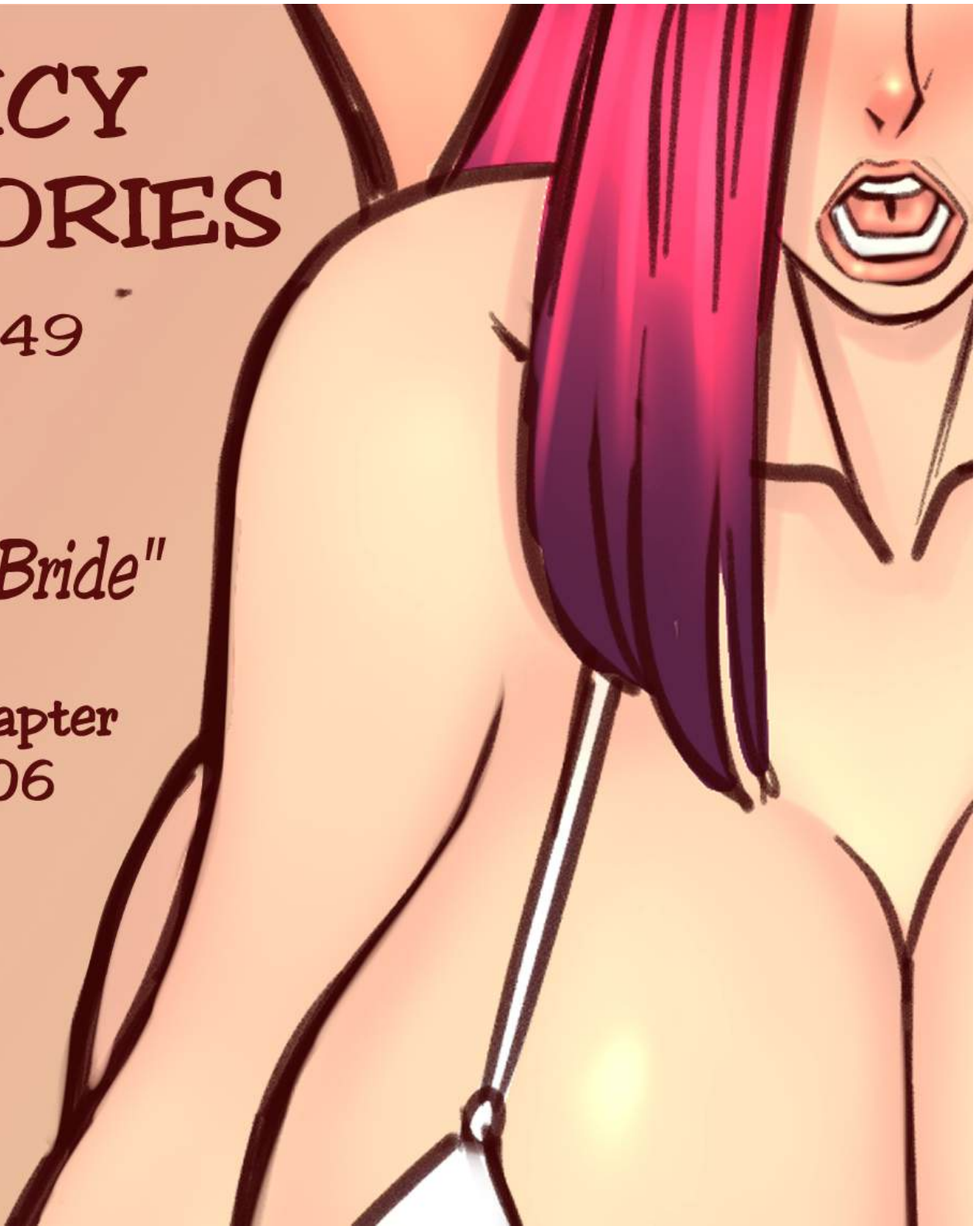


SPICY STORIES

VOL. 49

"The Bride"

Chapter
06



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 06

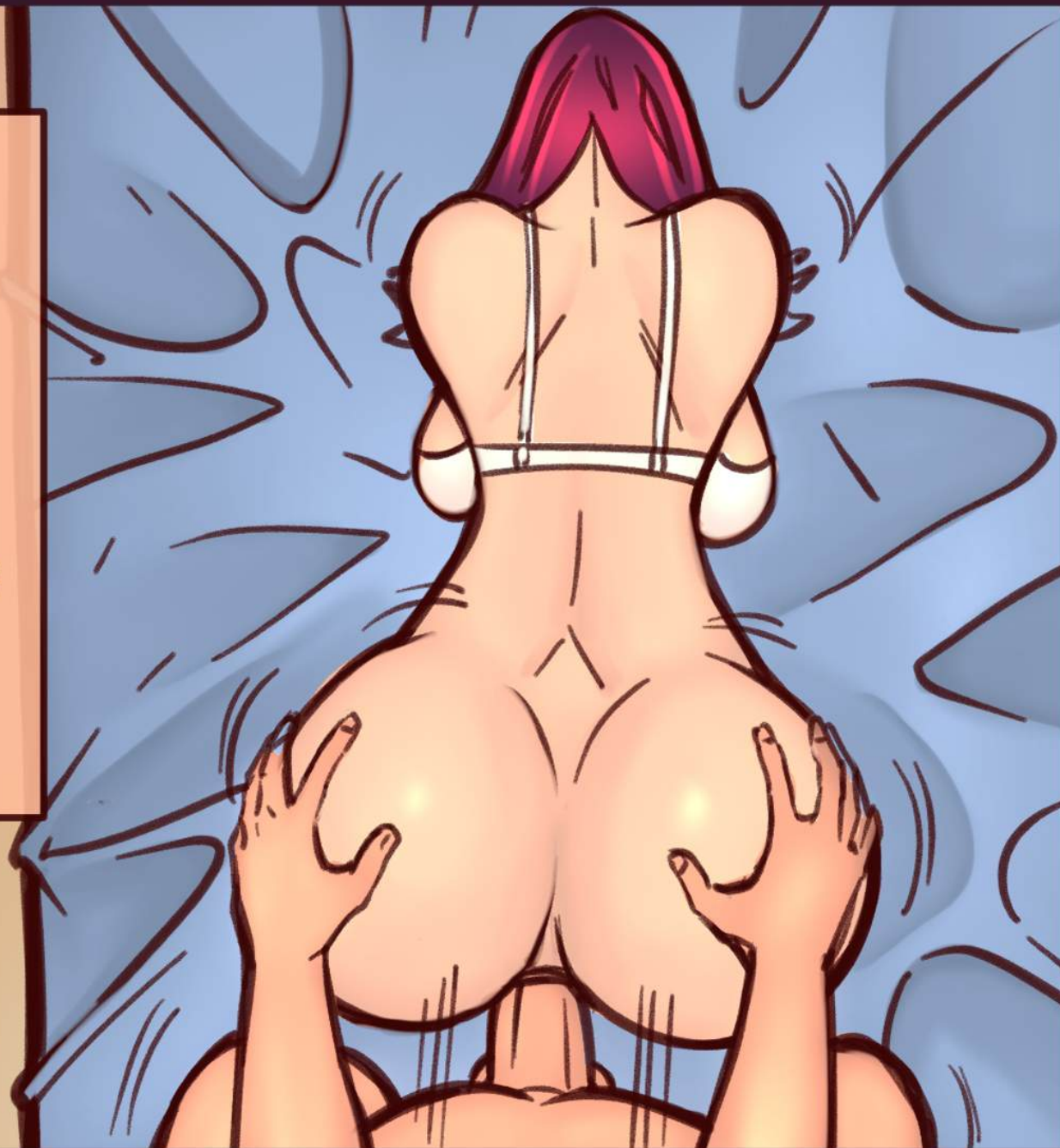
"Ooohh yeah, Baby,"

*Mike grunted as he continued to drive
his iron hard little rod into me
as deeply as he could...*

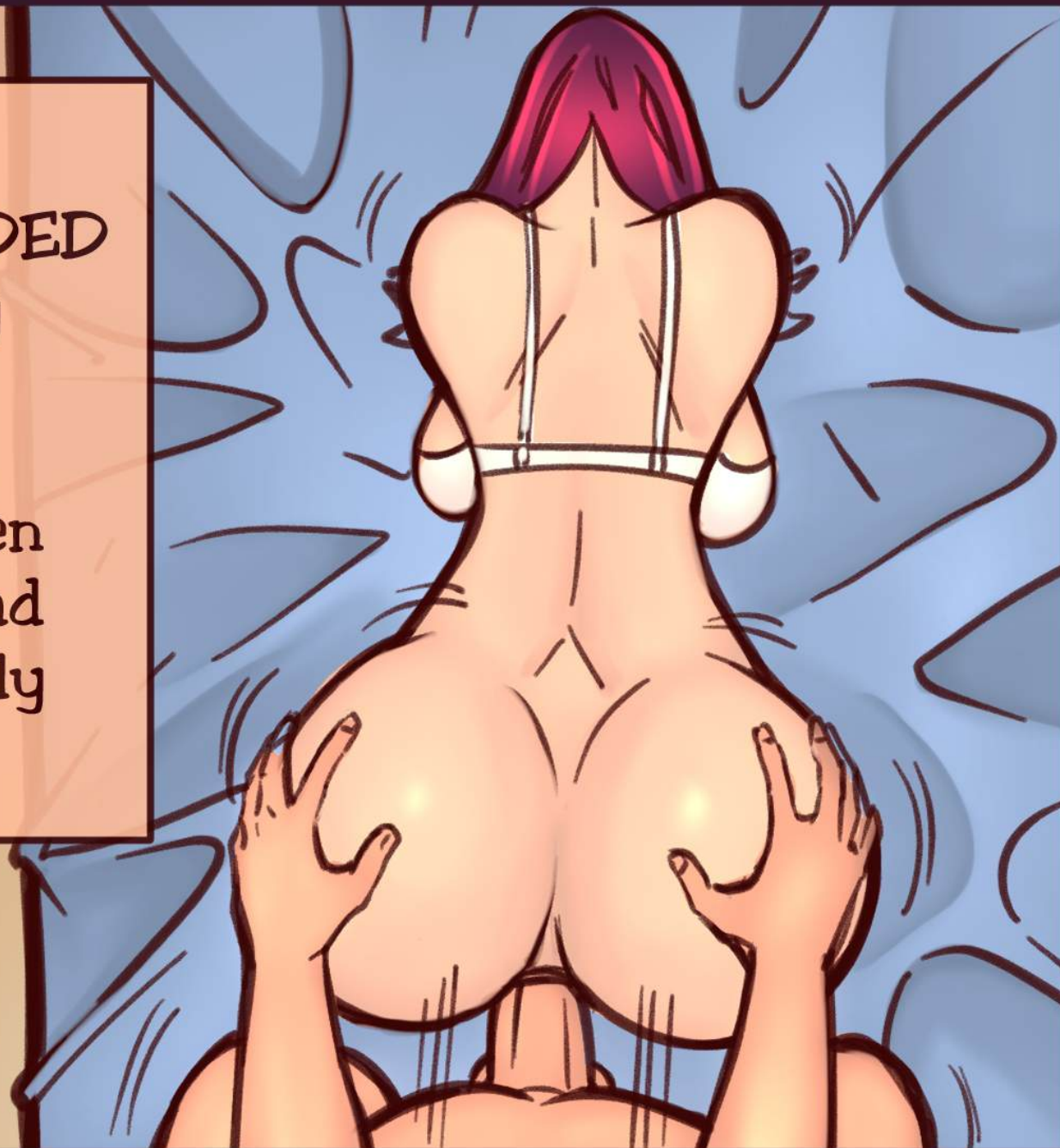
"Unh Huh, this is gonna' be
a MAJOR one! Yes, it is!"
Bap...bap...bap...bap...bap...bap...

Our flesh collided repeatedly.
My wet tunnel instinctively
held Little Mike
in an exquisitely tight grasp.

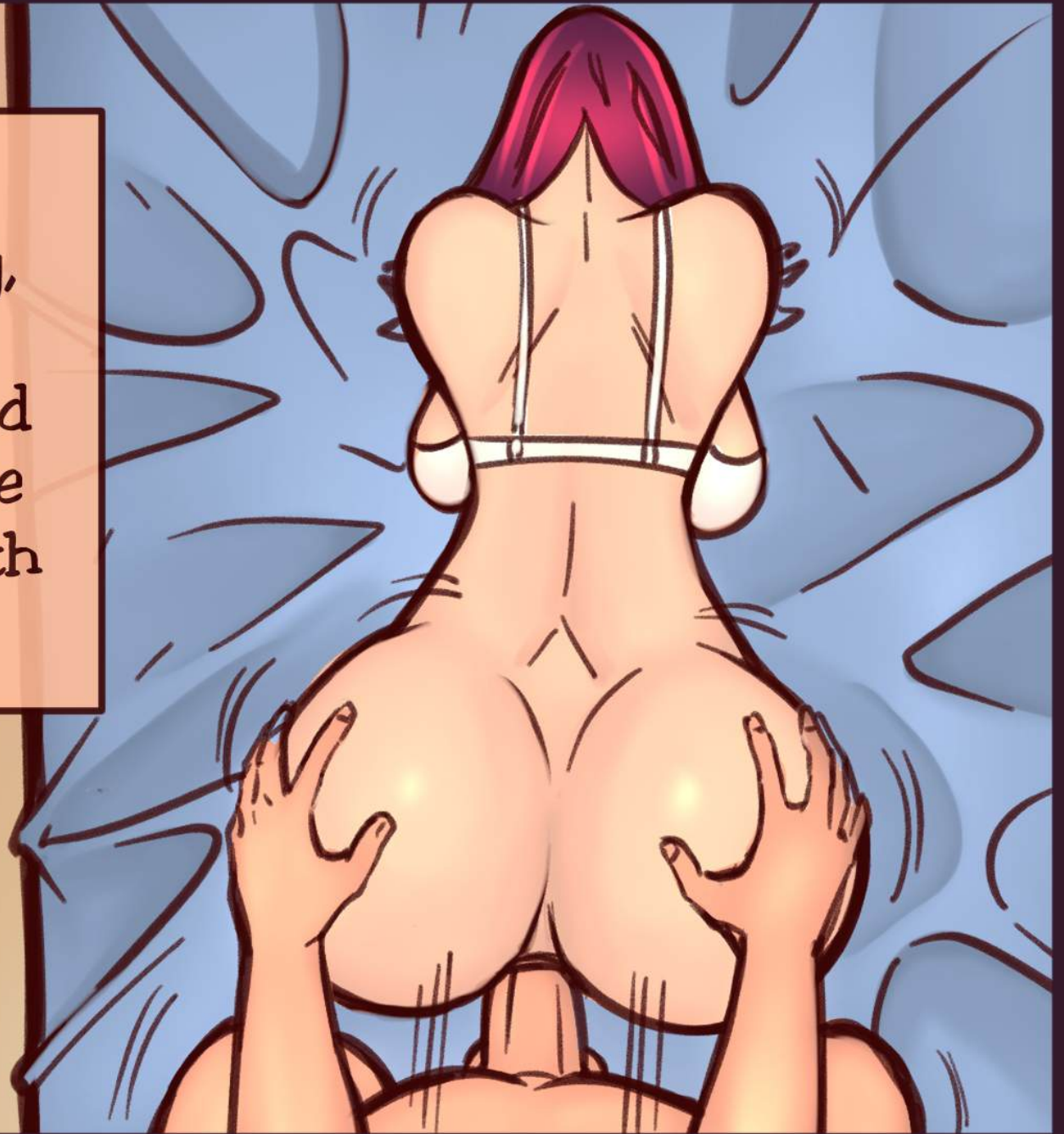
His words, and the sound of our flesh coming firmly together brought another crystal clear vision of Mike Sr. back into my thoughts.



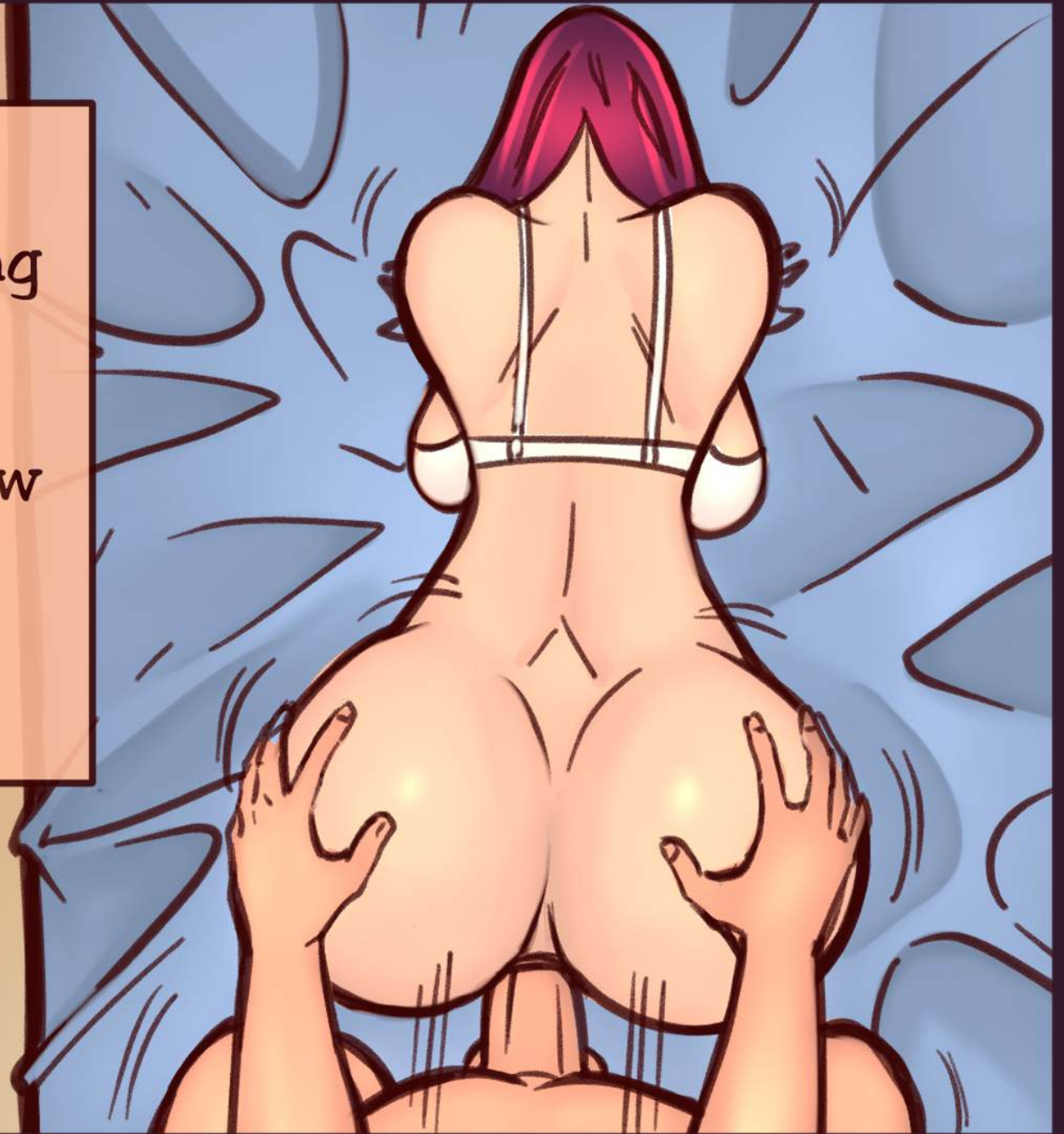
Mike Sr.'s big meat had literally **EXPLODED** monumentally in my hands early this morning and he had produced more semen at one time than I had thought was humanly possible.



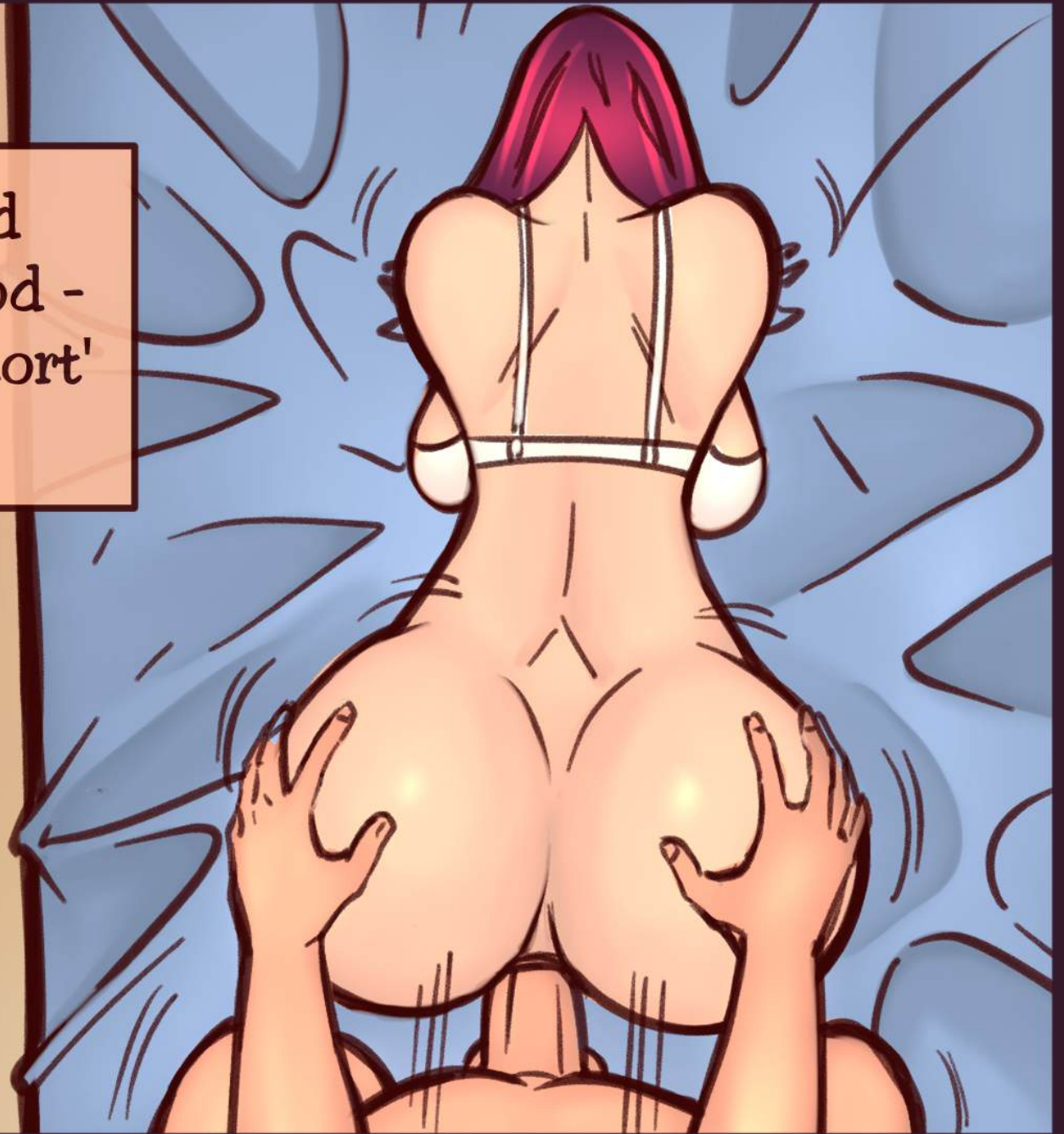
As I said I had
masturbated Mikey,
my fiancée,
numerous times and
I couldn't help make
the comparison with
his Dad.



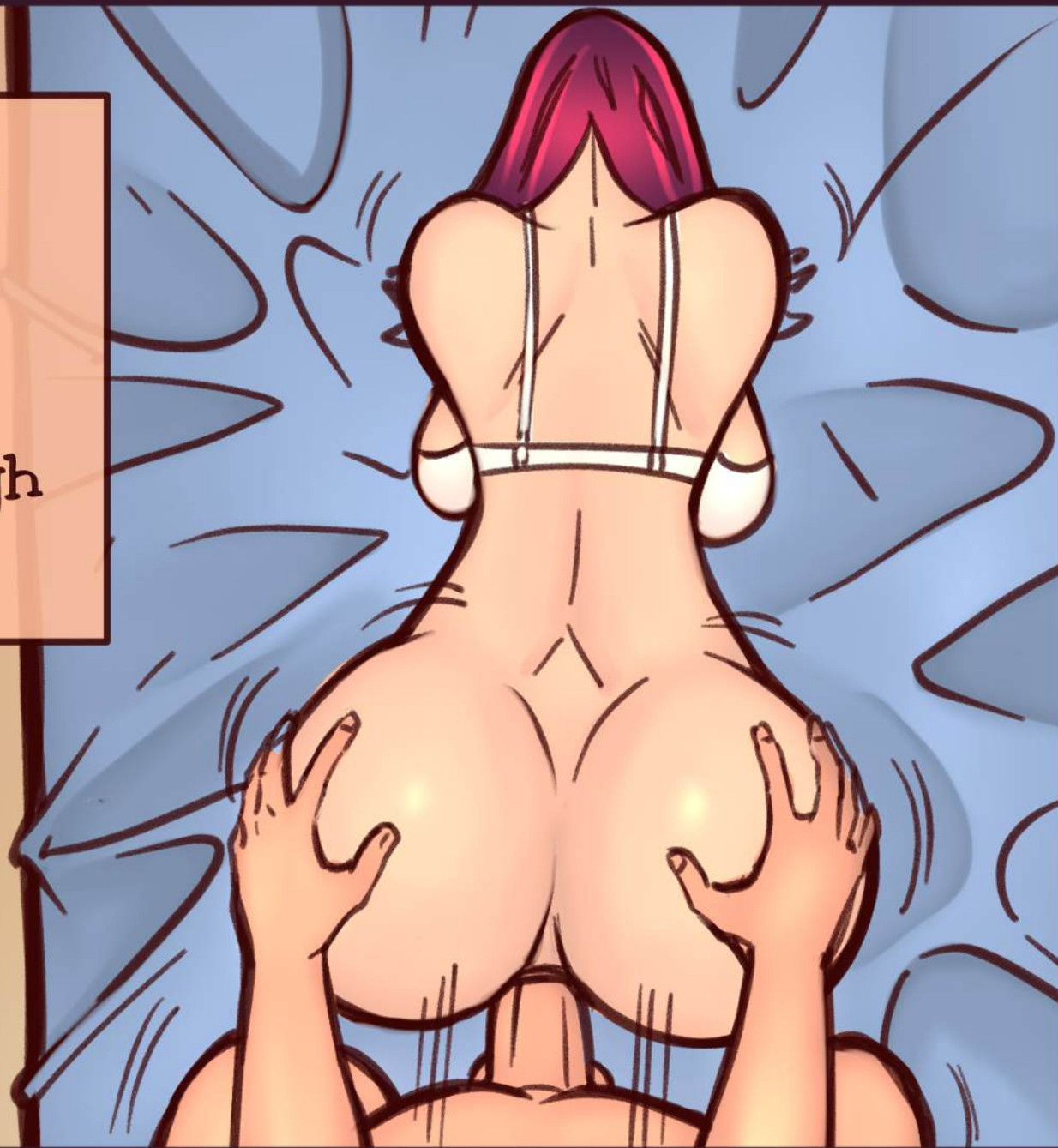
And, I was immediately climbing the orgasmic peak even further as my mind's eye again saw 'Big Mike's' organ throbbing in my stroking grasp.



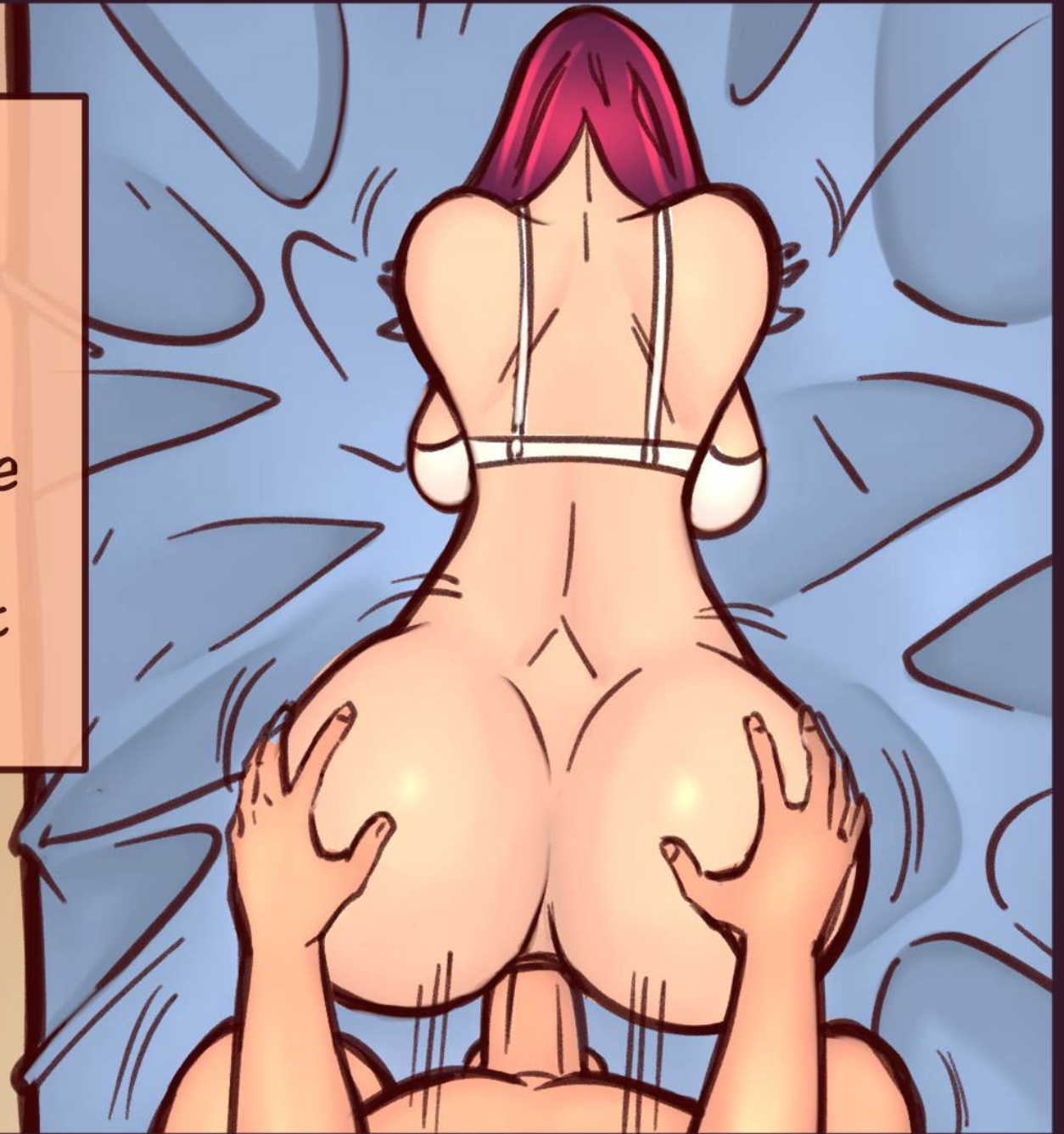
Yeah I knew I would cum good - real good - even during this 'short' session.



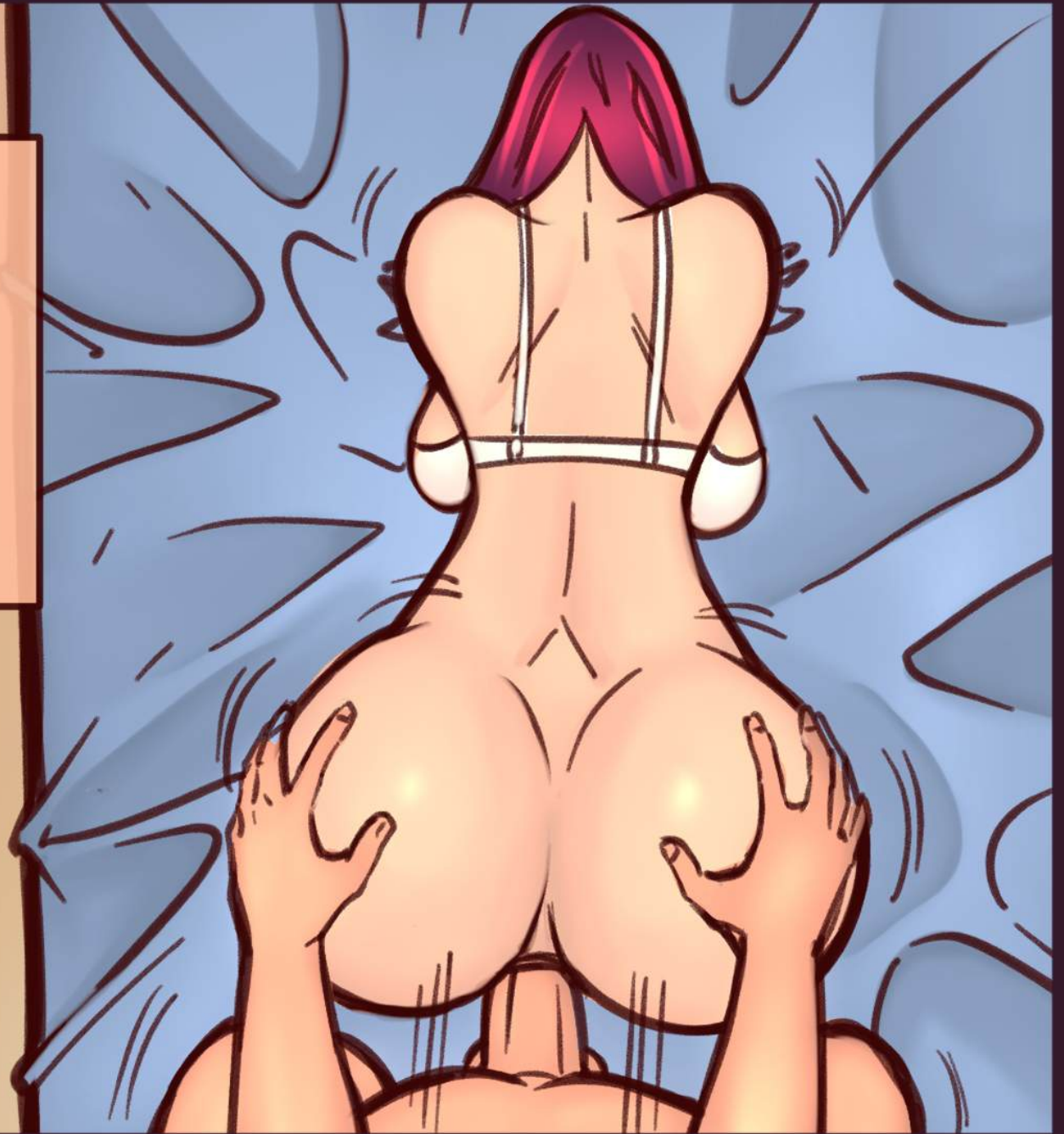
It made me wetter
remembering the
way my future
Father-in-law
couldn't get enough
of me.



Both before and after our session he could not keep his eyes off of my body; his eyes were particularly nearly **GLUED** to the front of my stuffed shirt.



Yeah, I loved the attention. I again wondered if could hear us from the next room...





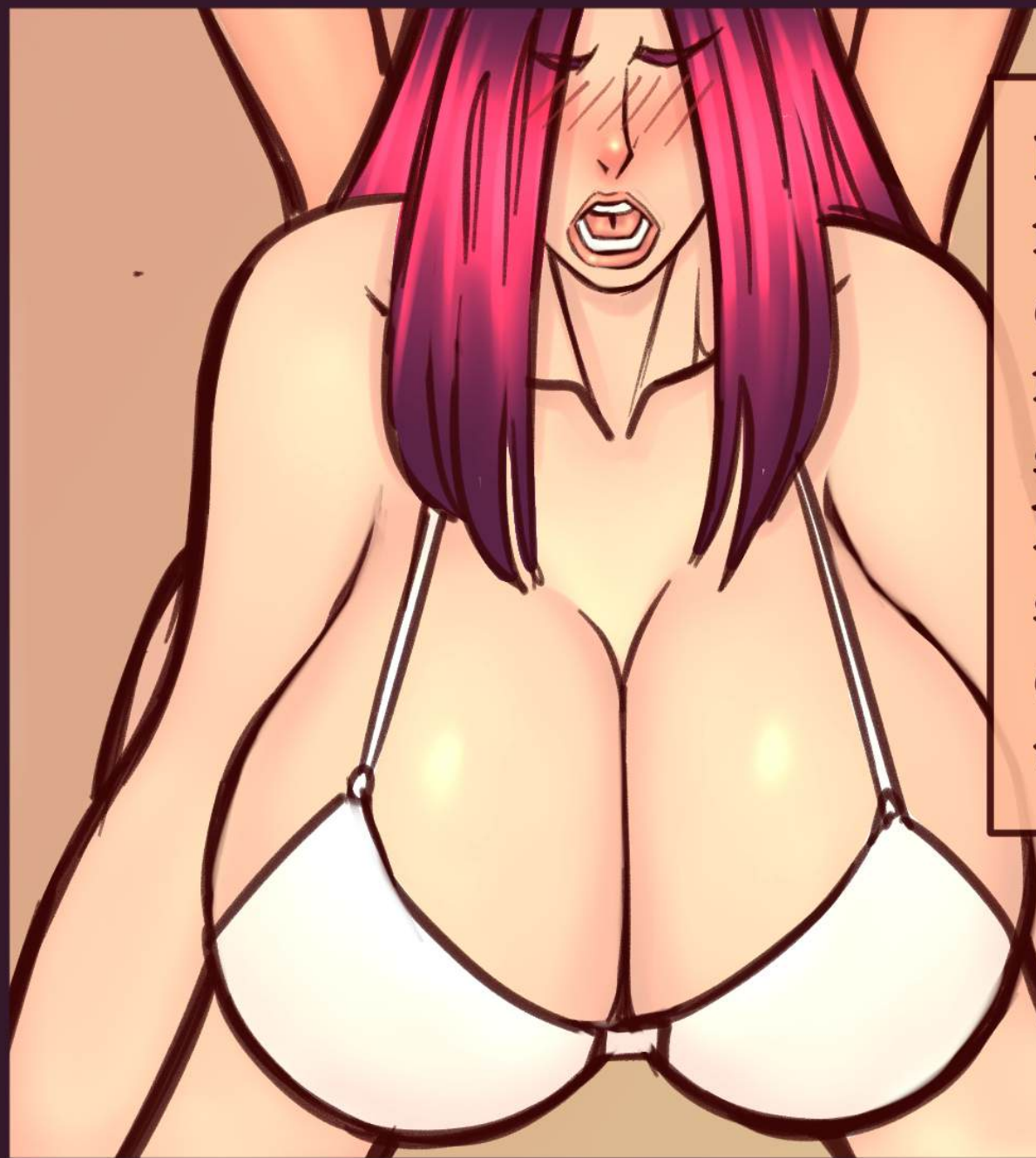
Mikey would orgasm good too; he always did. Even though he always had to use a condom he loved it; no doubt.



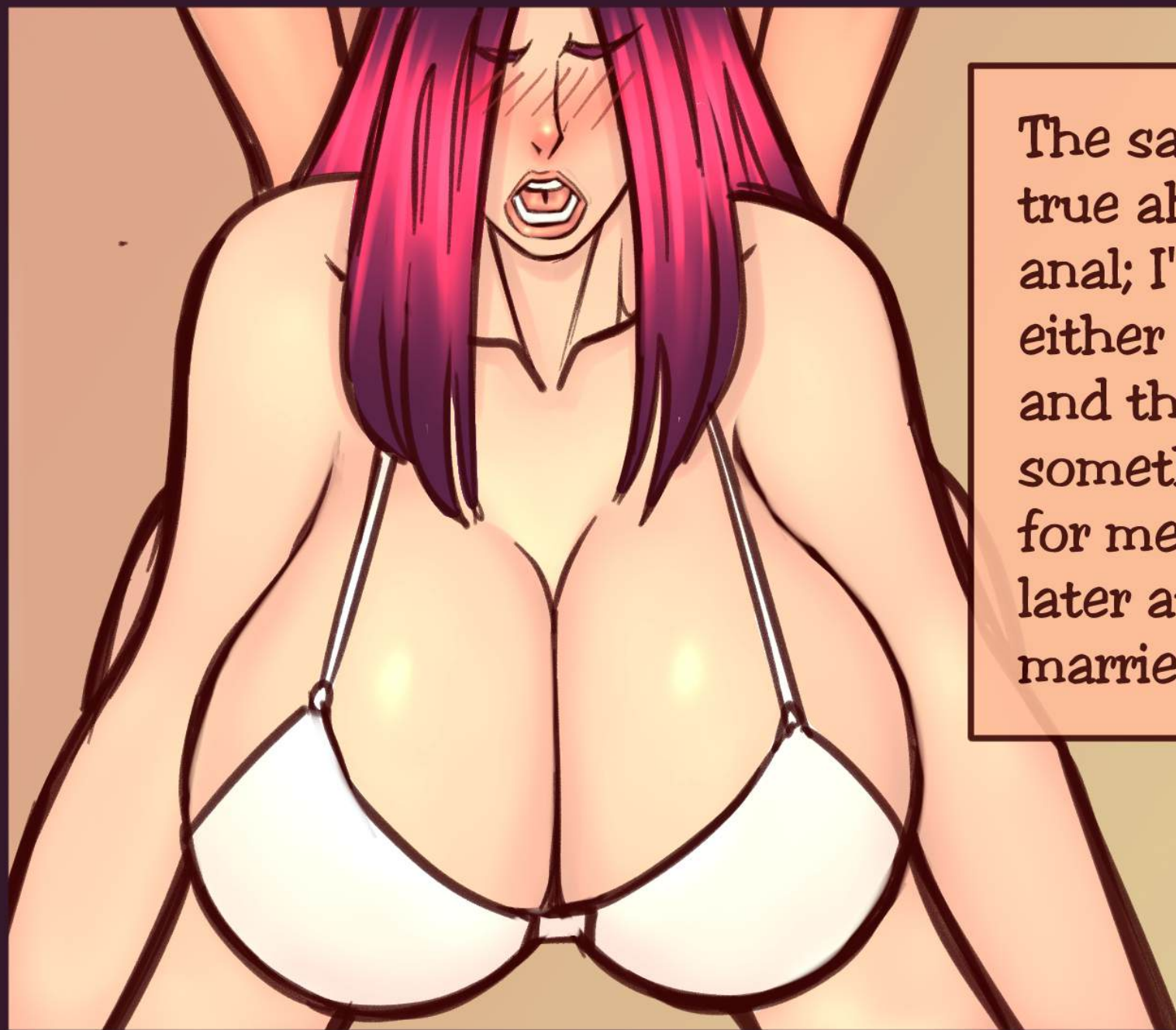
He'd never been in me,
or any woman, bareback.
I was his first and he
was mine, and I always
made him put on the
'raincoat'.



At first, because...well,
you just never know,
and then later, because
I didn't want to chance
getting pregnant.



Mikey was always after me to use the pill so he could empty himself in me, but I didn't like the side effects of BCPs I'd heard about. Also, it left something special that could happen between us later.



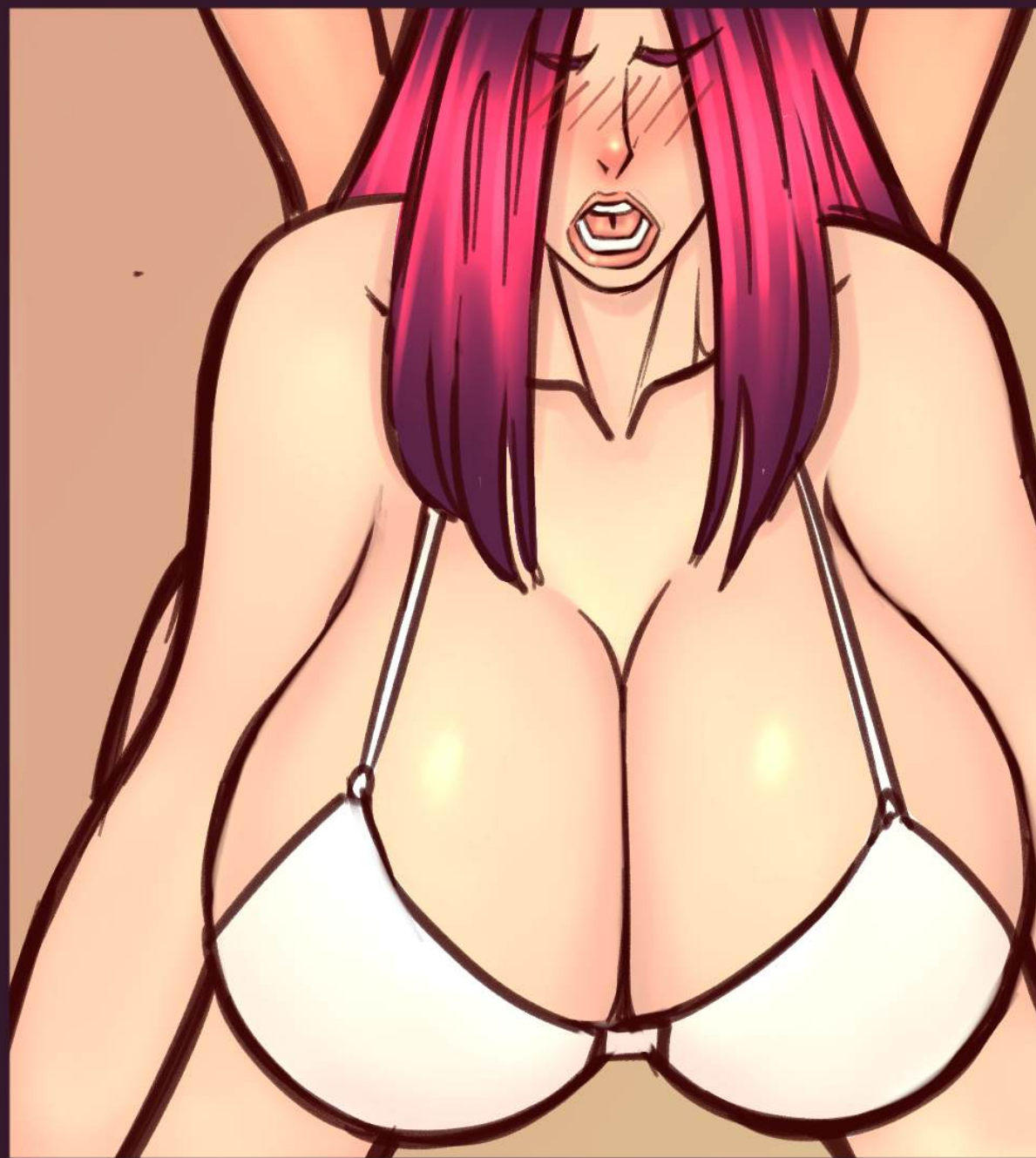
The same thing is true about oral and anal; I'd never done either with anyone, and that would be something special for me and Mikey later after we were married.



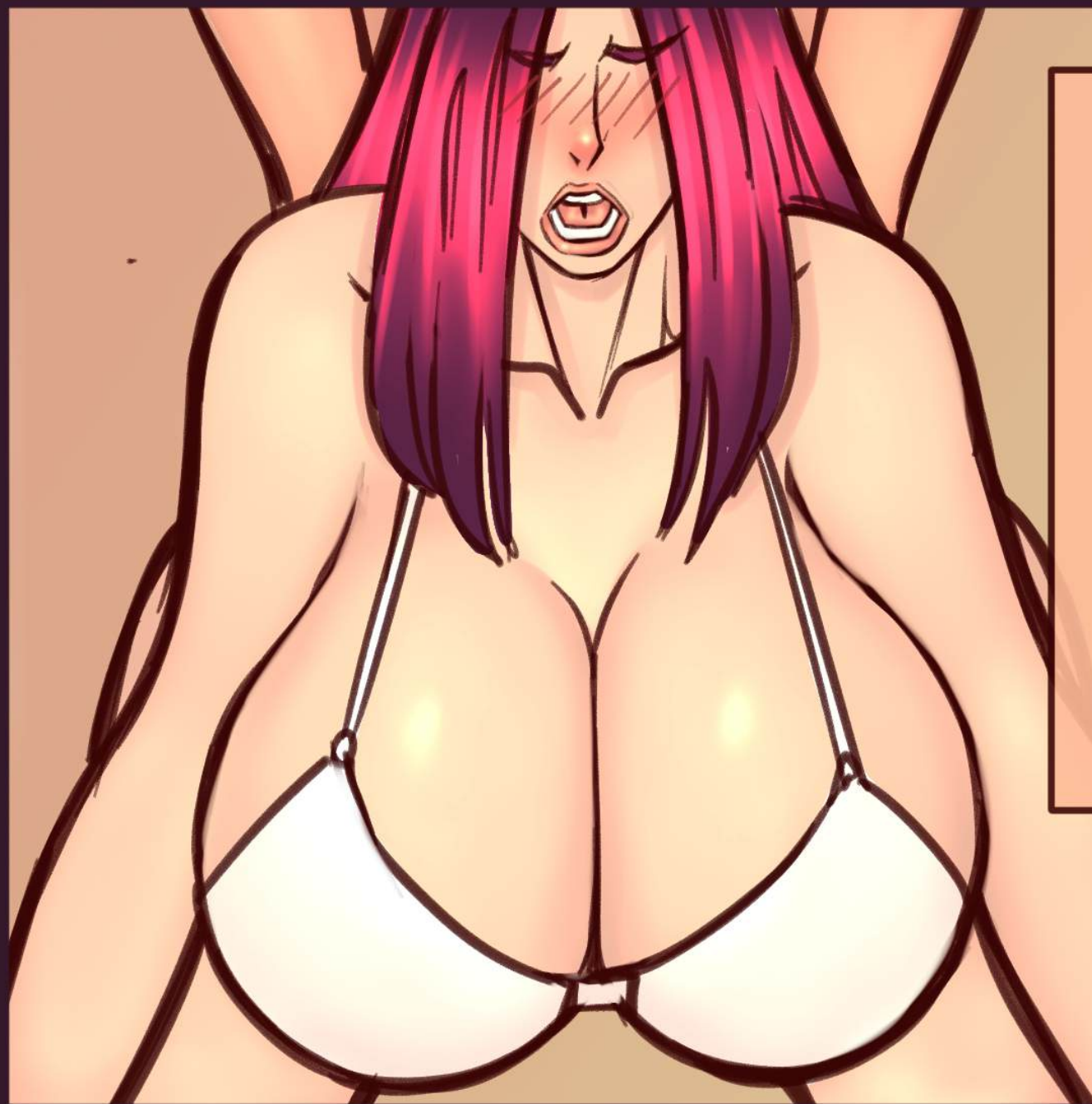
Mikey acquiesced to the situation readily. He loved my puss... licking it or pumping it, and he did both as often as possible.



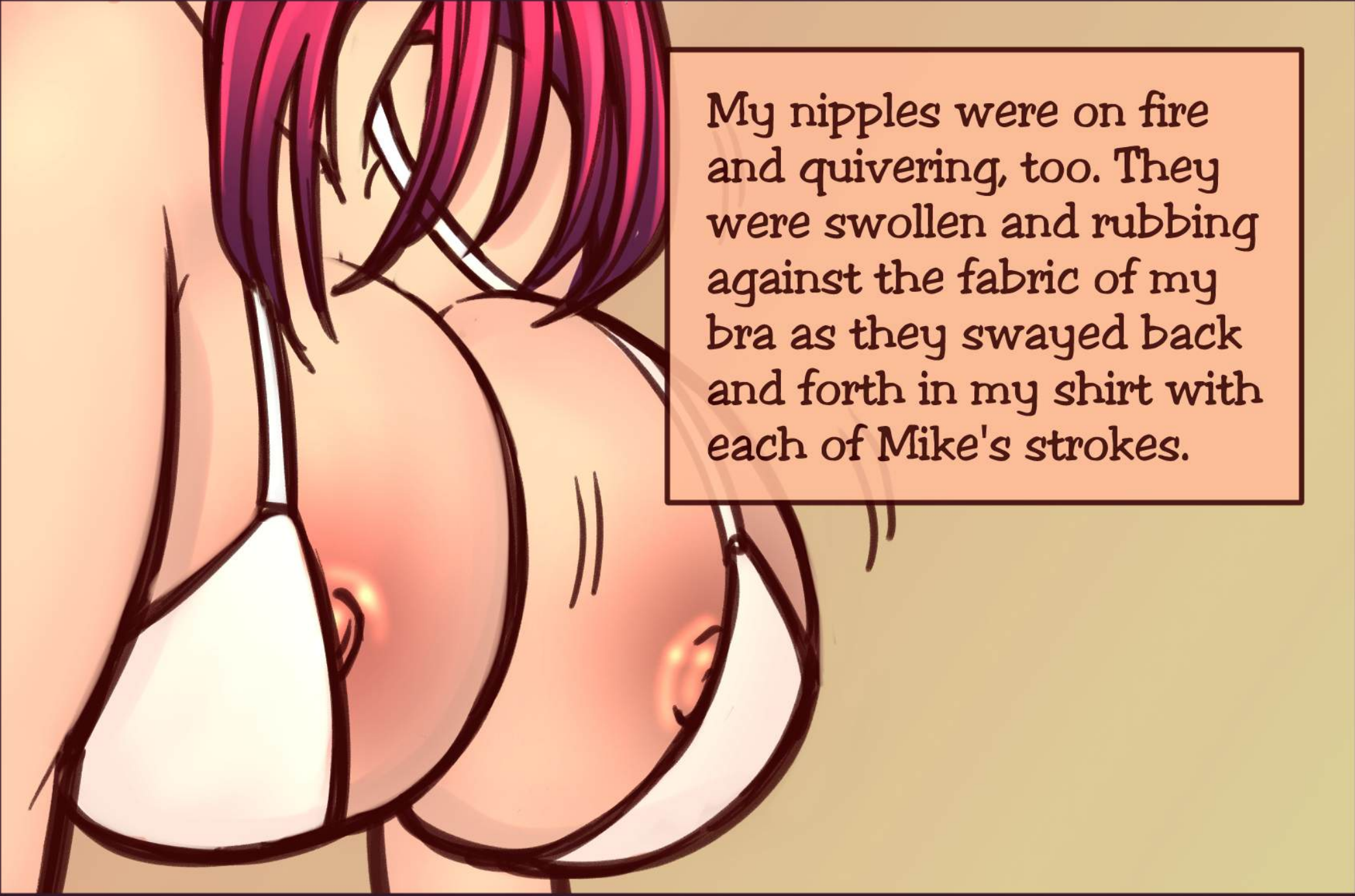
And, he liked the way I watched the hole in the end of his meat when released his seed as I masturbated him.




"Yeah, yeah, aargh,"
my fiancee groaned
and gurgled through
clinched teeth as he
hit the thirty second
mark and I was jerked
me back to reality,
"This is great, Great,
GREAT...aahh!"




I knew it wouldn't be long now and I was really getting close myself. My puss was on fire and quivering now! I was nearing the crest of the mountain.




My nipples were on fire and quivering, too. They were swollen and rubbing against the fabric of my bra as they swayed back and forth in my shirt with each of Mike's strokes.

A close-up illustration of a person's chest, focusing on their large, light-skinned breasts. The person has long, straight, pink hair that falls over their shoulders. The breasts are rendered with thick black outlines and soft shading to show their rounded shape. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image, containing text. The background is a simple, light-colored gradient.

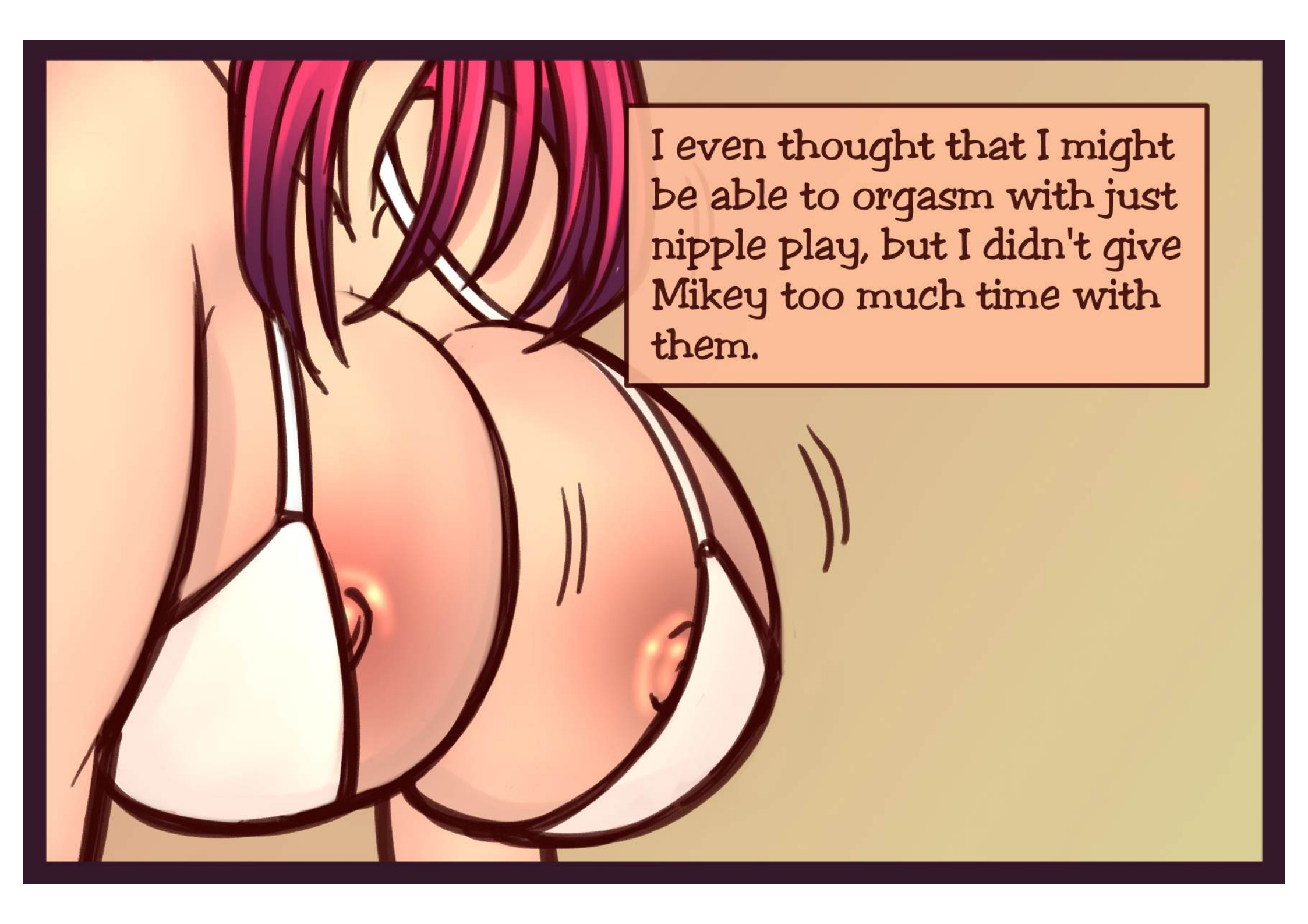
Their 'F' cup size precluded any real containment when I was taking it doggy and I loved the extra intensity the sensation added.




It really added to my stimulation and it reminded me of the way Big Mike had loved the sight of my nipples protruding tightly against the front of my gown soaked through with his semen. He almost drooled!



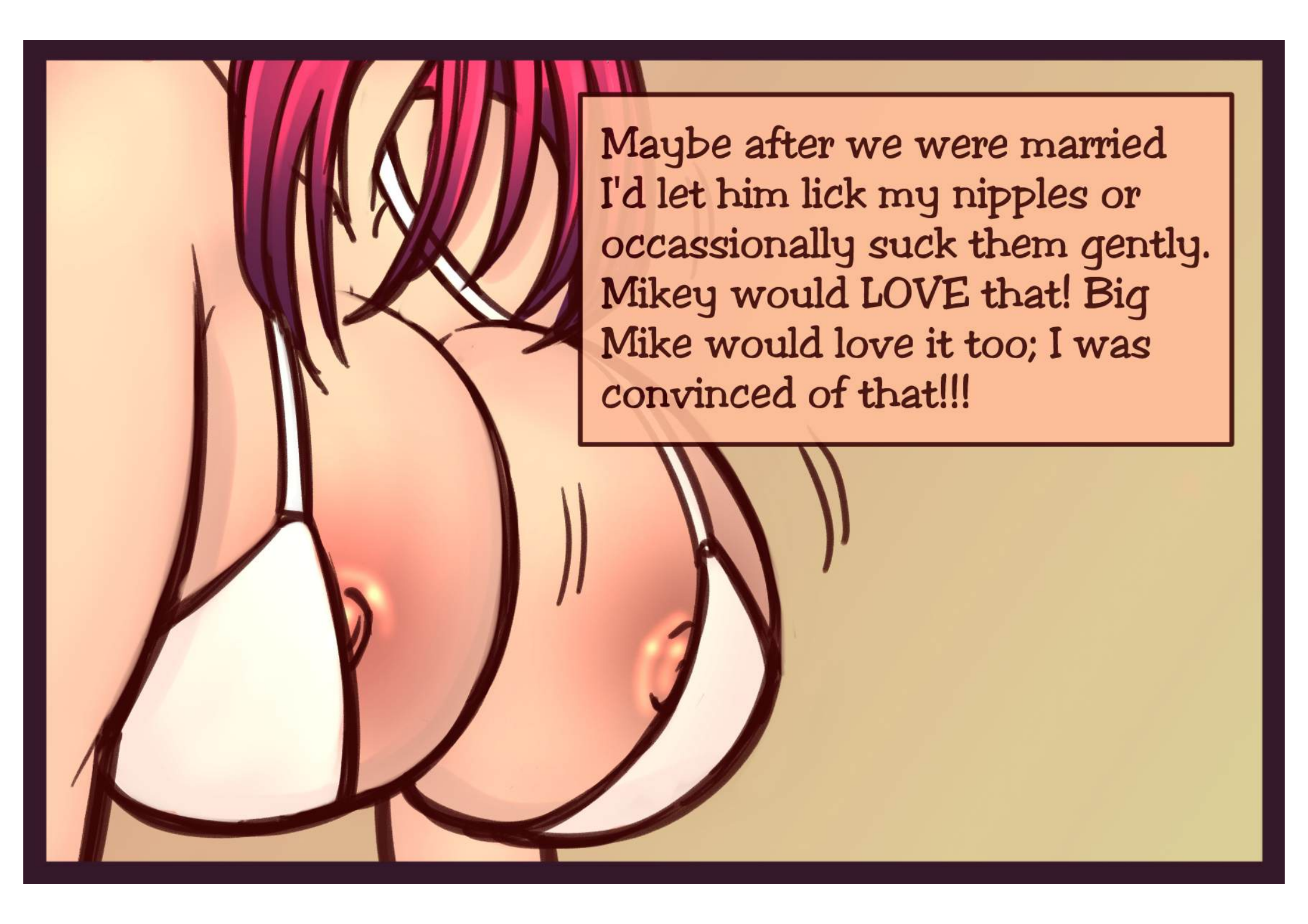
My nipples, and the
big areolas surrounding
them, were very,
Very, **VERY** sensitive.

A close-up illustration of a woman's breasts, rendered in a stylized, anime-like art style. The breasts are large and pinkish-red, with white underwire bras. The woman's hair, which is pink and purple, is visible at the top. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the breasts, containing text. The background is a light, warm color.


I even thought that I might be able to orgasm with just nipple play, but I didn't give Mikey too much time with them.



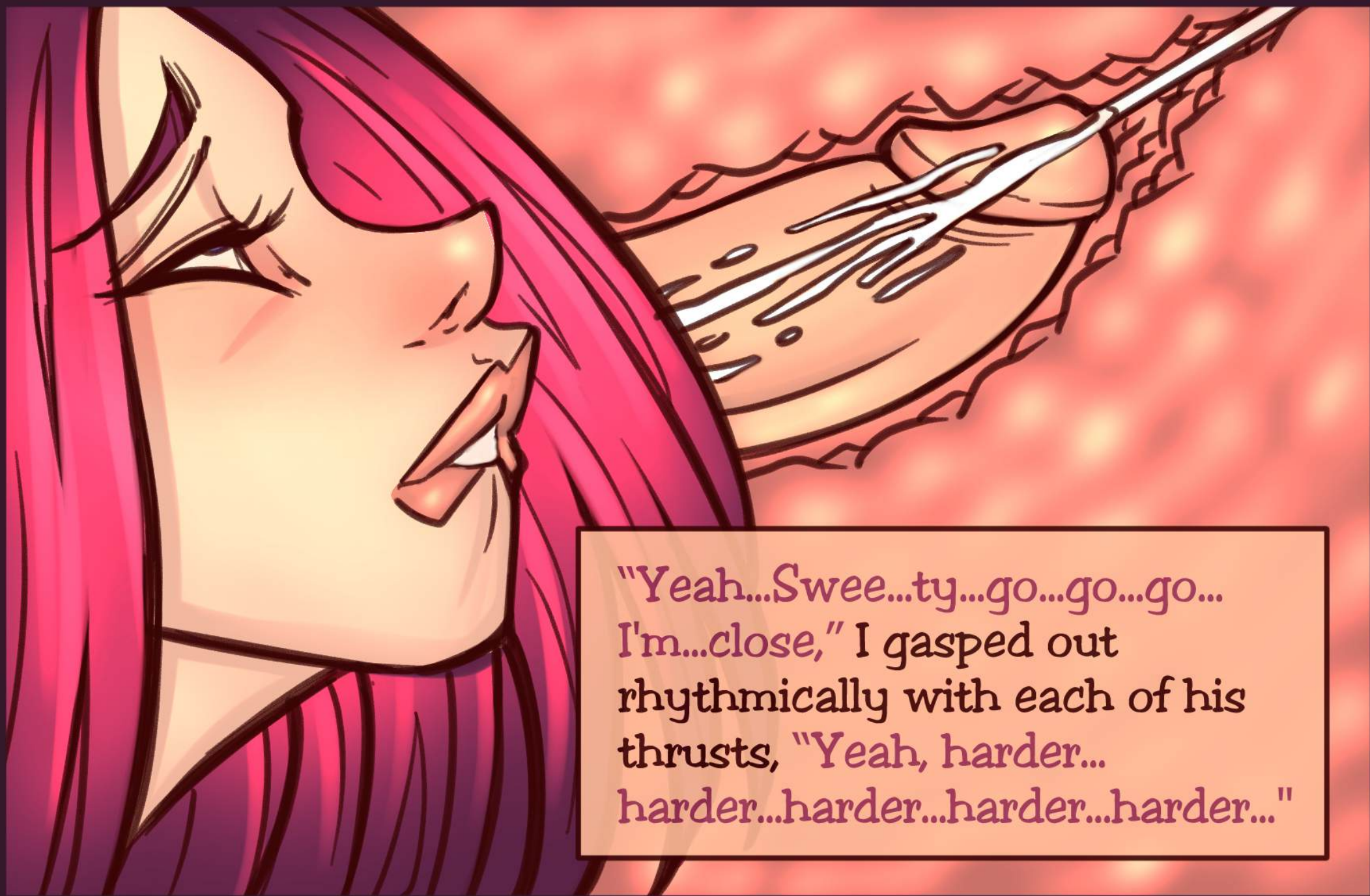
He was allowed to stroke
my nipples softly and gently
fondle my big orbs a bit but
that was all.



Maybe after we were married I'd let him lick my nipples or occasionally suck them gently. Mikey would LOVE that! Big Mike would love it too; I was convinced of that!!!



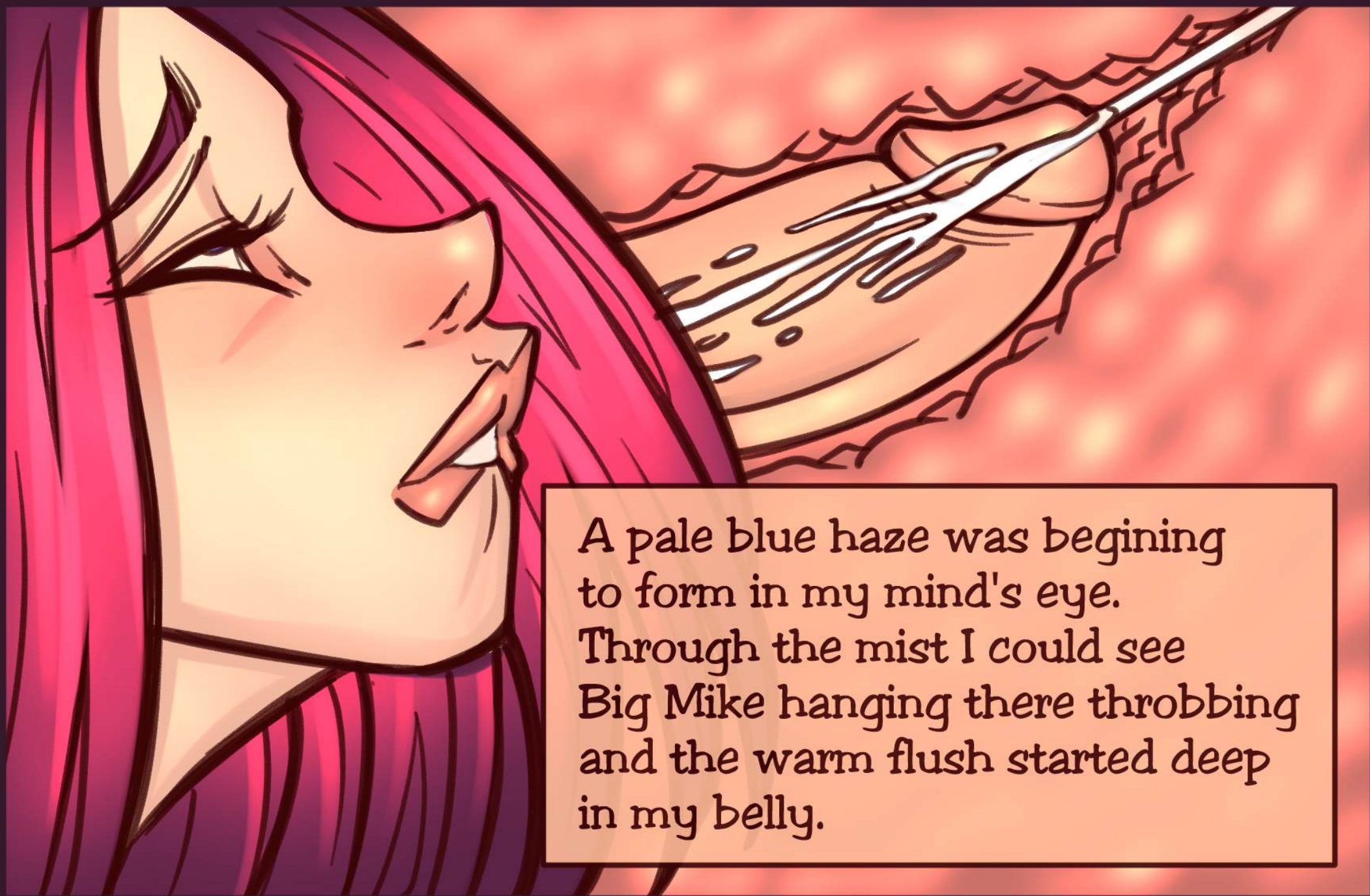
"Oww, Honey" my fiancée
whispered, "I can feel you
starting to flex and grip me
a little. Lordy, it feels great!
My cock is like iron!!
Do you feel it? Is it good?"



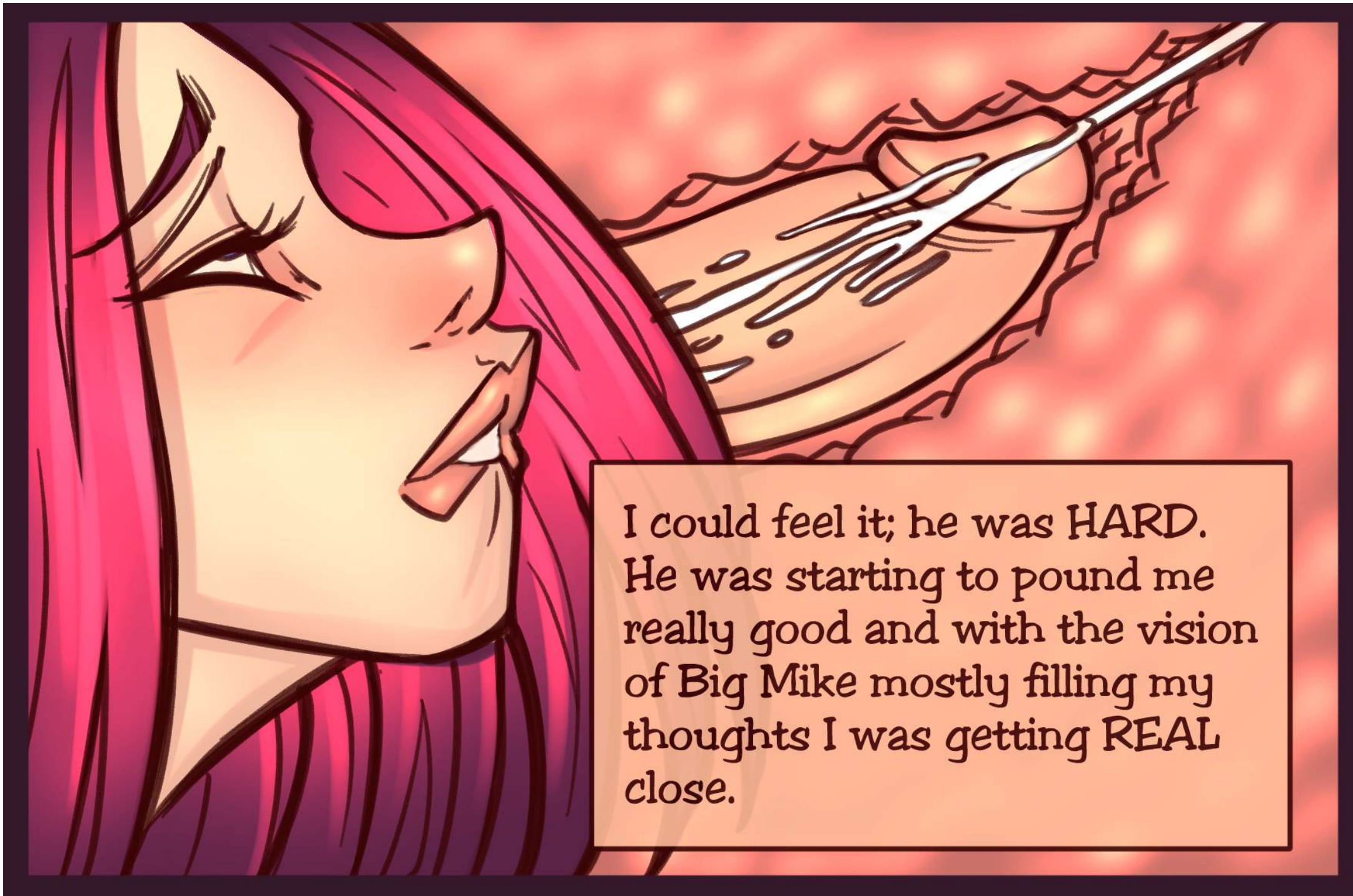
"Yeah...Swee...ty...go...go...go...
I'm...close," I gasped out
rhythmically with each of his
thrusts, "Yeah, harder...
harder...harder...harder...harder..."



My fiancée picked up the
pace and the power, and I felt
his sweat drop onto my lover
back.



A pale blue haze was beginning to form in my mind's eye. Through the mist I could see Big Mike hanging there throbbing and the warm flush started deep in my belly.

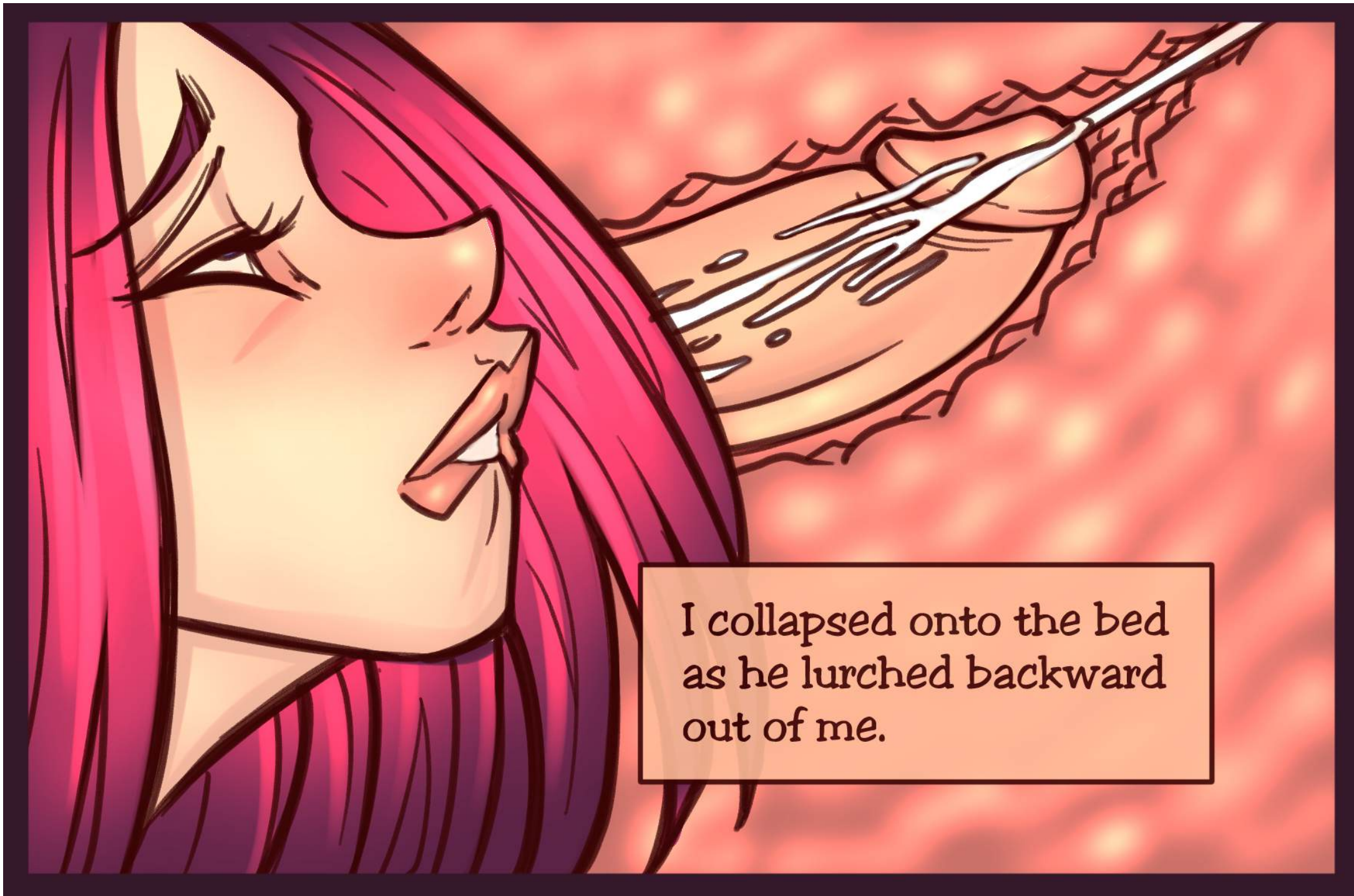


I could feel it; he was **HARD**. He was starting to pound me really good and with the vision of Big Mike mostly filling my thoughts I was getting **REAL** close.





I exploded just as Mikey let out a howl and buried himself into my hot, wet tunnel as deeply as he could.



I collapsed onto the bed as he lurched backward out of me.

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