

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 10

"DIRTY
CURIOSITY"

CHAPTER
02



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 10: "Dirty Curiosity"

Based on "Can I watch?" An Original by Heyall
(Twitter: @HeyAllStories)

Illustrations by NGT Visual Studio

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All characters are 18 years or older.
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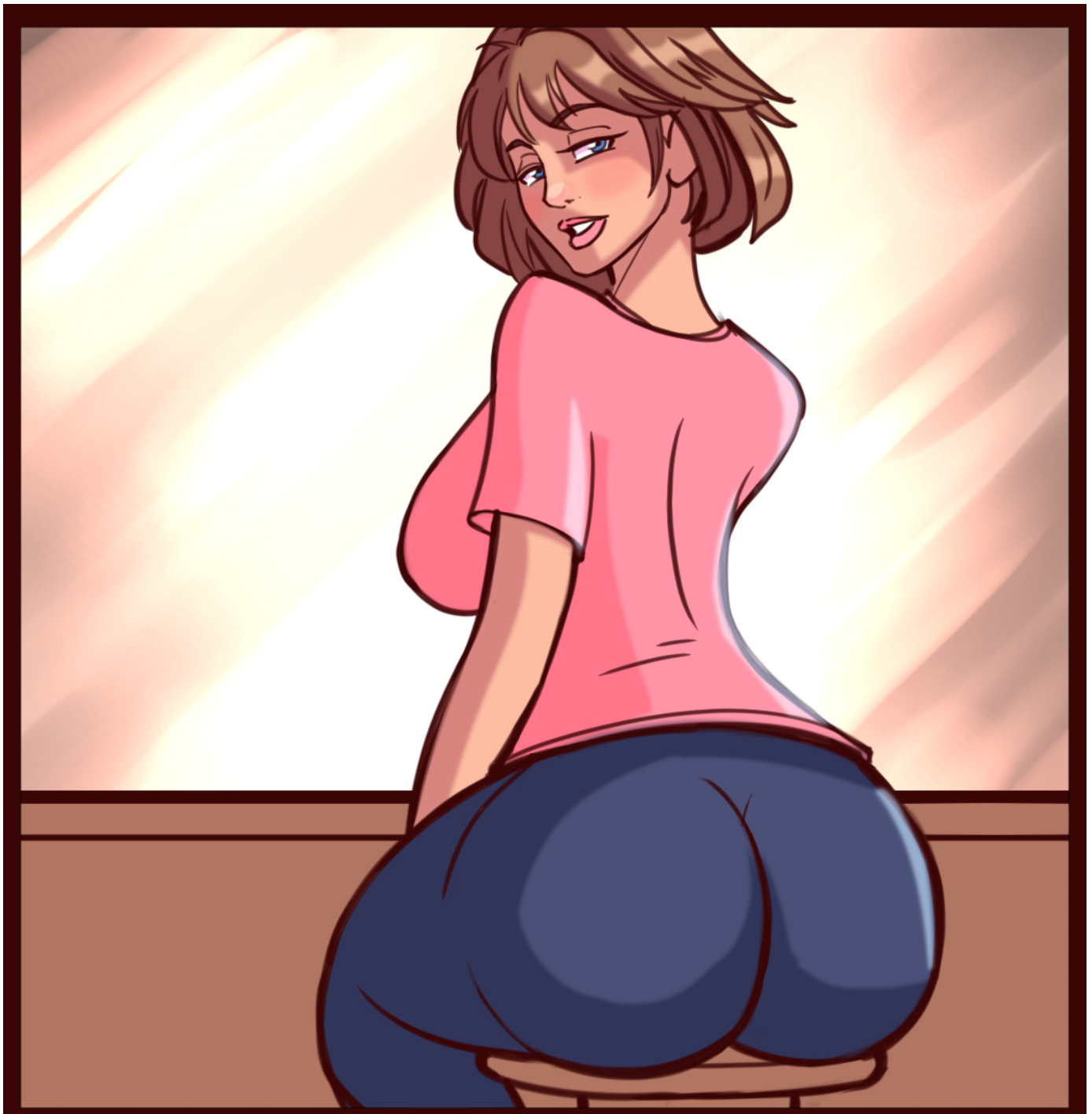
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CHAPTER 02



The next morning. Karen sat at the breakfast table looking like her prim and proper self. Her hair and make-up were perfectly done, and she had on one of her more expensive pant suits in anticipation for an important meeting in just over an hour.



"Good morning sweetheart," she said with a loving smile as her son came down.

Tom smiled back and gave his mother a kiss on the forehead before sitting down to eat.

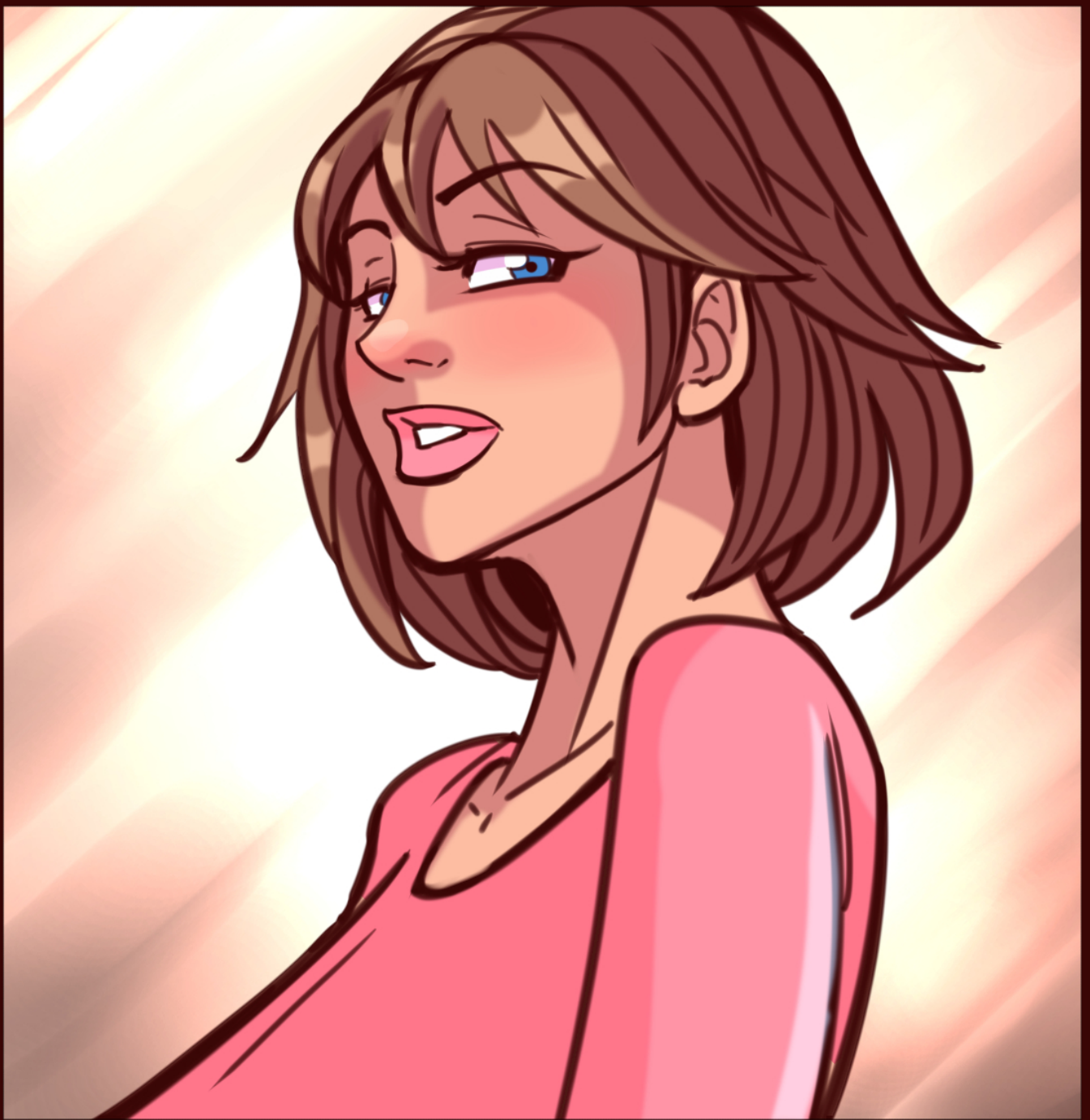


"Morning mom! I must say, you look extra wonderful this morning. And thank you for making me this wonderful breakfast for me. Did I ever tell you that you're my favorite person in the world?"
"Well aren't you cheerful today," she skeptically noted.



"I don't think you've ever thanked me for anything. Please don't tell me that you've been possessed."

"I'm in a great mood, especially after last night."



"Oh, of course. That. It was a pretty outrageous night, I'll admit. And we both certainly got what we wanted out of it, no matter how taboo it was."

"Does that mean you pleased yourself afterwards?" he asked with a smile.



"I guess there's no point in denying it. Yes, I masturbated after you left, and it was great. I know it isn't something that a mother should ever do with her son, but it's our little secret, right?"



"You bet it is. And speaking of which, can we do it again really quick? I couldn't stop thinking about you all night, or all morning after I woke up. I could really use the relief before I go to class."



"Didn't I say to not ask me about it again?" she asked in a peeved tone. "Besides, you looked like you released a healthy amount of sperm last night, so I refuse to believe that you need any type of 'relief' so soon."



Tom gave his mother a serious look.
"Mom, the amount that I shot last night is what I consider to be normal. I usually cum that much once or twice a day if I have to. After what we did last night, my body is practically on overdrive."



"I won't be able to concentrate at school today if I can't get off the way I need to."

"Well then just masturbate the way you normally do. It's not exactly rocket science."

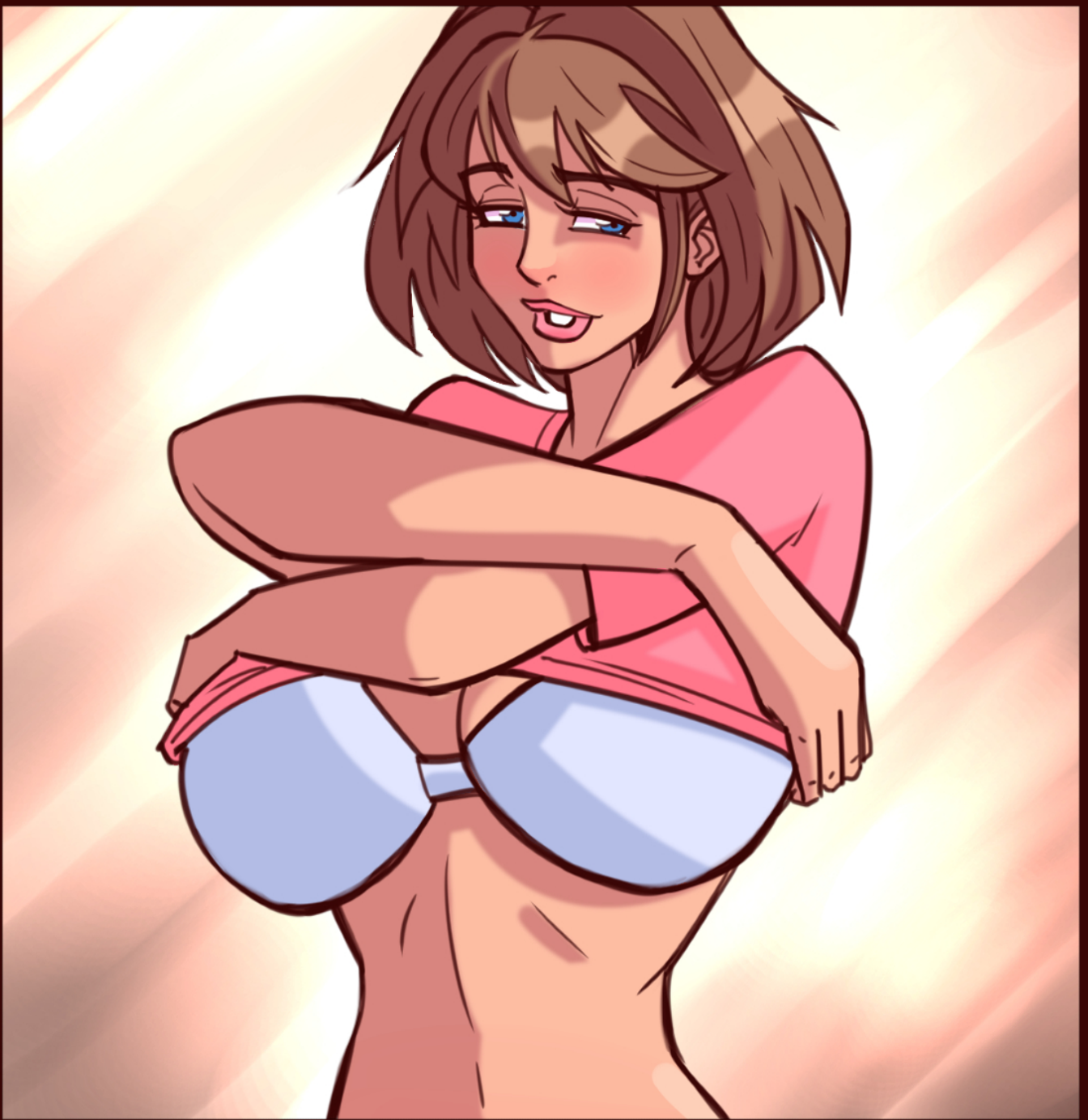


"I know that, but you've really raised the bar after showing me your breasts. I've wanted to see that for a really long time. Simply using my imagination or looking at pictures just won't cut it for the time being."



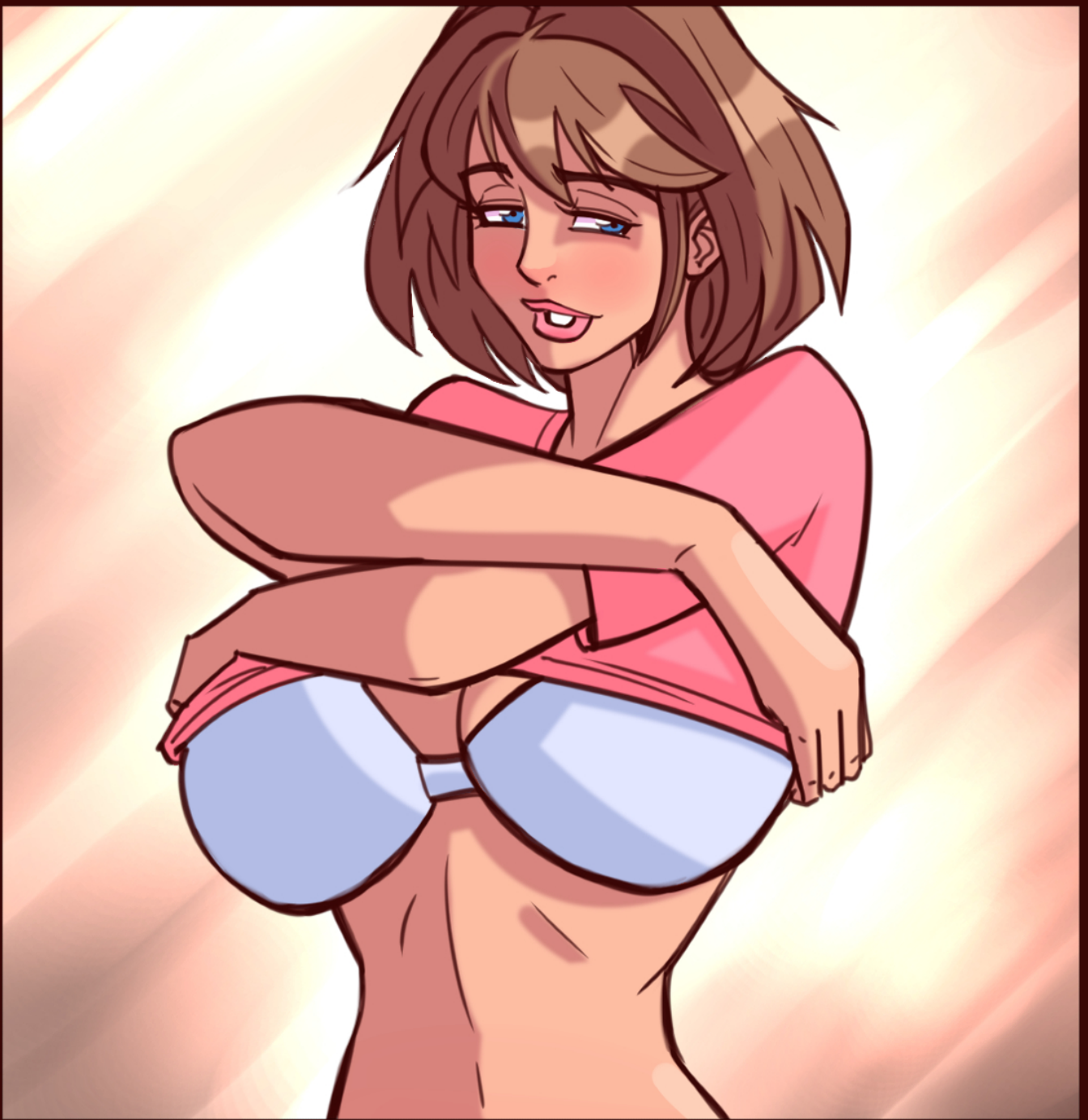
She sighed and gave her son a playful smile.

"You've made your case. I guess this is partly my fault for starting this whole thing. But make it quick since I have an important meeting to attend soon."



Karen stood up and placed her hands around the lining of her jacket, preparing to take it off. But just as she did that, she stopped.

"You know, it would take too much time for me to remove my entire top and put it back on afterwards. "



"Plus I don't want to get any wrinkles on them. Do you mind if show you my lower region instead? Would that work for you?"

Tom's eyes lit up at his mother's counter-offer. "Hmm...That's not a bad idea. That would definitely work, sure."



Her hands moved down to the top button of her pants. She undid the button, pulled her zipper down, and let her pants fall to her ankles.

"Good," she said. "Then it should help you to finish faster. As I've said, I have an important business meeting this morning which I can't be late for."



Karen brought her fingers to the top of her panties and yanked them down, letting them fall to her ankles as well, exposing her cleanly shaven crotch along with her bare vagina.

"Like what you see?" she asked proudly.



"Oh god mom. I love it," he replied gushingly. "You look sexier than any of the college girls I've been seeing lately." She smiled,
"Thank you for the nice compliment. Now start stroking. I'm a busy woman and I haven't got all day here."



Tom got the message and swiftly pulled his shorts down to free his raging hard cock. He leaned back on his chair and started stroking himself for both his own pleasure, and his mother's.



Karen then pressed her rear-end against the table and spread her pussy lips slightly apart for her son to get a better look. She loved teasing him and having that power over him. And it worked, his eyes were glued to her womanhood and wetness as he stroked himself even harder.



"That looks like fun," she said, licking her lips.

"You bet it is," he replied, staring at his mother's open cunt. "Do you want to try it? You know, stroke it for me?"

"I can't. That would be crossing the line. Watching is one thing, but actually touching..."



He stopped mom mid-sentence. "No one has to know, remember? Isn't that what you said to me? It'll be our secret, mom. Trust me."

Karen gave him a skeptical, yet excited look. *'Why the heck not?'*

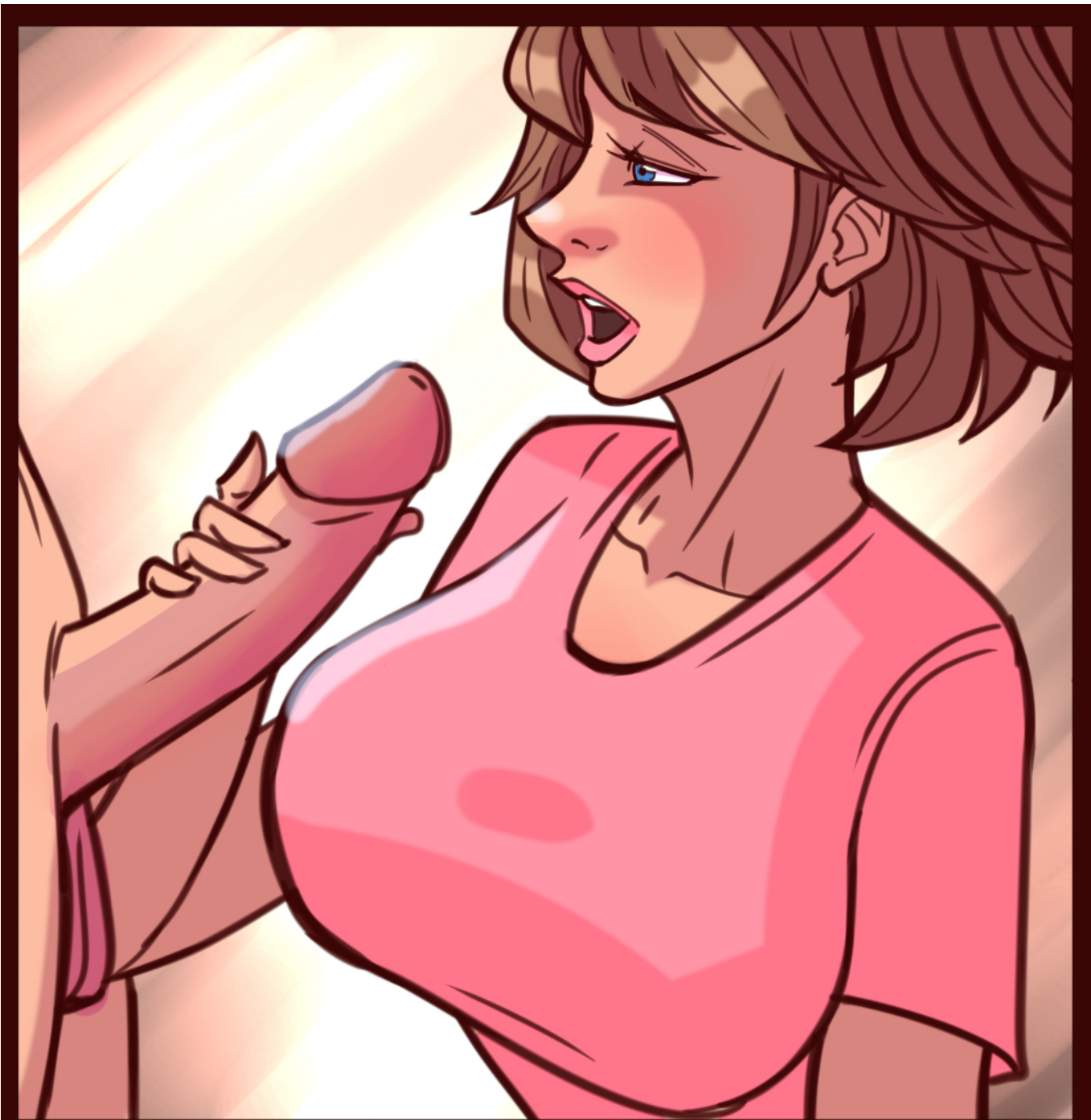
"Okay," she replied softly. "You only live once, right?"



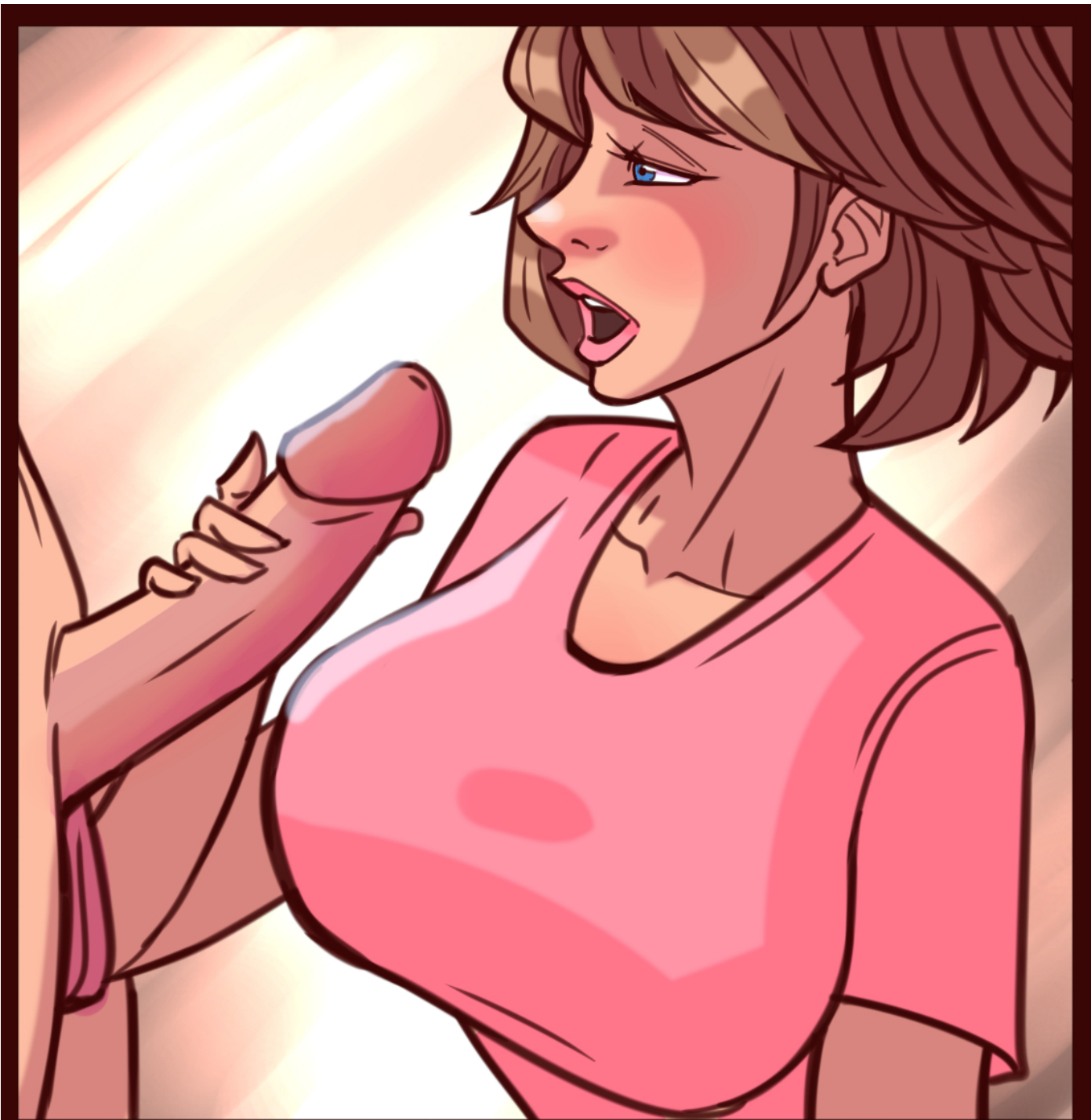
She reached down and took her son's throbbing penis in her hand. Her heart raced as she crossed 'that line' for the very first time. Tom's heart raced as well. It was the first time in her life that she had ever given a guy a handjob, and it was with her very own son at that.



It was an INCESTUOUS handjob.
"God that feels good," he moaned.
"Stroke it harder mom, faster."



She heeded her son's words and gave him exactly what he wanted; what he needed to feel in order to cum. She gripped him tighter and stroked him. She loved how his eyes went from being glued to her open vagina, to being closed shut because of the incestuous pleasure he was receiving.



Most of all, she loved having complete and utter sexual control over her son. There was, also, an unexpected sensation: the hormones from her son, the precum, or whatever, started to expand around the zone where she was.



While she was jerking him off, she started to experience some smell, a dirty, naughty, lusty smell: the aromas filled her nose, and also, the head started to get closer to her face, or was it her face that was getting close to that beautiful penis?



She couldn't think,
that smell fills everything, including his
judgement and sense of reality.



"God... I'm going to cum... faster mom... harder..."

Karen did the cruel thing and instead slowed down. Maybe she was recovering her senses, but she doesn't stop massaging the member, up and down, up and down. But she was now enjoying it.



There was a lake between her legs, and she knew this won't stop with just some strokes. The feeling won't be satisfied for her son, and won't be satisfied for her..



"What are you doing mom?!" he panted.

"I need to cum sooo bad."

She smiled and stroked him even slower.

"I kind of like torturing you. It's fun watching you suffer."

"Please!" he begged. "I'll do the dishes for a week! I'll do your laundry! Just let me cum already!"



The smell was more and more strong and delicious, and she couldn't keep her lust anymore.

"That's not a bad deal. I accept."



Karen's hand went in full motion and she furiously jerked him off. Her hand was relentless, but she found that it wasn't enough. Her son wanted more and she had a strong desire to suck it. So she bent down and took the cock inside her mouth.



'God, the flavor is even better than the smell, and the precum he has ... my god!' she thought, while she was giving a slow, deep and wet blowjob. She didn't know which zone was wetter: her son's cock with the mixture of precum and saliva, or the zone between her legs.



The electricity was also getting to that zone, and her orgasm was inevitable. She could only continue sucking, licking, and sucking, while her puppy eyes were looking at her son's eyes, looking for pleasure and approval for cum in her mouth.



That got a strong reaction out of Tom and she was horny as hell giving this oral favor to her son. She quickly found that Tom wasn't joking when he said that he really needed to cum, and that he often ...





... produces large amounts of sperm, as his orgasm shot wildly in her mouth.

"Oh god!!!" he yelled.

She didn't stop stroking until every last drop of his 19 year old cum was drained from his body. And she loved every second of it.

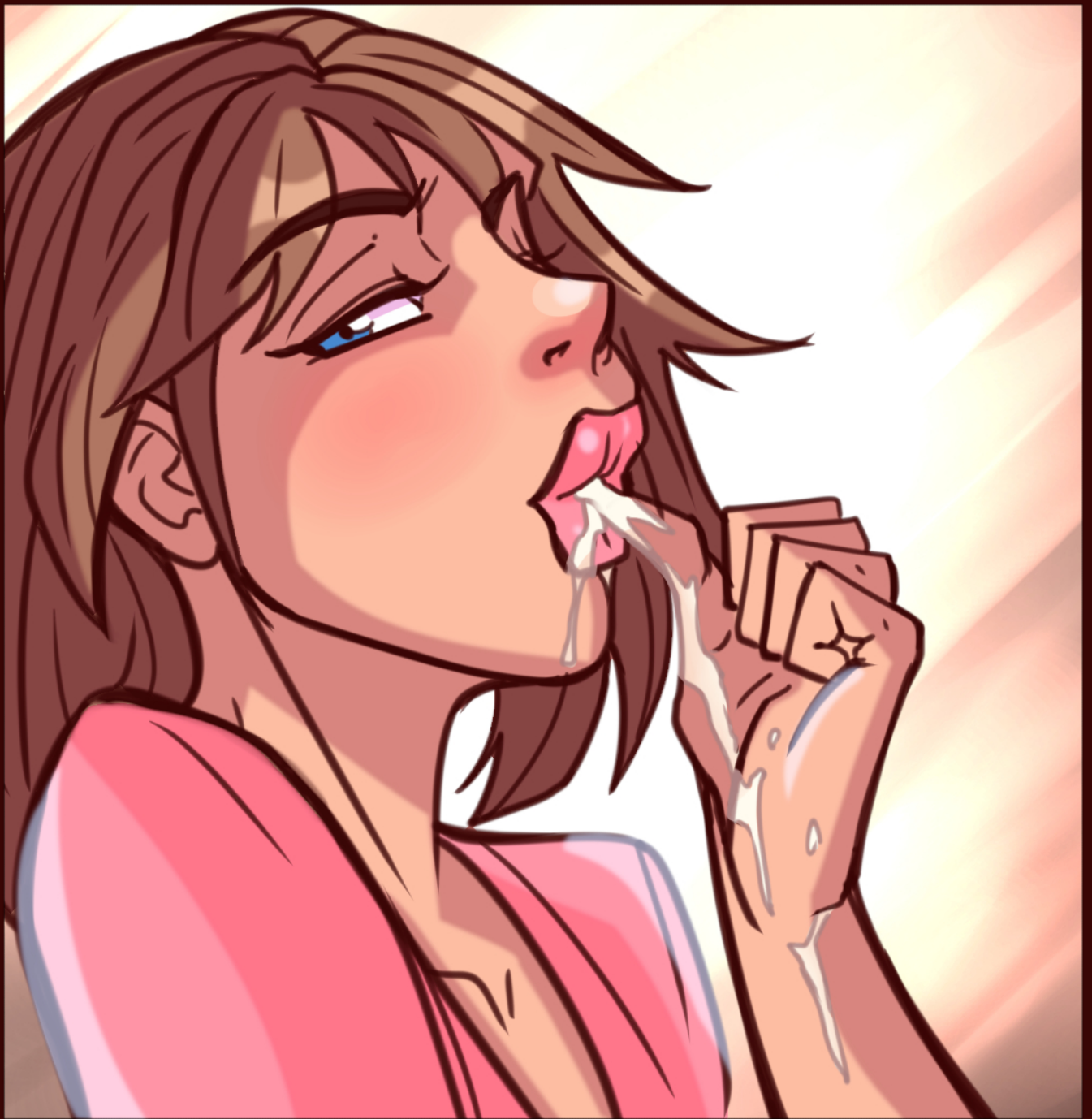


"Feel better now?" she asked rhetorically.
"I feel like a new man," he panted.
"I feel like I'm swimming in the ocean."
She laughed and pulled her pants up.
"Well, you're certainly swimming in something right now, but it's definitely not water."

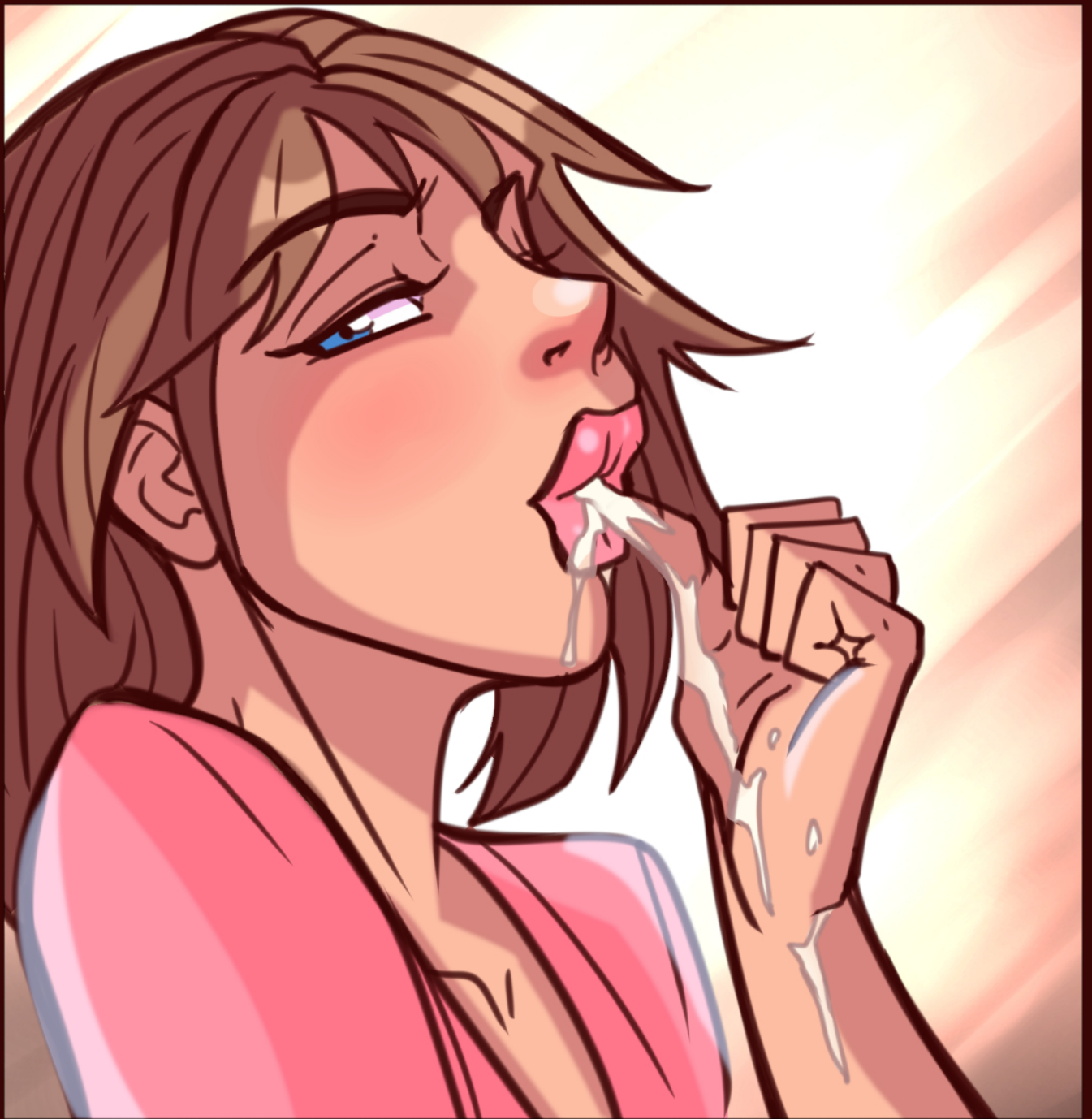


"Oh... right..." he replied, looking down at his mess. "Did you at least like doing it for me?"

"It's not a bad way to start my morning."



Before she left, Karen looked her son straight in the eyes and licked her fingers clean, eating his cum. She savored it and rolled it around in her mouth while Tom watched in delight as his sophisticated mother ate his cum.



"Yum... You taste good. Now if you'll excuse me, I have to wash up and head to the office. Have a great day," she said as she left the kitchen with a huge grin on her face.

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