

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 49

"The Bride"

Chapter
04



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 04

"Don't worry,"
I whispered
"There can be other times, too!"

He gasped and gurgled as I stroked.
He gave no thought now to my
fiancee - his son - Mike lying asleep
on the couch in the next room.



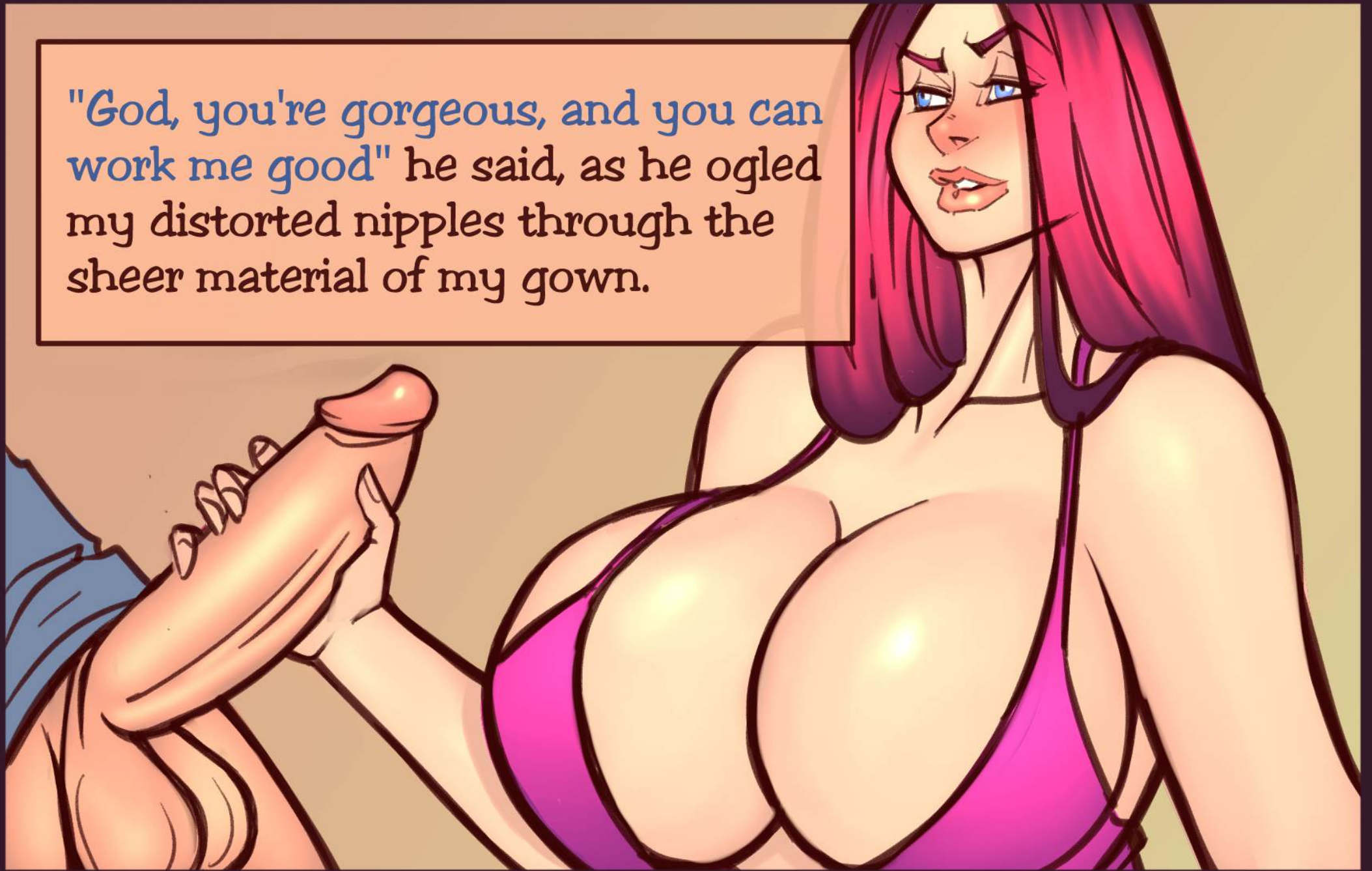
He was gaping at my big breasts as they jerked and thrashed in my gown in response to the work I was doing on his gorgeous, huge cock.



His only thought now was for the sensation in his broiling scrotum and the electricity in his emhot, pulsing meat that promised a mighty relief as I stroked him.



"God, you're gorgeous, and you can work me good" he said, as he ogled my distorted nipples through the sheer material of my gown.

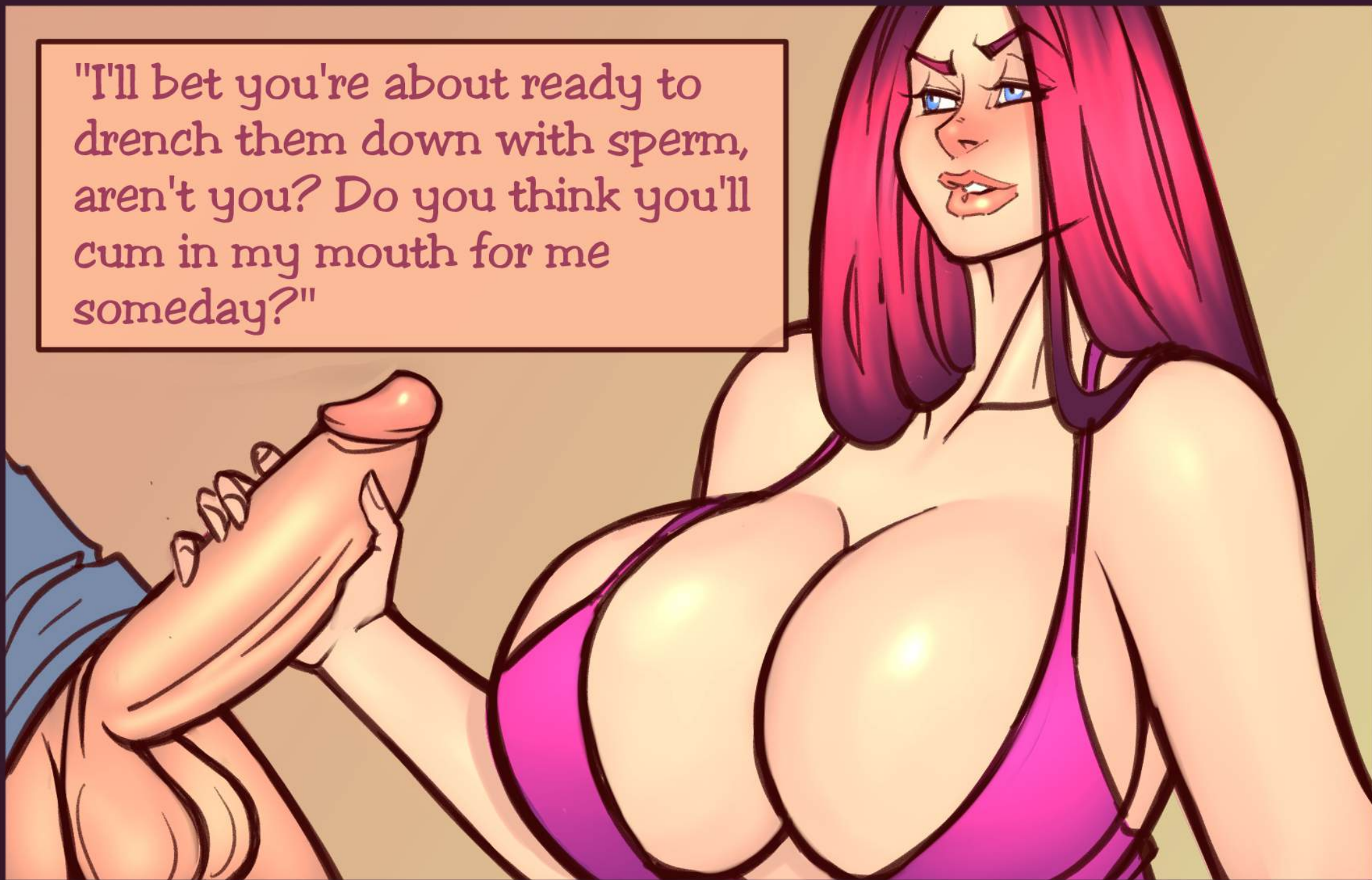


I continued to pump his thick, throbbing meat overjoyed at the effect I had on him.

"You like those big, beautiful girls, don't you?" I teased.



"I'll bet you're about ready to drench them down with sperm, aren't you? Do you think you'll cum in my mouth for me someday?"



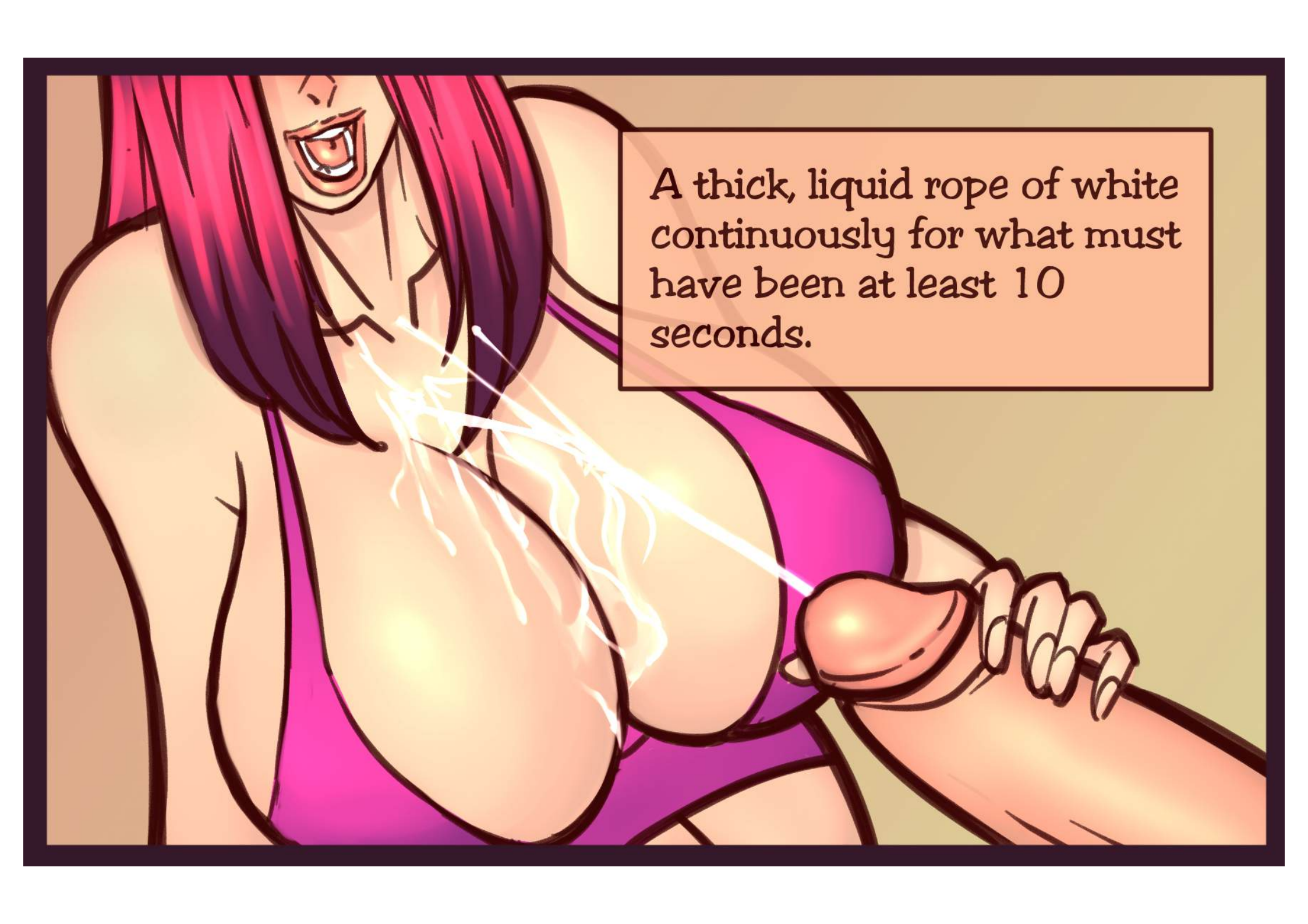
I smiled up at him as I aimed his cock head at my cleavage and continued to stroke the flesh.







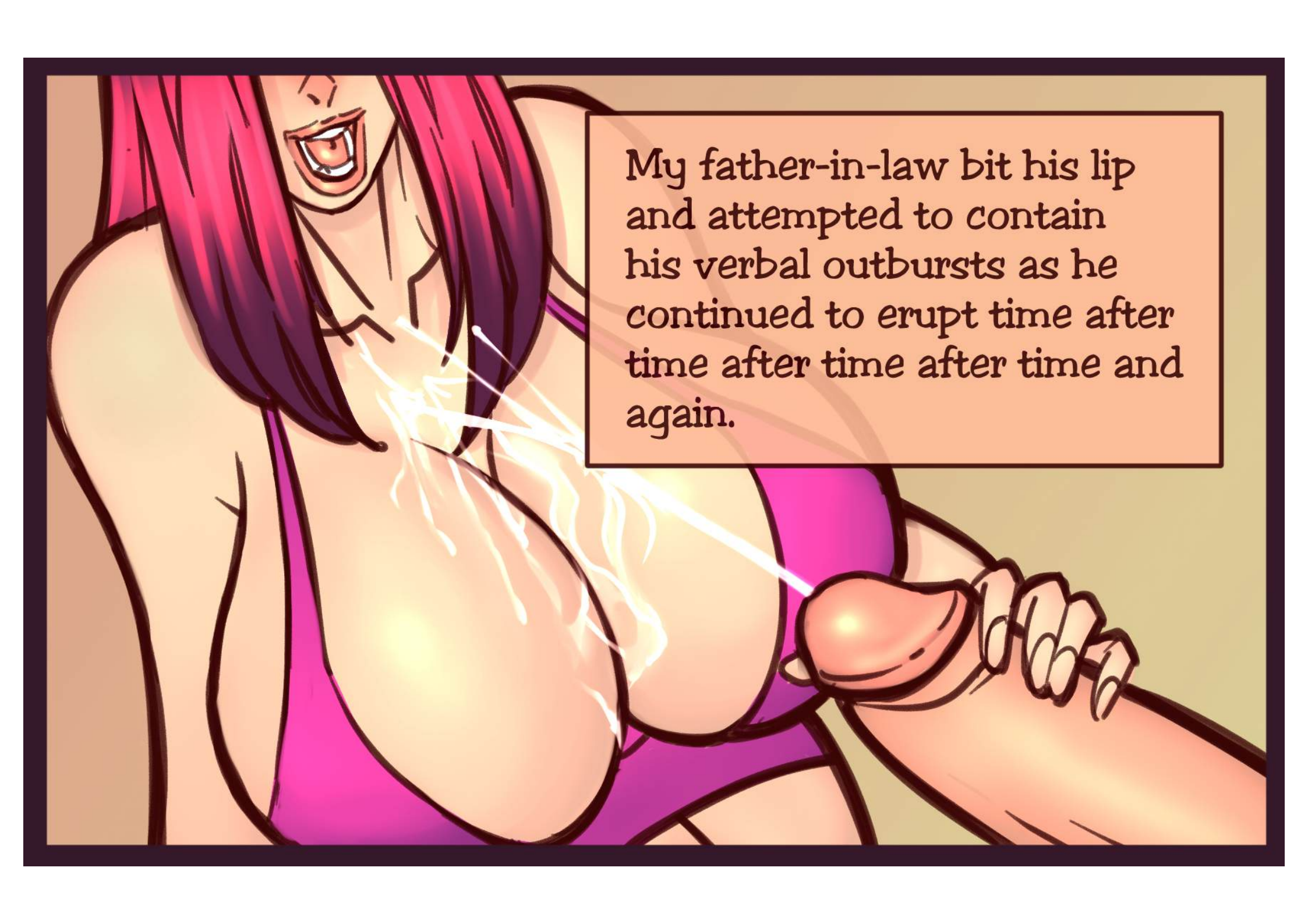
That was all he could take.
He looked into my eyes,
gurgled deep in his chest
and exploded.




A thick, liquid rope of white continuously for what must have been at least 10 seconds.




The hot semen slapped my chest with an unexpected force and trailed down across my breasts and ran into my cleavage.



My father-in-law bit his lip
and attempted to contain
his verbal outbursts as he
continued to erupt time after
time after time after time and
again.



Twelve full thick streams
of seed splashed onto my
breasts and soaked the
front of my gown.

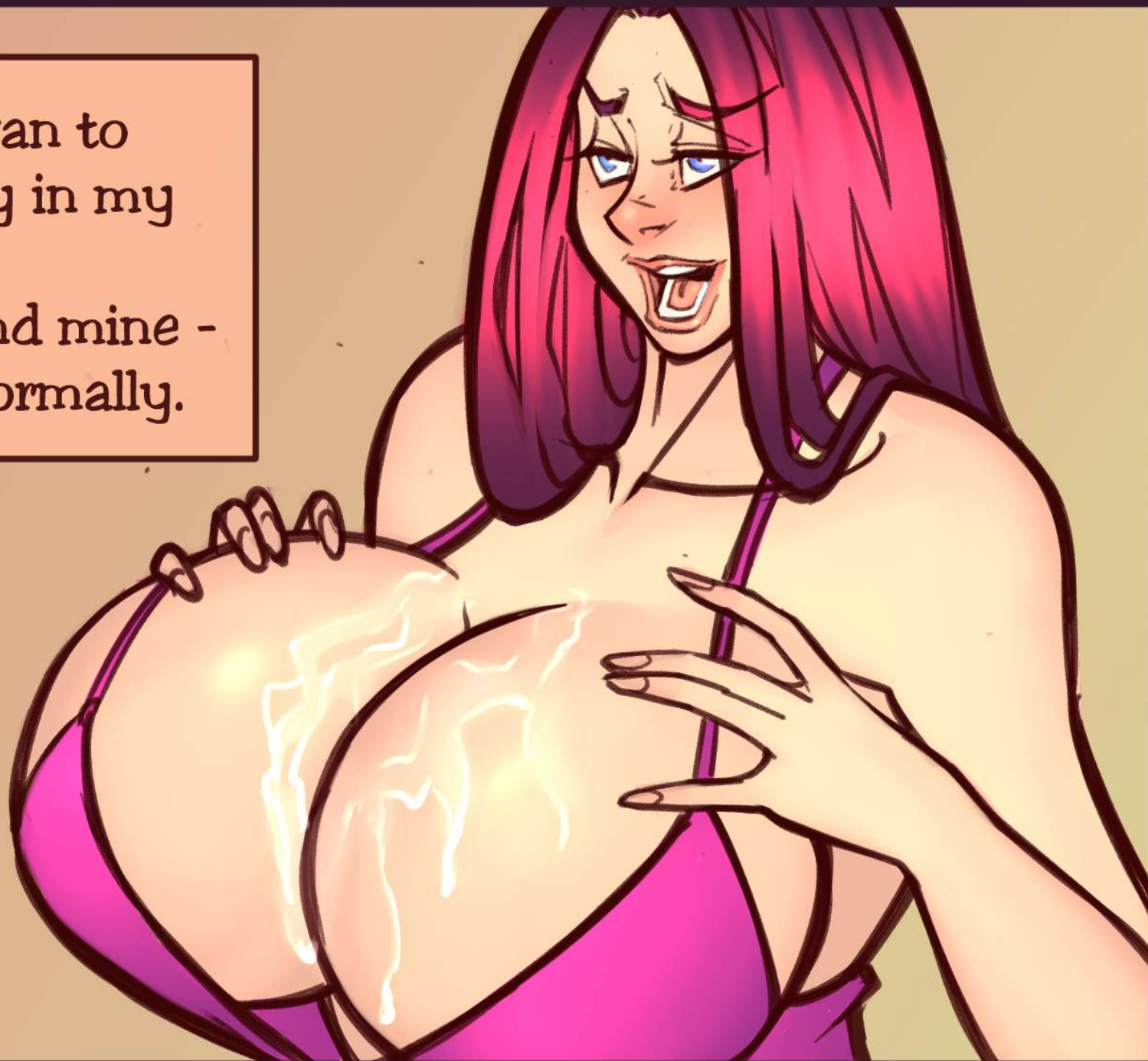


None of the following geysers were has as huge and powerful as the first, but each was more voluminous than any other man I'd ever seen ejaculate.



He collapsed back against the kitchen counter as I continued to stroke his huge member.

He finally began to soften slightly in my hands, as his breathing - and mine - returned to normally.



I cupped his scrotum
and stroked him gently
as he writhed above me.



I finally relinquished
his gorgeous meat
and stood up before
him.



I put my hands on my hips as I looked down at my cum drenched breasts thrust out fully.



They looked even larger than their 'F' cupped size as the soaked silk gown clung to them and fully emphasized their mass.



The material clearly outlined my dark, hugely distended nipples. His sperm hung and ran in huge rivulets down my chest.



He was truly amazing.
What a load I had
brought forth from
him his tool!





"Well...?" I said as I gently took his meat in an underhanded grip. "Can I have more someday?"



My father-in-law
tore his gaze from
my huge chest and
looked into my eyes
in ecstasy as he said
"Welcome to the
family!"



I smiled backed knowing that this was just the beginning of a wonderful life.

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