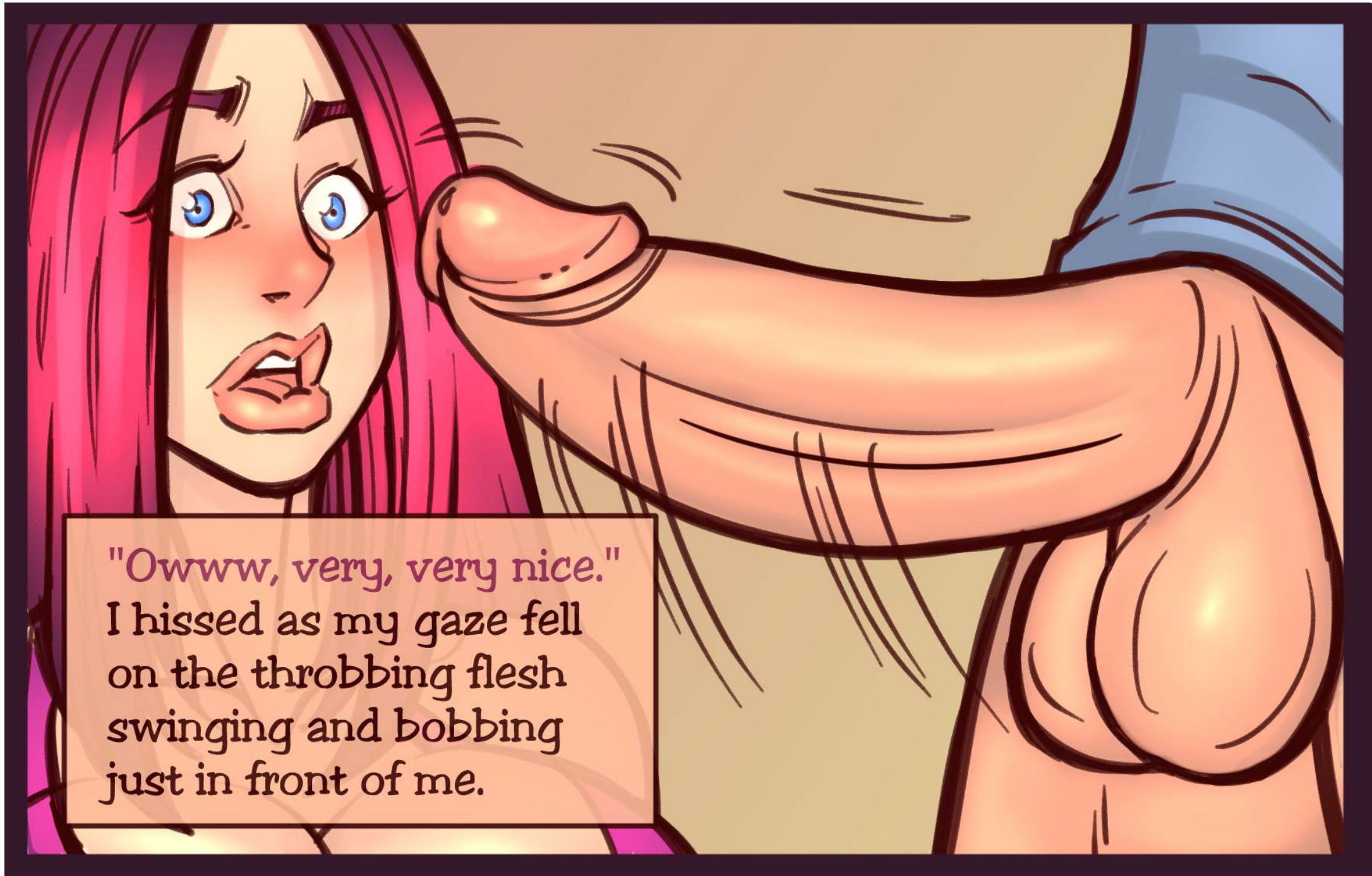


Slowly he pulled the silky fabric out and over to the right. slowly exposing himself to my gaze.




He definitely appreciated what I had to offer.

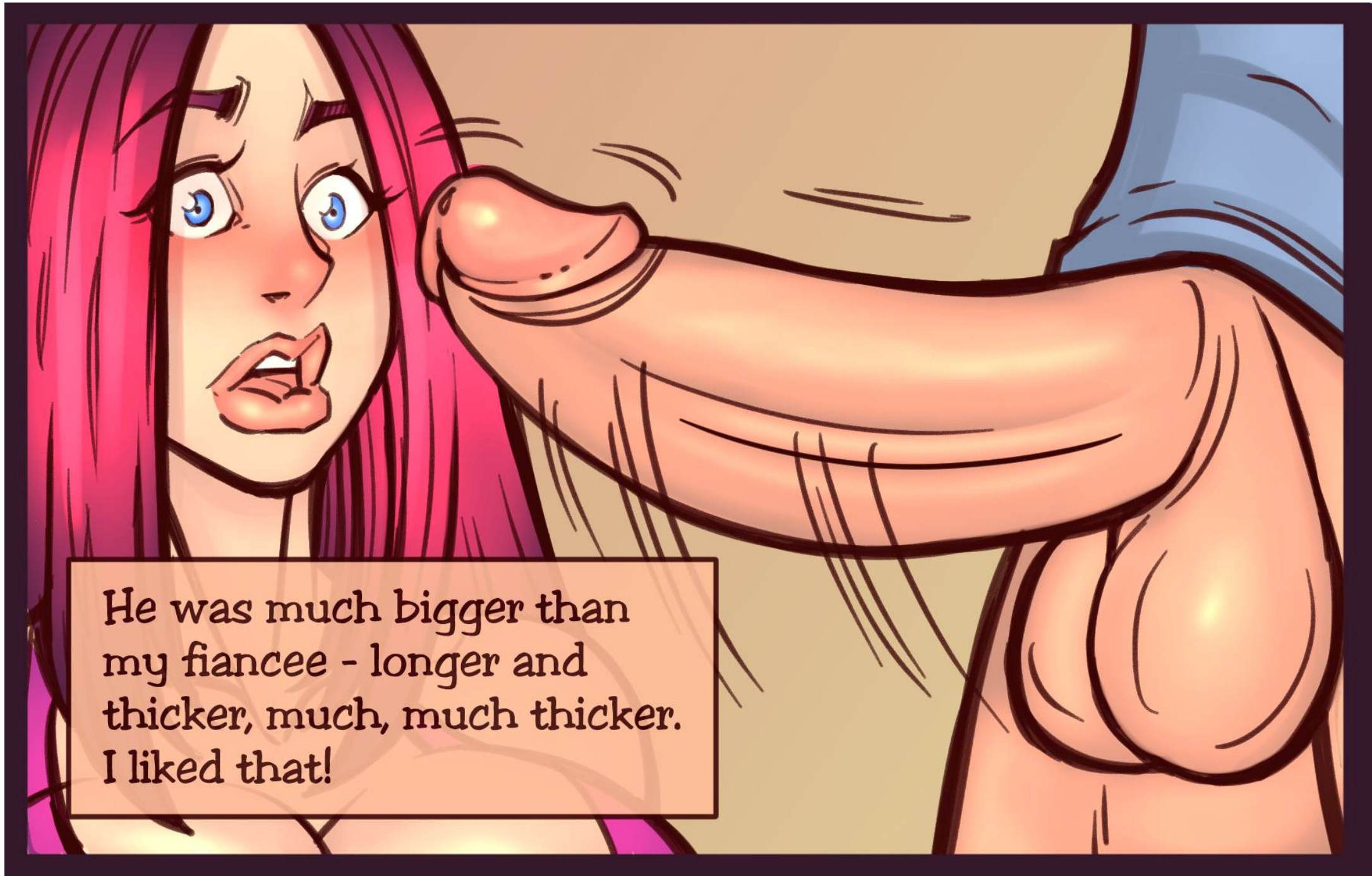





"Owww, very, very nice."
I hissed as my gaze fell
on the throbbing flesh
swinging and bobbing
just in front of me.

A comic book panel featuring a woman with long, vibrant pink hair and wide, blue eyes. She has a shocked expression, with her mouth slightly open. To her right, a large, muscular hand with a prominent nose and thick skin reaches towards her face. The hand is rendered in a stylized, exaggerated manner. The background is a simple, light brownish-tan color. A speech bubble is positioned in the lower-left corner of the panel.

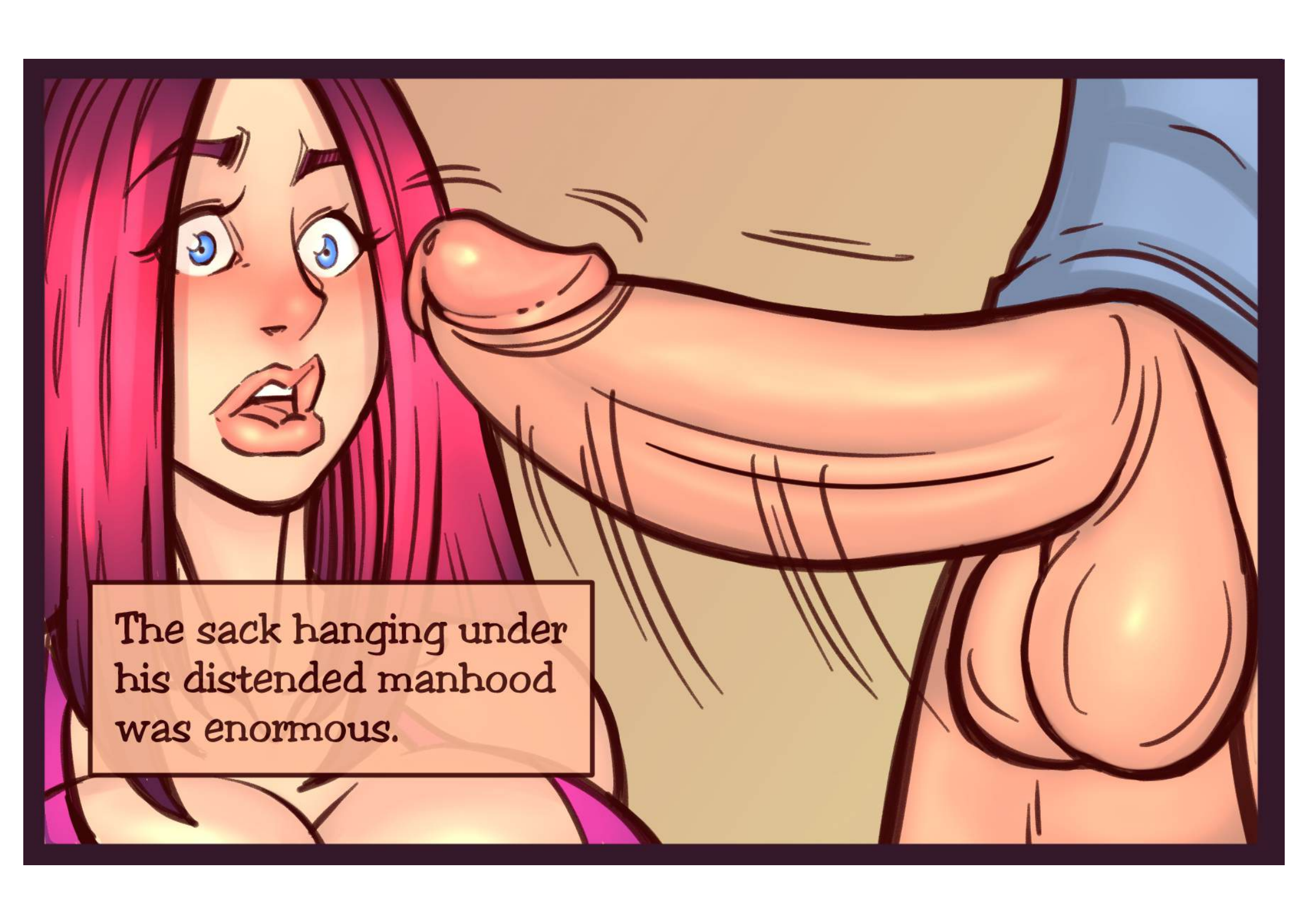
"Your gorgeous. Your big, real big. Bigger than Mike." I cooed. And he was.




He was much bigger than my fiancée - longer and thicker, much, much thicker. I liked that!

A comic book panel featuring a woman with long, vibrant pink hair and wide, blue eyes. She has a shocked expression, with her mouth slightly open. A large, muscular arm, rendered in a stylized, exaggerated manner, reaches from the right side of the frame towards her face. The arm is highly detailed with shading to emphasize its size and strength. The background is a simple, light brownish-tan color. A speech bubble is positioned in the lower-left corner of the panel.


The rest of his package
was equally impressive
and inspiring.



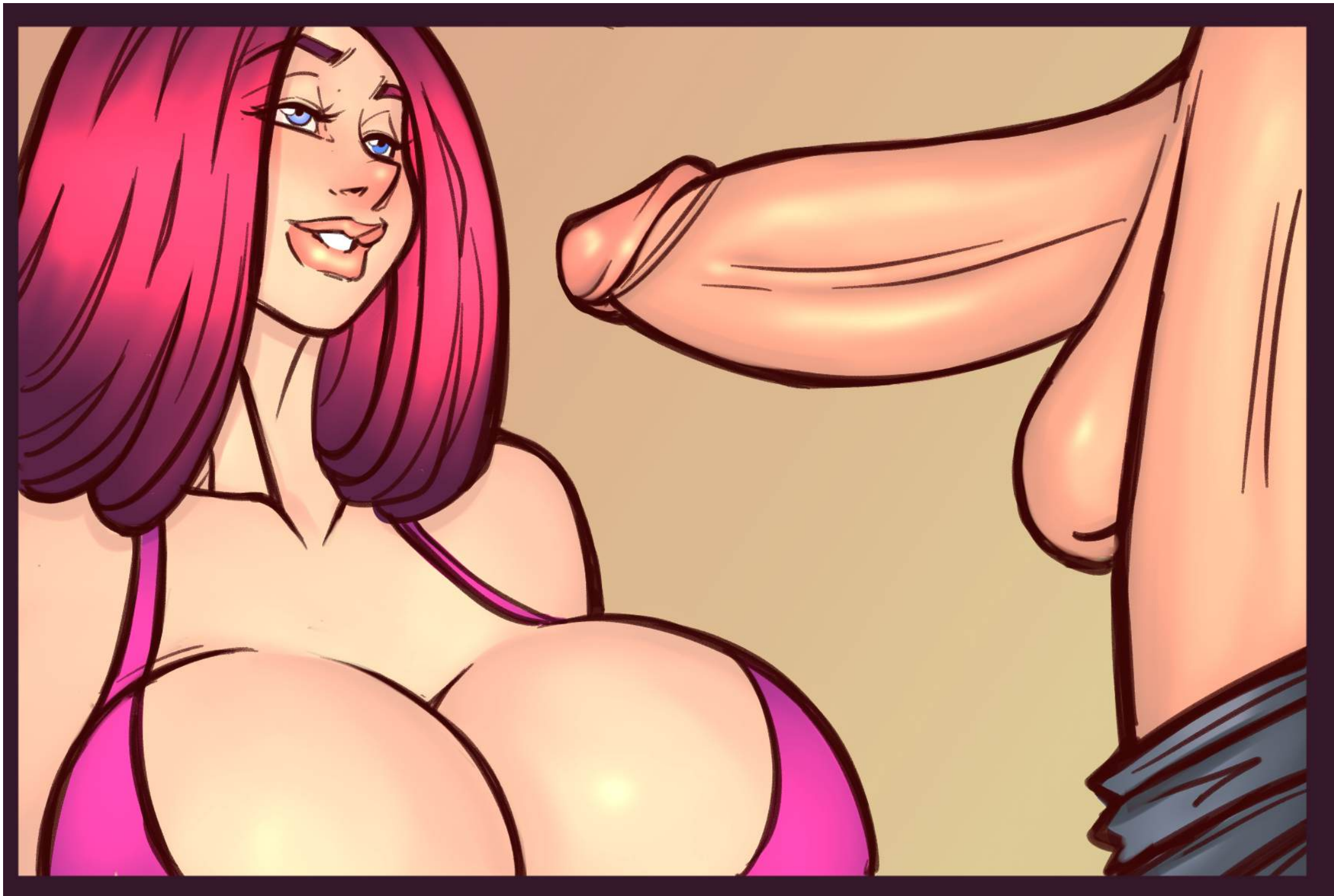
The sack hanging under his distended manhood was enormous.

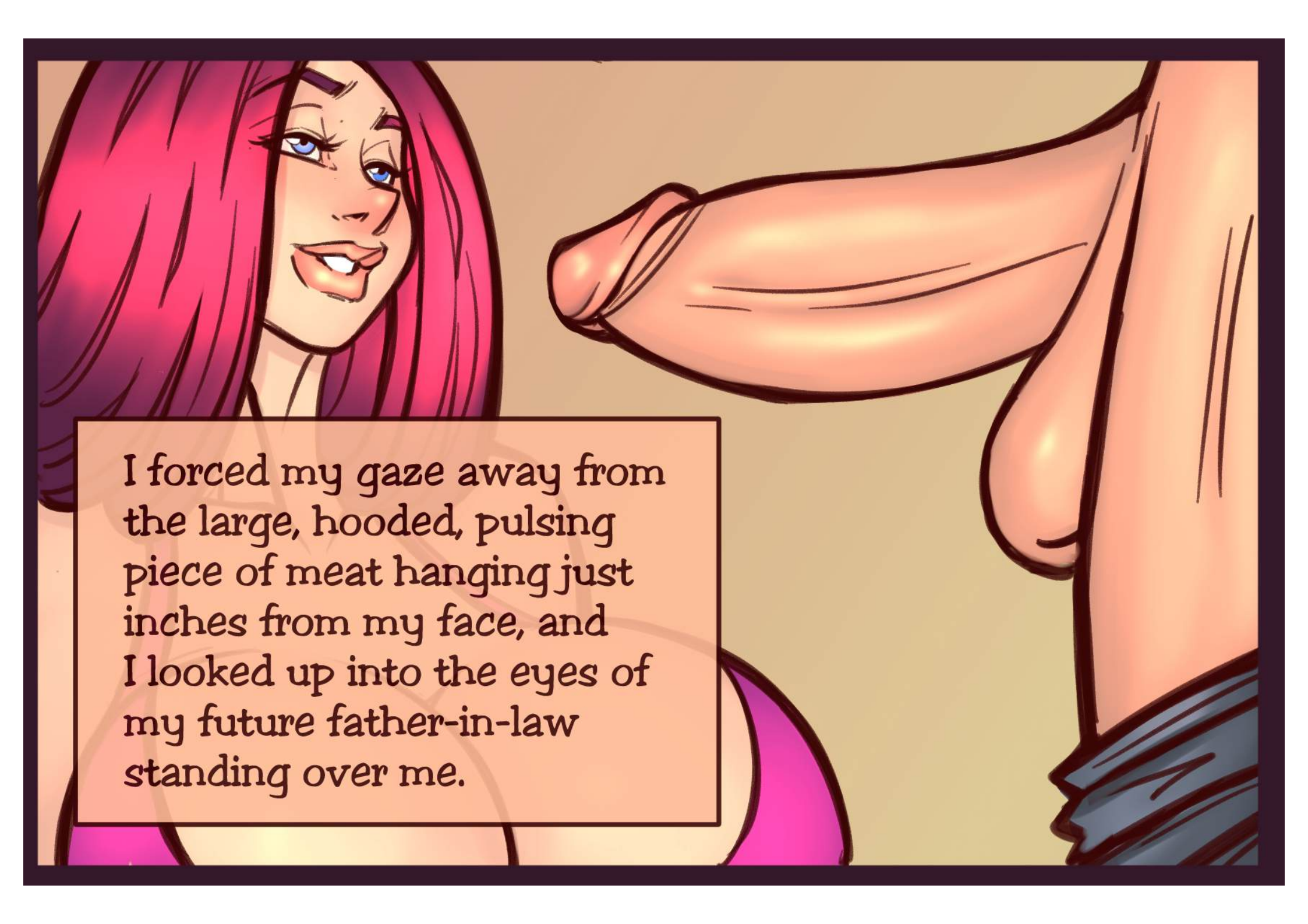
A comic book panel featuring a woman with long, straight pink hair and blue eyes. She has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. To her right, a large, muscular hand is shown holding a single, extremely large, inflated testicle. The testicle is a light pinkish-orange color and is significantly larger than a baseball. The background is a simple, light brownish-tan color. A speech bubble is positioned in the lower-left corner of the panel.

His testicles were not baseball sized, but much larger than golf balls at least.

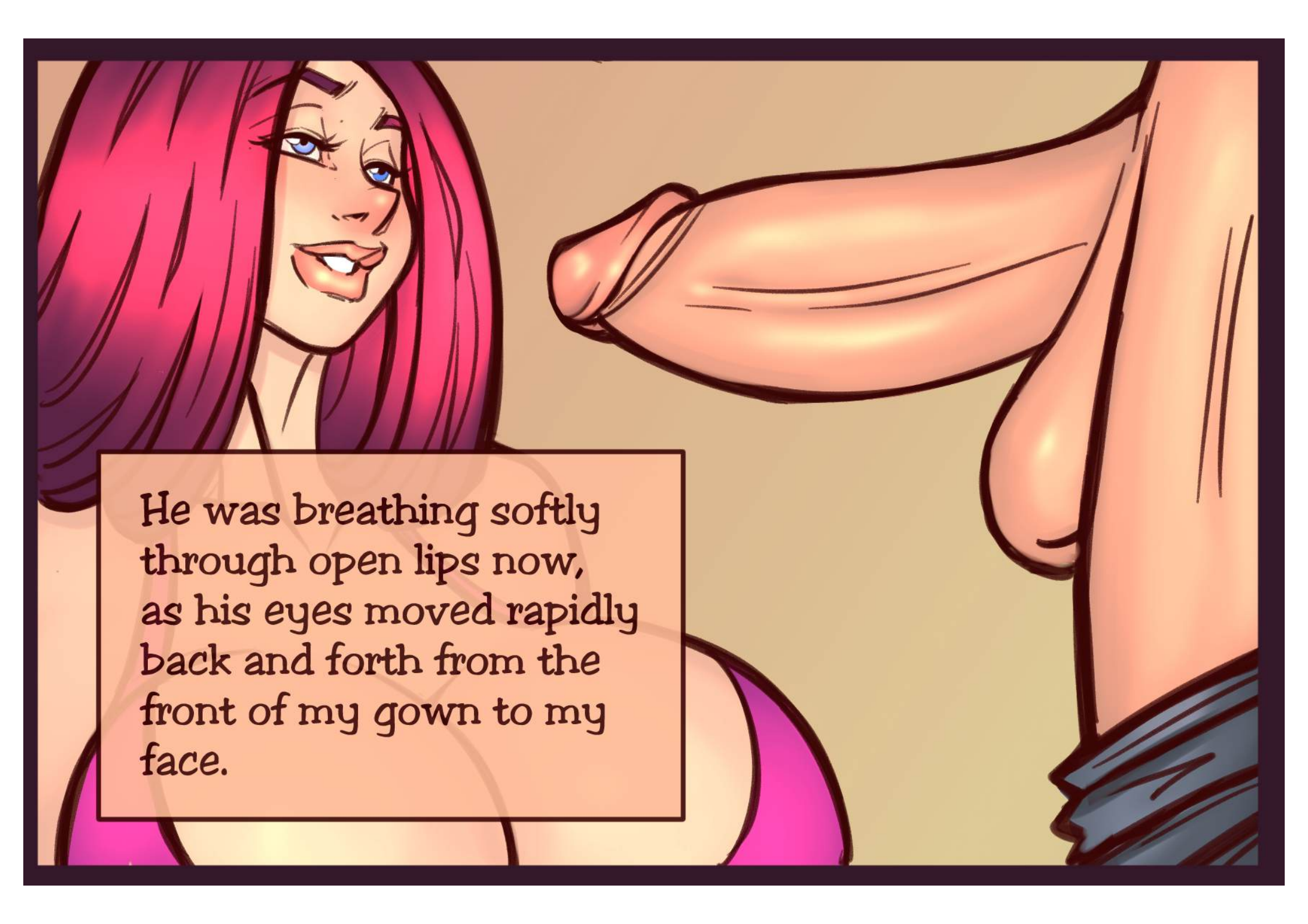


Yes, he was gorgeous,
and I was becoming
moist at the thought
of the way he
responded to me.

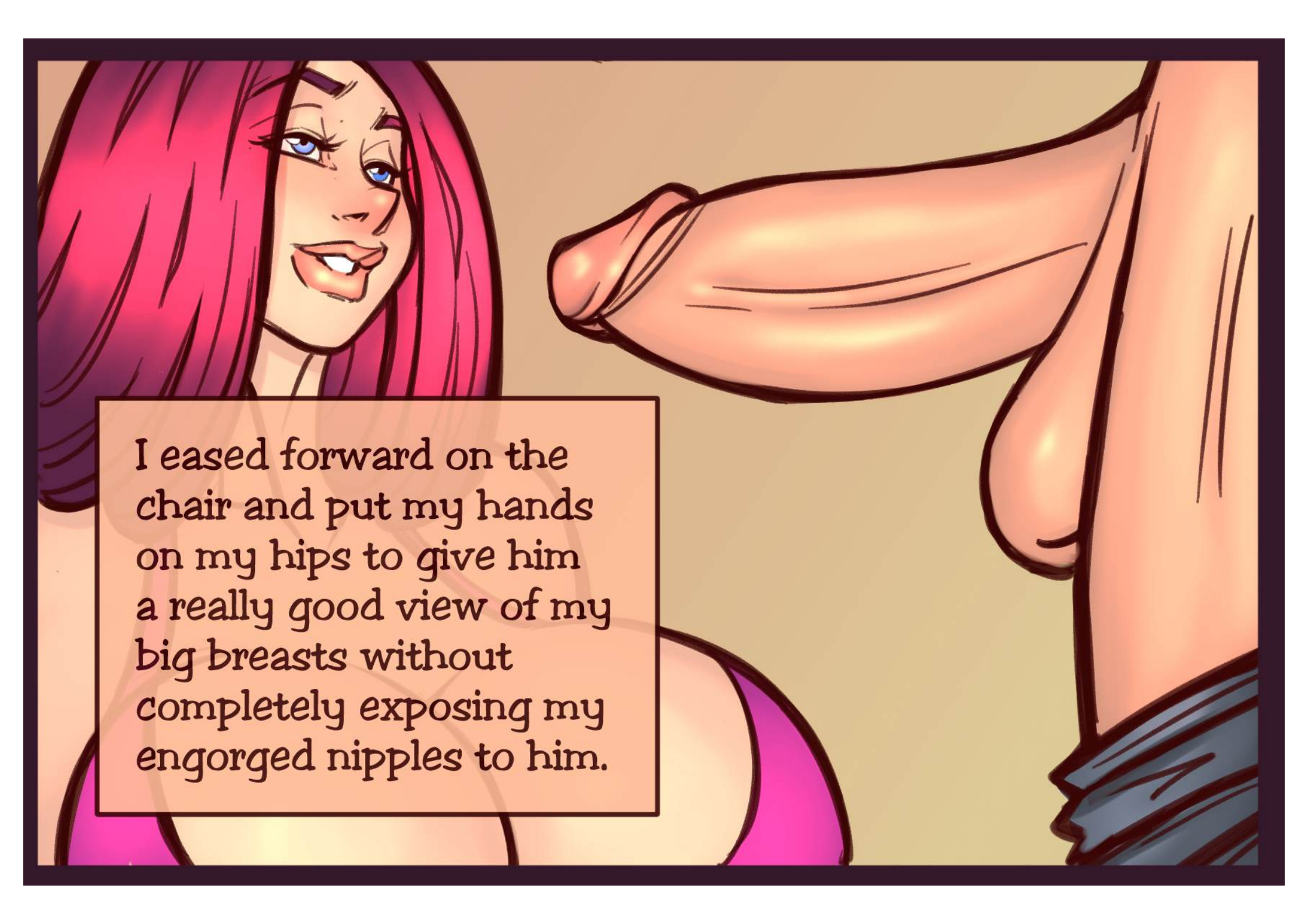


A comic book panel with a dark border. On the left, a woman with long, straight pink hair and blue eyes looks upwards with a slightly nervous expression. On the right, a large, muscular hand in a blue sleeve holds a large, pink, pulsing, hooded piece of meat. A speech bubble is positioned in the lower-left quadrant of the panel.

I forced my gaze away from the large, hooded, pulsing piece of meat hanging just inches from my face, and I looked up into the eyes of my future father-in-law standing over me.



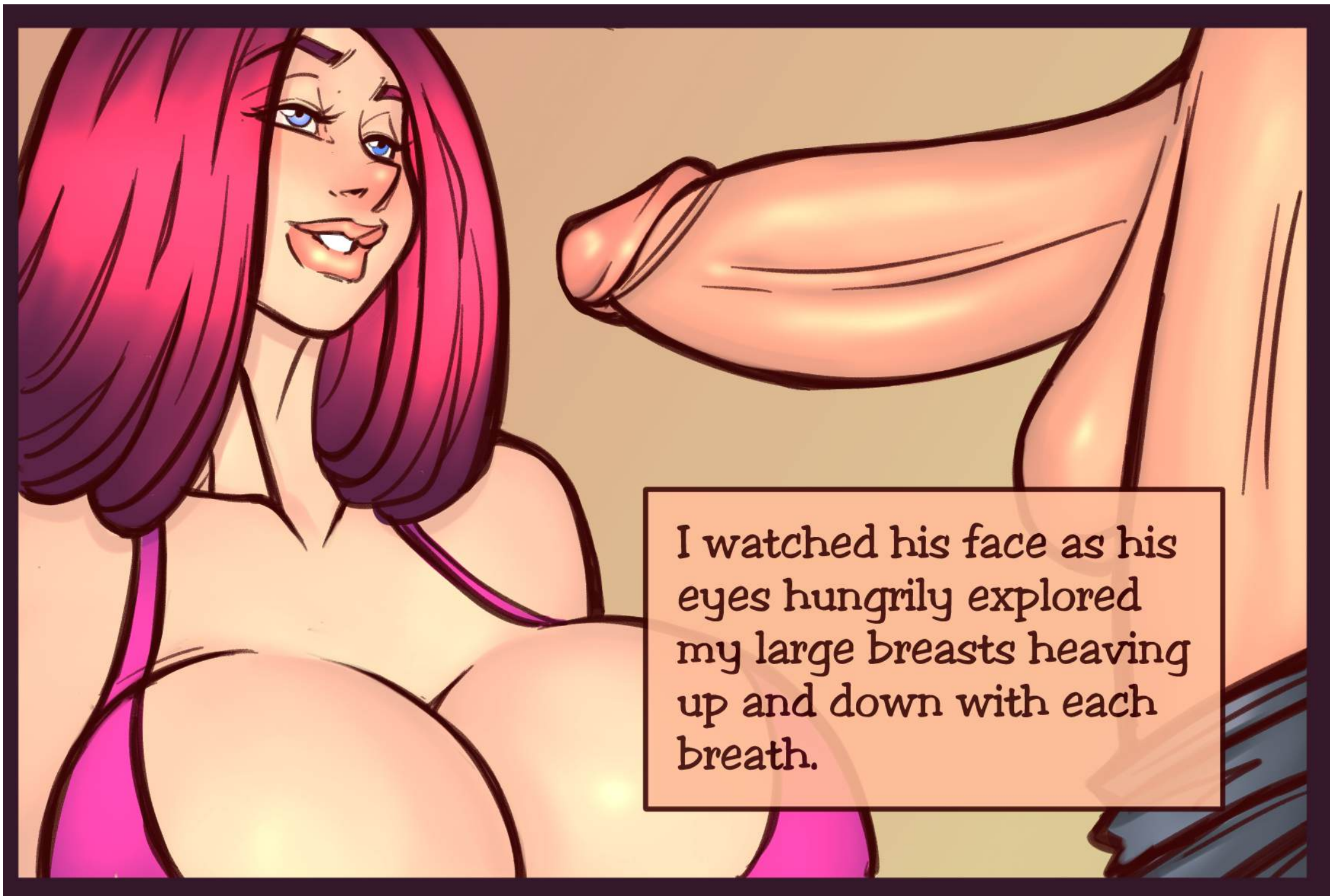
He was breathing softly through open lips now, as his eyes moved rapidly back and forth from the front of my gown to my face.



I eased forward on the chair and put my hands on my hips to give him a really good view of my big breasts without completely exposing my engorged nipples to him.



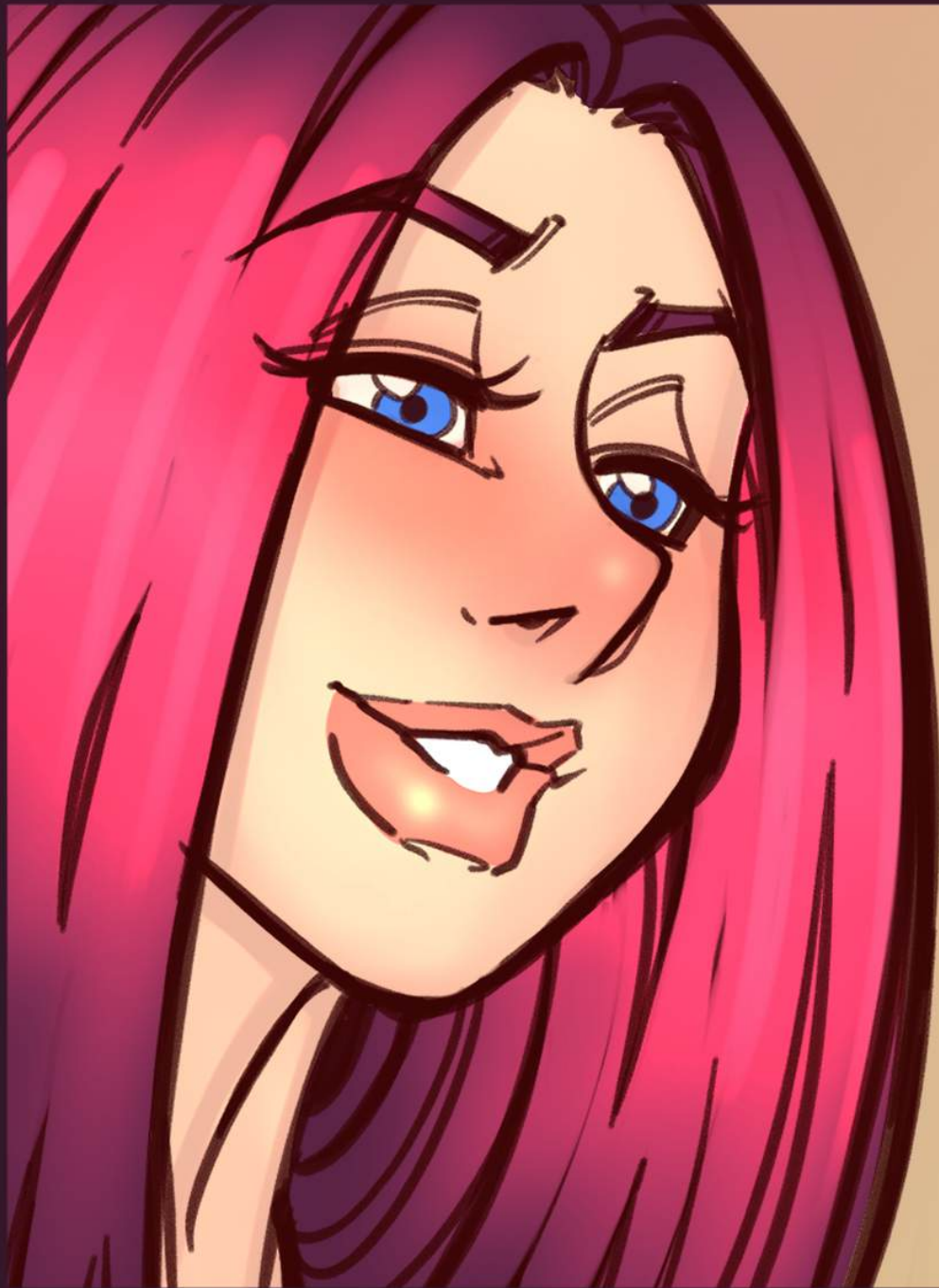
He took in a deep breath
and I could hear him sigh
audibly.



I watched his face as his eyes hungrily explored my large breasts heaving up and down with each breath.

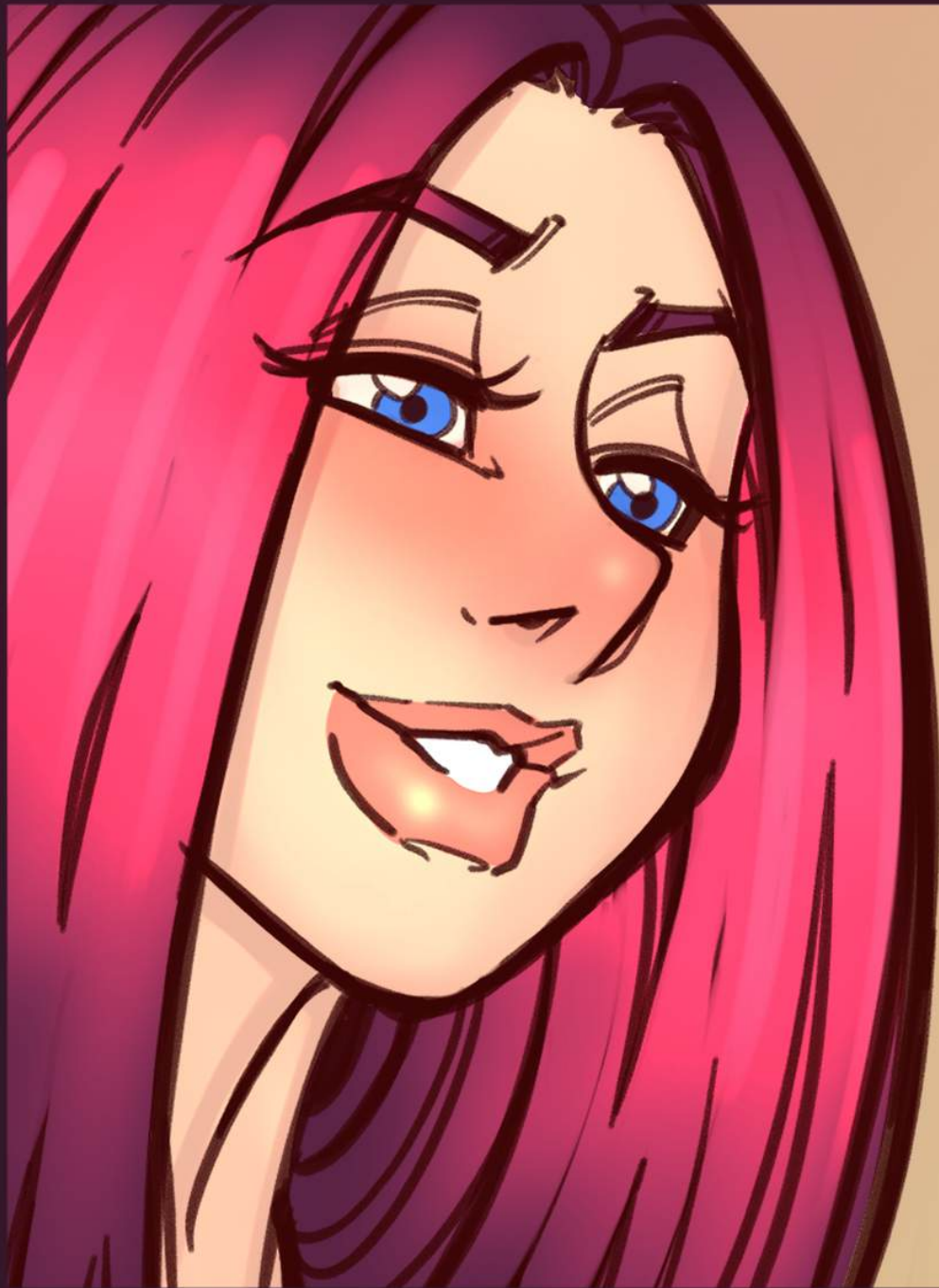


I knew he could easily see my dark, swollen nipples now.



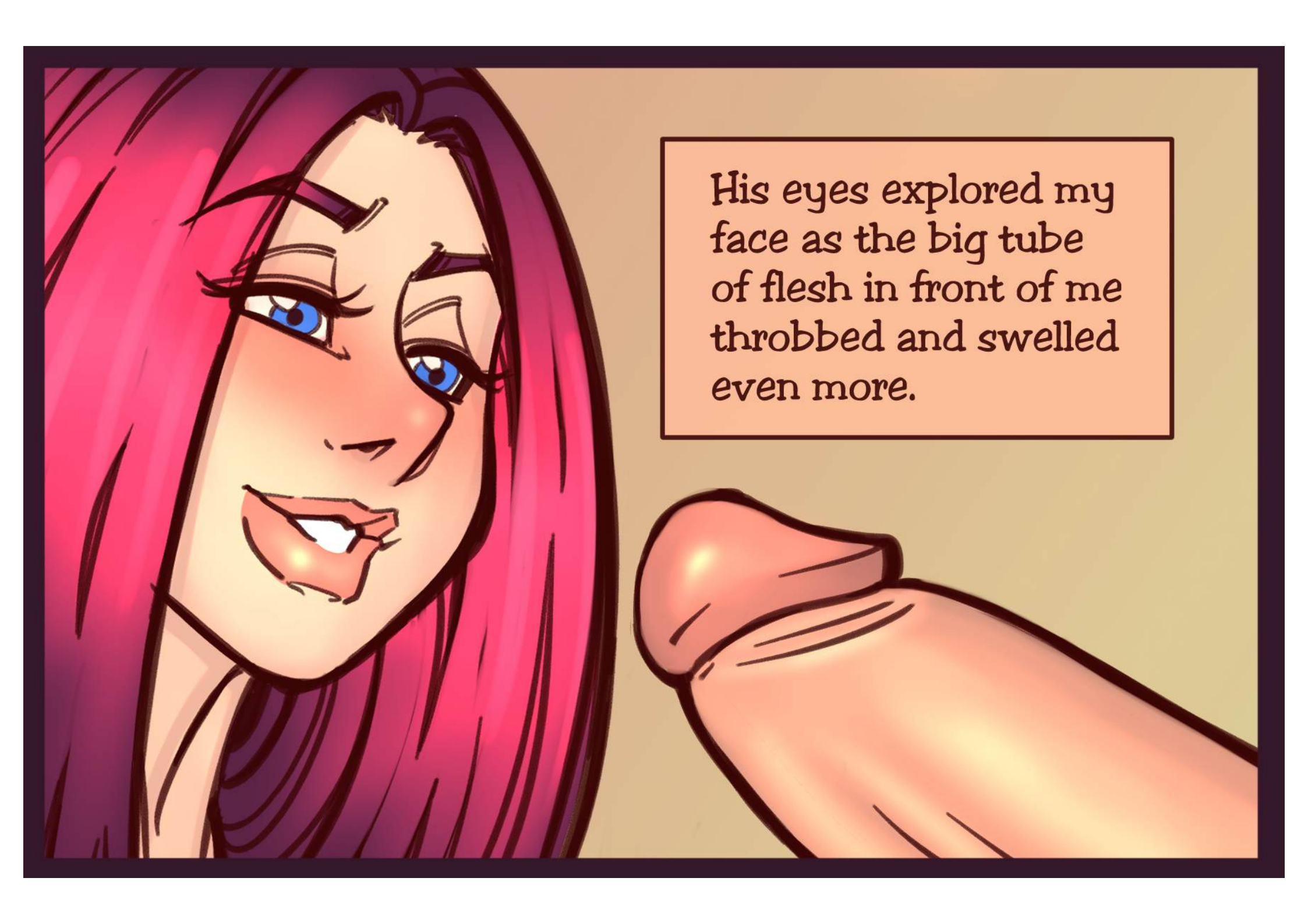
"Do you want me to
take them out now
or would you rather...
would you rather...
I touched you?"



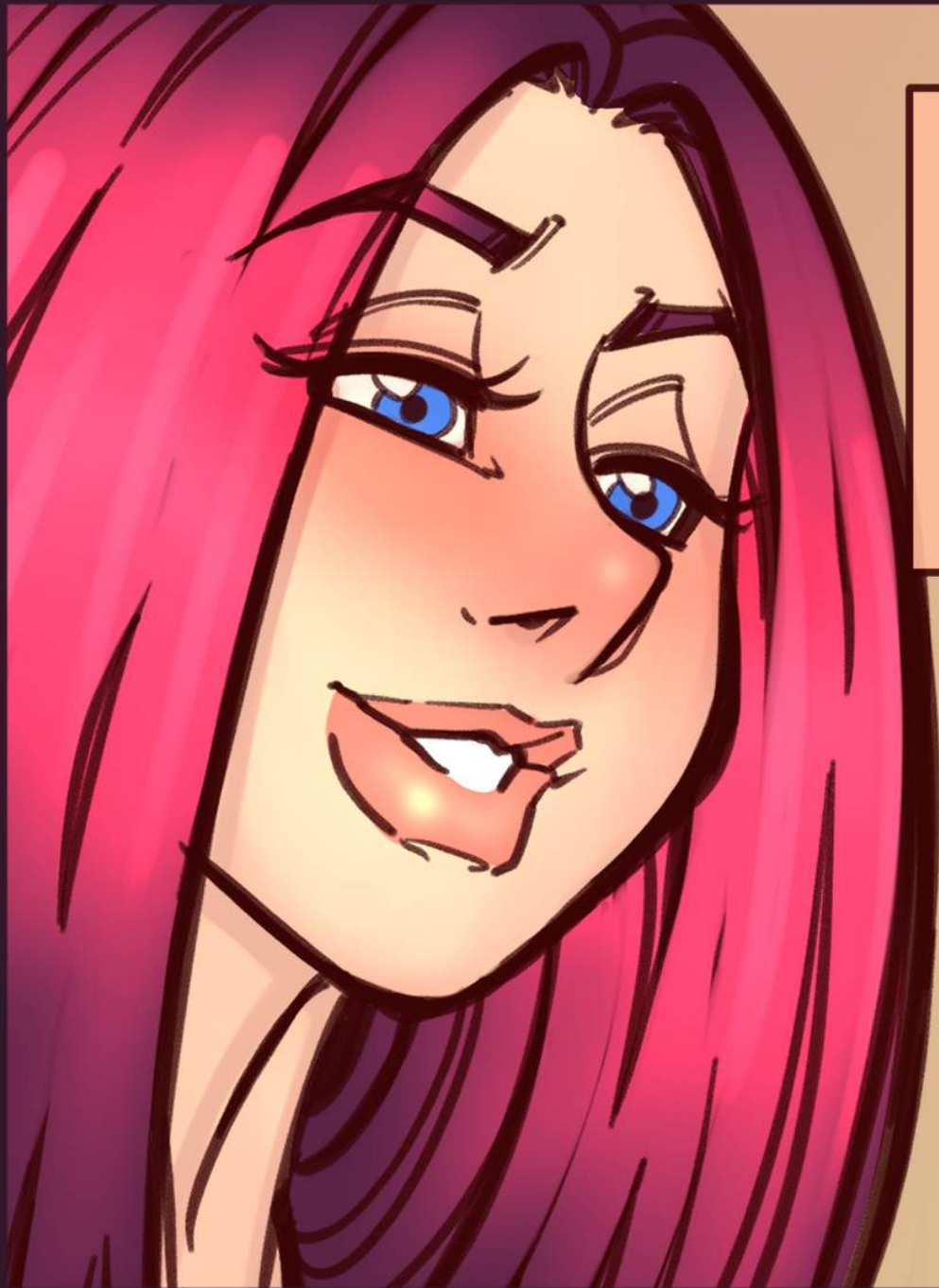


I barely breathed the question as his gaze lurched back to my face.



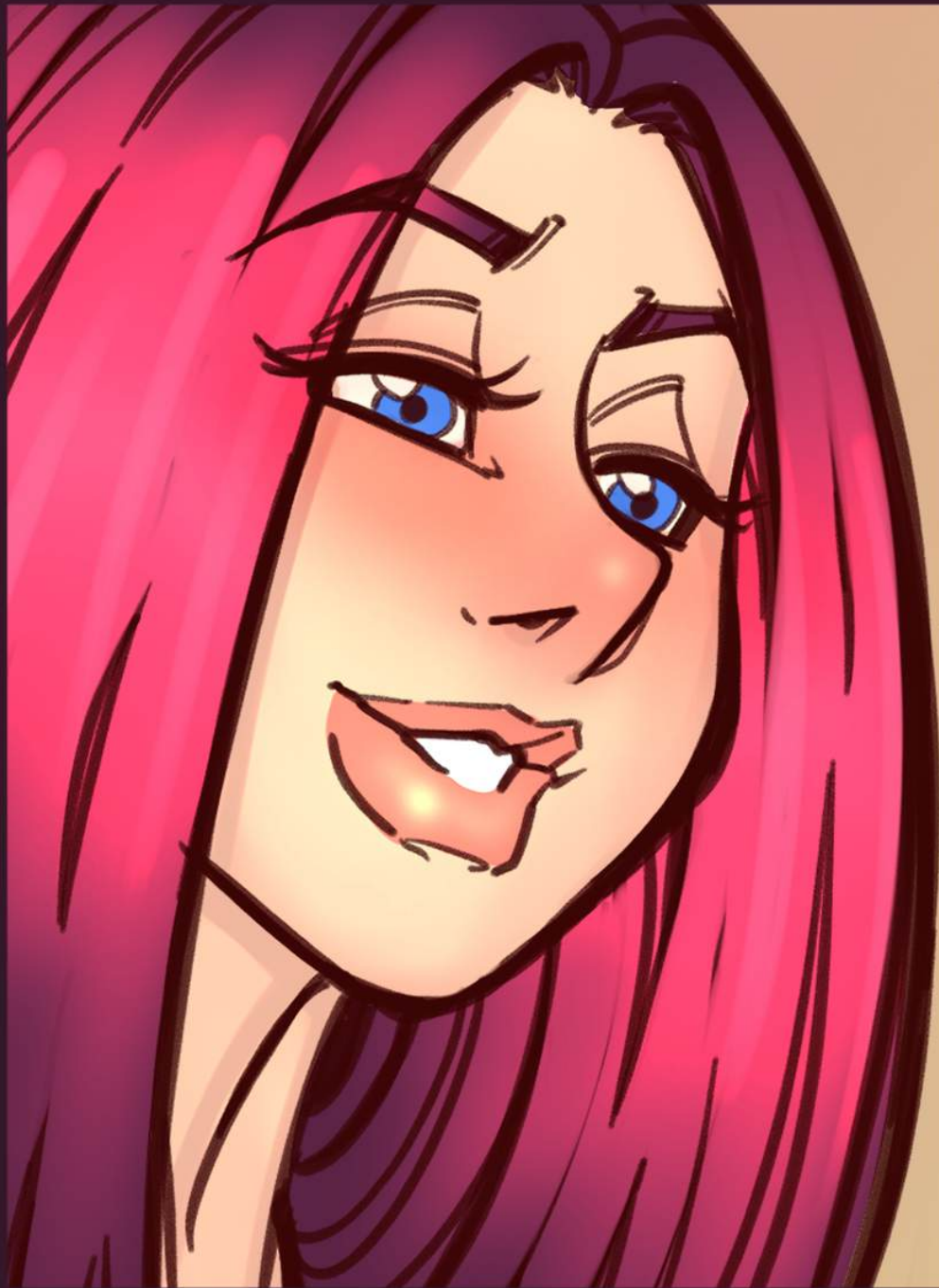


His eyes explored my face as the big tube of flesh in front of me throbbed and swelled even more.



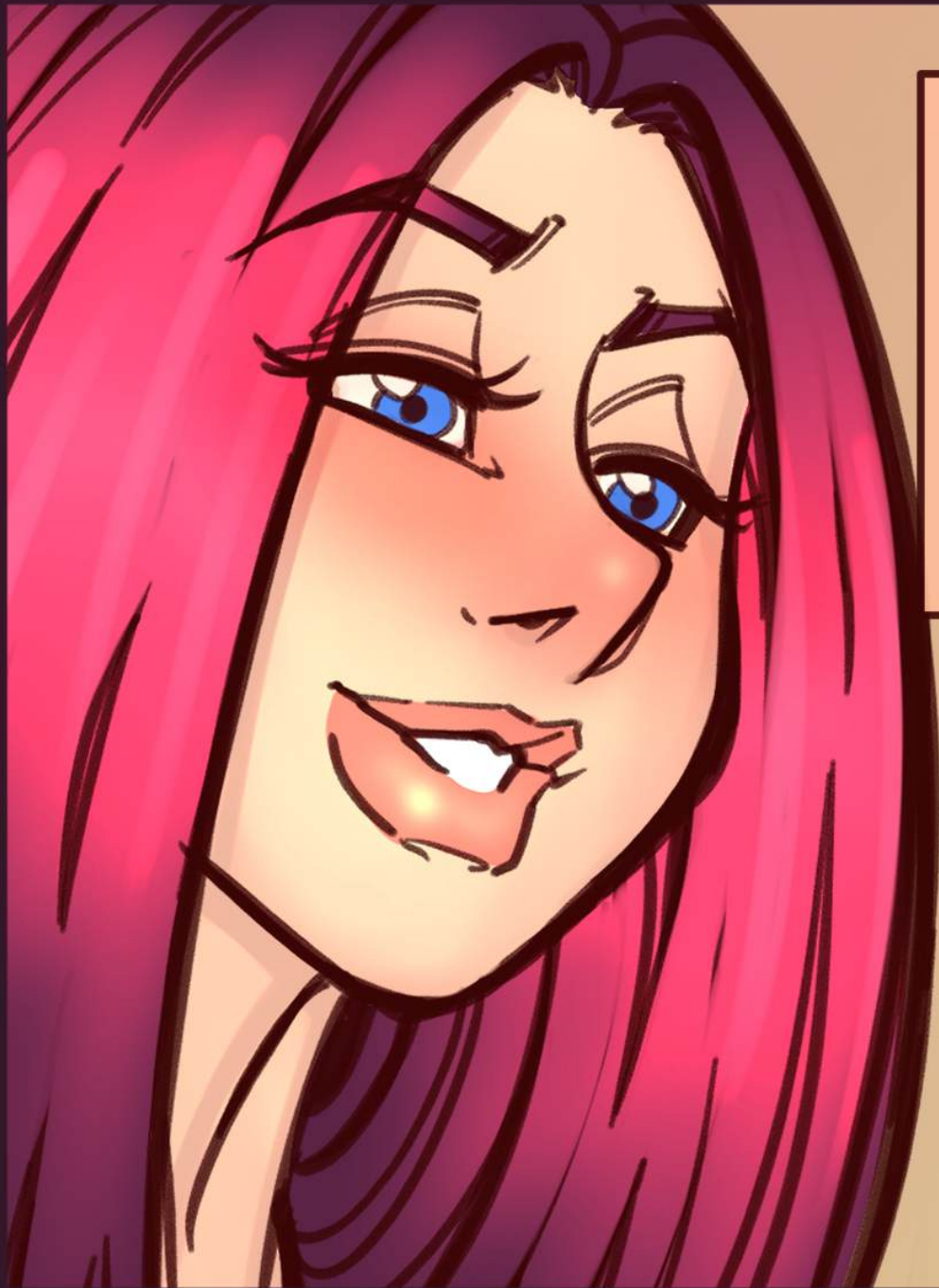
He was now fully erect,
completely hard and his
thick foreskin only partially
covered the full, puffy,
turgid glans.





The veins along the shaft pulsed visibly through the skin. The huge orbs in his scrotum rolled around in their sack as it drew up just a bit.





His went back to my barely concealed breasts under the tightly stretched gown, and then he looked back into my eyes.



"Or would you think badly of me
if I touched you?"

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