

# SPICY STORIES

VOL. 29

*"A little Spy Game"*

Chapter 01



NGT Visual Studio presents:

# SPICY STORIES VOL. 29: "A little spy game"

Based on an Original story by HeyAll  
Illustrations by NGT Visual Studio

This is a work of fiction.  
All characters aren't real.  
All characters are 18 years or older.  
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# CHAPTER 01

Out of the blue,  
my mom had announced that  
she would be going out on a date  
later that evening,  
which was unusual because  
it was a Monday.

Usually she approaches dates  
like she does her work,  
where she plans it for the weekend  
and lets me know far in advance,  
showing very little enthusiasm over it.

But this time was different.  
It seemed like she didn't know about it  
until the last minute and told me only  
when she arrived home.

She seemed very excited  
over the whole thing.  
An excitement which I hadn't seen  
in a very long time from her  
regarding other men.

"So how do I look?"  
she asked me with a huge  
smile on her face while  
modeling her outfit to me.  
"Great!" I told her. "No man  
would be able to resist you  
tonight."





She smiled and gave me a hug; she loved those kinds of compliments. She sat by the window for a moment and as her date pulled into the driveway, she immediately opened the door for him before he could ring the doorbell, which was a first for her.



Her date seemed like a classy guy. Finally, someone who would be a great match for my mom.  
He did seem very nice when mom introduced us.



I was very happy for the both of them, and I was especially glad to see my mom as happy as she was. Especially considering that I would be moving out soon to attend graduate school to become a lawyer like she is.



It would be nice to know that my mother is with someone new and would eventually get married again.



"Don't forget, dinner is in the fridge, and when I get back I'm going to check to make sure you finished all your vegetables", she said in her motherly tone.



"Oh, and by the way, don't worry about me, we might be a little late tonight, but please leave the outside light on so I don't trip over anything, you know how clumsy I get."



"I was planning on sleeping early tonight anyways, I have class tomorrow morning. Enjoy your date you two!" I said as I waved them off.



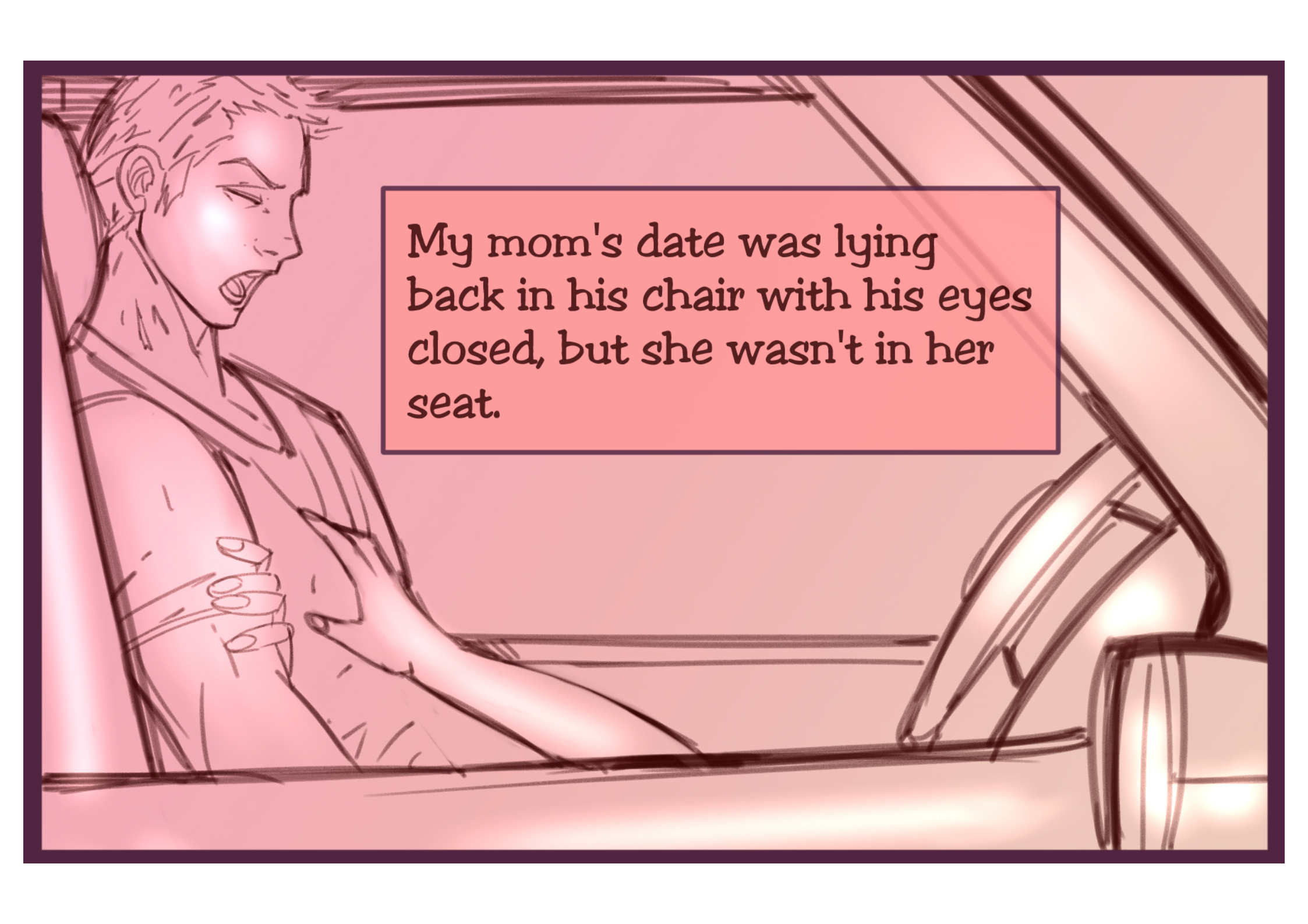
It was almost midnight  
when I heard my mom and her date  
pull up in the driveway.  
I thought that was surprising  
considering she normally comes home  
from a date around 10.




I turned off the TV  
and was getting ready  
to open the door  
and turn the lights off for her  
so we could both go to sleep.

But oddly enough,  
I never heard the door open from the car,  
even a minute after they arrived.  
I figured they were still talking  
after a nice romantic night out  
and I decided to check on them  
through the front window.

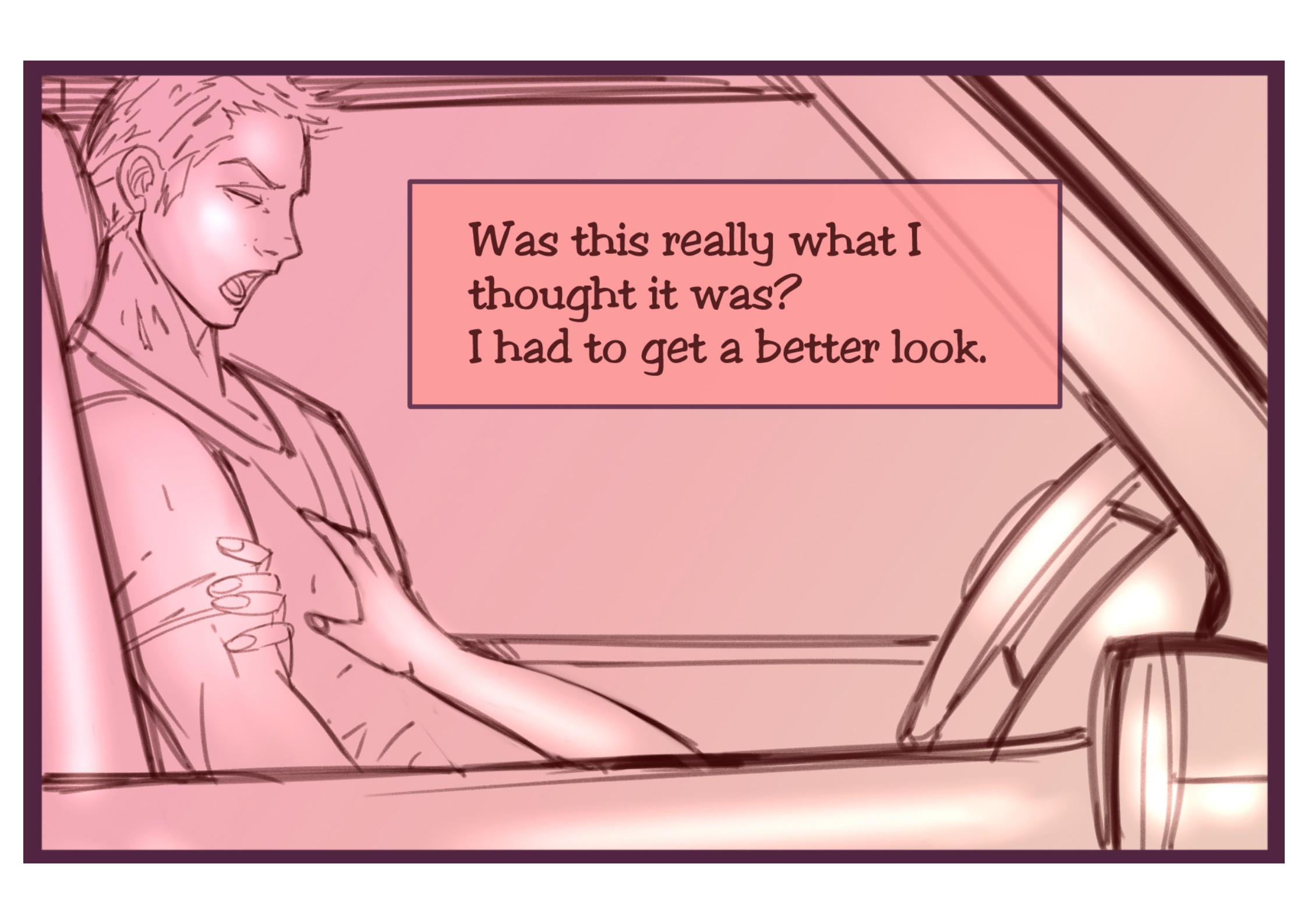
I peeked through the blinds  
and I was stunned  
by what I just saw,  
or what I thought I saw.



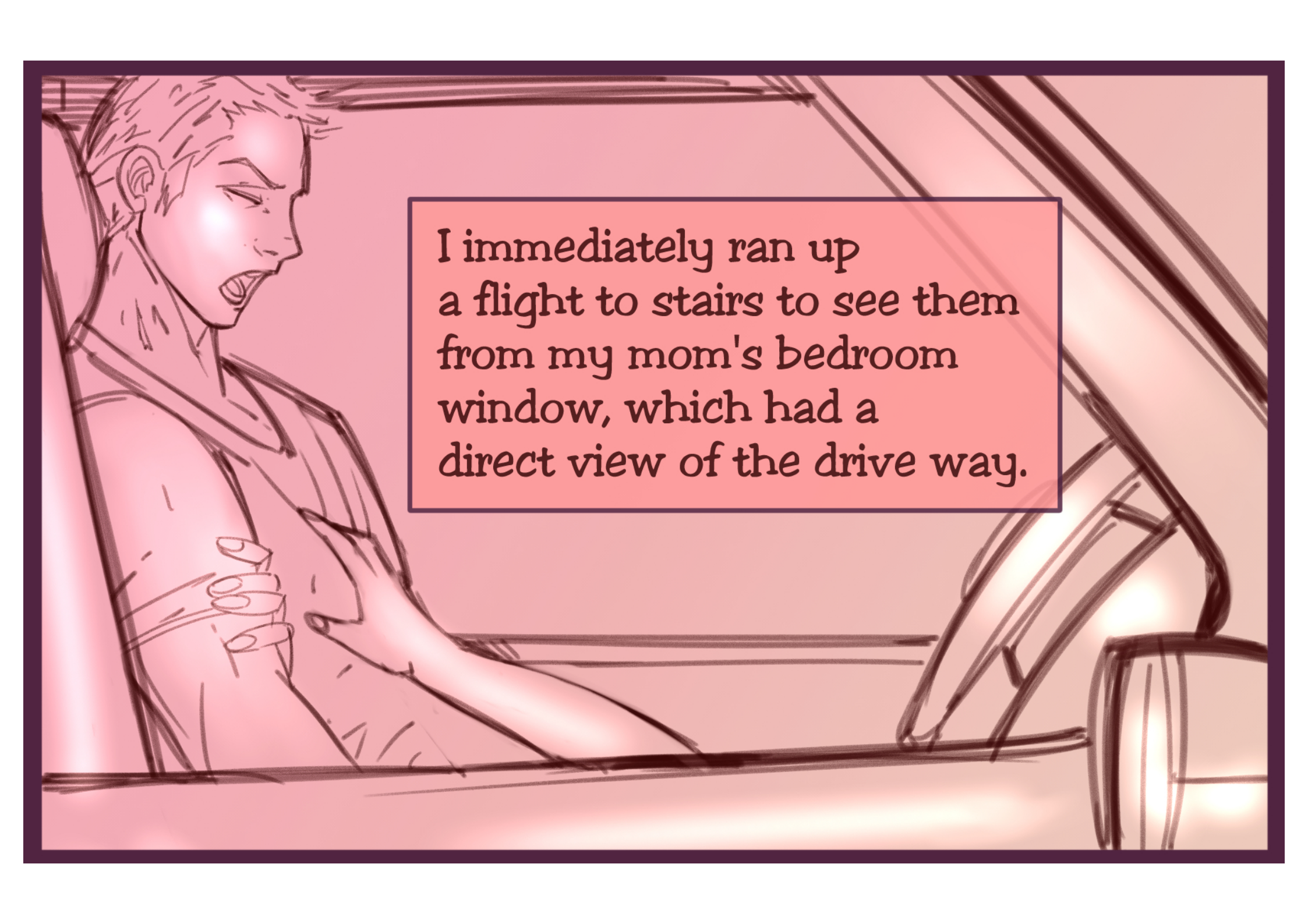
My mom's date was lying  
back in his chair with his eyes  
closed, but she wasn't in her  
seat.

A monochromatic, reddish-brown illustration of a man in a car. The man is shown from the chest up, leaning forward with his mouth open as if shouting or in pain. His hands are positioned near his chest. The background shows the interior of a car with some structural lines. A speech bubble is centered in the upper right portion of the image.

It looked like his hands  
were rubbing something  
in front of him but I couldn't  
see what.

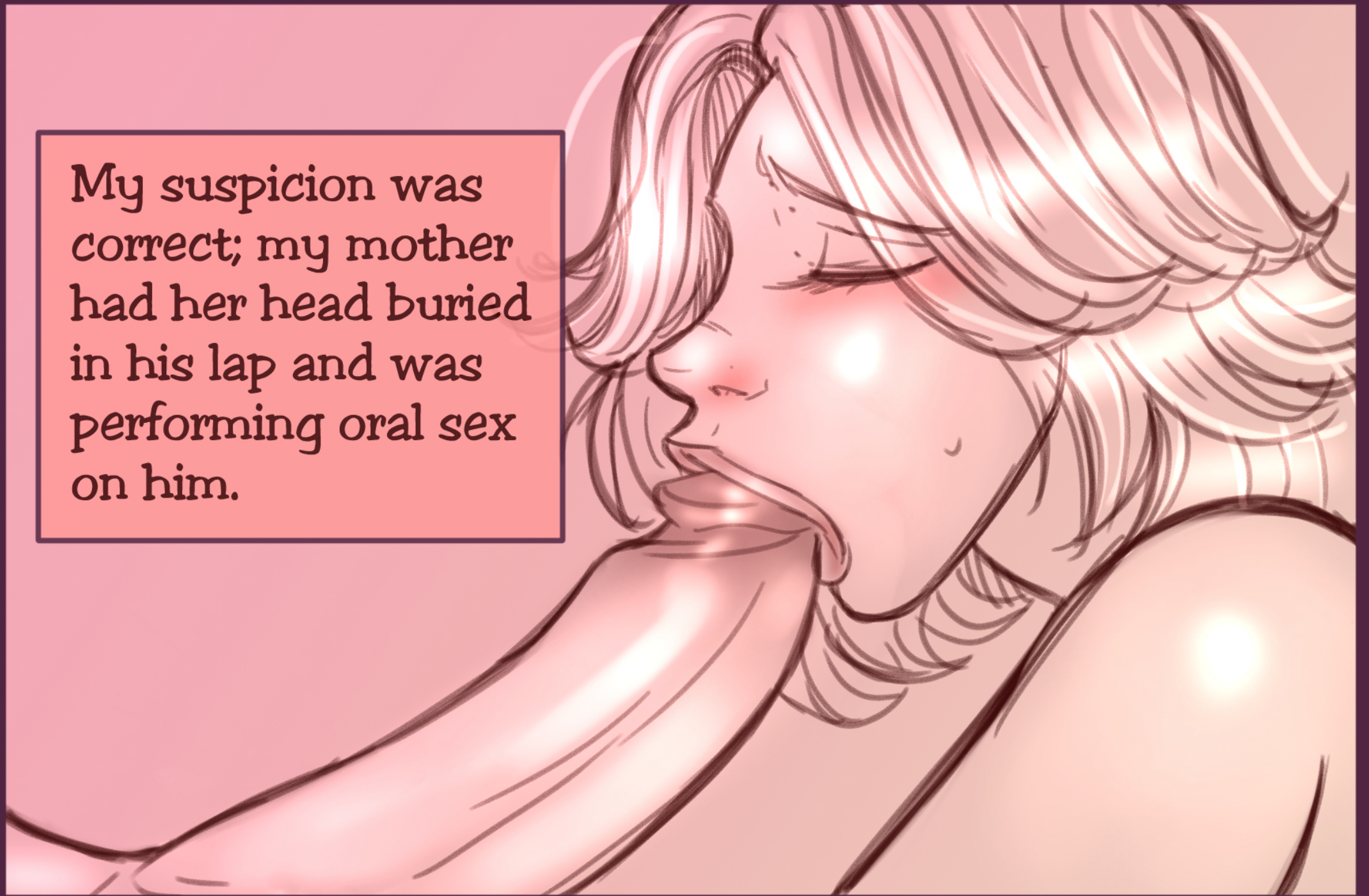


Was this really what I  
thought it was?  
I had to get a better look.



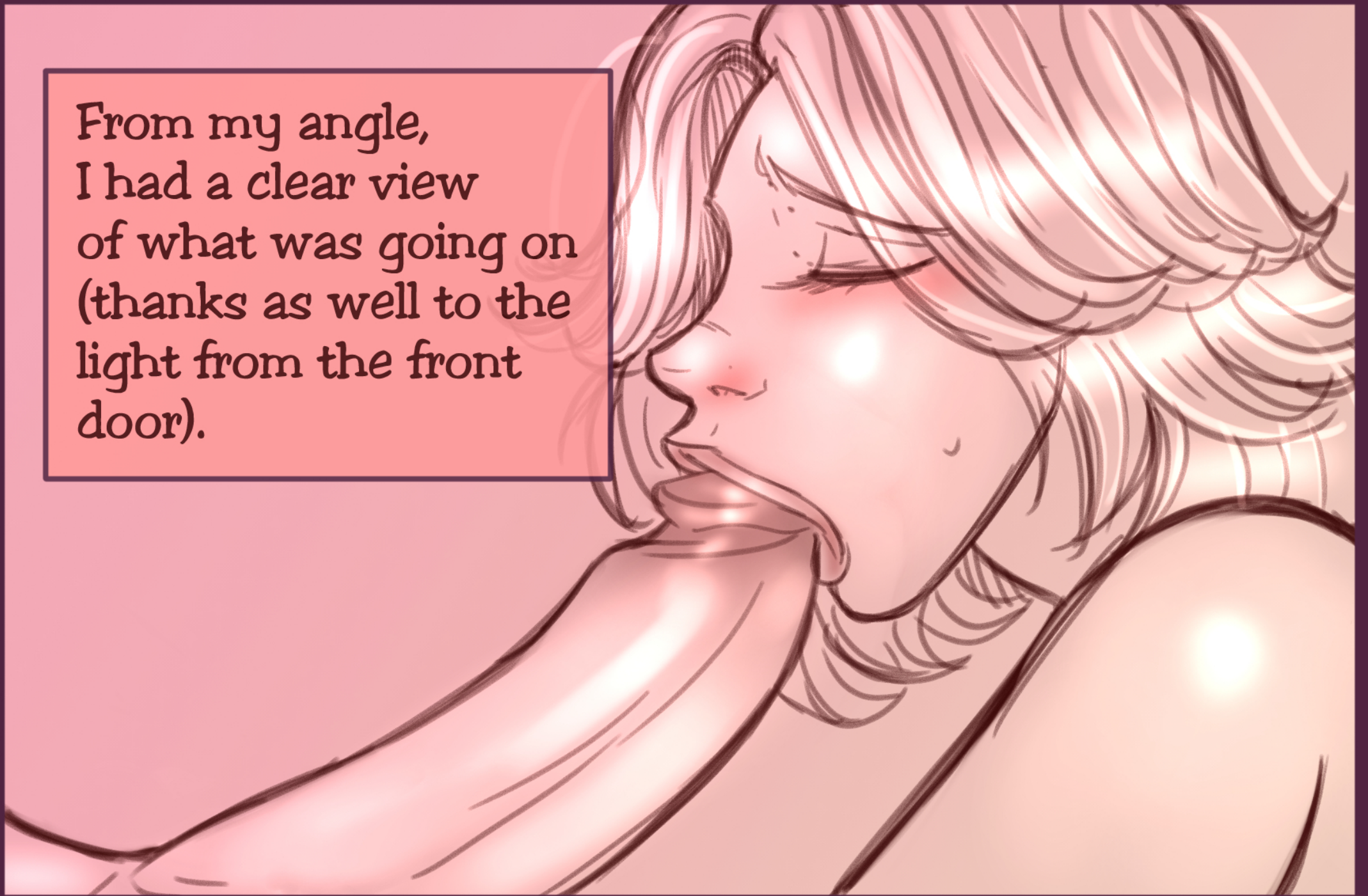
I immediately ran up  
a flight to stairs to see them  
from my mom's bedroom  
window, which had a  
direct view of the drive way.

My suspicion was correct; my mother had her head buried in his lap and was performing oral sex on him.

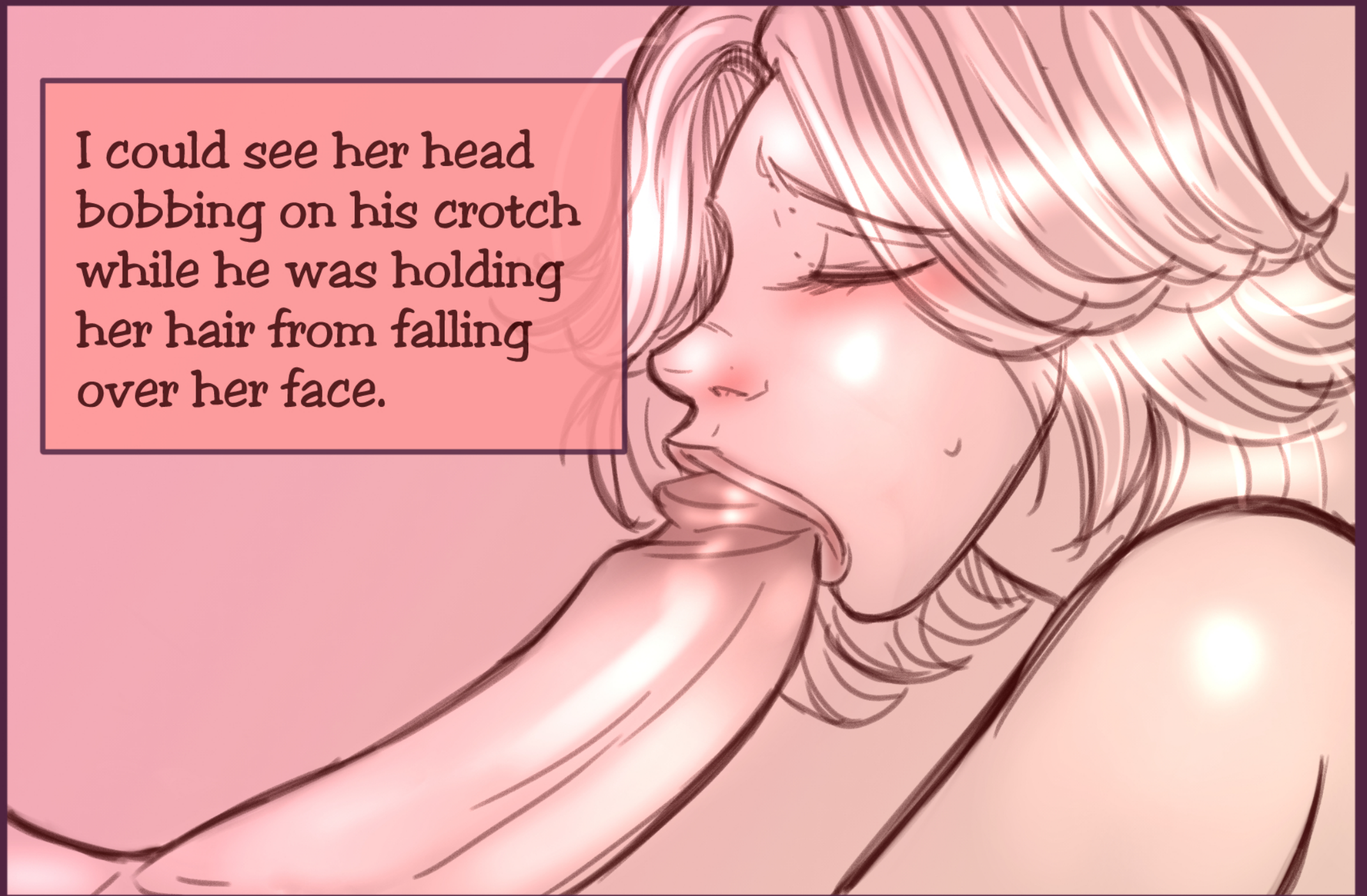




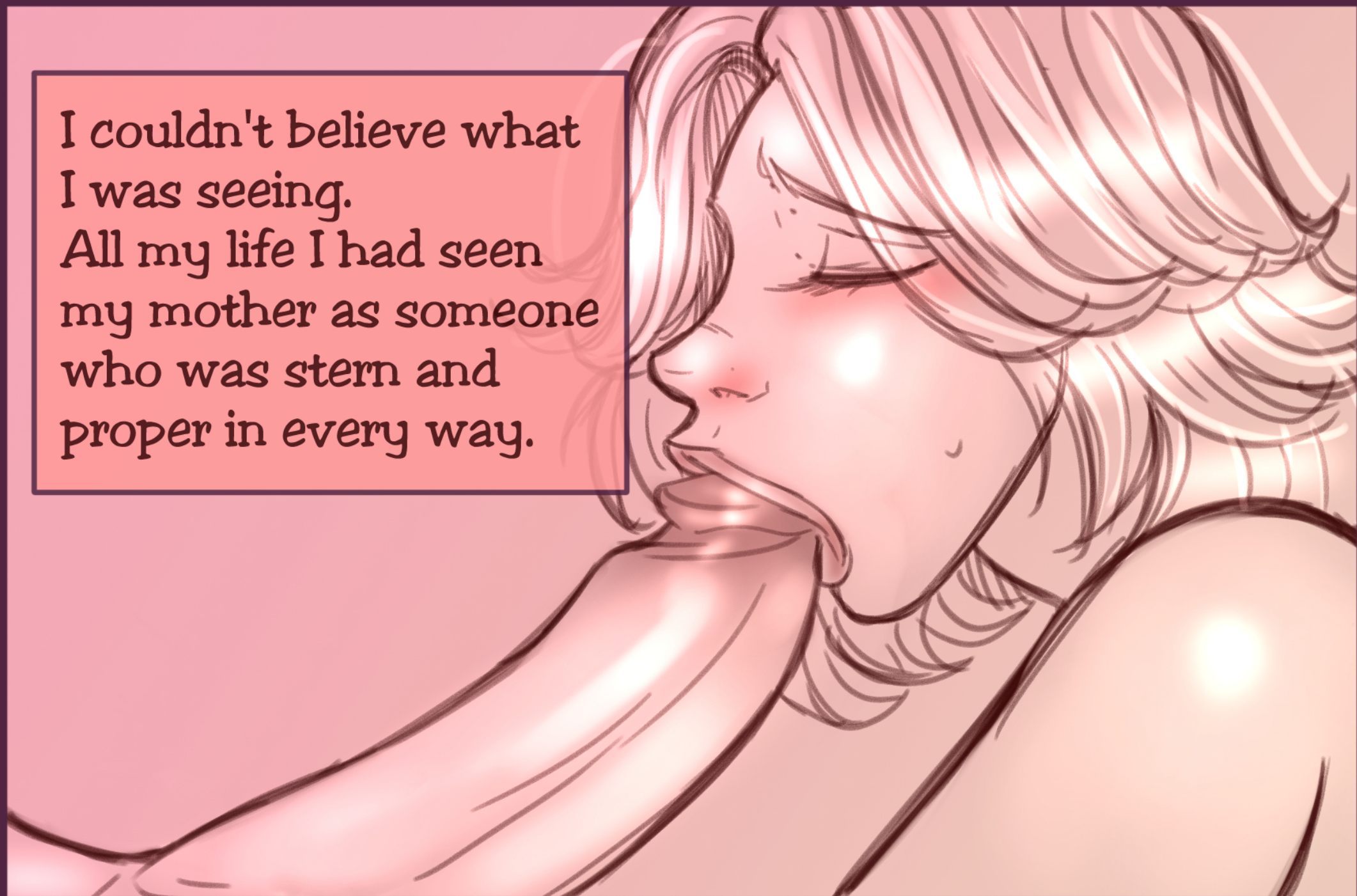
From my angle,  
I had a clear view  
of what was going on  
(thanks as well to the  
light from the front  
door).



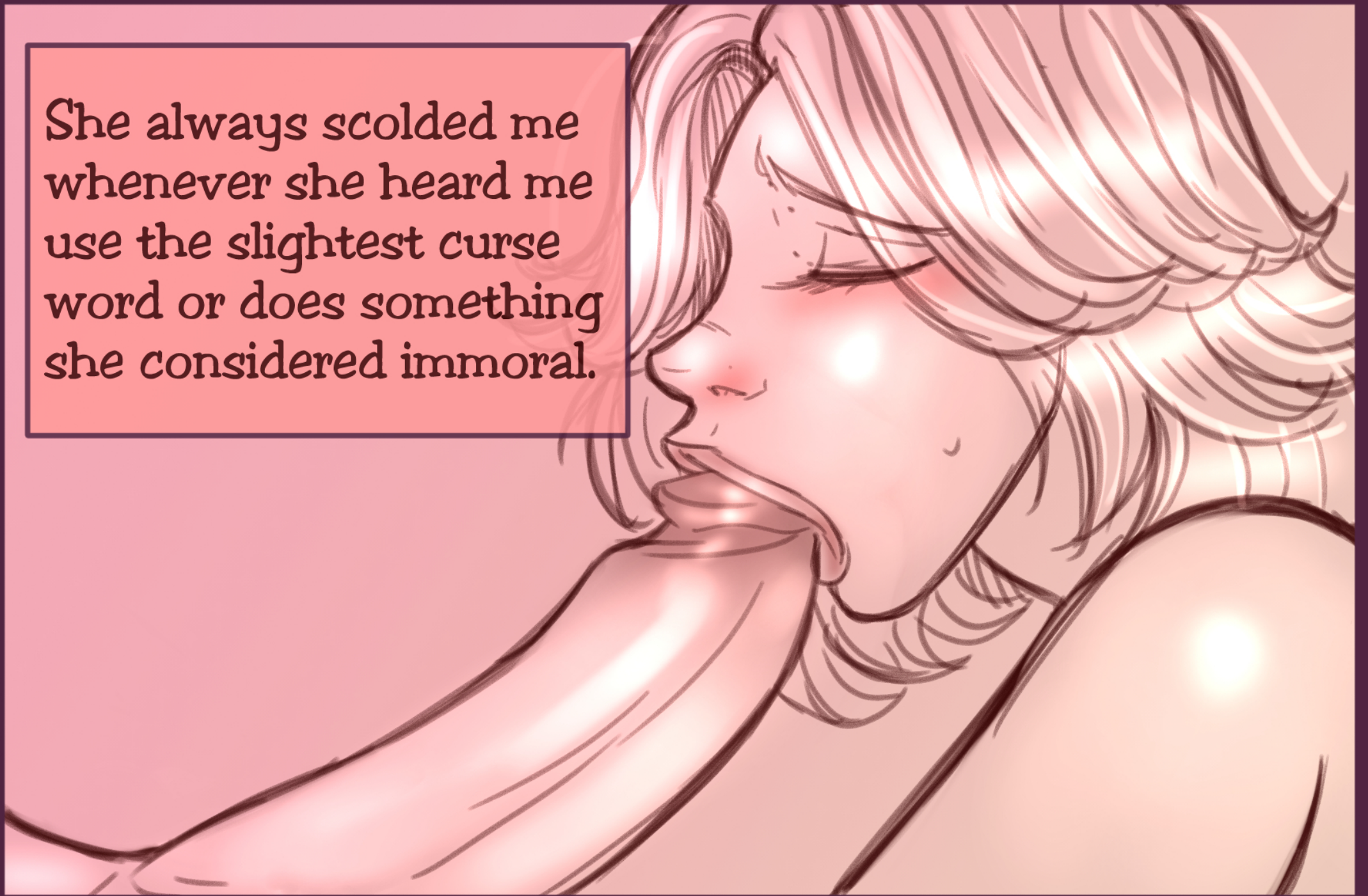
I could see her head bobbing on his crotch while he was holding her hair from falling over her face.



I couldn't believe what  
I was seeing.  
All my life I had seen  
my mother as someone  
who was stern and  
proper in every way.

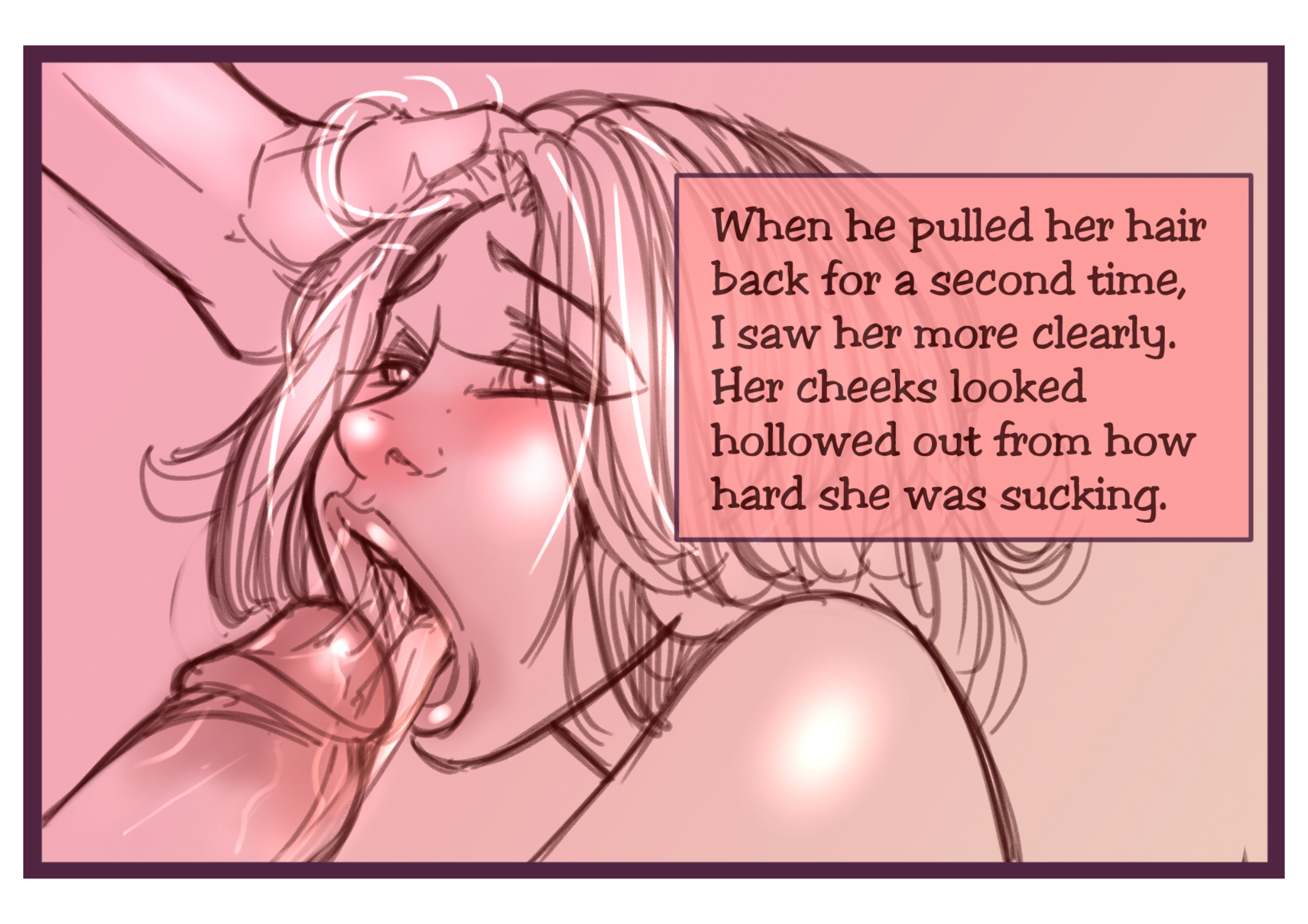


She always scolded me whenever she heard me use the slightest curse word or does something she considered immoral.




She always presented herself in the most elegant and professional light, and here she was, sucking some guys cock in front our house.

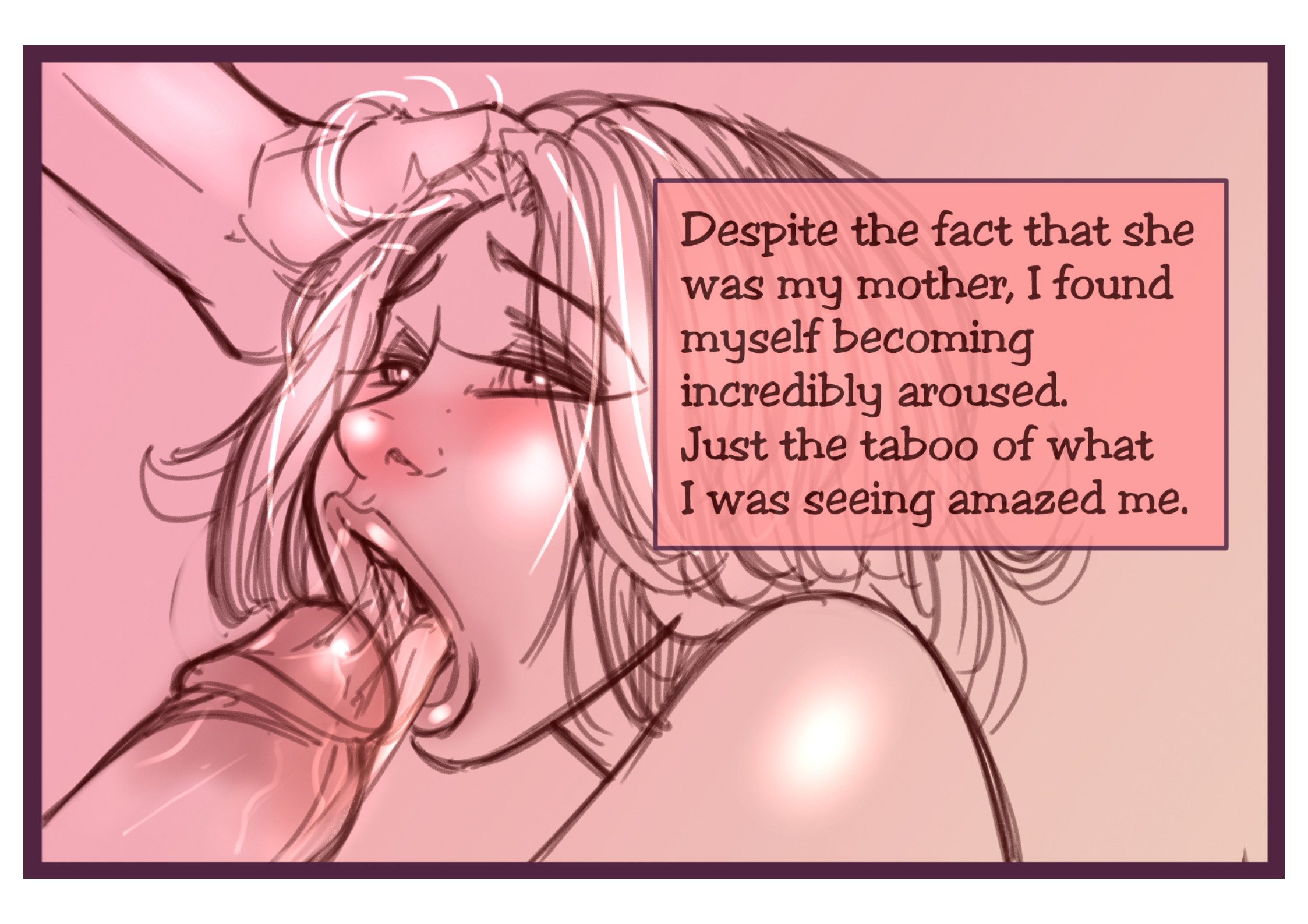




When he pulled her hair back for a second time, I saw her more clearly. Her cheeks looked hollowed out from how hard she was sucking.

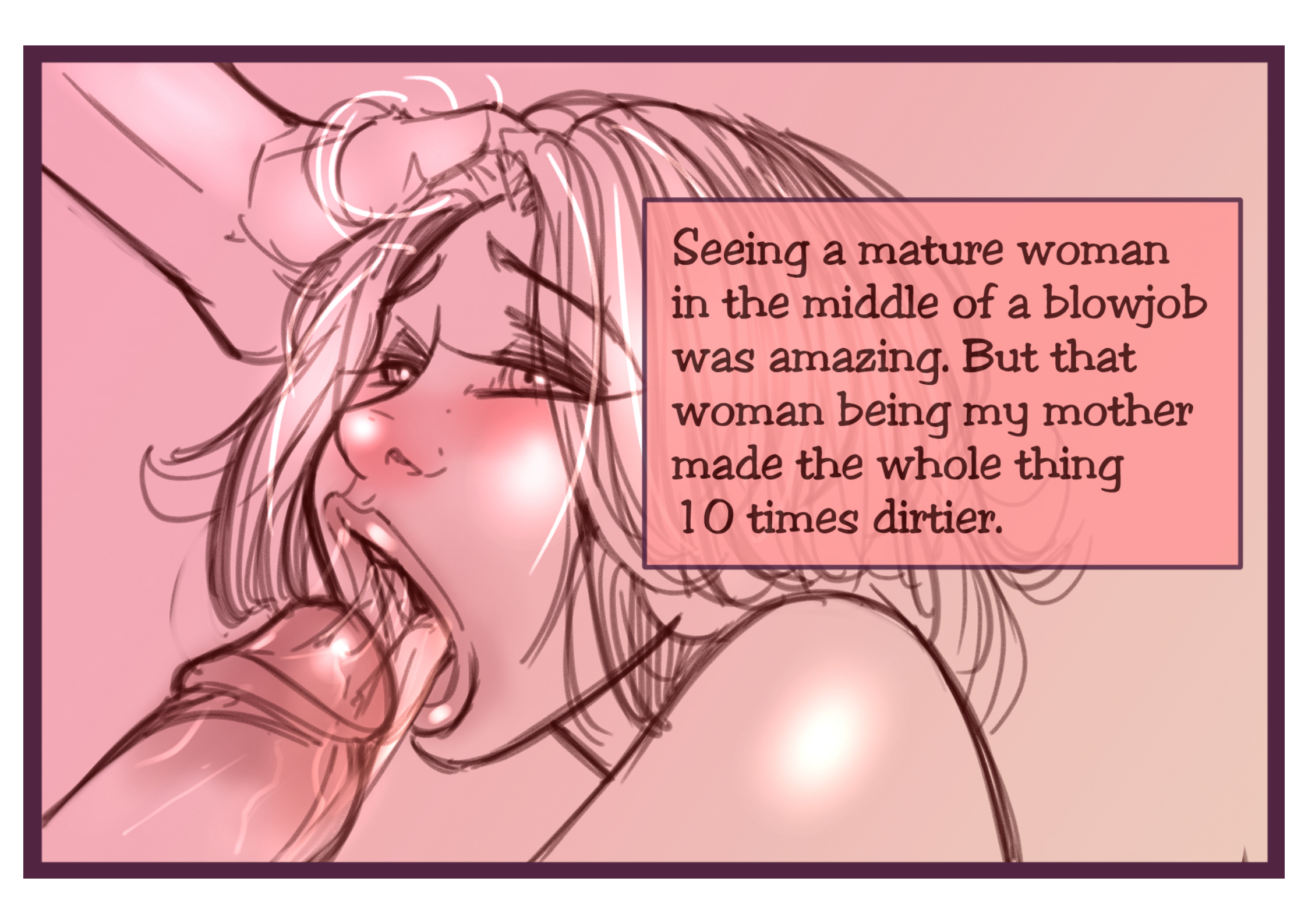


And those same lips  
she uses to kiss me  
goodnight had formed  
a tight O shape around  
this guy's erect penis.

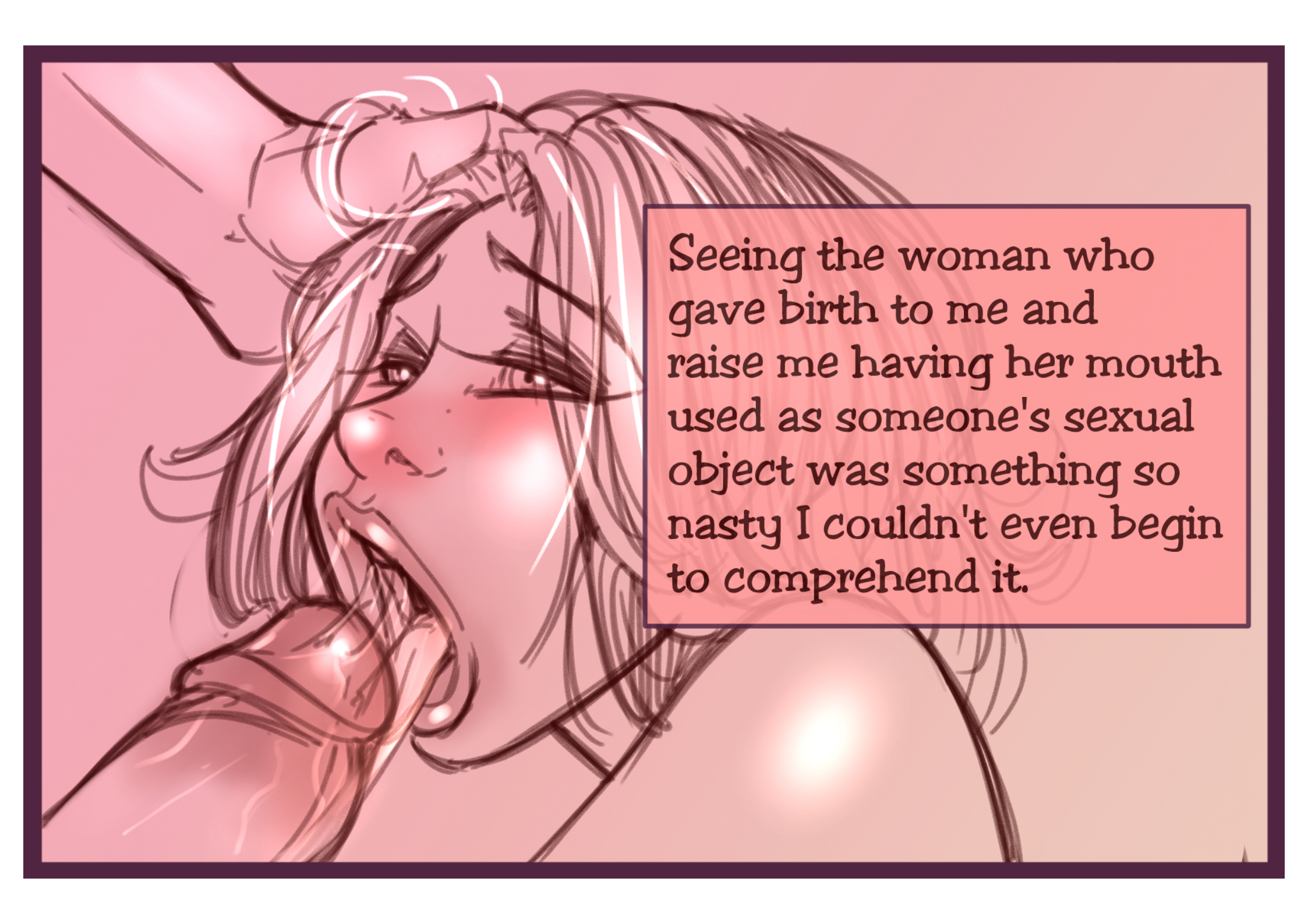


Despite the fact that she  
was my mother, I found  
myself becoming  
incredibly aroused.  
Just the taboo of what  
I was seeing amazed me.

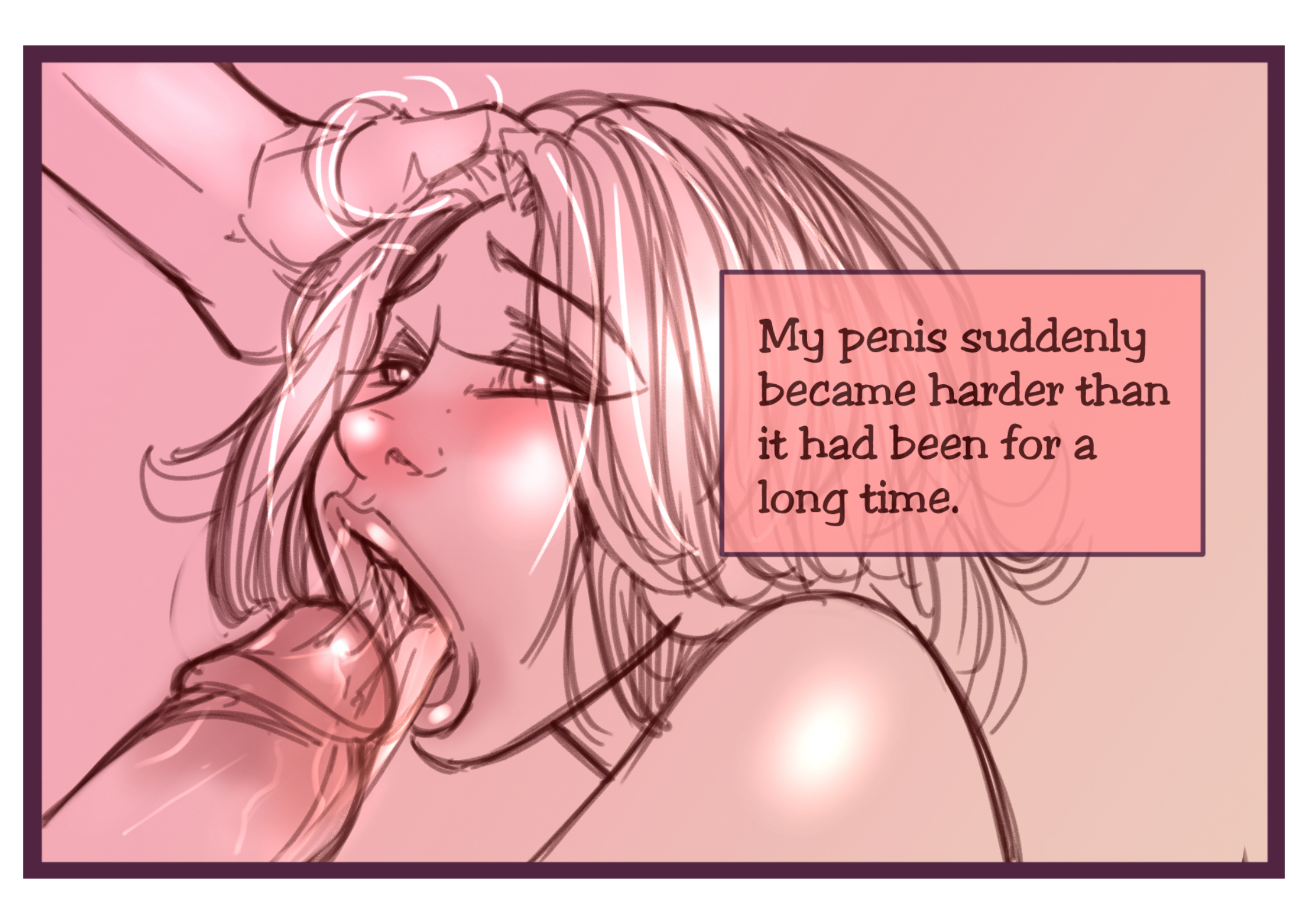


A sketch of a woman's face and hair, rendered in a reddish-pink color palette. The woman has long, dark hair and is looking slightly to the right. The sketch is done with dark lines and shading, giving it a soft, artistic feel. The background is a light, warm tone. A text box is overlaid on the right side of the image.

Seeing a mature woman  
in the middle of a blowjob  
was amazing. But that  
woman being my mother  
made the whole thing  
10 times dirtier.

A sketch of a woman's face and hair, rendered in a reddish-pink color palette. The woman has long, dark hair and is looking slightly to the right. The sketch is done with dark lines and shading, giving it a soft, ethereal appearance. The background is a light, warm tone. A text box is overlaid on the right side of the image.

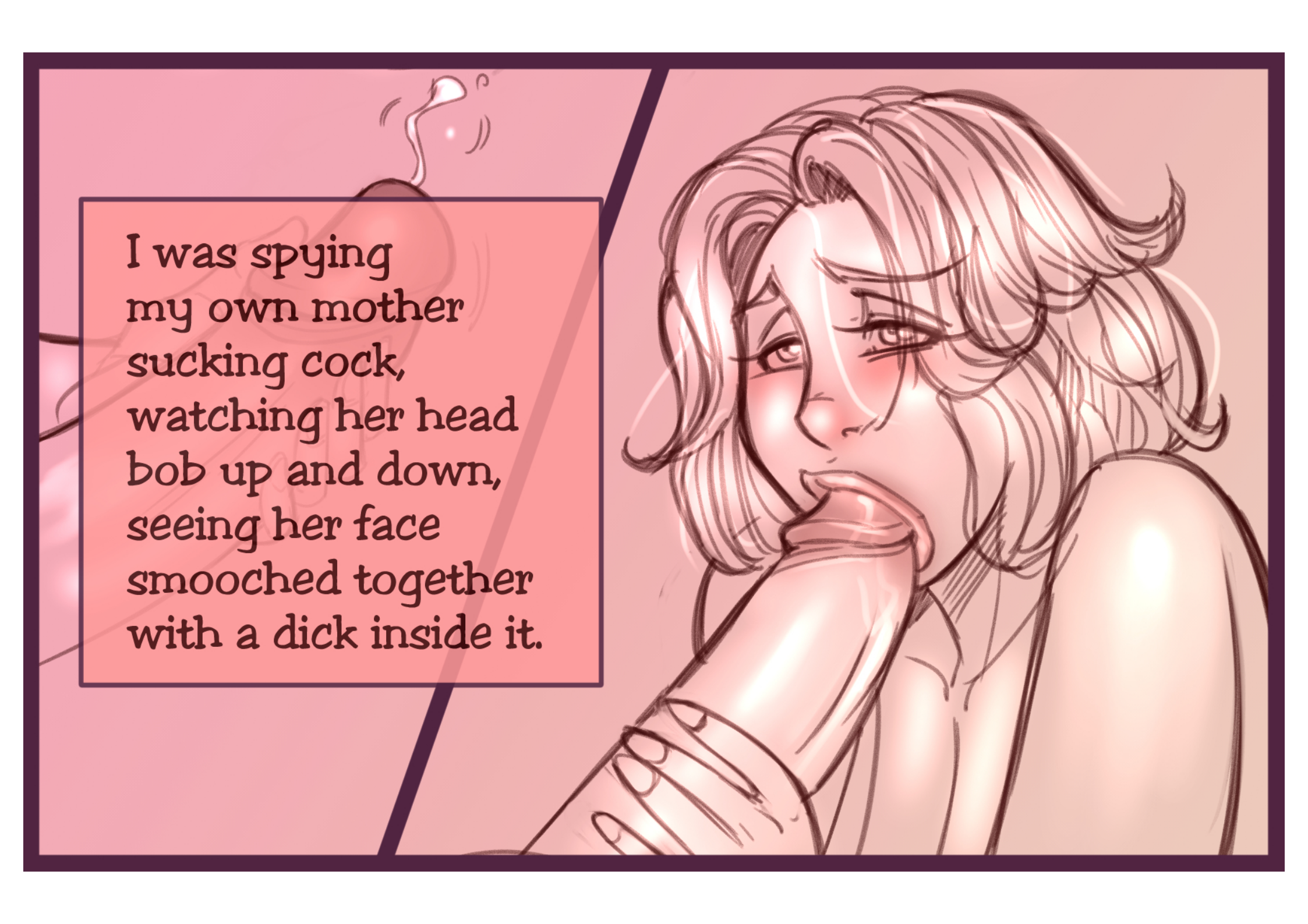
Seeing the woman who gave birth to me and raise me having her mouth used as someone's sexual object was something so nasty I couldn't even begin to comprehend it.



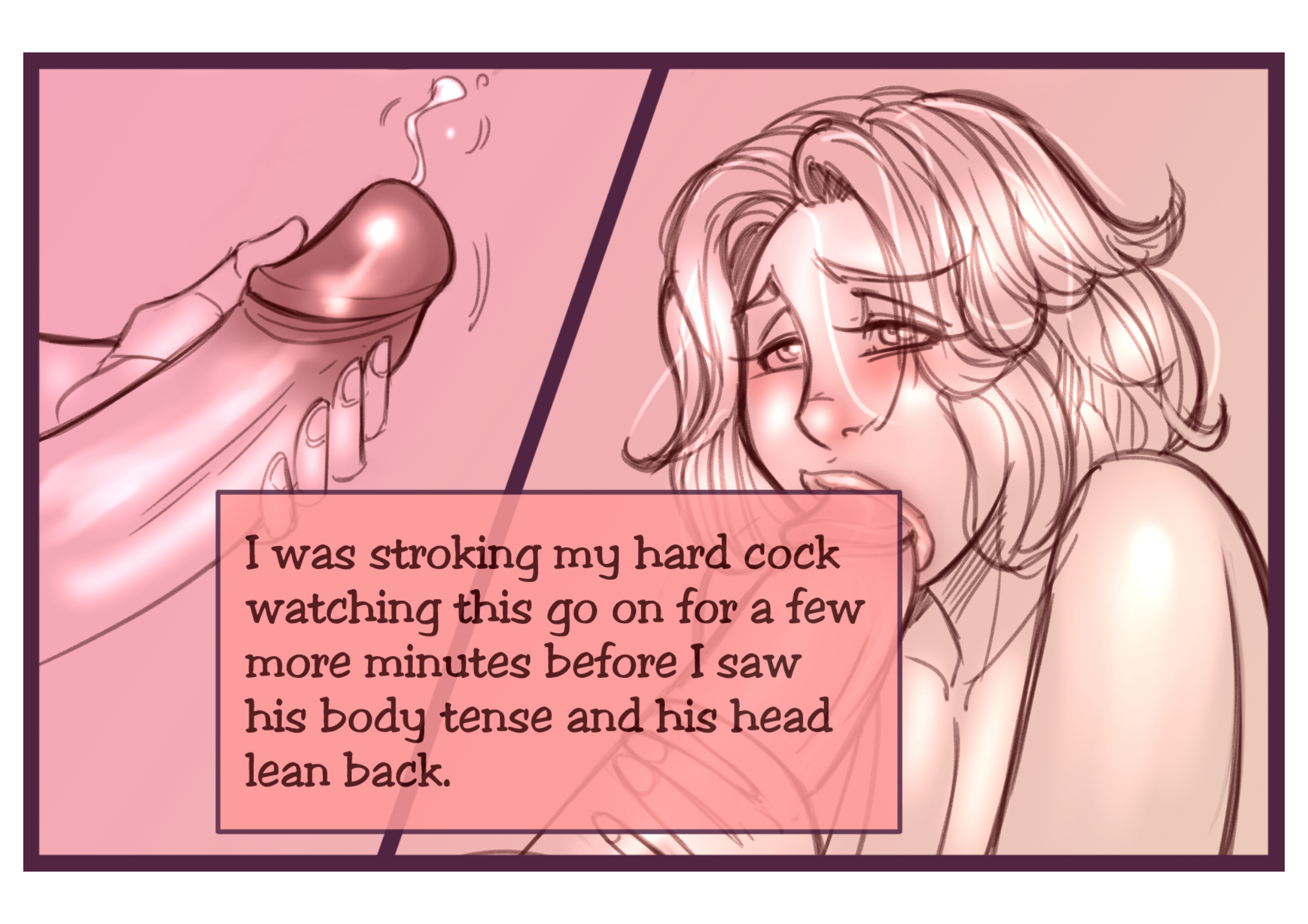
My penis suddenly became harder than it had been for a long time.



I couldn't control myself anymore, I pulled my penis out and started masturbating.



I was spying  
my own mother  
sucking cock,  
watching her head  
bob up and down,  
seeing her face  
smooched together  
with a dick inside it.



I was stroking my hard cock watching this go on for a few more minutes before I saw his body tense and his head lean back.



It was fairly obvious that he was about to cum. I expected my mom to stop sucking and maybe jerk him off or something, but she didn't.



She kept on bobbing even as his body arched which obviously meant that she swallowed his cum.





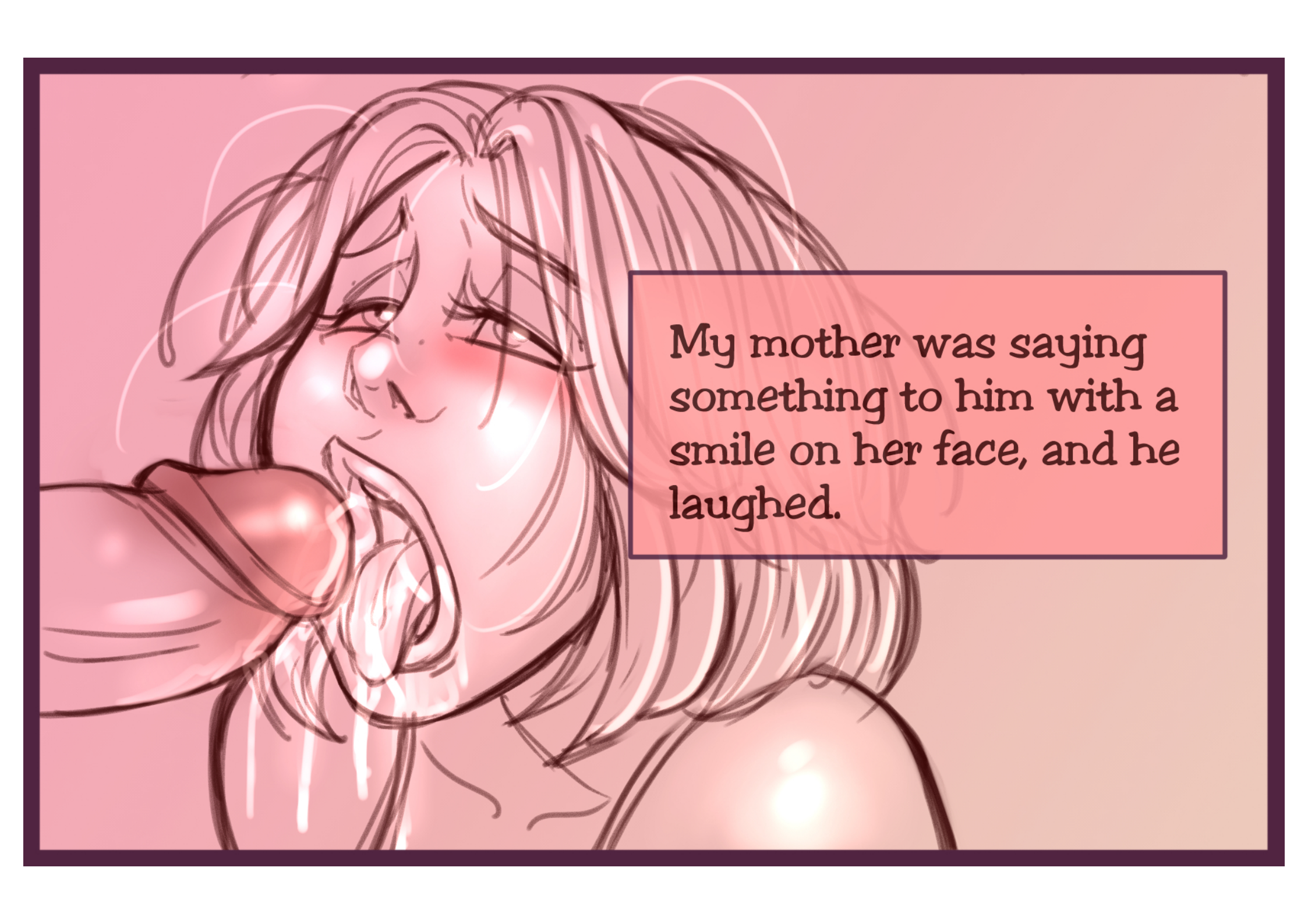
All of what I had just seen was more than enough to make me shoot a large load of my own cum into a tissue I grabbed near her bed.



The orgasm I had was so intense that I felt as if I had just gotten laid.



After the orgasm, I saw his flaccid penis for the first time as my mother took her mouth off him and sat up straight in her chair, and he was still laying back in ecstasy after what he had just received from her.



My mother was saying something to him with a smile on her face, and he laughed.



Being the elegant woman that she is, she pulled out a small packet of tissue from her purse and used it to wipe the excess fluids from the sides of her mouth as if she had just finished a meal.



She also pulled out a few extra pieces of tissue and bent over to clean his penis for him as well. How nice of her.

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