

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 49

"The Bride"

Chapter
05



NGT Visual Studio presents:

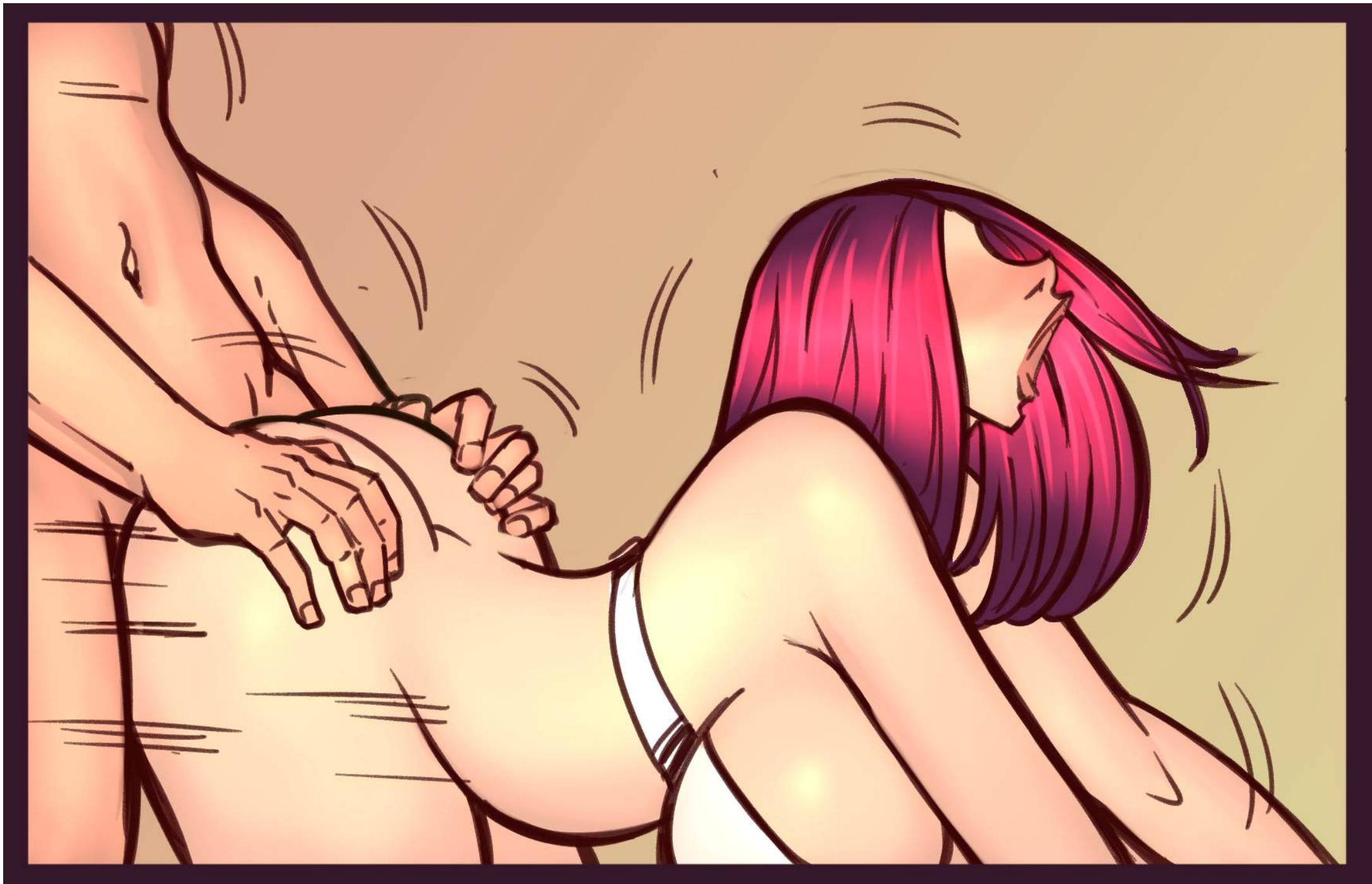
SPICY STORIES VOL. 35: "The Bride"

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 05

"Unh...owww...yeah...
annh...unnngh...
jeez you're SO hot and wet this time,
Honey!!!"



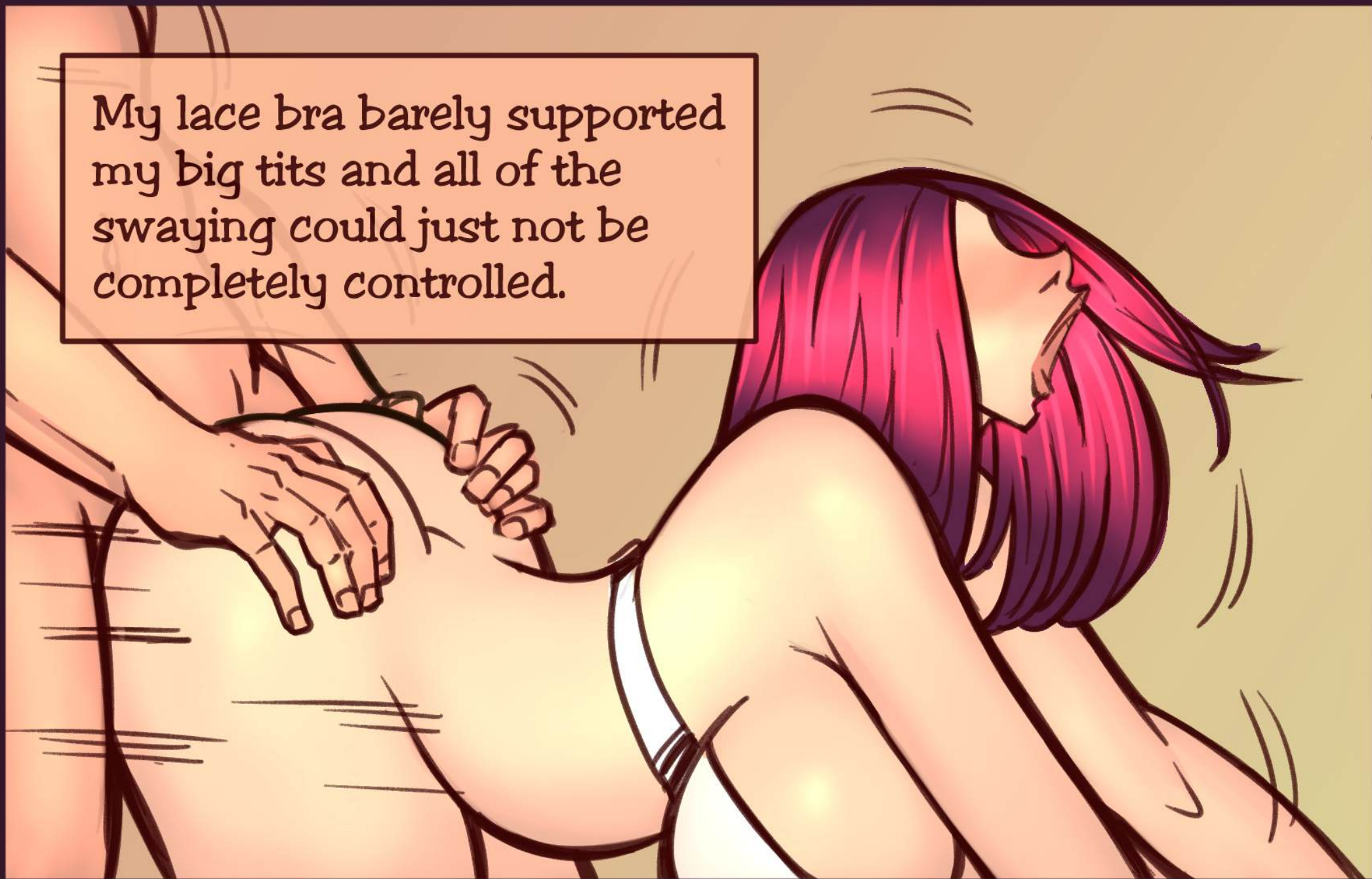
My fiancée Mike hissed as he pushed into me from behind, "I'm really gonna' fill this rubber tonight!"



I was bent over the foot of the bed in my in-law's guest room now with my big bust hanging all the way to the mattress.



My lace bra barely supported my big tits and all of the swaying could just not be completely controlled.



When Mike jabbed into me the first time two bolts of electricity hit my lace covered nipples as they where drug against the bedspread.

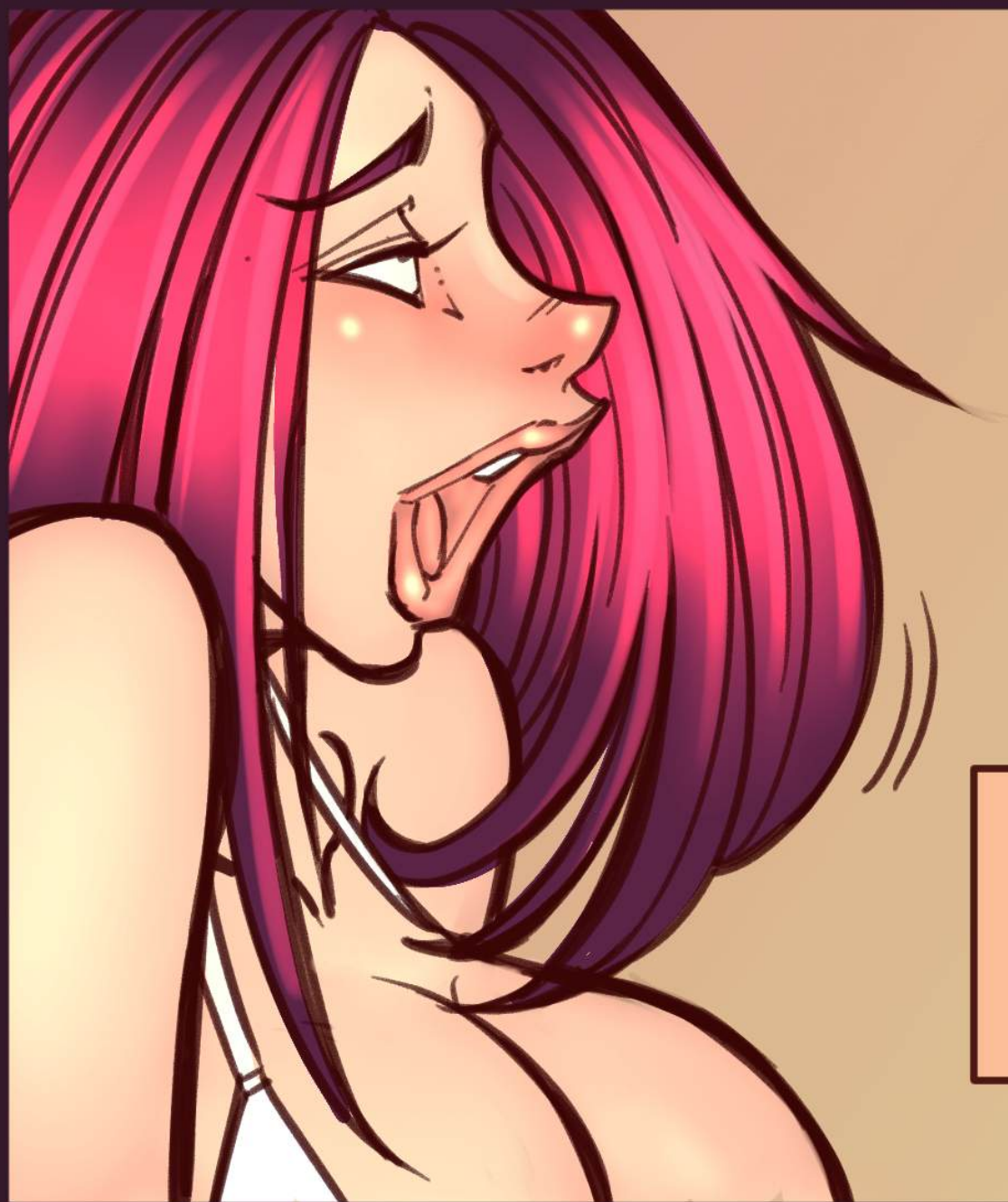


"I should be smokin' and soakin'," I thought to myself thinking about my encounter that morning with my future Father-in-law's big thing.

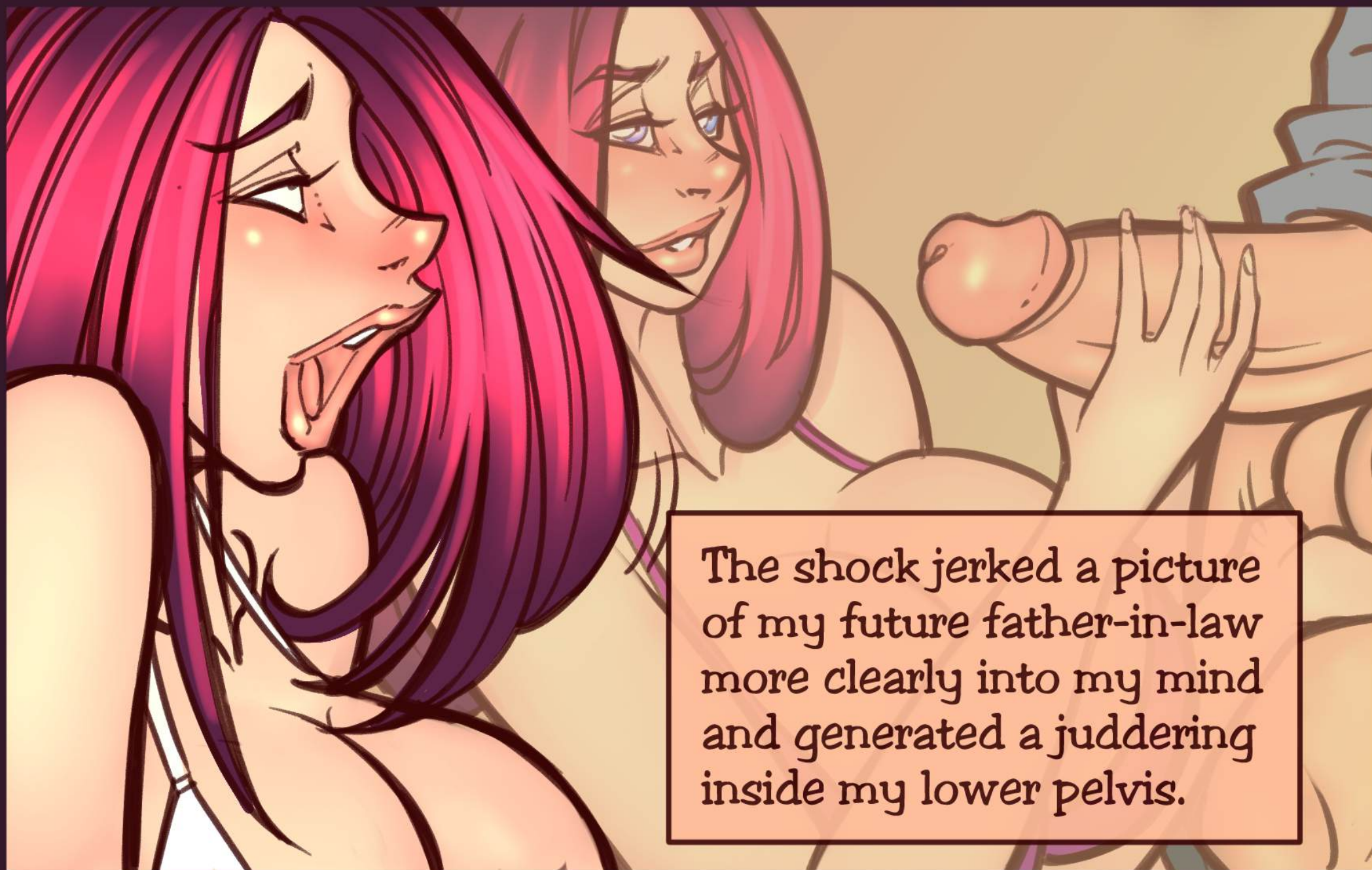


And, Big Mike had a **BIG** thing! Visualizing my future Father-in-laws Big Boy stimulated me even further.

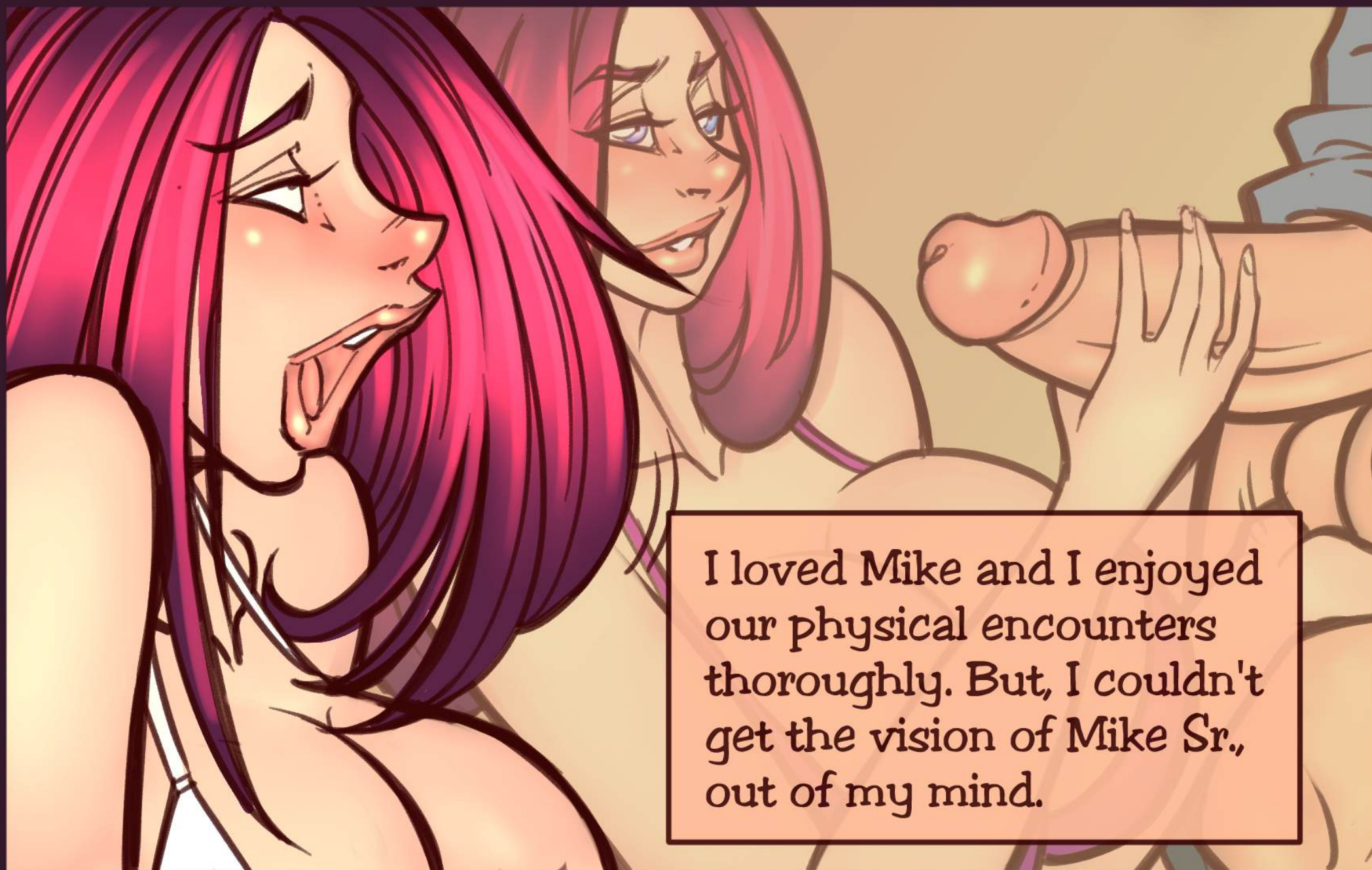




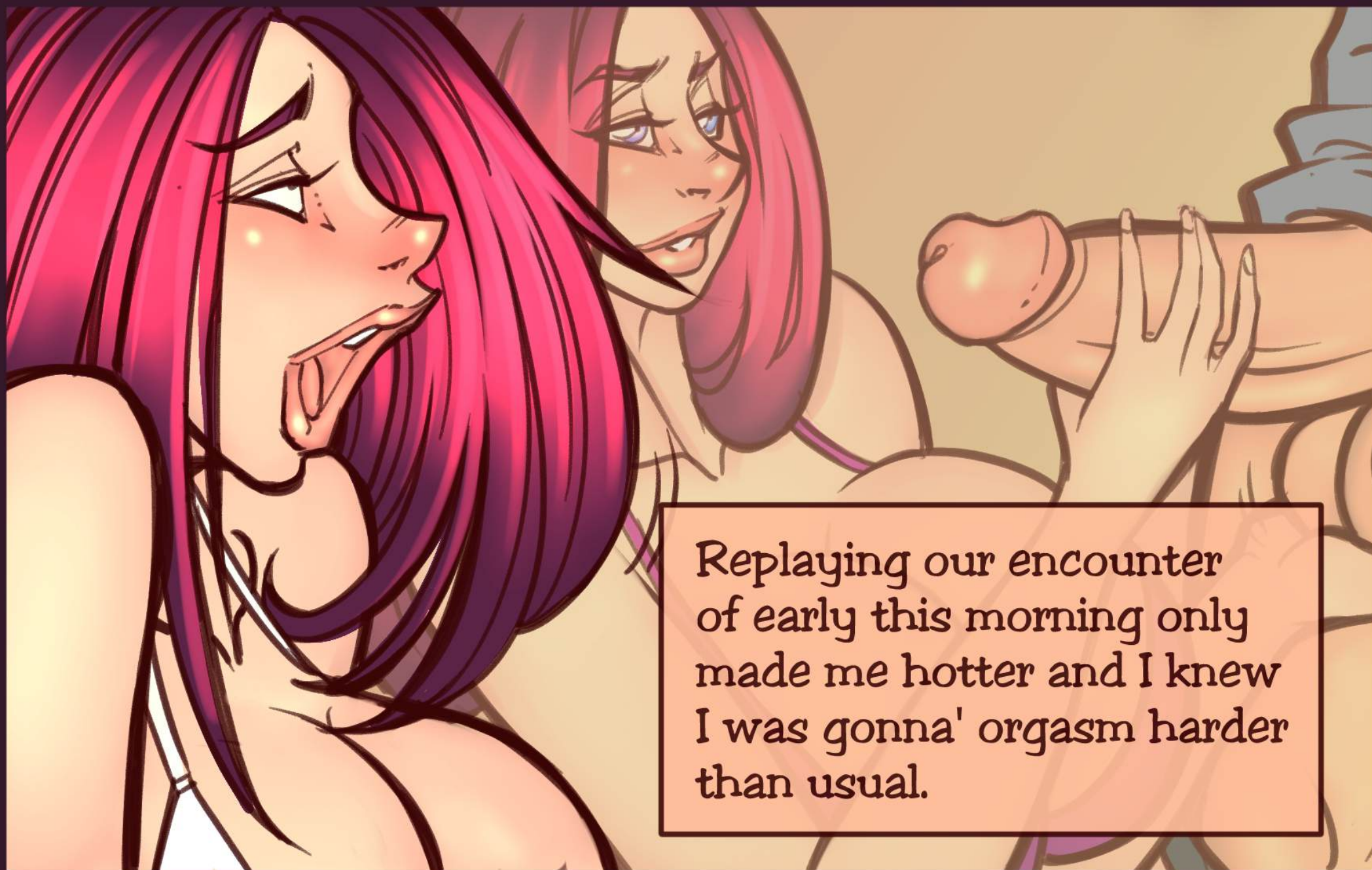
The stream of electrons
made a 'V-line' straight
to my moist vulva.



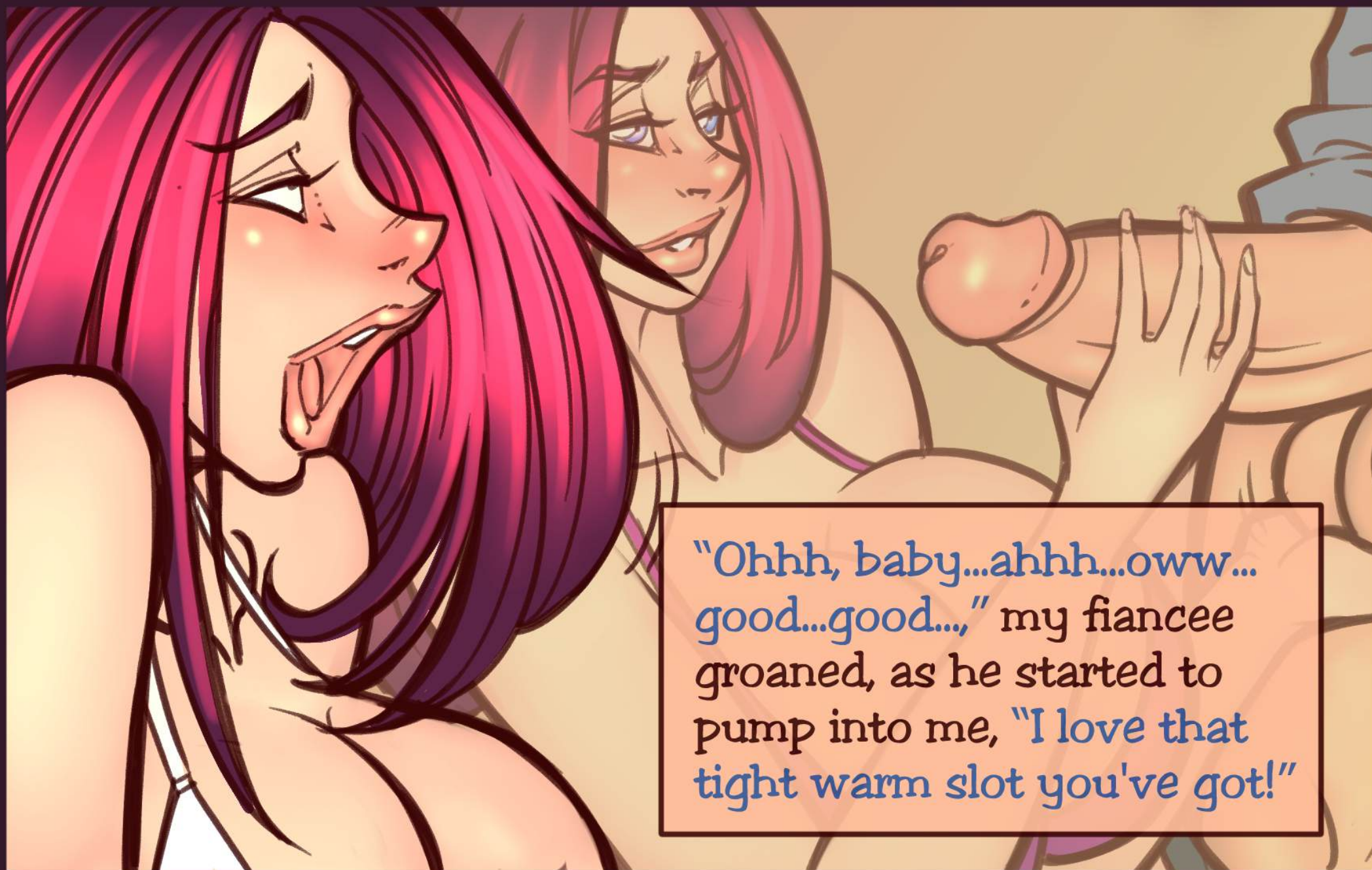
The shock jerked a picture of my future father-in-law more clearly into my mind and generated a juddering inside my lower pelvis.



I loved Mike and I enjoyed our physical encounters thoroughly. But, I couldn't get the vision of Mike Sr., out of my mind.



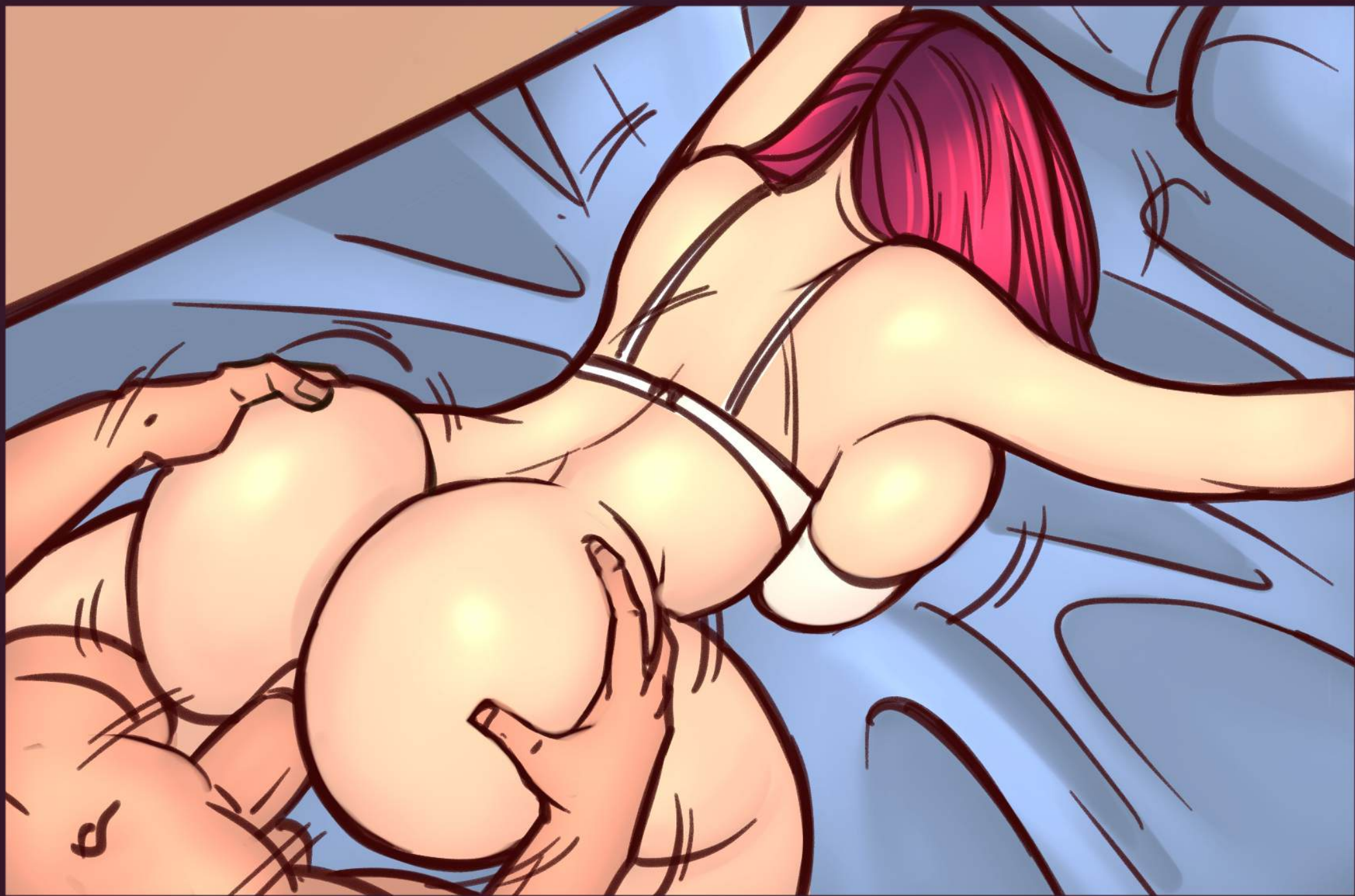
Replaying our encounter of early this morning only made me hotter and I knew I was gonna' orgasm harder than usual.



"Ohhh, baby...ahhh...oww... good...good..." my fiancee groaned, as he started to pump into me, "I love that tight warm slot you've got!"

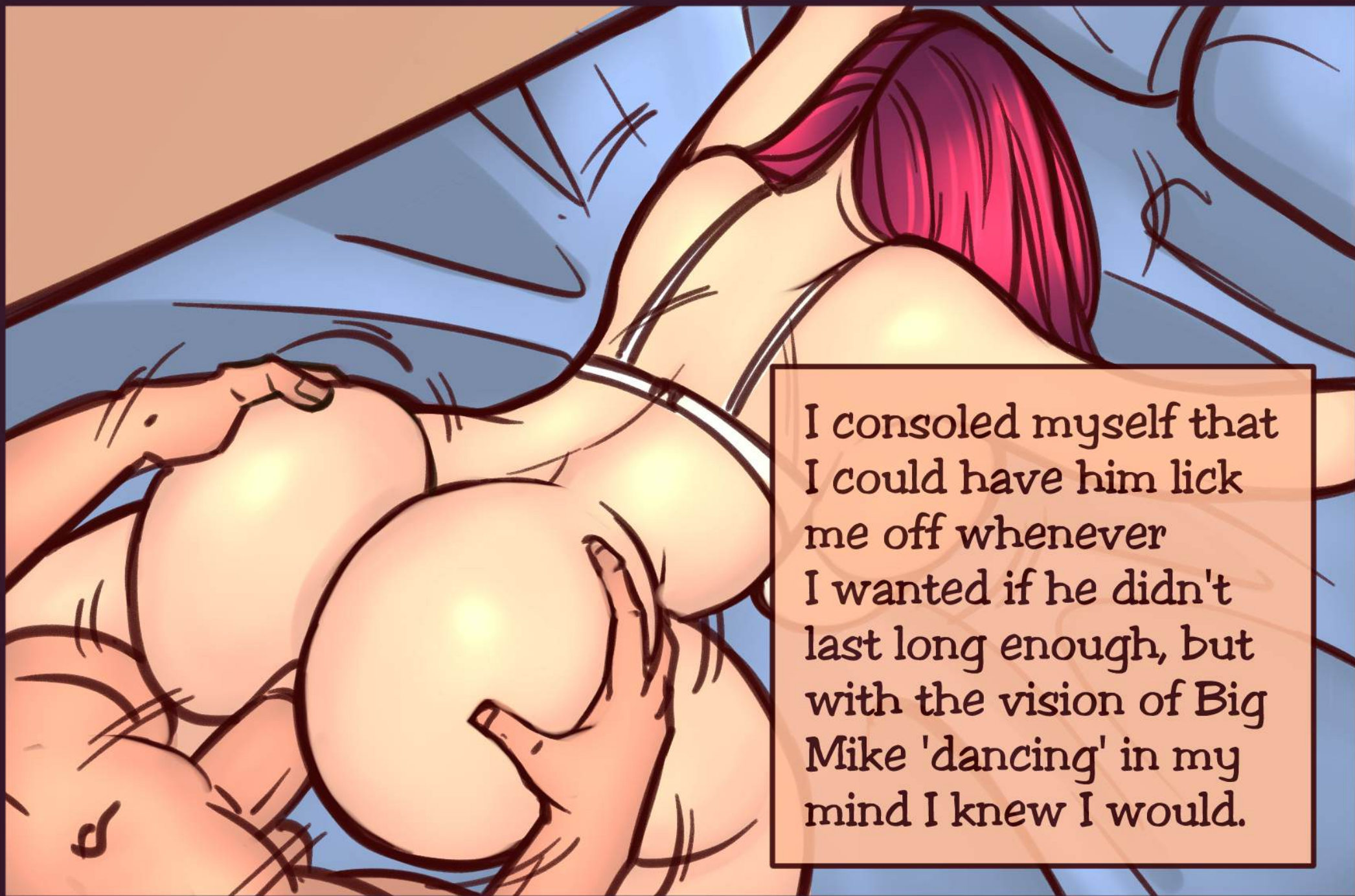


Mikey was starting to getting to it...and me... now. I love his actions, reactions and ministrations!

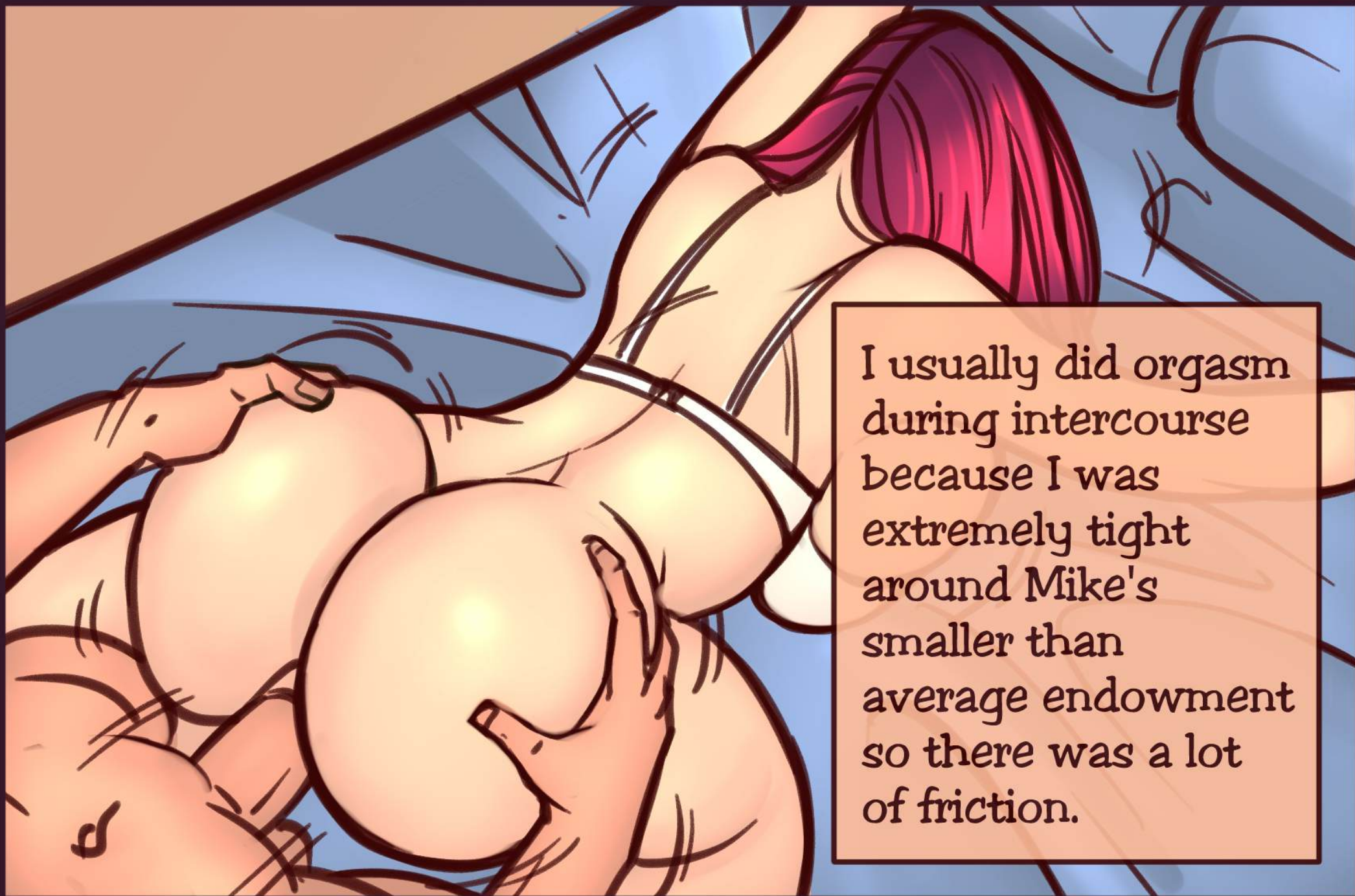




Our flesh began to slap together loudly I as braced myself against the mattress with my hands, and it did feel good, but I knew it wouldn't last long as Mike always came quickly - a couple of minutes at most... tops.



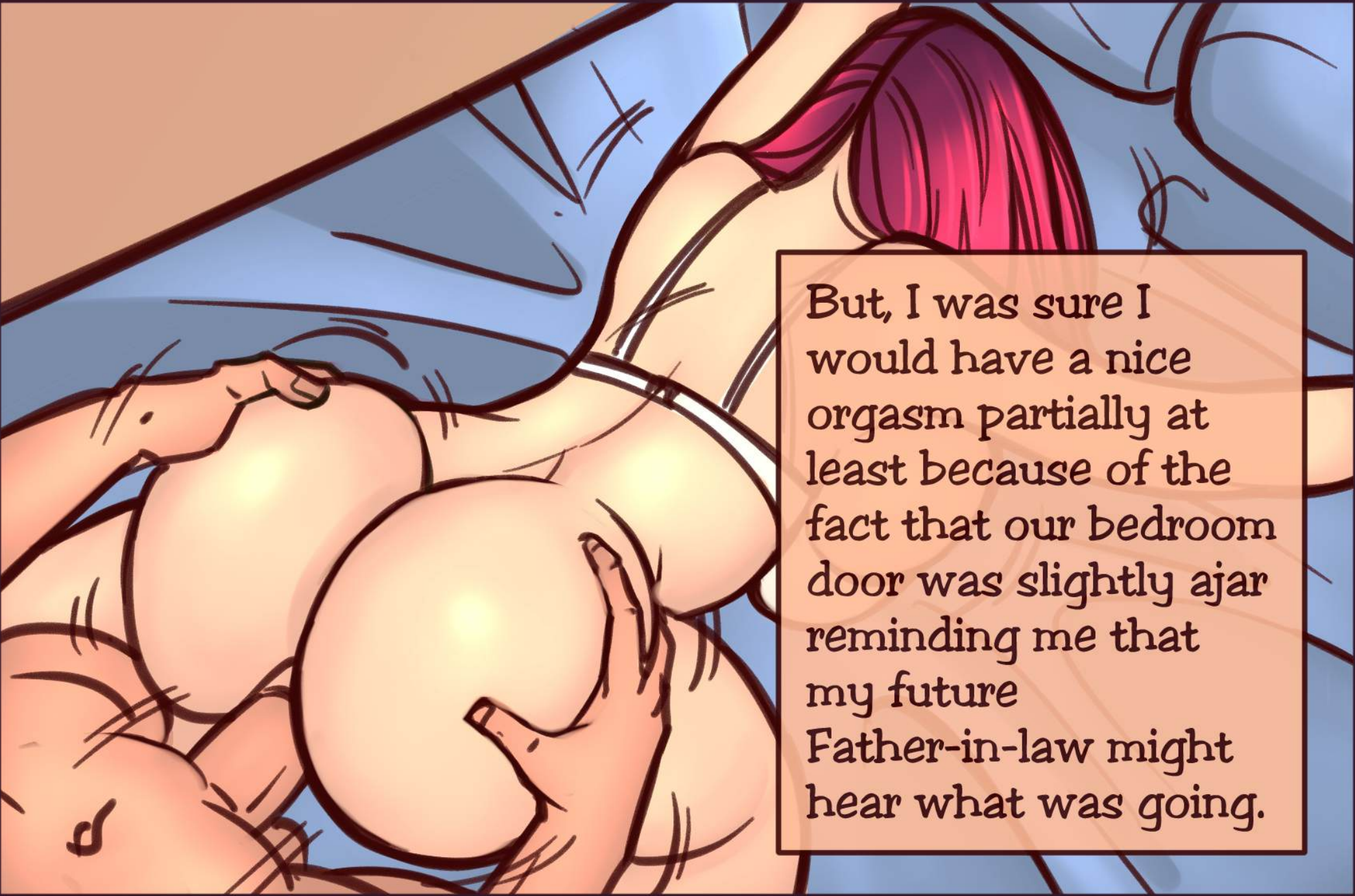
I consoled myself that I could have him lick me off whenever I wanted if he didn't last long enough, but with the vision of Big Mike 'dancing' in my mind I knew I would.



I usually did orgasm during intercourse because I was extremely tight around Mike's smaller than average endowment so there was a lot of friction.

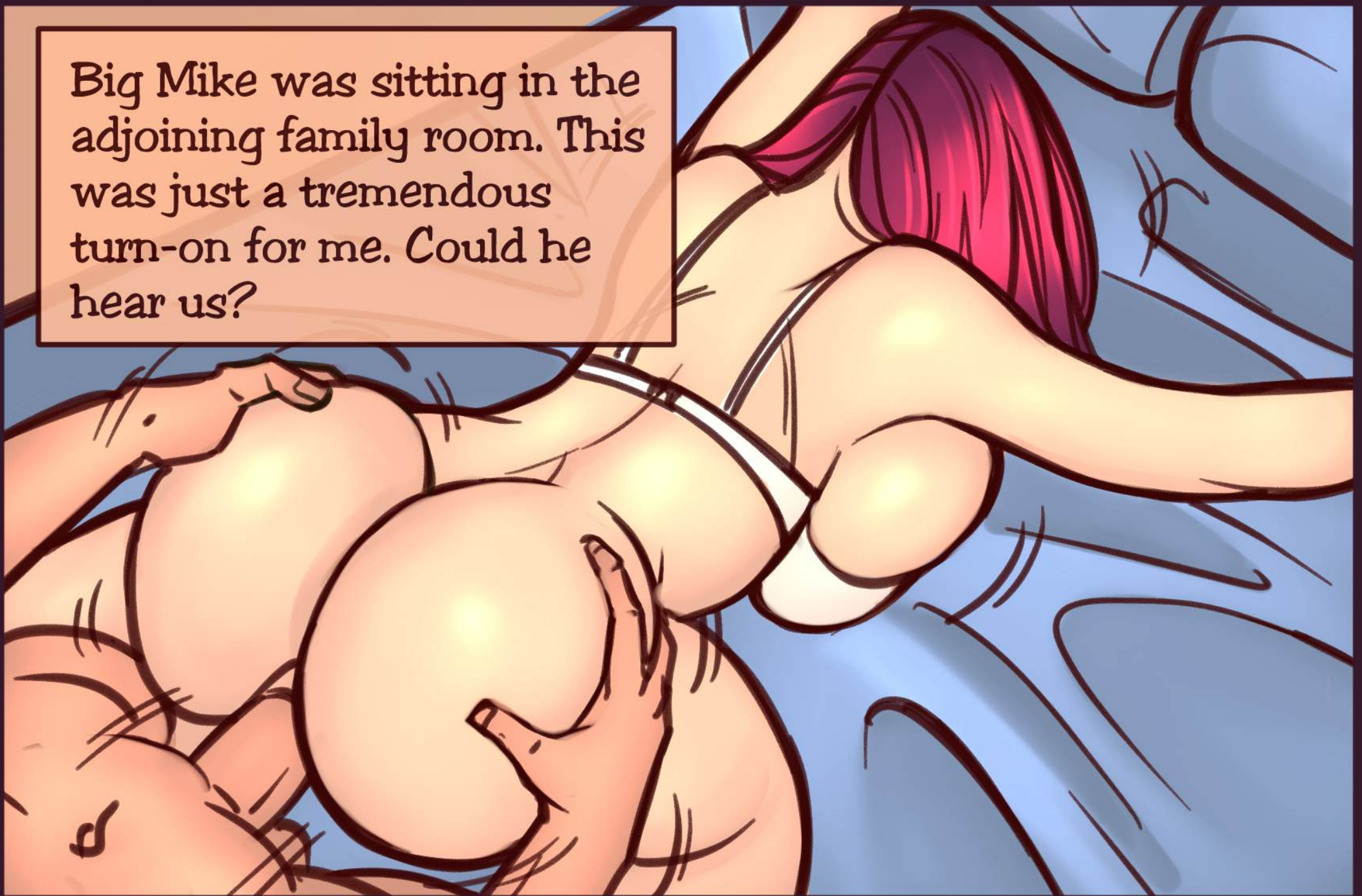
I was a virgin when we'd met a year ago so I had never been stretched at all.

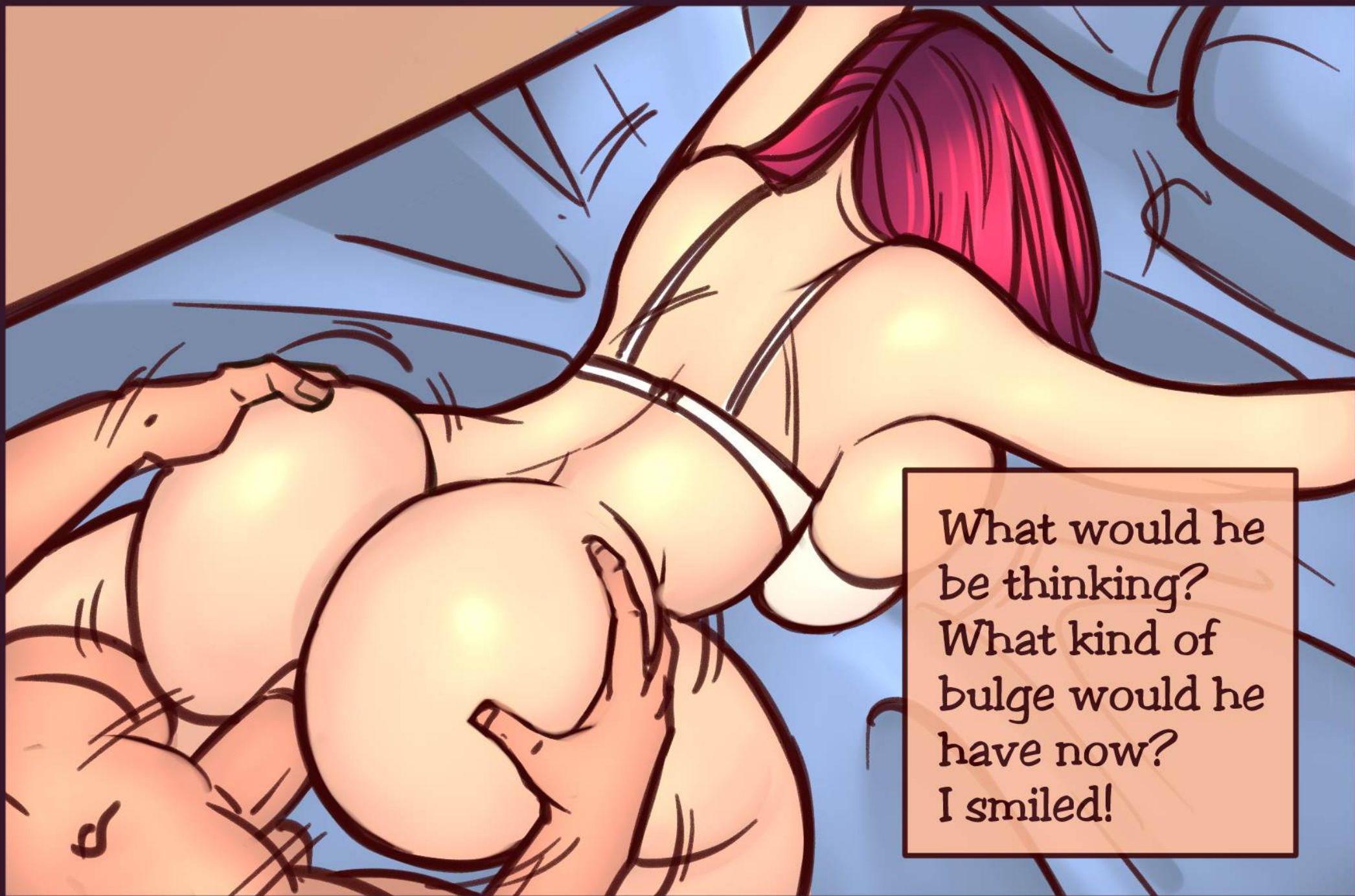




But, I was sure I would have a nice orgasm partially at least because of the fact that our bedroom door was slightly ajar reminding me that my future Father-in-law might hear what was going.

Big Mike was sitting in the adjoining family room. This was just a tremendous turn-on for me. Could he hear us?





What would he
be thinking?
What kind of
bulge would he
have now?
I smiled!



My fiancée lusted into me again and again. And I knew Little Mike wouldn't "...fill..." the rubber he was wearing.



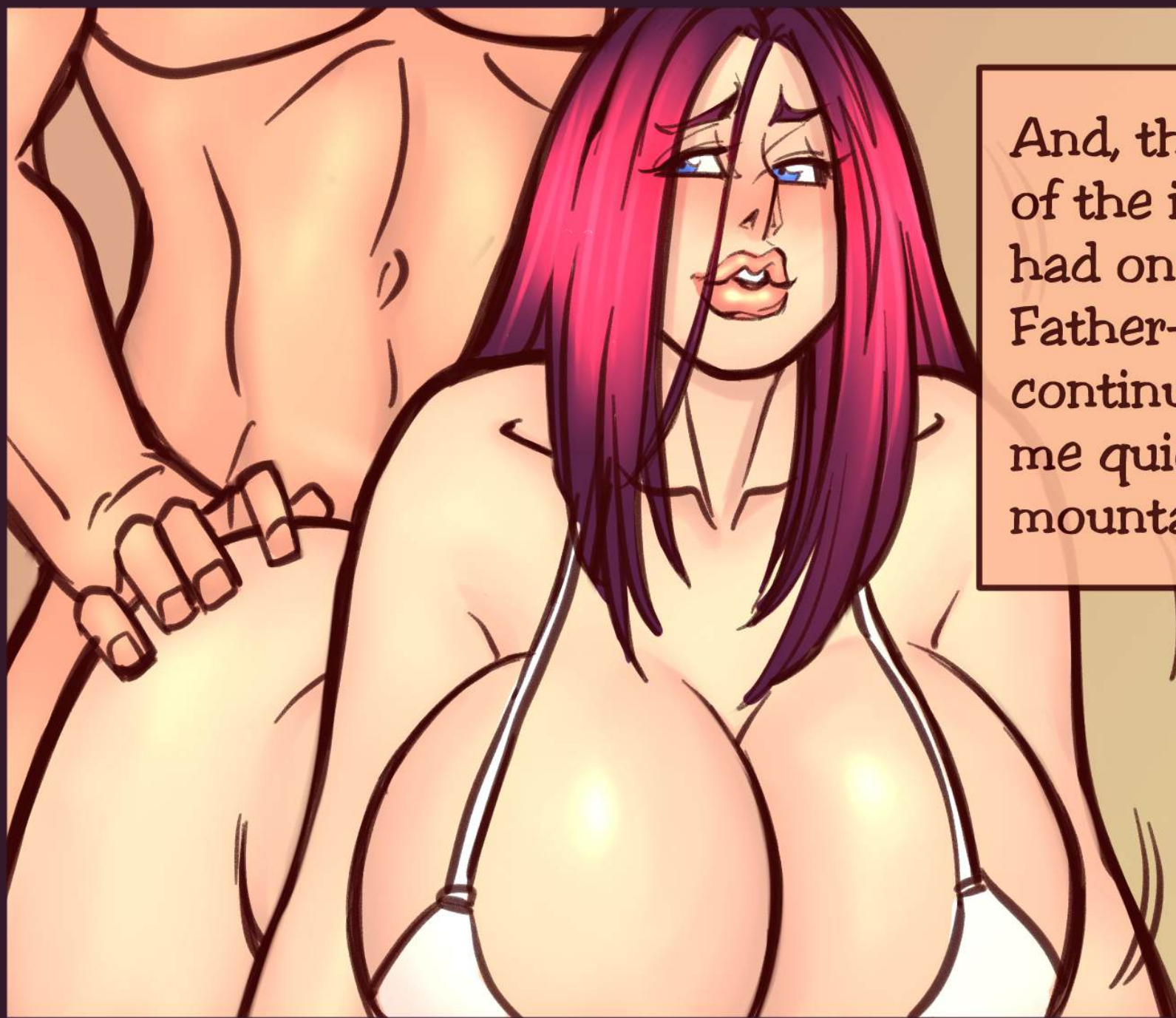
I'd seen the condoms many times before when he removed them and the reservoir tip was barely filled and not always that.



I'd masturbated him to orgasm many, many times as well - both wrapped and bare - and he loved it, but he usually barely oozed a couple of little streams or produced a few small threads.



But, he was obviously satisfied and appreciative. And I loved the way I could use my body to control him 24/7 and that was a **REAL** turn-on for me.



And, the thought of the impact I'd had on my future Father-in-law continued to help me quickly up the mountain.



I wondered if
I'd develop the
same control
over Big Mike.

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