



# The Super Market Lady 01



*Art 3d: Teddy*

*Story: Pigking*

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**Adultery/Housewife**

AFTER FINISHING HER WORKOUT AT THE GYM, MISS ISABELLA GOES TO THE SUPERMARKET, HER CURVACEOUS FIGURE EMBRACED BY HER TIGHT WORKOUT OUTFIT.



AS SHE WALKS THROUGH THE AISLES, HER HIPS SWAY NATURALLY, CATCHING THE ATTENTION OF NEARBY SHOPPERS.



UNAWARE OF THE EFFECT SHE HAS, MISS ISABELLA FOCUSES ON FINDING THE BEST DEALS, HER SHARP EYES SCANNING THE SHELVES. ZAC, A FELLOW SHOPPER, CAN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THE STRIKING BEAUTY AND CAPTIVATING PRESENCE OF MISS ISABELLA.



AS MISS ISABELLA LEANS OVER TO INSPECT A LOWER SHELF, HER TIGHT PANTS ACCENTUATE HER VOLUPTUOUS CURVES, CAUSING ZAC'S GAZE TO LINGER A BIT TOO LONG.



SUDDENLY, MISS ISABELLA TURNS AROUND, CATCHING ZAC'S WANDERING EYES. WITH A WARM, YET SLIGHTLY MISCHIEVOUS SMILE, SHE SAYS:

DID YOU SEE SOMETHING YOU LIKED, ZAC?

ZAC DISGUISED, HOWEVER, HIS GAZE WAS FIXED ON MISS ISABELLA'S CURVES.

I APOLOGIZE, BUT I WAS ACTUALLY LOOKING AT THE PRODUCT IN YOUR HANDS. IS IT ON SALE?



WELCOME TO  
NELS FAST STOP

ISABELLA SMILES AND RAISES THE PRODUCT SO THAT ZAC CAN SEE IT BETTER.

OH, YES! THIS ITEM IS 30% OFF THIS WEEK. IT'S A GREAT OPPORTUNITY TO DO SOME SHOPPING.



PANGAKE MIX

MUFFIN X PRESS

MUFFINS IN MINUTES!

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SHE APPROACHES HIM WITH THE PRODUCT, HER AMPLE BREASTS ALMOST BRUSHING AGAINST ZAC'S ARM.

YOU SHOULD TAKE A LOOK AS WELL. I'M SURE YOU WOULD FIND SOME INTERESTING THINGS AROUND HERE.



WELCOME  
FAST

ISABELLA LEANS SLIGHTLY TOWARDS ZAC, HER BLUE EYES SHINING WITH A MISCHIEVOUS GLEAM. SHE SEEMS NOT TO NOTICE THE INTENSE GAZE HE DIRECTS AT HER, HER ATTENTION STILL FOCUSED ON THE PRODUCT IN HER HANDS.



SO, ARE YOU DOING YOUR WEEKLY SHOPPING? I MYSELF LOVE TO LOOK FOR THE BEST DEALS AROUND HERE. IT'S A GREAT WAY TO SAVE SOME MONEY.

COME TO

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ISABELLA LAUGHS SOFTLY,  
SEEMING NOT TO NOTICE THE  
INTENSITY OF ZAC'S MALICE.

OH, MY HUSBAND IS USUALLY WORKING  
WHEN I COME TO THE SUPERMARKET.  
SO, I END UP DOING THE SHOPPING  
ALONE MOST OF THE TIME.

SHE GETS CLOSER TO ZAC, HER AMPLE BREASTS ALMOST BRUSHING AGAINST HIS ARM.

BUT DON'T WORRY, I'M VERY USED TO THAT. I KNOW EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY OF THIS SUPERMARKET!

UPON LEARNING THIS, ZAC TRIES TO LEAD ISABELLA TO A MORE DESERTED AISLE OF THE SUPERMARKET. HE CHOOSES THE NATURAL PRODUCTS SECTION, WHICH IS USUALLY EMPTIER.

MRS. ISABELLA, SINCE YOU SEEM TO KNOW THE PLACE WELL, COULD YOU SHOW ME WHERE TO FIND GLUTEN-FREE COOKIES?

ISABELLA INNOCENTLY GUIDES HIM TO THAT SECTION.

*ISABELLA WALKS ALONGSIDE ZAC, HER HIPS SWAYING GRACEFULLY, SEEMINGLY OBLIVIOUS TO HIS INTENTIONS. SHE GUIDES HIM TO THE NATURAL PRODUCTS SECTION, WHICH IS INDEED EMPTIER AT THAT MOMENT.*



AH, OF COURSE, THE  
GLUTEN-FREE COOKIES ARE  
RIGHT HERE IN THIS AISLE.

SHE POINTS TO A  
SHELF A LITTLE  
FURTHER AWAY,  
HER VOICE SOFT AND  
SWEET.

LET ME SHOW YOU EXACTLY  
WHERE THEY ARE.

THE COOKIES ARE LOCATED AT THE TOP OF THE SHELF. ZAC ASKS ISABELLA TO GET THEM FOR HIM.

MRS. ISABELLA, WOULD YOU MIND GETTING THEM FOR ME? I HURT MY SHOULDER AND CAN'T REACH THAT HIGH.

ZAC INVENTS THIS EXCUSE TO SEE ISABELLA STRETCHING BACKWARDS TO THE TOP OF THE SHELF, BUT ISABELLA, NOT REALIZING ZAC'S TRUE INTENTIONS, KINDLY REACHES FOR THE COOKIES FOR HIM.

ISABELLA SMILES GENTLY AND TURNS TO THE HIGH SHELF, STANDING ON TIPTOE TO REACH THE COOKIES. HER SHORT BLOUSE LIFTS UP, REVEALING A PIECE OF HER TONED BELLY, WHILE HER HIPS PUSH BACK. SHE STRETCHES AS MUCH AS SHE CAN, HER AMPLE BREASTS PRESSING AGAINST THE TIGHT FABRIC OF HER WORKOUT OUTFIT.




OH, OF COURSE, LET ME  
GET THAT FOR YOU, ZAC.

SHE GRABS THE COOKIE  
PACKAGE AND TURNS,  
HANDING IT TO HIM WITH  
A WARM SMILE.

HERE YOU GO, I HOPE  
THESE ARE EXACTLY WHAT YOU  
WANTED.

ISABELLA DOESN'T NOTICE ZAC'S INTENSE GAZE OR HIS TRUE INTENTIONS, HER MIND FOCUSED ON BEING HELPFUL. SHE STEPS BACK A BIT, WAITING FOR ZAC'S RESPONSE.





I APOLOGIZE, BUT THE COOKIE  
I DESIRE IS AT THE HIGHEST  
POINT OF THE SHELF.

ISABELLA STRUGGLES TO REACH THE COOKIE PACKAGE ON THE TOP SHELF, CLIMBING ONTO THE CHAIR WITH DETERMINATION. SHE STRETCHES AS MUCH AS SHE CAN, HER SHORT BLOUSE SLIDING UP EVEN FURTHER AND REVEALING MORE OF HER BODY.





OH, YES, LET ME GET  
THAT FOR YOU.

SHE SAYS, FOCUSED ON  
THE TASK.


WHEN ZAC STANDS BEHIND HER, OFFERING SUPPORT, ISABELLA FEELS HIS HANDS ON HER LEGS AND BRIEFLY TURNS TO HIM WITH A GRATEFUL SMILE.

THANK YOU VERY MUCH, ZAC. YOUR SUPPORT IS HELPING ME A LOT.

SHE STRETCHES ONCE AGAIN, HER AMPLE BREASTS PROTRUDING AGAINST THE TIGHT FABRIC OF HER CLOTHES, WHILE HER HIPS SWAY SLIGHTLY WITH THE EFFORT.

FINALLY, SHE MANAGES TO REACH THE COOKIE PACKAGE AND HOLDS IT TRIUMPHANTLY, TURNING TO HAND IT TO ZAC. HER BLUE EYES SPARKLE WITH SATISFACTION AT SEEING THAT SHE MANAGED TO FULFILL HIS REQUEST.





HERE YOU GO, ZAC. I HOPE THEY ARE EXACTLY WHAT YOU WERE LOOKING FOR.

ZAC FIXES HIS GAZE ON THE COOKIE PACKAGE, AND AS HE TAKES IT FROM ISABELLA'S HANDS, HIS FINGERS LIGHTLY BRUSH AGAINST THE WOMAN'S SEDUCTIVE HANDS.



YOU HAVE HELPED ME A LOT, MS. ISABELLA. HOWEVER...

ISABELLA DIRECTS HER GAZE TO ZAC, SHOWING SOME CURIOSITY ABOUT THE "HOWEVER" HE MENTIONED.

ISABELLA SMILES WARMLY, HER BLUE EYES SHINING WITH CURIOSITY. SHE TILTS HER HEAD SLIGHTLY TO THE SIDE, HER SHORT BROWN HAIR FRAMING HER FACE CHARMINGLY.

HOWEVER, WHAT, ZAC?

SHE ASKS SOFTLY, HER VOICE FILLED WITH SWEETNESS. I AM HAPPY TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR SHOPPING. AS YOU CAN SEE, THIS PROMOTION IS REALLY A GREAT OPPORTUNITY TO SAVE SOME MONEY.

*SHE APPROACHES THE  
COOKIE PACKAGE, HER  
BREASTS LIGHTLY  
BRUSHING AGAINST HIS  
ARM.*

*ISABELLA STILL  
DOESN'T UNDERSTAND  
THE INTENSITY OF ZAC'S  
GAZE OR HIS POSSIBLE  
HIDDEN INTENTIONS. SHE  
IS COMPLETELY FOCUSED  
ON BEING HELPFUL AND  
PROVIDING THE BEST  
POSSIBLE ASSISTANCE.*

PLEASE, MRS. ISABELLA, WHEN LEAVING THIS SUPERMARKET, I WOULD LIKE YOU TO ACCOMPANY ME TO A CAFE. IT WOULD BE THE LEAST I COULD DO TO THANK YOU FOR ALL YOUR HELP.

ISABELLA IS QUITE HAPPY WITH THE INVITATION, BUT POLITELY DECLINES. SHE EXPLAINS THAT HER FAMILY IS HER PRIORITY AND SHE NEEDS TO GO BACK HOME TO PREPARE DINNER FOR HER HUSBAND.

THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR THE INVITATION, ZAC, BUT I MUST DECLINE. SHE HOLDS THE COOKIE PACKAGE CAREFULLY, HER FINGERS LIGHTLY BRUSHING HIS HAND.

MY FAMILY IS MY TOP PRIORITY, AND I NEED TO GO BACK HOME TO PREPARE DINNER FOR MY HUSBAND.

HER EYES SHINE WITH AFFECTION WHEN MENTIONING HER FAMILY, HER VOICE INFUSED WITH WARMTH.

MY HUSBAND AND MY SON ARE WAITING FOR ME, AND I DON'T LIKE TO KEEP THEM WAITING.

SHE GETS A LITTLE CLOSER TO ZAC, HER SOFT FLORAL PERFUME REACHING HIS SENSES.

BUT I AM VERY GRATEFUL FOR YOUR KINDNESS IN INVITING ME. IT WAS A PLEASURE TO BE ABLE TO HELP YOU TODAY.

ISABELLA TAKES A STEP BACK,  
HER EXPRESSION BECOMING A  
LITTLE MORE FORMAL, ALTHOUGH  
HER SMILE REMAINS WARM.

SO, IF YOU DON'T NEED ANYTHING  
ELSE, I BELIEVE I SHOULD GO BACK  
HOME NOW. I HOPE YOU FIND  
EVERYTHING YOU NEED HERE.

ISABELLA GRACEFULLY WALKS THROUGH THE AISLES OF THE SUPERMARKET, HER HIPS SWAYING GENTLY WITH EACH STEP. SHE CASTS A FINAL GLANCE OVER HER SHOULDER AT ZAC, HER EYES SHINING WITH A HINT OF MISCHIEF.

SEE YOU SOON,  
ZAC.

HER VOICE IS SOFT AND  
SEDUCTIVE, ALMOST A  
WHISPER.

I HOPE YOU FIND  
EVERYTHING YOU'RE LOOKING  
FOR.

SHE DISCREETLY WINKS AND CONTINUES ON HER  
WAY, LEAVING HIM LOST IN HER CHARMS.

AS SHE EXITED THE SUPERMARKET, ISABELLA SIGHED CONTENTEDLY. SHE COULDN'T WAIT TO GET HOME AND ENJOY A PLEASANT EVENING WITH HER FAMILY, AWAY FROM ZAC'S INTENSE GAZES AND INSINUATIONS. HER HUSBAND AND HER SON WERE ALL THAT MATTERED TO HER, BUT SOMEHOW, THE WAY ZAC TREATED HER STIRRED UP HER FEELINGS A BIT.

THE NEXT DAY, ISABELLA RETURNED TO THE SUPERMARKET AFTER THE GYM, WEARING HER USUAL WORKOUT OUTFIT. AS SHE LOOKED FOR PROMOTIONS, AS SHE DID DAILY, SHE NOTICED ZAC'S ABSENCE. SHE WALKED THROUGH THE AISLES IN SEARCH OF HER SHOPPING COMPANION, BUT HE WASN'T THERE THAT DAY. A FEELING OF FRUSTRATION TOOK HOLD OF HER.





*ISABELLA SIGHS DEEPLY, HER EXPRESSION A MIX OF DISAPPOINTMENT AND FRUSTRATION. SHE WALKS THROUGH THE SUPERMARKET AISLES, HER HIPS MOVING GRACEFULLY WITH EACH STEP, SEARCHING FOR THE MAN WHO HAD BECOME HER REGULAR SHOPPING COMPANION.*



WHERE COULD ZAC HAVE GONE?

SHE MURMURS TO HERSELF, A FURROW OF CONCERN FORMING BETWEEN HER BROWS.

OUR DAILY MEETING AT THE SUPERMARKET HAS BECOME SUCH A PLEASANT ROUTINE.

HER FACE SOFTENS INTO A NOSTALGIC SMILE.

WELCOME TO  
**MEL'S FAST STOP**

ISABELLA STOPS IN FRONT OF A SHELF AND EXAMINES THE PRODUCTS, BUT HER MIND IS ELSEWHERE. SHE CAN'T FOCUS ON HER SHOPPING, HER ATTENTION ONLY ON THE ABSENCE OF ZAC.





HAS SOMETHING  
HAPPENED TO HIM?

I HOPE EVERYTHING IS  
FINE.

*SHE WONDERS, BITING HER  
LOWER LIP WITH UNEASE.*

*HER EXPRESSION SHOWS GENUINE  
CONCERN, DESPITE HER  
ENCOUNTERS WITH ZAC HAVING A  
SUBTLE UNDERTONE OF FLIRTING.*

SIGHING AGAIN, ISABELLA DECIDES TO CONTINUE HER SHOPPING, BUT HER HEART IS RESTLESS. SHE JUST HOPES THAT ZAC WILL SHOW UP THE NEXT DAY SO SHE CAN MAKE SURE HE'S OKAY.



THE NEXT DAY, ISABELLA RESUMED HER USUAL ROUTINE. WHILE WALKING THROUGH THE SUPERMARKET AISLES, SHE SAW A MAN FROM BEHIND WHO SEEMED TO BE HER FRIEND ZAC. WITH HURRIED STEPS, ISABELLA HELD HIS SHOULDERS AND GREETED HIM WITH A FUNNY GESTURE.

GOOD MORNING, STRANGER. WERE YOU SHOPPING AT ANOTHER SUPERMARKET?

HOWEVER, WHEN THE MAN TURNED AROUND, ISABELLA REALIZED IT WASN'T ZAC, BUT A COMPLETE STRANGER WHO RESEMBLED HIM FROM BEHIND.

*SHE RELEASED HIS SHOULDERS,  
HER CHEEKS BLUSHING  
SLIGHTLY WITH CONFUSION.*

*OH, I'M SORRY, SIR!*

*SHE SAYS, HER VOICE SOFT AND  
GENTLE.*

*I THOUGHT YOU WERE SOMEONE I  
USUALLY MEET HERE AT THE  
SUPERMARKET.*

*ISABELLA SMILES SYMPATHETICALLY,  
HER BLUE EYES SHINING WITH SINCERITY.*



I APOLOGIZE FOR INTRUDING LIKE THIS.  
I HOPE I DIDN'T BOTHER YOU.

SHE HESITATES FOR A  
MOMENT, WITH A SLIGHT  
SMILE.

HAVE YOU HAPPENED TO SEE MY FRIEND ZAC AROUND HERE? HE'S USUALLY AROUND AT THIS TIME, BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM TODAY.

I'm sorry, but I don't know your friend.



ISABELLA LOOKED AROUND WITH CONCERN, SEARCHING FOR ANY SIGN OF ZAC. HER EXPRESSION SHOWED A GENUINE CONCERN FOR HIS WELL-BEING.



HER COUNTENANCE SHOWED GENUINE CONCERN. SHE  
CROSSED HER ARMS OVER HER CHEST, HER FINGERS  
LIGHTLY DRUMMING ON HER OWN ARM.



OH, I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT CAME OVER ME.

SHE MURMURED, HER EYES REFLECTING A MIX  
OF CONFUSION AND UNEASE.

ZAC WAS NOTHING MORE  
THAN A SHOPPING FRIEND, SO WHY  
AM I SO WORRIED ABOUT HIS  
ABSENCE?

ISABELLA SIGHED DEEPLY AND LOOKED AWAY, HER MIND STRUGGLING TO UNDERSTAND HER OWN EMOTIONS. SHE RECALLED ZAC'S INVITATION TO HAVE COFFEE TOGETHER, AND A FEELING OF REGRET OVERWHELMED HER.



IF SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO HIM, I WILL FEEL SO GUILTY FOR NOT ACCEPTING THE INVITATION.

SHE SHAKES HER HEAD, HER LIPS CURVING INTO A SAD SMILE.

MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE ACCEPTED, INSTEAD OF REFUSING SO QUICKLY.

ISABELLA LOOKS UP, HER DETERMINATION STRENGTHENING. SHE STRAIGHTENS HER SHOULDERS, HER RESOLUTE EXPRESSION.

WELL, IF ZAC SHOWS UP AGAIN, I WILL DEFINITELY SAY YES. NO MATTER WHAT MY HUSBAND THINKS, I NEED TO KNOW IF HE IS OKAY.



ISABELLA FEELS A HAND ON HER SHOULDERS AND QUICKLY TURNS AROUND, HER HEART RACING. UPON SEEING THAT IT'S ZAC, HER FACE LIGHTS UP IN A RADIANT SMILE.

ZAC!





SHE EXCLAIMS, HER RELIEF EVIDENT IN HER VOICE.

WHERE WERE YOU? I WAS SO WORRIED!

WITHOUT THINKING, SHE  
APPROACHES AND EMBRACES HIM  
WARMLY, HER AMPLE BREASTS  
PRESSING AGAINST HIS CHEST.



ISABELLA, ARE YOU  
OKAY?

ISABELLA BACKS AWAY SLOWLY,  
HER BLUE EYES SHINING WITH  
SINCERITY.

I THOUGHT SOMETHING COULD  
HAVE HAPPENED TO YOU.

IT WASN'T THE SAME  
WITHOUT YOU HERE.

WOW, NOW I EVEN GOT HAPPY TO HEAR THAT. A WOMAN AS BEAUTIFUL AS YOU WORRIED ABOUT ME.

ISABELLA FEELS HER FACE WARM UP WITH ZAC'S COMPLIMENT, HER CHEEKS BLUSHING SUBTLY. SHE LOOKS AWAY FOR A MOMENT, HER SMILE WIDENING.





ISABELLA MOVES A LITTLE CLOSER TO HIM, HER FLORAL PERFUME ENVELOPING ZAC ALLURINGLY. SHE LOOKS AT HIM THROUGH HER LONG LASHES, HER VOICE FILLED WITH SEDUCTION.





SO, WHAT WERE YOU LOOKING FOR TODAY?  
I'M SURE I CAN HELP YOU FIND SOME  
IRRESISTIBLE BARGAIN.

SHE DISCREETLY WINKS, HER HAND  
SLIDING SMOOTHLY DOWN HIS ARM.

ISABELLA ACCOMPANIES ZAC THROUGH THE SUPERMARKET AISLES, HER JOYFUL BLUE EYES RADIATING. SHE LAUGHS AMUSEDLY AT THE MONEY-SAVING TIPS HE SHARES, IMPRESSED BY HIS ATTENTION TO DETAIL.



WOW, ZAC, YOU TRULY ARE AN EXPERT AT FINDING THE BEST DEALS!

SHE EXCLAIMS, HER VOICE SOFT AND LOVELY.



I NEED TO PAY MORE  
ATTENTION TO THESE  
TRICKS.

*SHE WINKS MISCHIEVOUSLY,  
HER SMILE WIDENING.*

AS SHE WALKS BESIDE HIM, ISABELLA CAN'T HELP BUT COMPARE ZAC TO HER HUSBAND. HER HEART GIVES A SLIGHT TUG AS SHE REALIZES HOW DIFFERENT THE TWO MEN ARE WHEN IT COMES TO SHOPPING. RAFAEL ALWAYS SEEMED IMPATIENT AND UNINTERESTED IN THESE ACTIVITIES.



BUT, ZAC...

SHE MURMURS, HER TONE FILLED WITH AFFECTION.

YOU MAKE THIS MOMENT SO ENJOYABLE.

HER FINGERS LIGHTLY BRUSH AGAINST HIS ARM, HER SKIN TINGLING WITH THE CONTACT.

ISABELLA TAKES A DEEP BREATH, TRYING TO CONTAIN HERSELF. SHE KNOWS SHE NEEDS TO KEEP HER DISTANCE, AFTER ALL, SHE IS A MARRIED WOMAN. HOWEVER, ZAC'S COMPANY MAKES HER FEEL SO COMFORTABLE AND APPRECIATED.



I AM VERY HAPPY TO HAVE YOU WITH ME ON THESE SHOPPING TRIPS, ZAC.

SHE SAYS, HER SMILE BECOMING EVEN WARMER.

ZAC, WITH A SEDUCTIVE SMILE, LOOKS AT THE EMPTY HALLWAY AND PROPOSES TO ISABELA.

WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT GOING TO THAT SESSION WHERE THERE'S NO ONE?

ISABELLA FEELS HER FACE HEAT UP AT ZAC'S SUGGESTION, HER BREATHING BECOMING HEAVIER. SHE LOOKS AROUND, HER EYES SPARKLING WITH A MIXTURE OF EXCITEMENT AND APPREHENSION.



ZAC, WE CAN'T...

SHE MURMURS, HER VOICE LADEN WITH DESIRE.

I'M A MARRIED WOMAN, REMEMBER?

ISABELLA BITES HER LOWER LIP, HER HEART RACING.

SHE HESITATES FOR A MOMENT, HER HANDS TREMBLING SLIGHTLY. SLOWLY, SHE APPROACHES HIM, HER BREASTS BRUSHING AGAINST ZAC'S CHEST.



BUT...

SHE WHISPERS, HER LIPS  
ALMOST TOUCHING HIS.

WHO'S GOING TO  
KNOW?

ISABELLA LETS HER HAND SMOOTHLY SLIDE  
DOWN HIS ARM, HER GAZE FILLED WITH LUST.

SHE RELUCTANTLY STEPS BACK, TRYING TO CATCH HER BREATH. HER EYES SHINE WITH DESIRE AND GUILT.

LET'S... LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND THERE.

SHE SAYS, HER VOICE TREMBLING.



THE TWO HEAD TOWARDS  
THE DESERTED HALLWAY.



# END

CONTINUED IN THE NEXT EPISODE.