

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 11

"PARADOX
LOCKDOWN"

CHAPTER
01



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 11: "Paradox Lockdown"

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Art by NGTVisualStudio

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All characters aren't real.
All characters are 18 years or older.
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CHAPTER 01

"It has been so long since it started that I don't even remember what it was before all of this."

"How do you mean?"

the young man asked.

"The quarantine. This new world," she replied.

"It has been what? A year? Something like that?"

"Yeah. Something like that," she answered.

"At least, we are not alone.
We are together.
You and me."

"That's right.

You are stuck here in this house with
your mom,"
she said.

"My mom-law,"
he corrected her one more time.



"What difference does it make?"

"It makes a lot of differences"

"Like what? I'm still your mommy in a way. We are family. It's still me who can take care of you."

"Hold on. It's not like I am a kid or something."



"As long as you didn't find your own place with my daughter and gain a little maturity and independence, you are still going to be a youngster to me."

"I can't believe you."

"Aren't you interested or even looking forward to one day get your own place?"



"I know my daughter is. She cannot wait to live with you. She talks about it to me all the time. It's such a shame that she is away right now on her trip," she asked him.

"Hunting for our first apartment right now with all this corona craziness? Not so much," he told her, the honest truth.



"Good point," she said.

"What are we going to do alone without Bianca for so long?" he asked her, bored out of his mind as looked out the window in the living room of their suburban house.



"Netflix and chill. Most-likely," she said, sighing.

"I can't believe it. She doesn't know what 'Netflix and chill' truly means? You've got to be kidding me?" He thought to himself.

"Why ask then?"



"No reason. The first few days are going to be easy."

"Yeah, just like the other times," she agreed with him.

"Anyway, your girlfriend is maybe going to come back next week. Maybe."

"Maybe," he repeated after her.

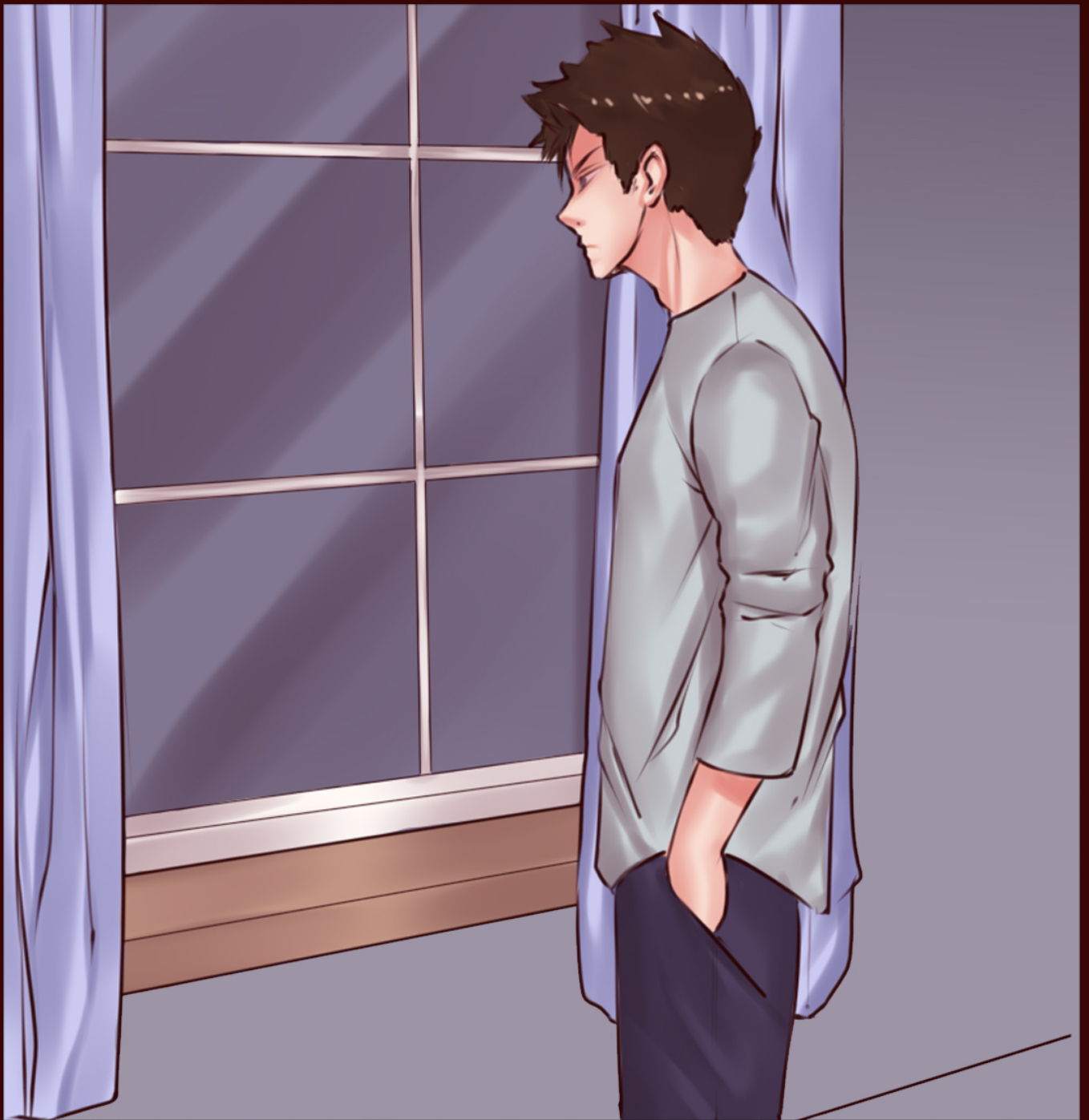


All disappointed. He then left the living room. Left her alone.

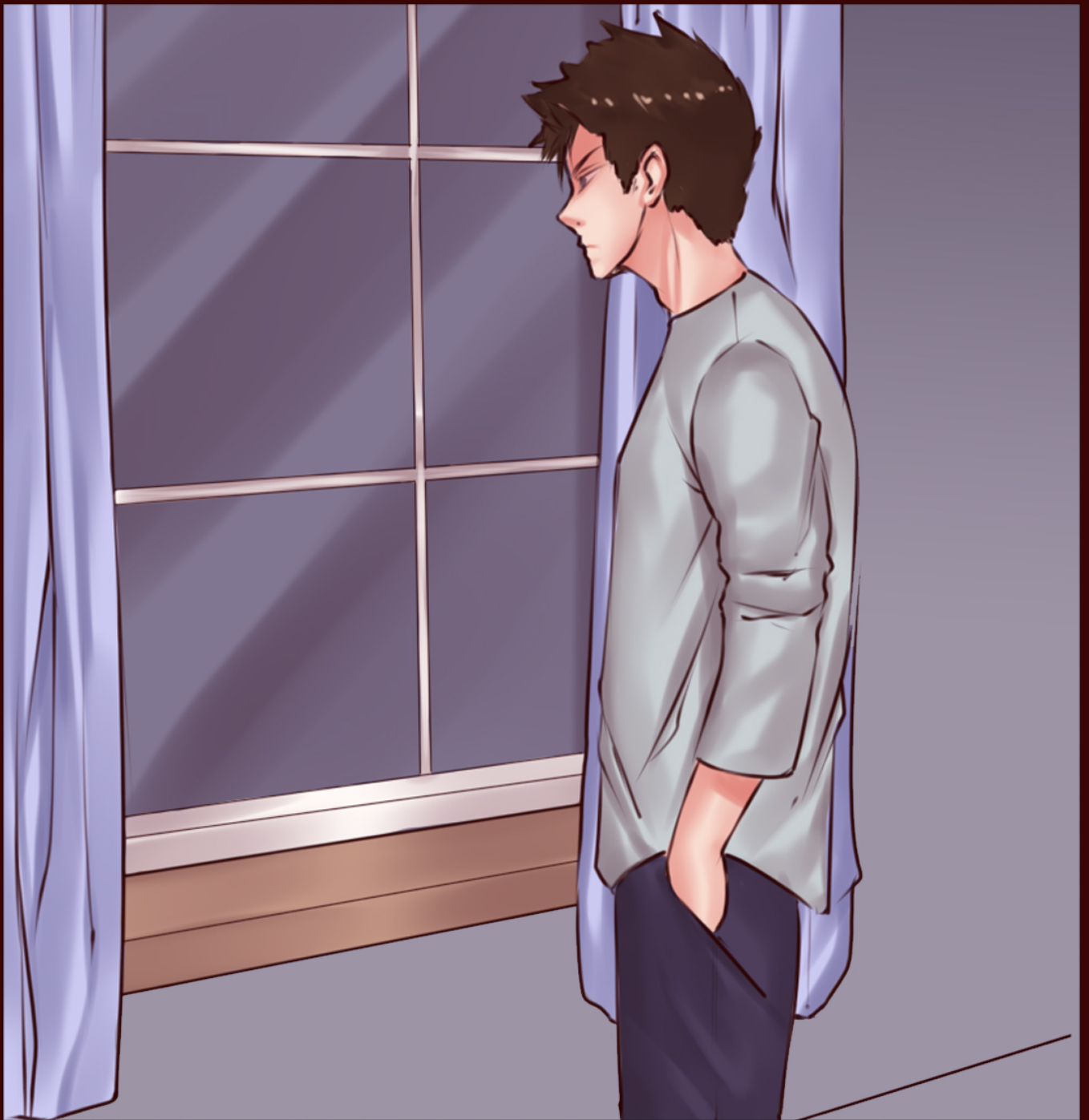


A few days passed.

The first days in isolation, again, were relatively pretty easy as it had been said it was going to be and as they were expected to be. Perhaps the daughter and girlfriend was going to come back next week. It was still impossible to know.



Chase, the young man was missing his girlfriend. Meanwhile, Karina, the mother-in-law was missing her new boyfriend of the month who was away as well. She felt so lonely.



More days with Karina and Chase only seeing one another. The two, who didn't get along too well together, were slowly but nicely beginning to have fun with one and another.

They had to come to tolerate one another a bit better.



Chase was not only getting lonely because he was missing his buddies, but he was also missing his girlfriend, who he couldn't see because she currently lived a bit too far and couldn't travel because of the lockdown.



Sure, there was the internet and phone. He texted her and video chatted with her all the time, but it wasn't the same. And since Chase's girlfriend wasn't into doing any sexting or video sex stuff, he couldn't do anything fun with her. He was left to jerk off alone. On his own.



Meanwhile, the same thing was happening to Karina, but in reverse. She was also texting, calling, and video chatting with her boyfriend all the time, but her man wasn't into internet sex stuff. Karina was trapped the same way Chase was. She couldn't get any virtual sex with the person she was with.



... And more days passed.

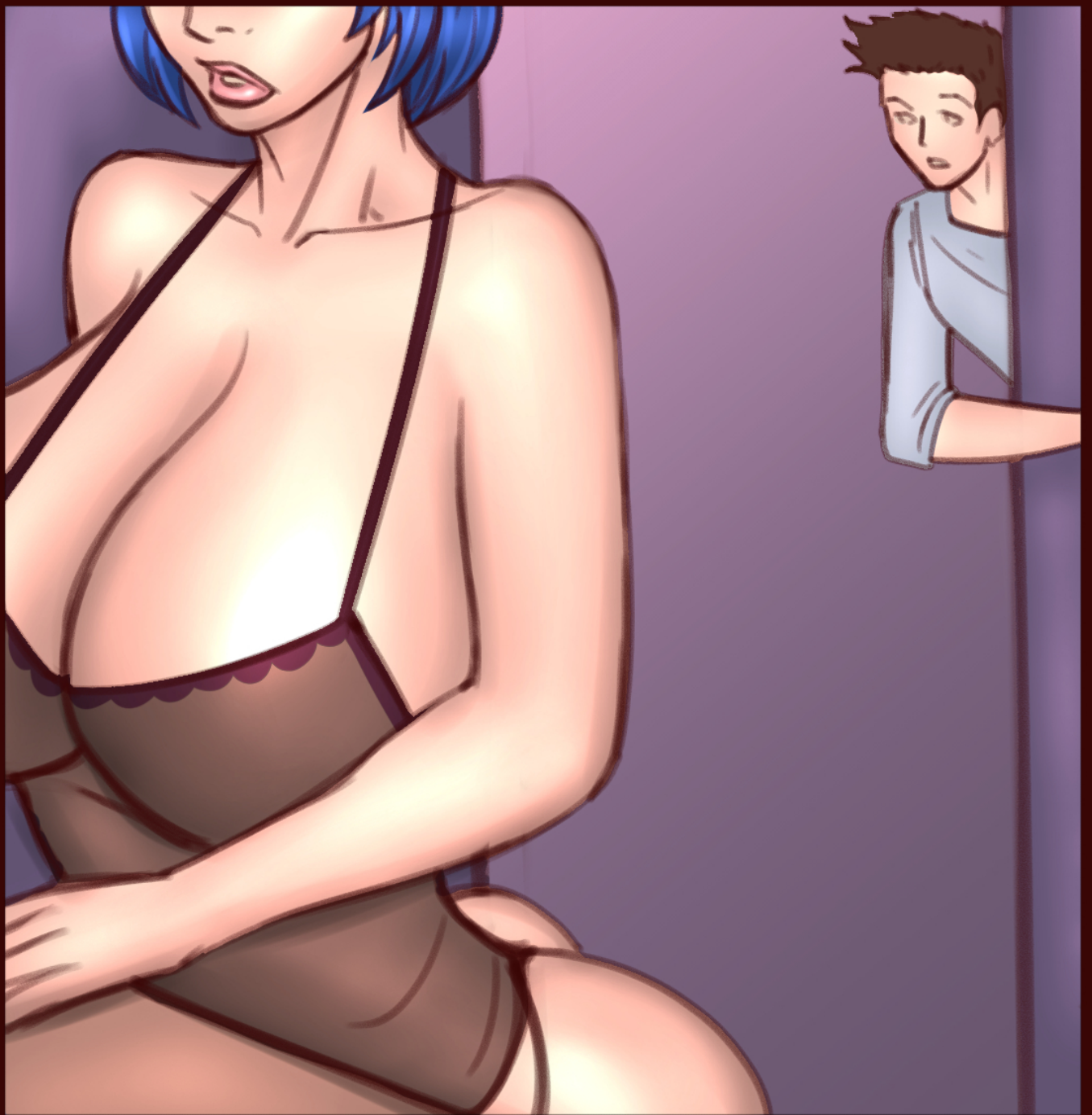
One night, Chase meant
to go get
himself some drink in the kitchen.

It was late.

He wasn't certain of the time,
but it could have been two in
the morning or
something like that.

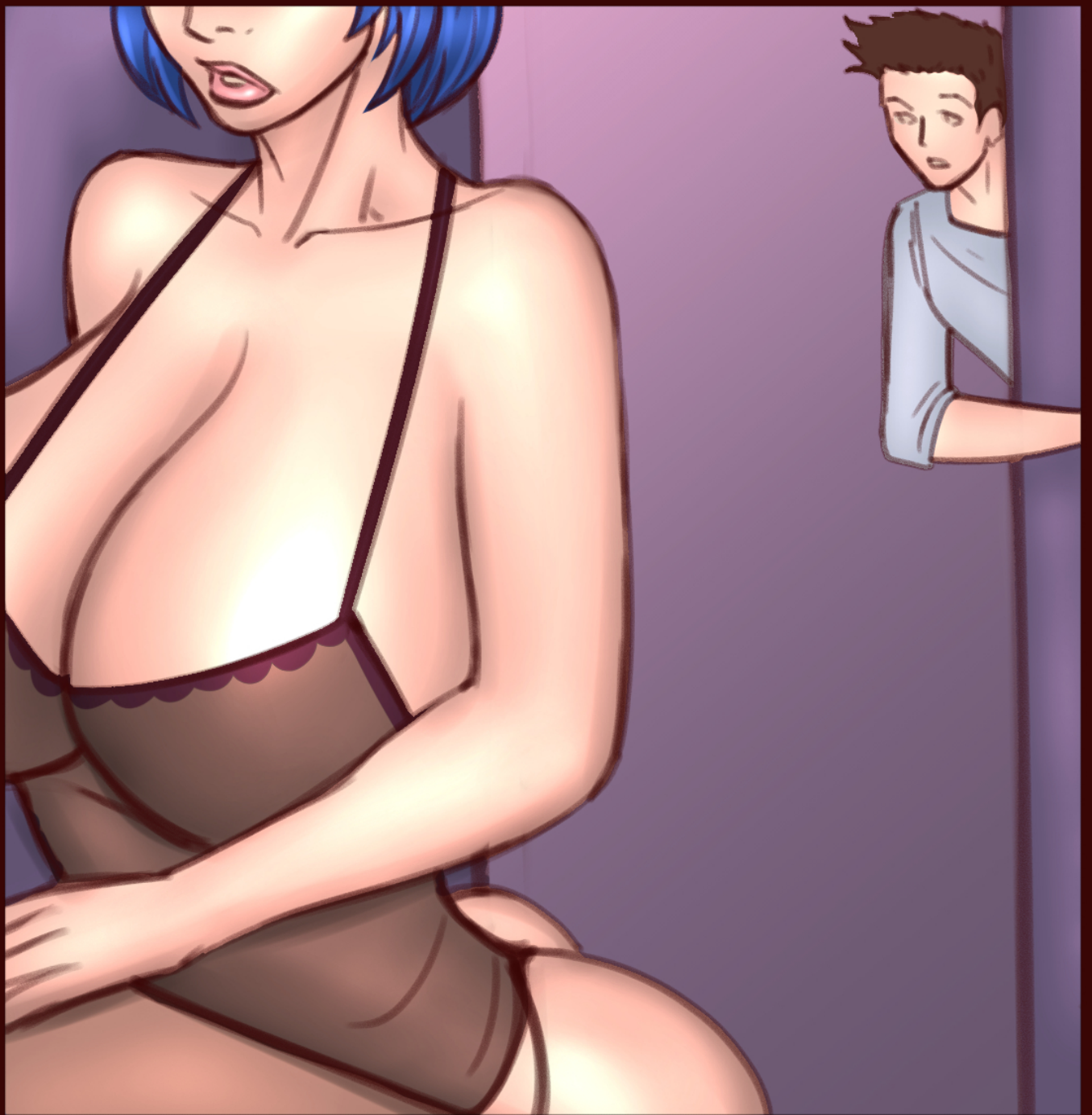
As he made his way
toward the fridge,
he was surprised to randomly
discover her ..

His mother-in-law,
Karina by herself,
all alone,
sitting at one of the chairs
at the table in the kitchen.
She wasn't even
on her phone.
She was absolutely
doing nothing
when Chase came into the room
and jumped as he saw her.

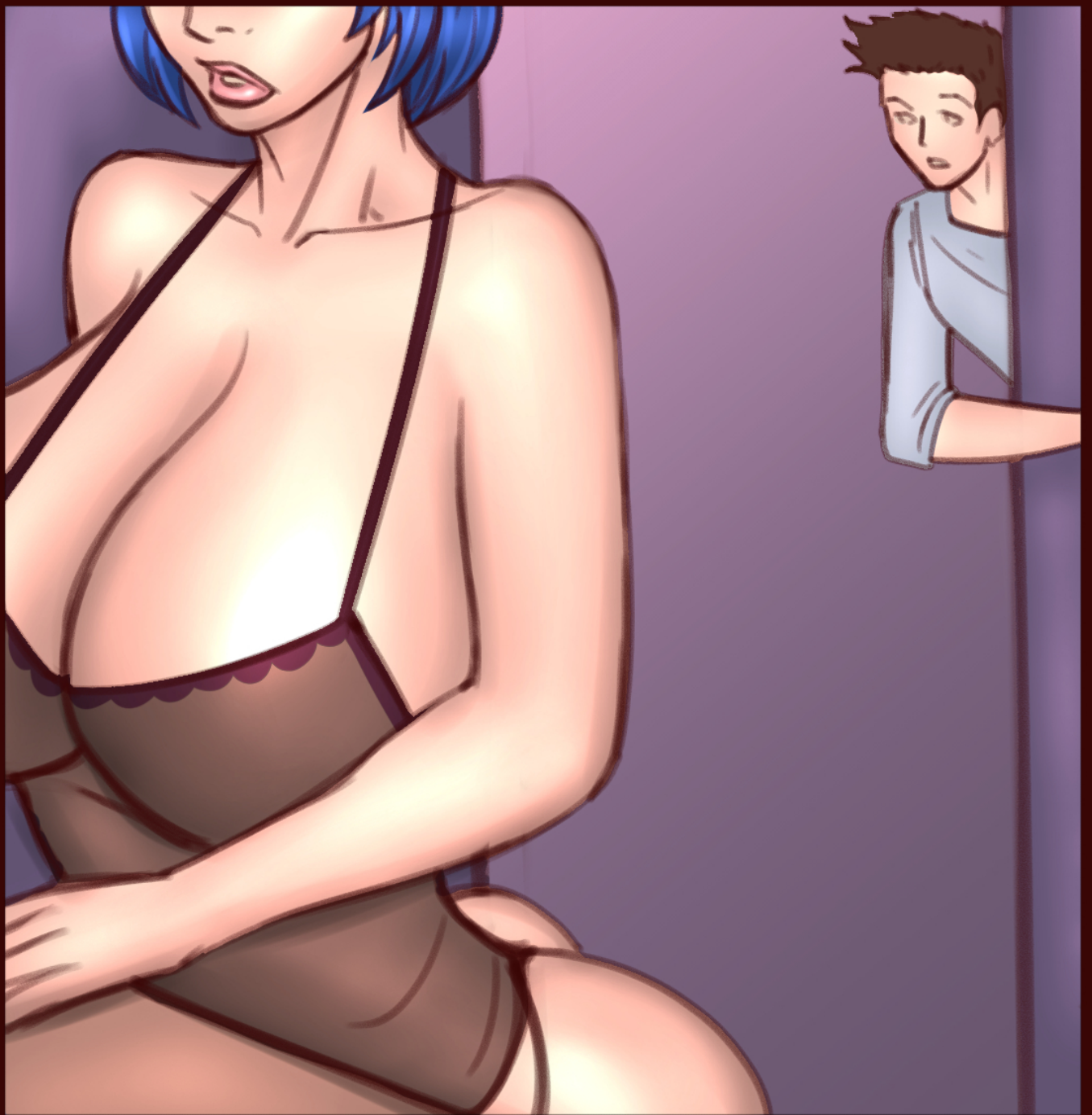


When Chase walked into the kitchen, he saw her...

Karina was sitting with her back facing him, so she didn't see him when he first came into the room. Chase immediately noticed that she was wearing a tiny, minuscule nightgown.



A nightie that he had never seen, ever. Hell, Chase had never seen here in a nightgown before. He had never seen her with as few clothes on her body. He could easily see all of her voluptuous shapes. He could see everything.



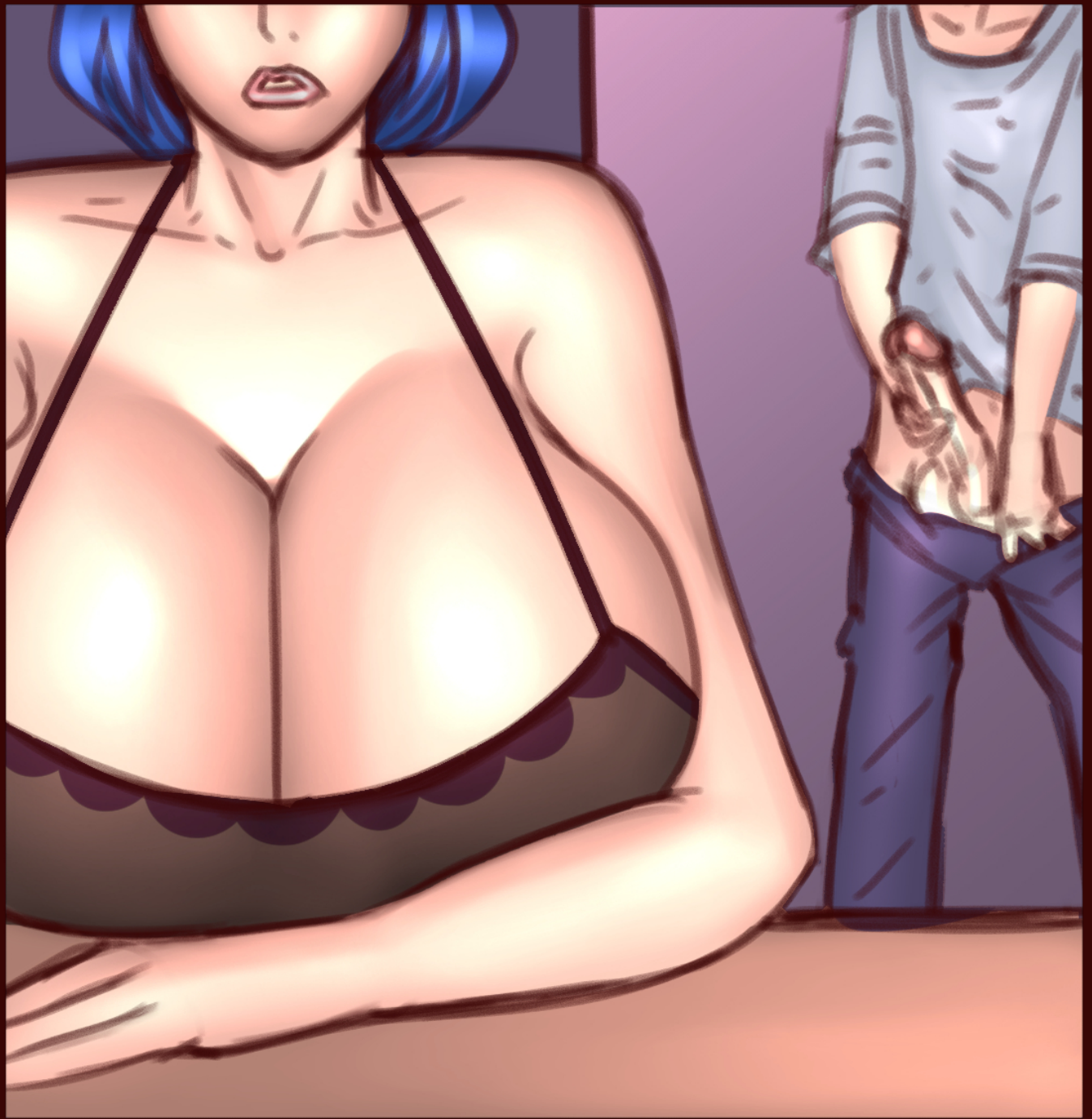
He was turned on and got accidentally hard nearly right away. Karina? Here at this time of the night? What is she doing? He asked himself in his thoughts. He didn't know what to do. He froze behind her in the kitchen. It was silent.



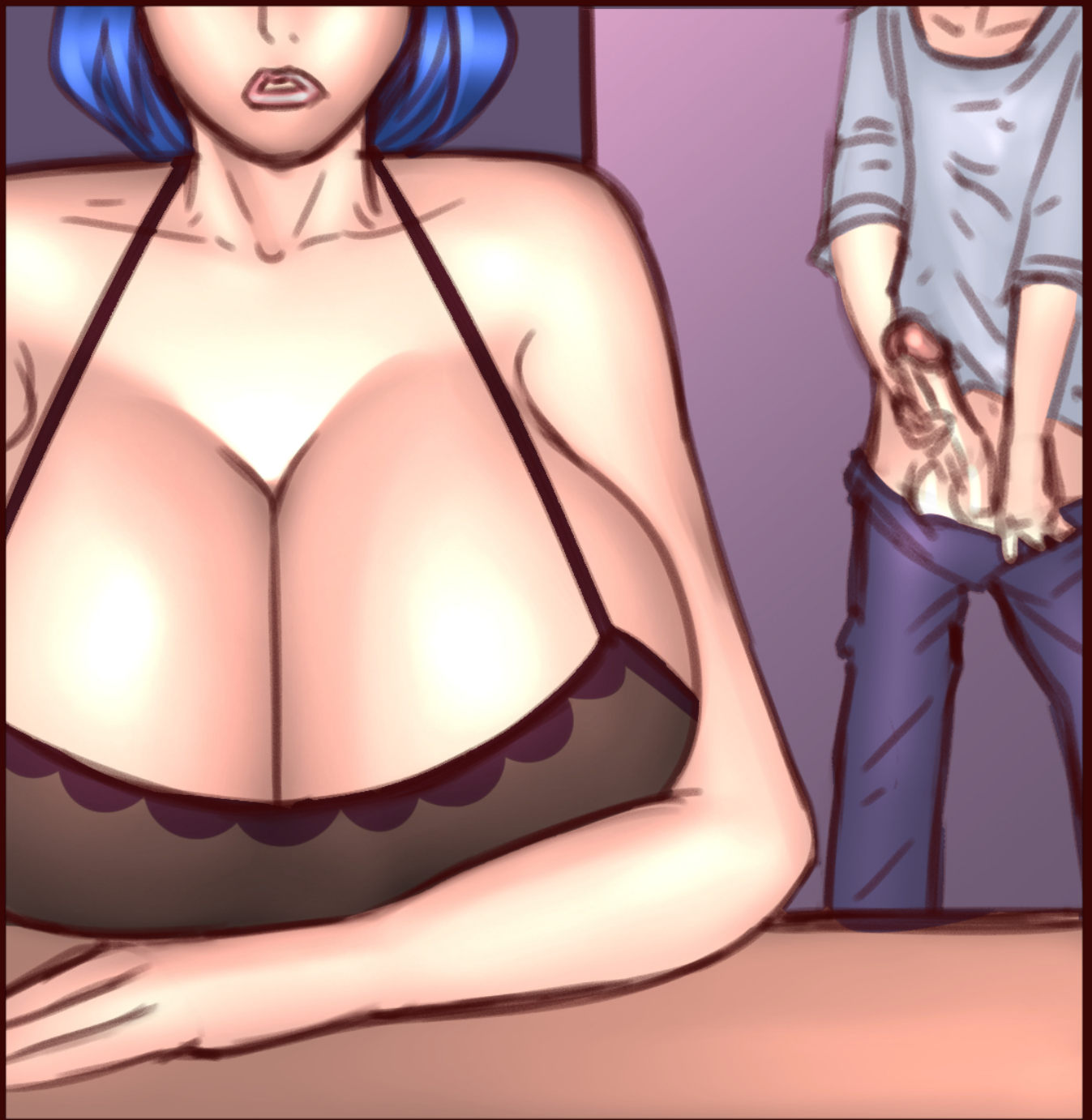
Tired, confused, and still between two dreams, Chase lowered his pyjamas pants and pulled his large and heavy dick out of his pants. He proceeded to jerk off thinking this woman right there, sitting on the table was his girlfriend he hadn't seen for real, in person for so long.



If he couldn't have the daughter, perhaps he could have the mother instead. He began masturbating himself as his dick grew and throbbed. He couldn't help it. He couldn't stop it. He had no idea if she was asleep. She wasn't moving.



Even though he could only see her from her back, he could see her beautiful and gigantic side-boobs. The young man licked his lips in pure, deviant desire for her.



Other than jerking himself off, feeling his fresh pre-cum oozing out of the tip of his glans, the young man wasn't moving as well. He stood perfectly still in the middle of the kitchen. Not doing much outside of masturbating himself. Trying his best to be as silent as possible. It wasn't easy at all.



He jerked himself off for at least two minutes straight before she eventually surprised him by simply turning her head.

She saw him.

She jumped when she first saw him.



The first thing she'd seen of him was his big, but still growing dick being jerked off by him.

She then looked up at him, made eye contact with him.

"Chase?"

"Mother-in-law?"



"Mother-in-law? That's not my name."

"I mean: Karina."

"What are you doing right now?"

"You are not asleep?"

"Of course. I am not asleep. Why would I be sleeping while sleeping at the kitchen table?" she asked him.



"I guess not, but what are you doing here so late anyway?" the young man asked her after quickly putting his erect away, pulling back inside of his pants.

"Hold on. Were you jerking off while watching me from my back just now?" the mother-in-law asked him.

"No."



"No?"

"Of course, not. Why would I do something like that?"

"I don't, I don't know. I'm so tired and my vision is all blurry."

"Then, you probably didn't see right."

"But I'm sure I saw something."

"Everything is fine, Karina."



"What are you doing up so late?"

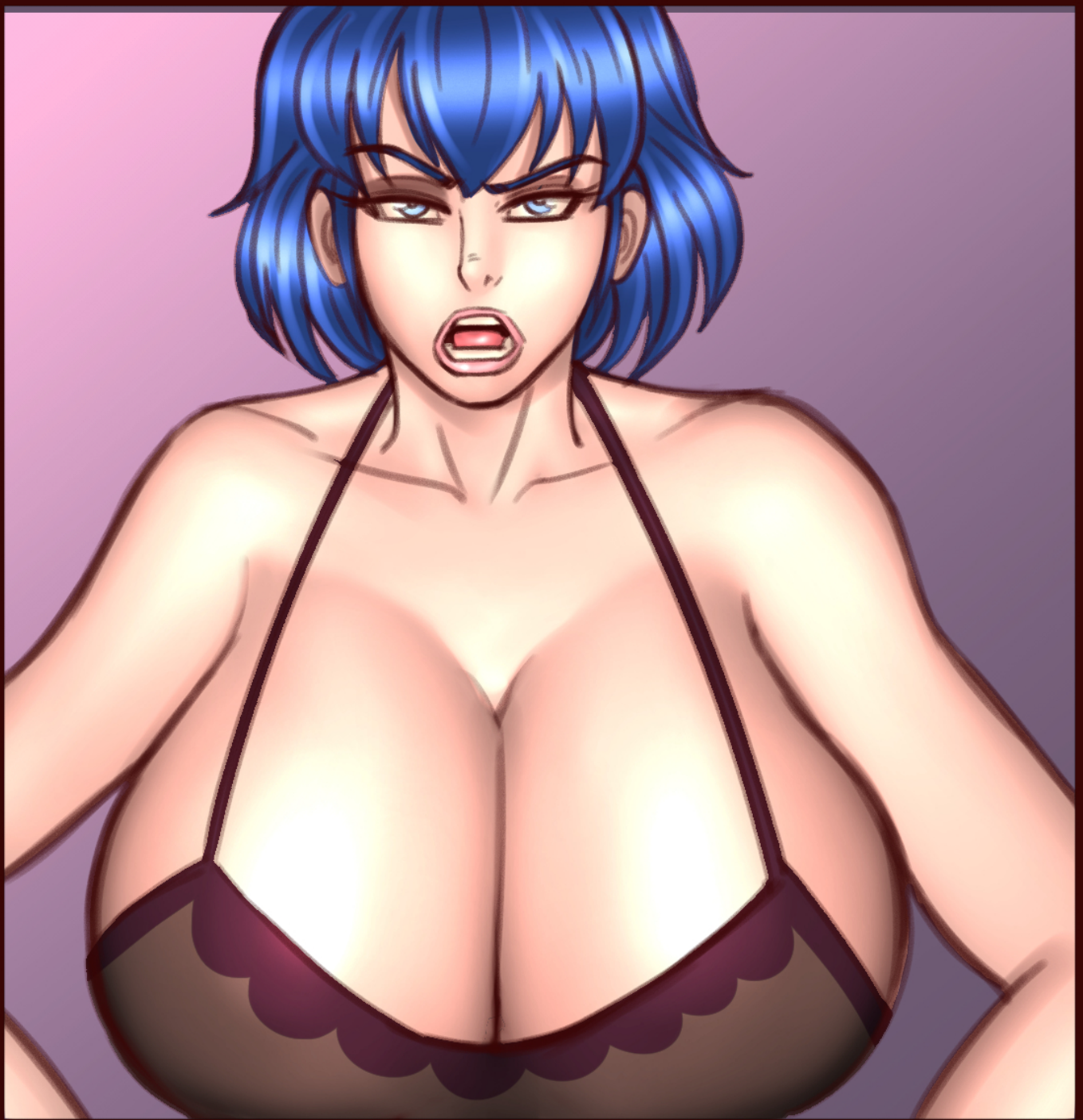
"I woke up a minute ago. Getting something to drink."

"Okay, well, go get it and go back to bed. It's late."

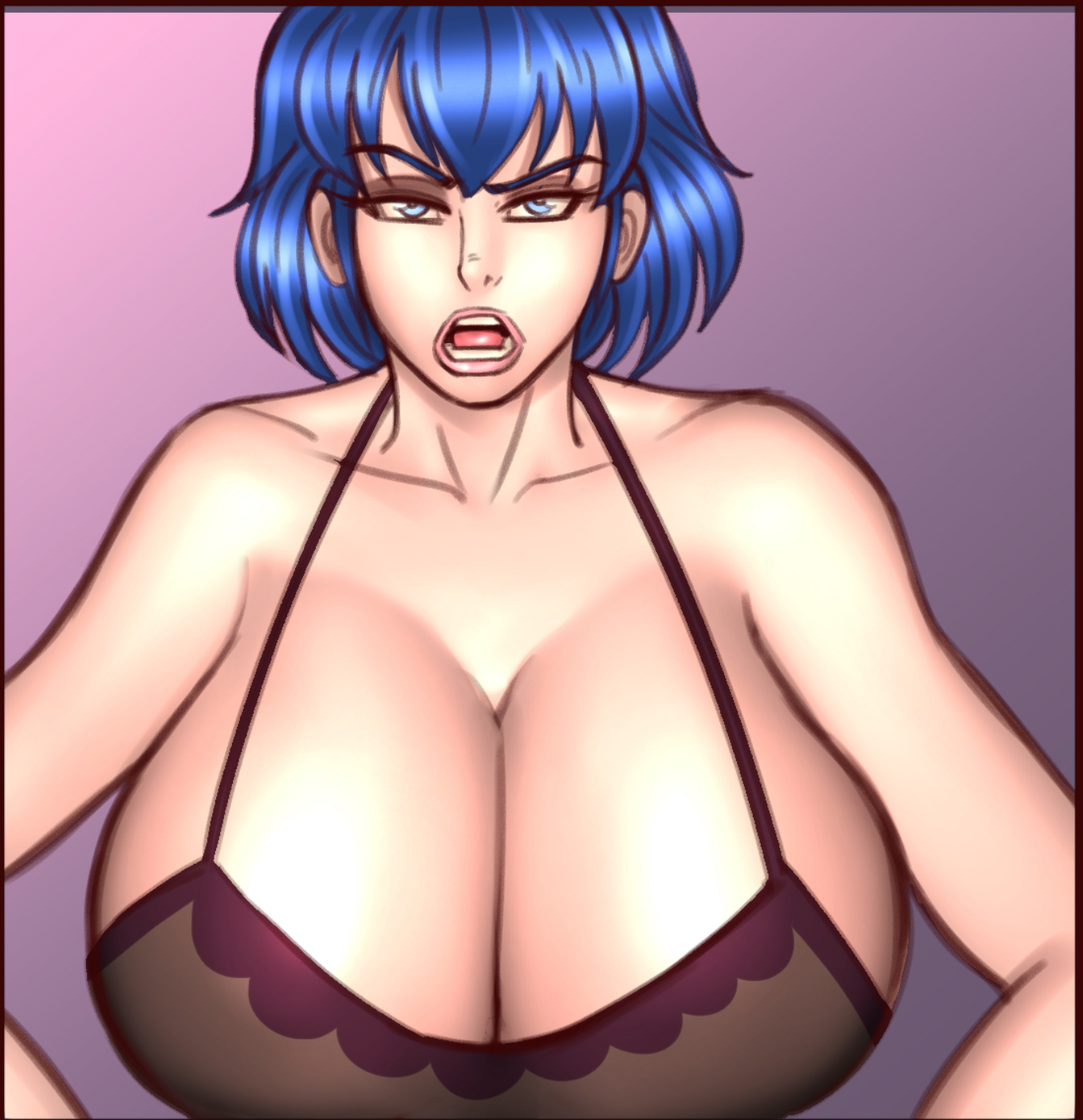
"Alright. What are you doing here alone at the table so late?" he asked her on his way to the fridge.



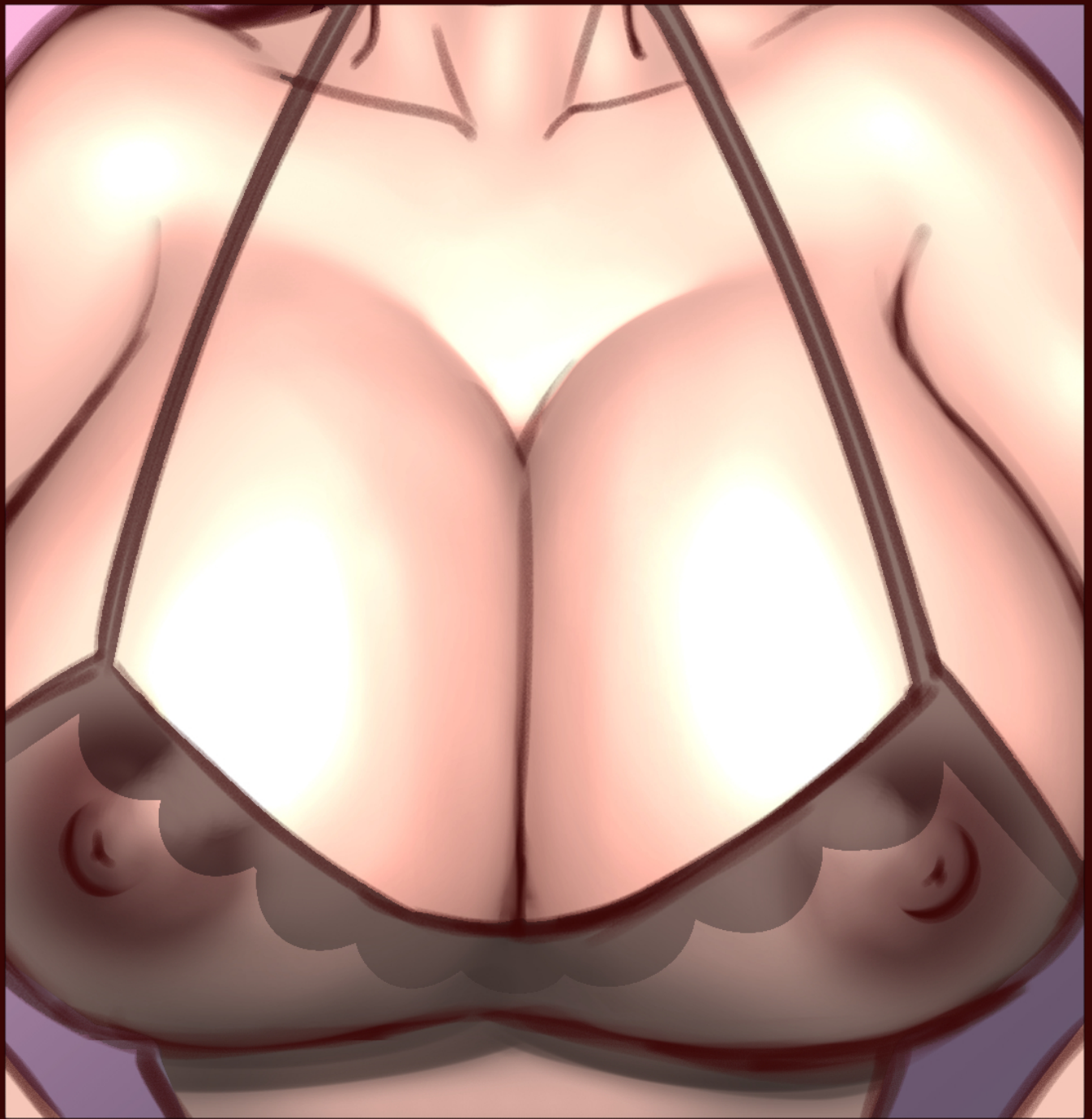
"—No, look, I'm pretty sure of what I've seen. You had your penis out in the middle of our kitchen, and you were jerking off while watching my back for some reason," she turned around and said to him. Convinced this time.



With the MILF standing right in front of him in the middle of the kitchen for the first time since this embarrassing moment in the night had occurred, he could fully see her.
Full-frontal.

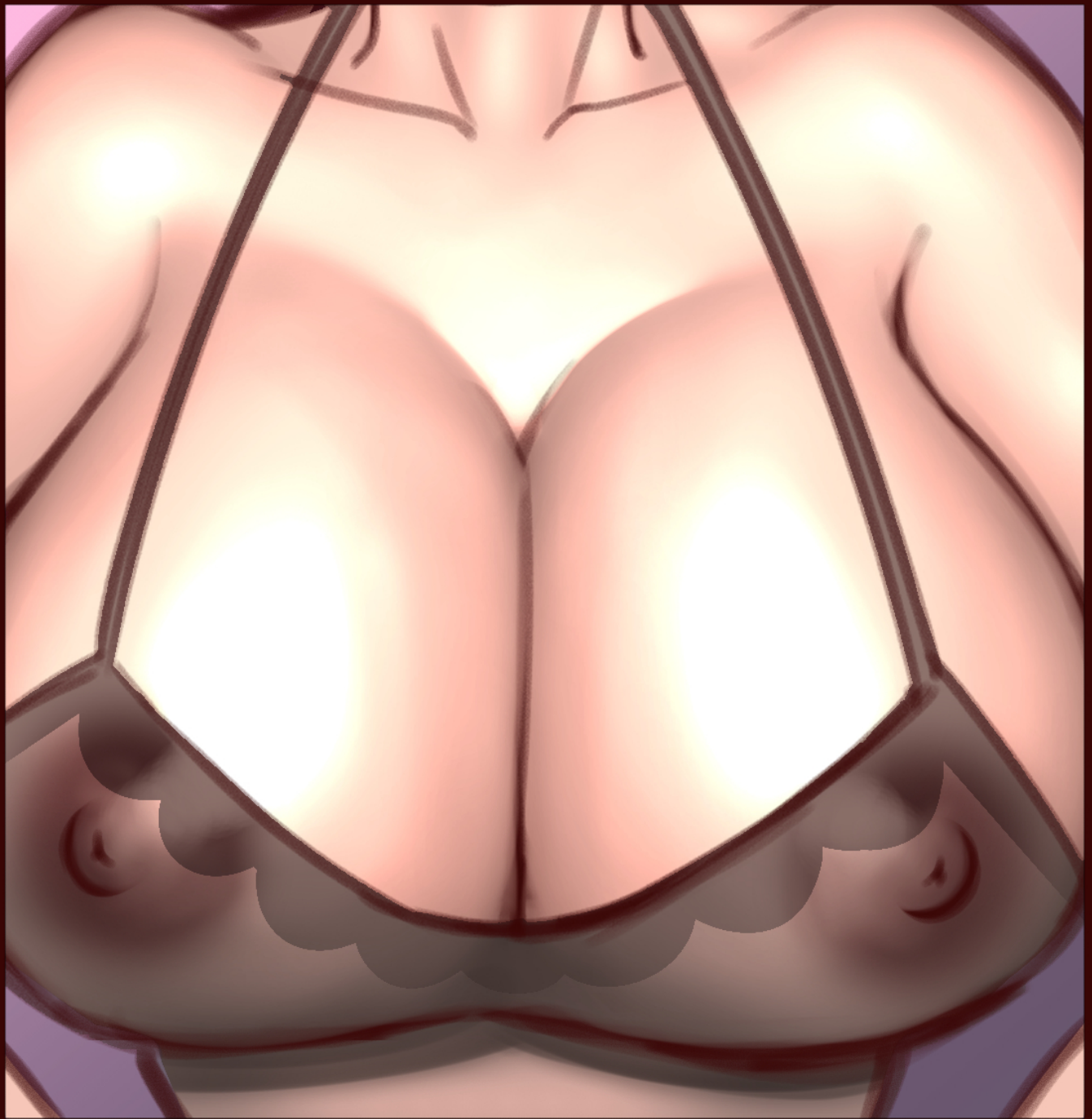


As Karina quickly stood up and charged forward, her huge, loose breasts underneath her nightgown swung from right to left and jiggled up and down.



On top of that, the nightgown was so incredibly thin that her thick nipples could completely be seen. And her nipples weren't even erect or anything like that.

Chase might have pulled his dick back inside of his pyjamas pants, but seeing this only made him harder.



He didn't even think this was possible in the first place.

"What? What are you talking about?"

he said to her.

"I saw you."

"You didn't see anything. You were sleeping at the table."

"I wasn't. I already told you."



"Are you okay, Karina?"

"I'm fine."

"Then, what were you doing all alone at the table in the middle of the night? This doesn't make any sense."

"You are only trying to change the subject."

"I'm not."

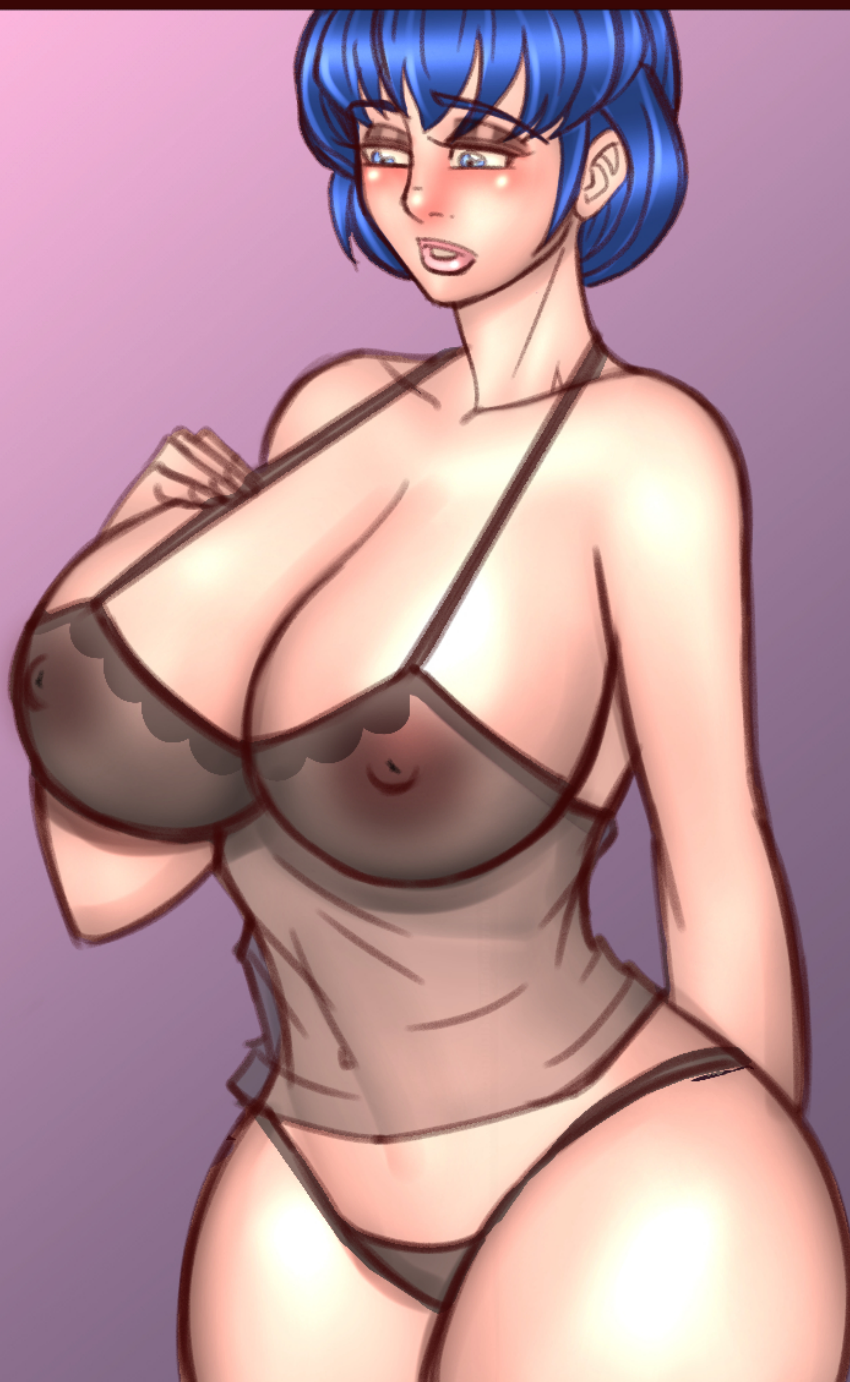


"Look: I saw you jerk off. Were you sleepwalking or something like that as you were coming into the kitchen or were you truly looking at my back?"

"I wasn't doing anything. I promise."

"You don't have to lie about it. I won't be mad."

"Are you sure?" he asked her, confused.

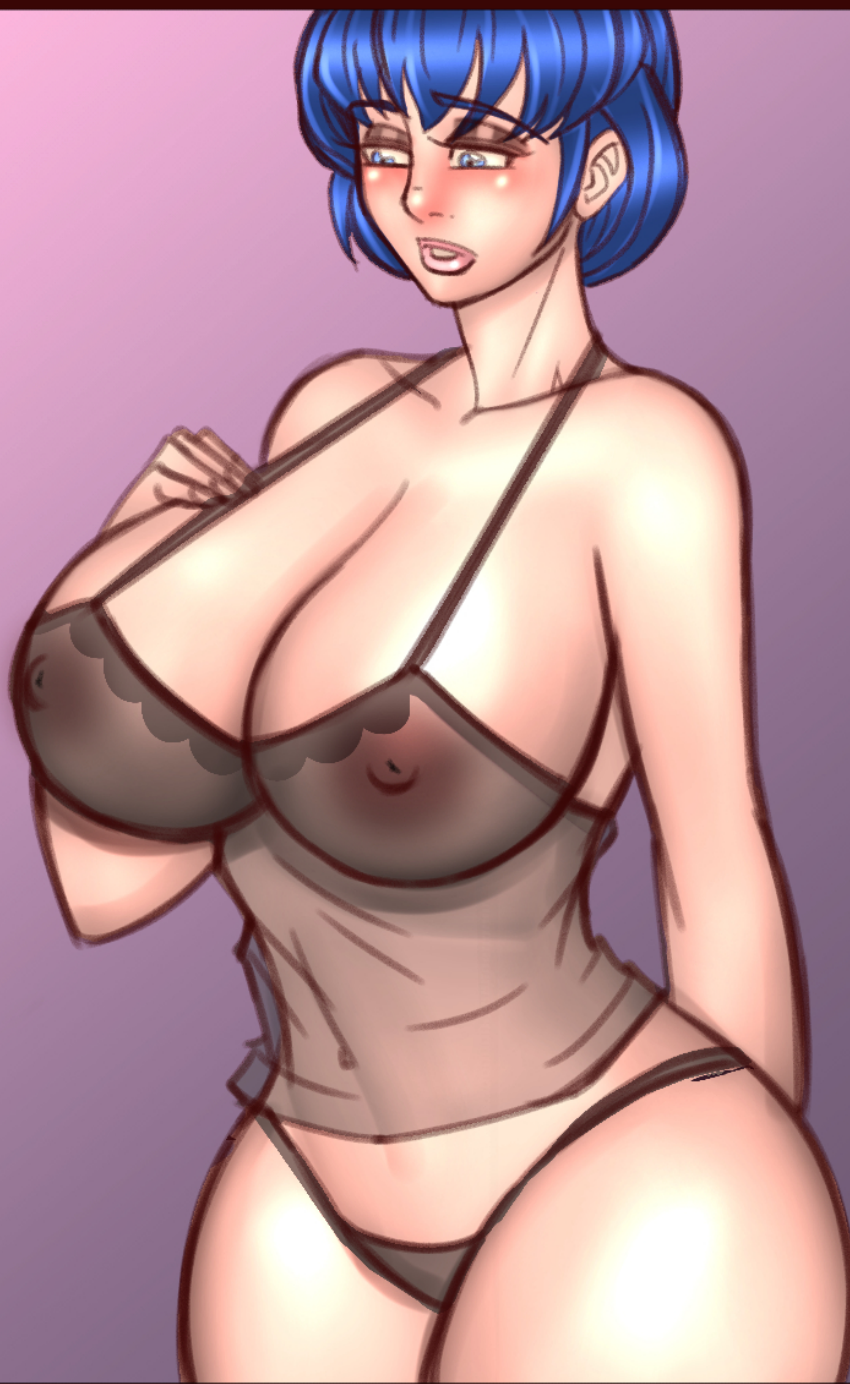


"Why would I be mad at you?"

"I don't know."

"I am your mother-in-law. I won't ever be mad at you. Well, unless, you do something bad to my daughter or something like that."

"Never. I'll never hurt your daughter."



"Good. But I simply want you to be honest with me. That's all."

"You want me to be honest with you?"

"Of course."

"Then, in that case, I should probably tell you."



"Yes?" she was all there, fully listening, fully committed.

"What if I was actually jerking off?"

"I would say that is absolutely normal."

"It is?" he asked her.

"Yes."

"Okay."



"So, if you were masturbating, why were you masturbating here?"

"If I was, here, I was totally sleep walking. As you just said."

"So, I was right?"

"I never said I was doing that. We are just talking."



"Let me recap here: If you were pleasuring yourself in my kitchen, you weren't doing so while staring at my back? But because you were thinking about something else in your dreams while sleep walking? Is that right?"

Karina said to him.

"Yeah. Something like that."



"So, it wasn't because of me," she said, almost whispered it, but he understood it. She said it all disappointed.

"What do you mean?" the young man was completely confused.

"It wasn't because of me that you were masturbating."



"Why do you sound all disappointed like that? And I never confirmed to you that I was truly doing that just now. As I said, you were sleeping at the table when I found you. You didn't see right," he lied to her, telling her that she was sleeping even though there was a good chance that she wasn't at all.



"I wasn't sleeping. Stop saying that. I saw what I saw. You pleased yourself in my kitchen. It's okay. I am not mad."

"You are not? I mean, you are certain?"

"For the last time: Yes."

"Then, we are good?"

"We are all good, Chase."



"Okay. Cool. But please tell me one thing, why were you all disappointed when I told you that I wasn't doing that because of you or while watching you?" he asked her.

"..." she gasped, not knowing what to say.

"Why be disappointed about that?"



"Um, I don't know. I'm not sure. Something's not right with me right now. I think I spent too much time without anyone," she tried explaining.



"Without anyone? But I'm here."

"Yeah, I know," she laughed, giggled, "but it's not the same. It's not what I meant. Too much time I spent without anyone in private. Do you understand?" she was all awkward about it.



"Oh, no, make no mistake, I understood what you meant from the beginning," he said, surprising her.

"You, you did?"

"Yes."

"Then, why did you say that you were there for something of that nature?"



"Because I am. Honestly, you are a nice lady and incredibly pretty. If you need anything. Just tell me. Okay?" Chase finally found the courage to say. This was something he had tried to say to her ever since the most recent lockdown began and the two were stuck together in this house.



"Are you sure?" she asked him, dumbfounded.

"Yes. I'm sure Miss. Karina."

What is happening to me? She asked herself.

"And maybe I lied earlier."

"About what?" she asked him.



"Maybe I wasn't sleepwalking that much earlier when I walked into the living room."

"What are you trying to say?" she blushed some more.

"Maybe I was masturbating while looking at you really," he finally admitted to her.



"So, does that mean you find me attractive?"

"I do, Miss. Karina."

"Do you still feel like pleasuring yourself while looking at me?"

"Maybe I do," he kept admitting everything, telling her the honest truth.



"Why don't you do it now if you feel like doing it," she offered to him.

"Only if you don't mind."

"I don't mind," and then, as soon as she confirmed to him that it was okay, Chase pulled his junk out of his pyjamas pants again.



"I can't believe this is happening," he said.

"Do you feel more comfortable now?"

"With my dick out of my pants?" he asked her.

"Yeah."

"A lot more comfortable. Definitely a lot more comfortable," he admitted.



"Good," she smirked as she walked closer to him in the kitchen. So close.

"Wait, what are you doing?"

"Walking in my kitchen. I think I can still do that, right?"

"Sure you can."

"Why don't you pleasure yourself again right now?"



"Here?"

"Yes."

"In front of you?" he asked her.

"Yes."

"Are you sure?"

"How many times do I have to tell you:
Yes?"



"I don't know," the young man finally grabbed his meat. Placed his palm and his fingers around it.

"I want you to do it. Pleasure yourself for me. Or act like I wasn't even there in the first place. Whatever is easier for you," she explained to him as she stopped right in front of him.



"This is so cool of you. I never thought I'd ever get a mother-in-law anywhere as open as you," he told her.

"Thank you. I appreciate it, but it's really no big deal."

"It is for me," he said as he officially began jerking him for the first time for his mother-in-law.



"Um, that's it, pleasure yourself, you bad, little boy."

"You like it?"

"What?"

"You enjoy it, don't you?" he asked her one more time.

"I sort of do," she finally admitted to him.



"This is so awesome," as far as Chase was concerned, he felt like he was in the middle of a pure sexual frenzy. Almost like a wet dream. A dirty fantasy. He began jerking off faster as the mother only had eyes for his throbbing junk and balls.



"Does it help you get harder since I'm watching you?"

"It does. I really think it does."

"How interesting."

"What is?"

"That you are turned on by our mother-in-law."

"I am. I have no shame in saying that."

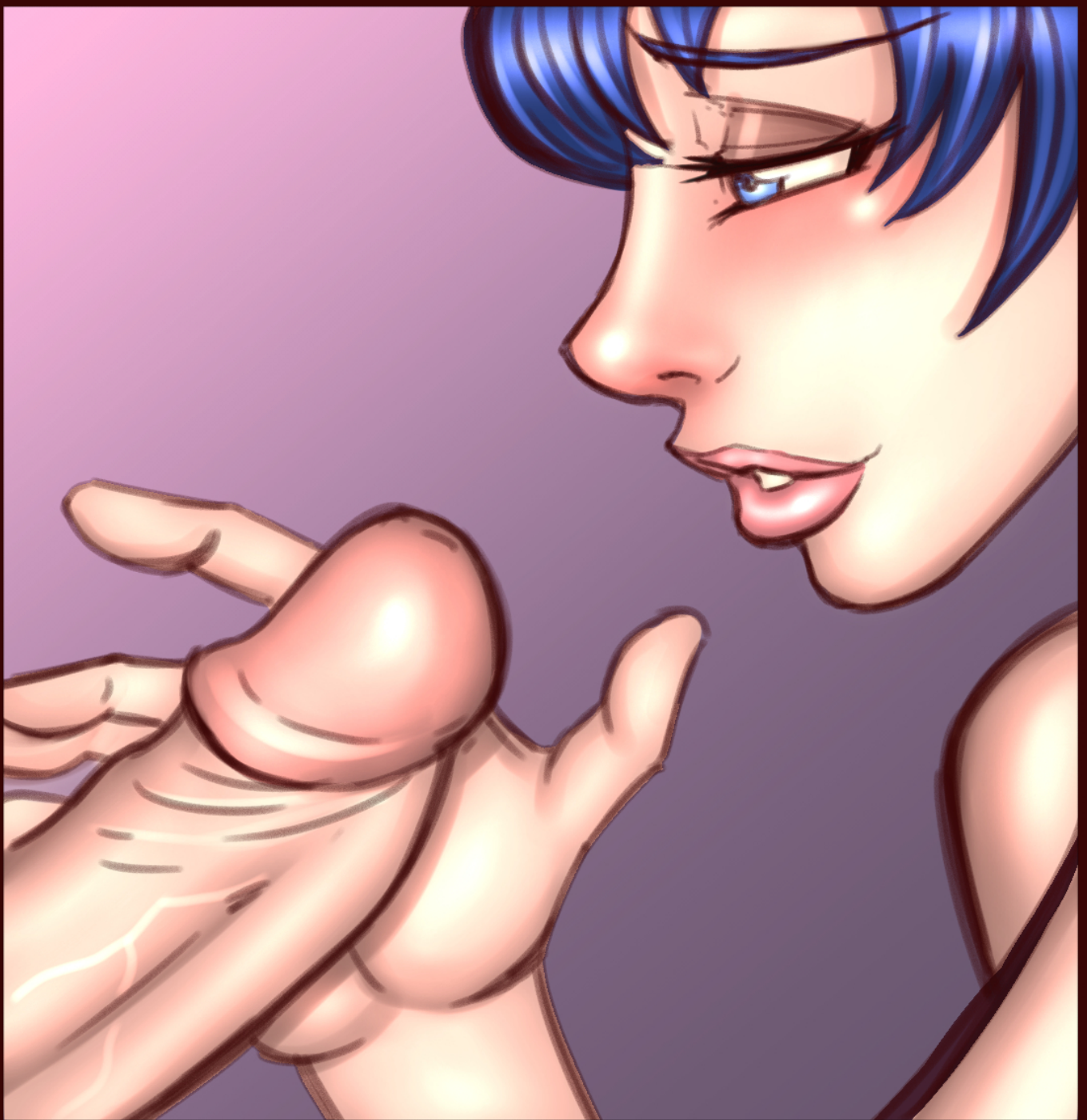


"So, Chase, would you mind it if I were to touch it?"

"Touch it?"

"Yes?"

"Your daughter won't know anything about this. Right?" he asked her, suddenly getting worried about it as he came back to reality a little.



"She won't know anything about this. You can be certain of it."

"Good. Please do so."

"Alright. Here it comes," she said as she reached to touch it for the first time with her right hand.



However, right before she could make contact with it, her phone suddenly rang. A phone call. At this time of the night? What a nuisance. She stopped. He stopped jerking off. Everything stopped right there.



Karina spun around. Grabbed her cell phone from the table. She reads who the call is from.



"Who is it?" the young man asked her.
"It's my daughter," she announced.
"Oh, fuck," fully back to reality, Chase
turned heels and left the kitchen to go
back to his room. Shutting the door
behind himself.
The phone kept ringing.



"What a mess. What was I just about to do?" the mother asked herself, whispering to herself.

She kept staring at the bright, flashing screen of her cell phone. Staring at the name of her daughter.

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