

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 29

"A little Spy Game"

Chapter 03



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 03

Two very long days later.
I really couldn't wait for him to come
over to our house.
I did want to meet him,
but more than anything,
I wanted another chance to see (or hear) them
in a sexual setting.

This was really the only way
I would ever get to see her
performing a sex act of any kind
or to catch an intimate look
at one of her body parts,
because after all these years of living with her,
I know that she is always very cautious with
covering up her body.

Dinner finally came and it was everything I expected it to be. We all had a great time chatting and he and I got to know each other a lot better. Afterwards, I made a point of saying goodnight to them and to announce that I would be headed to bed already because I was exhausted and needed to wake up early the next day.

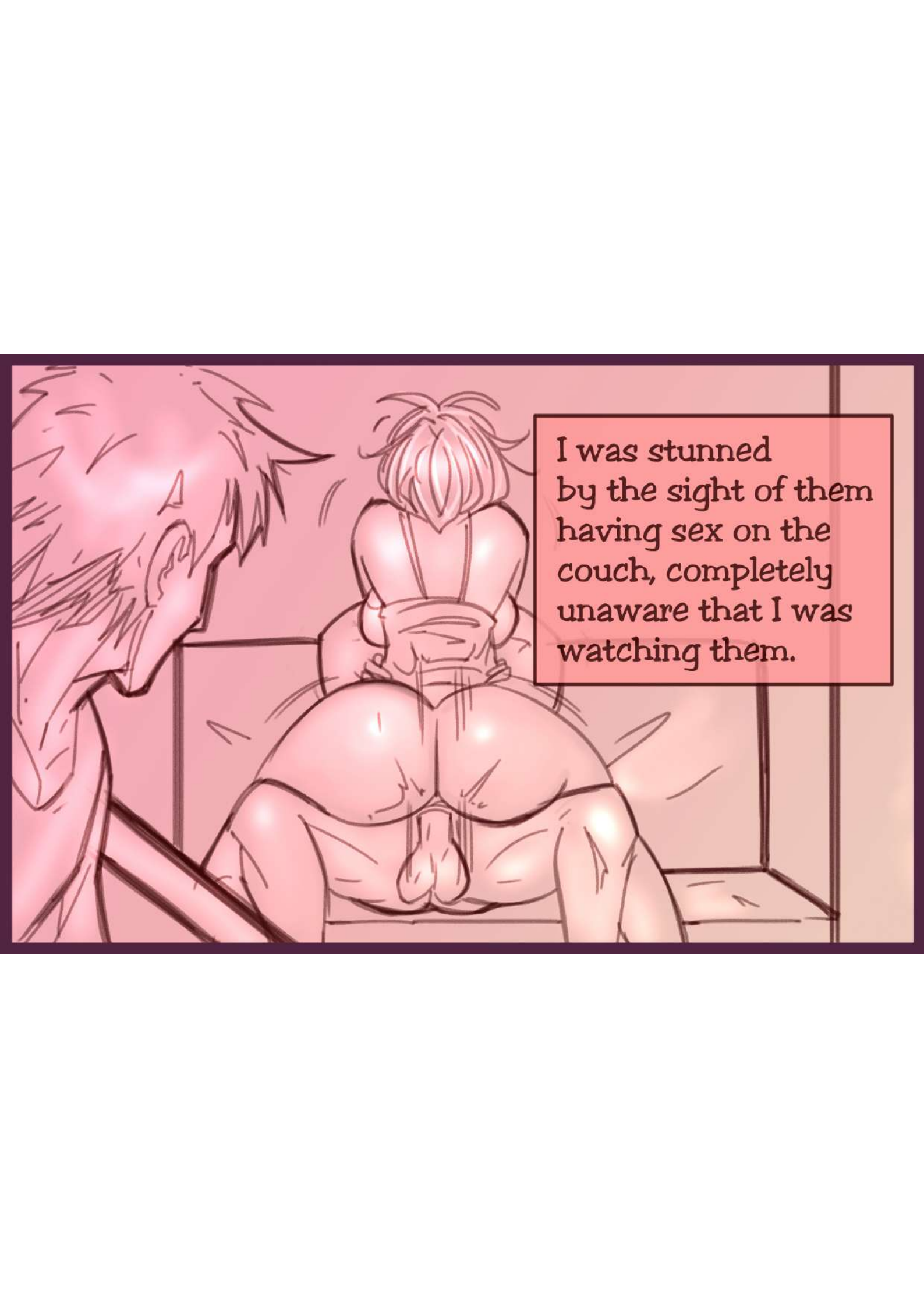
But of course
I really just wanted them
to do something while they thought
I was asleep and then, hopefully,
I could find a way to watch.
I laid in bed surfing the internet-

then it happened.

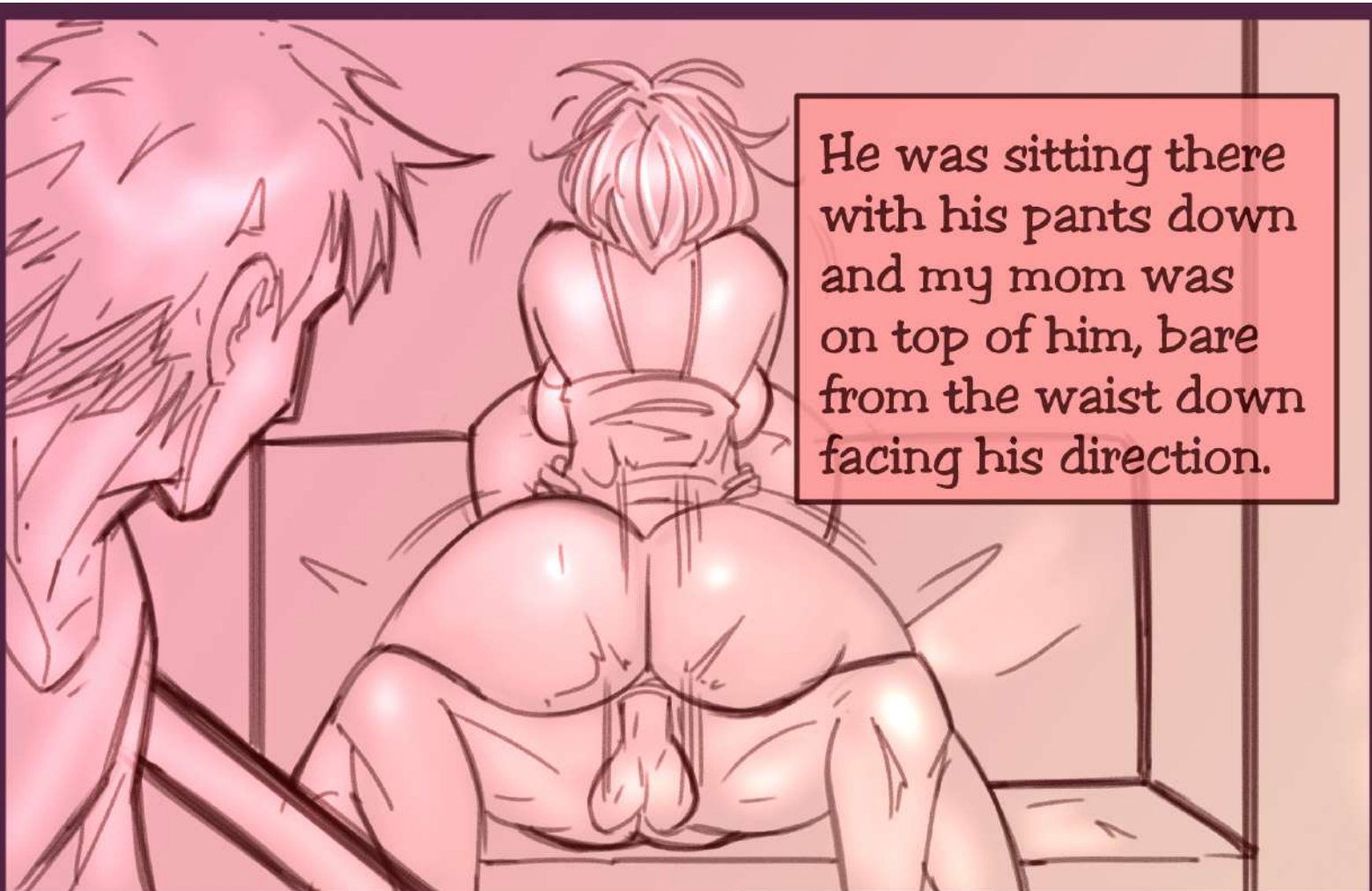
I heard a soft moan, then another.
The faint noise was coming from the air duct.
My imagination started running wild with
any number of sexual scenarios they could be up to,
in our own home of all places.
There was no way I was just going
to sit in my room and listen,
I had to go and watch.

I opened the door quietly,
and walked gently across the hall
so I wouldn't make any noise.
Most of the downstairs lights were turned off
and the living room lights were dimmed,
allowing me to hide in the shadow
while being able to see them.

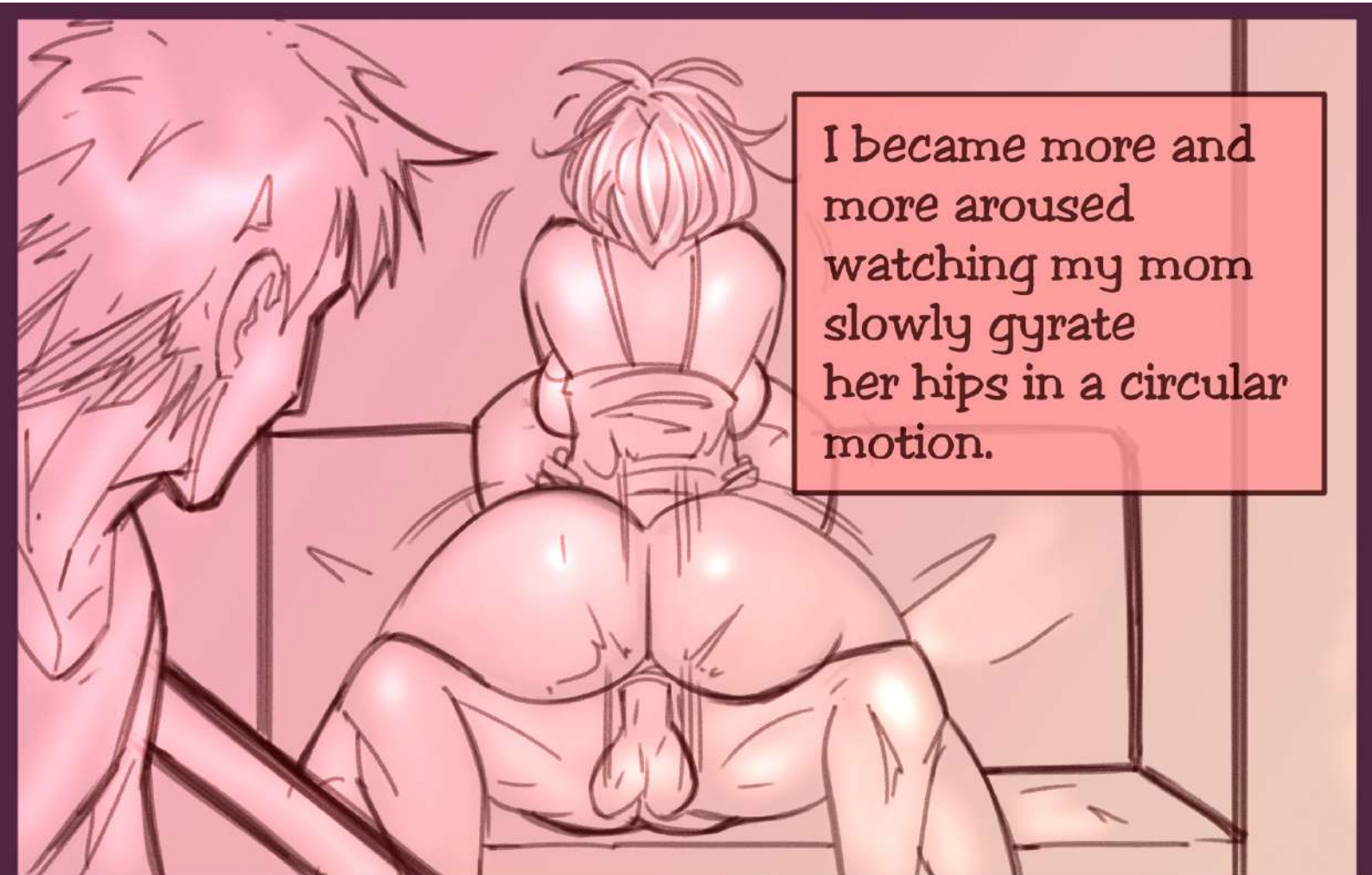
As I got close to the stairs,
I laid my body down on the floor
and stuck my head out slightly
so I would have a clear view
of the living room.
So there I was, lying in the darkness
spying on my mother
and her boyfriend in action.



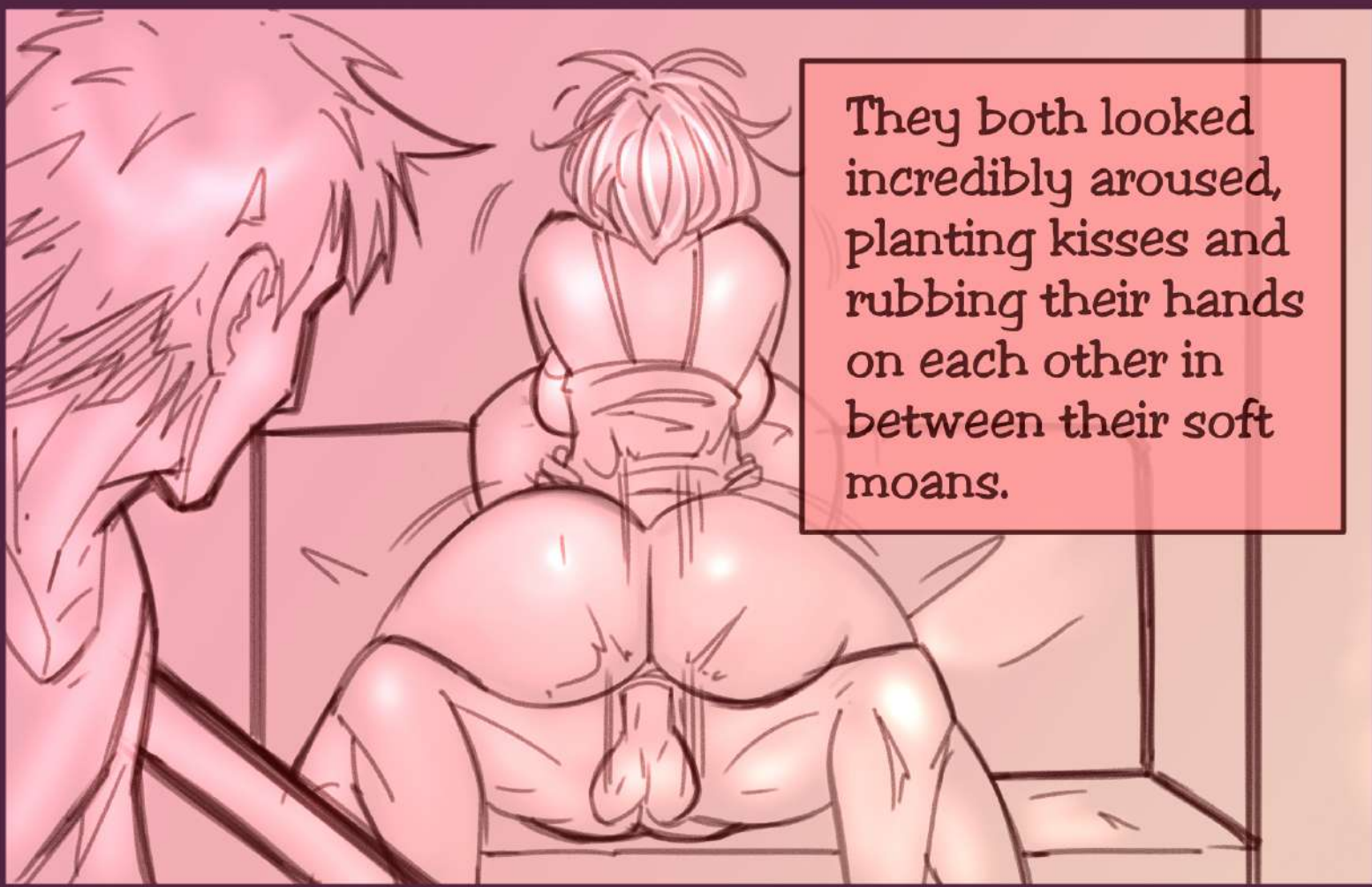
I was stunned
by the sight of them
having sex on the
couch, completely
unaware that I was
watching them.




He was sitting there with his pants down and my mom was on top of him, bare from the waist down facing his direction.



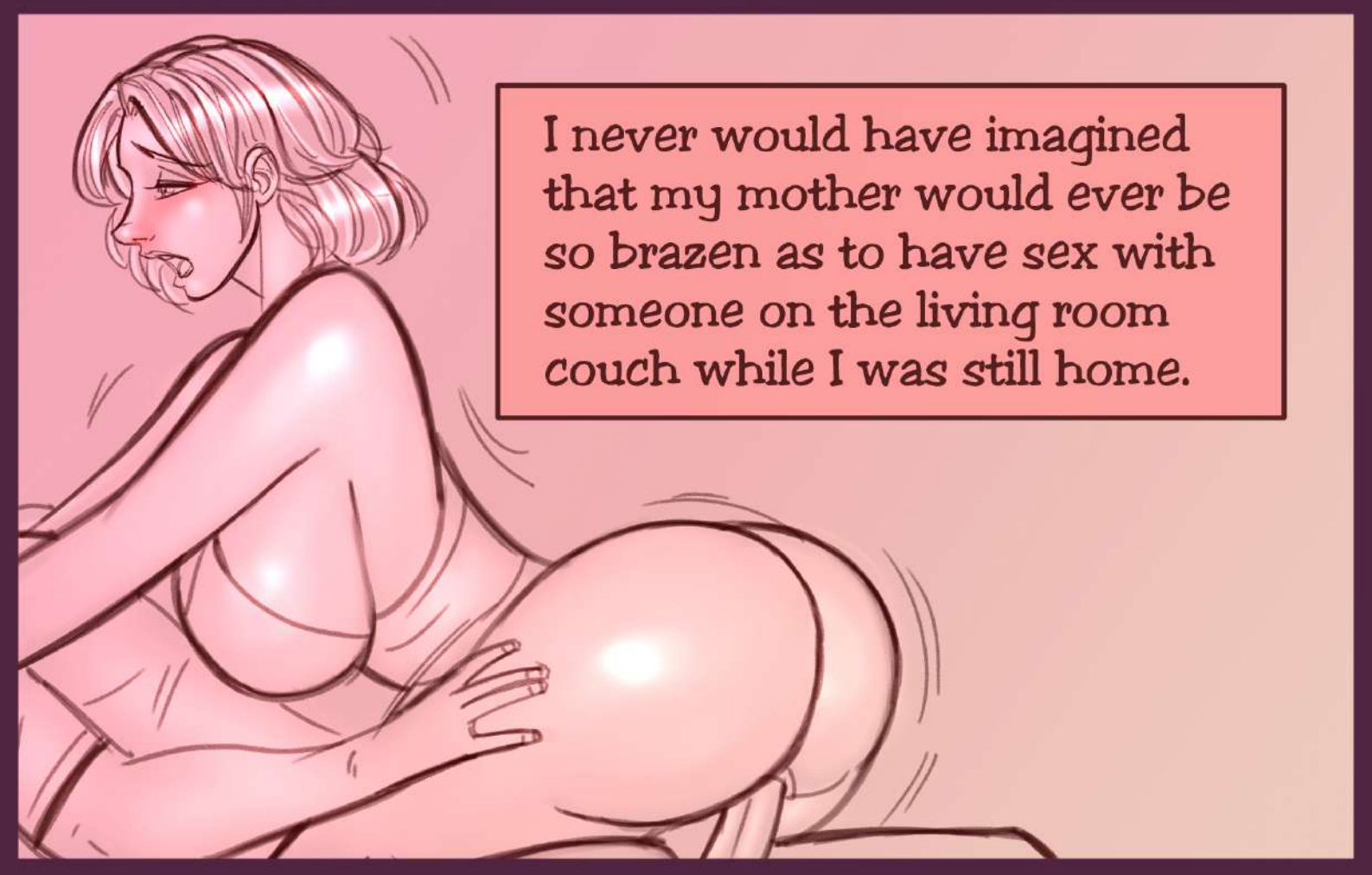
I became more and more aroused watching my mom slowly gyrate her hips in a circular motion.




They both looked incredibly aroused, planting kisses and rubbing their hands on each other in between their soft moans.



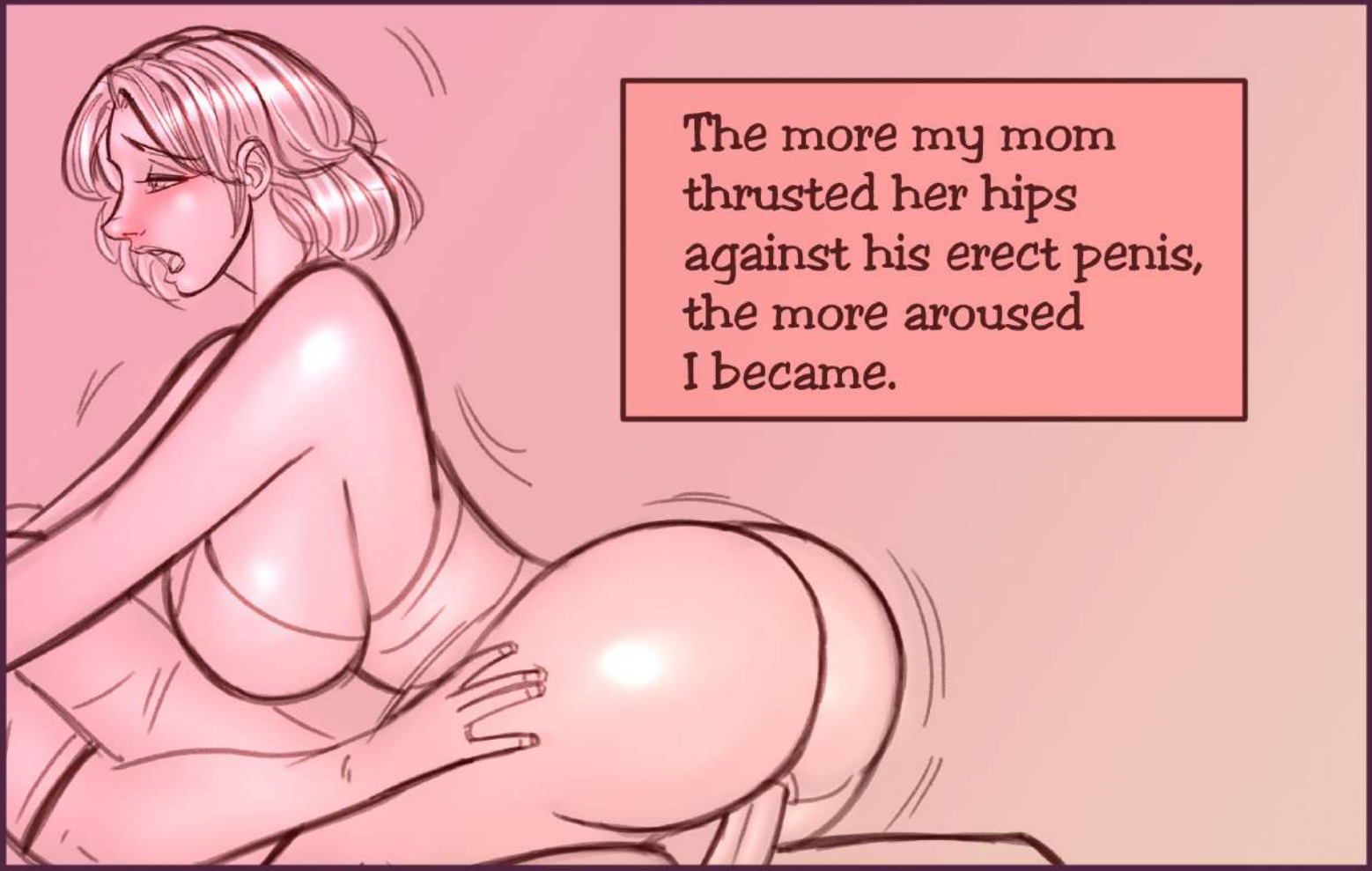
Even though I had hoped something would happen for me to watch, I couldn't believe what I was seeing.



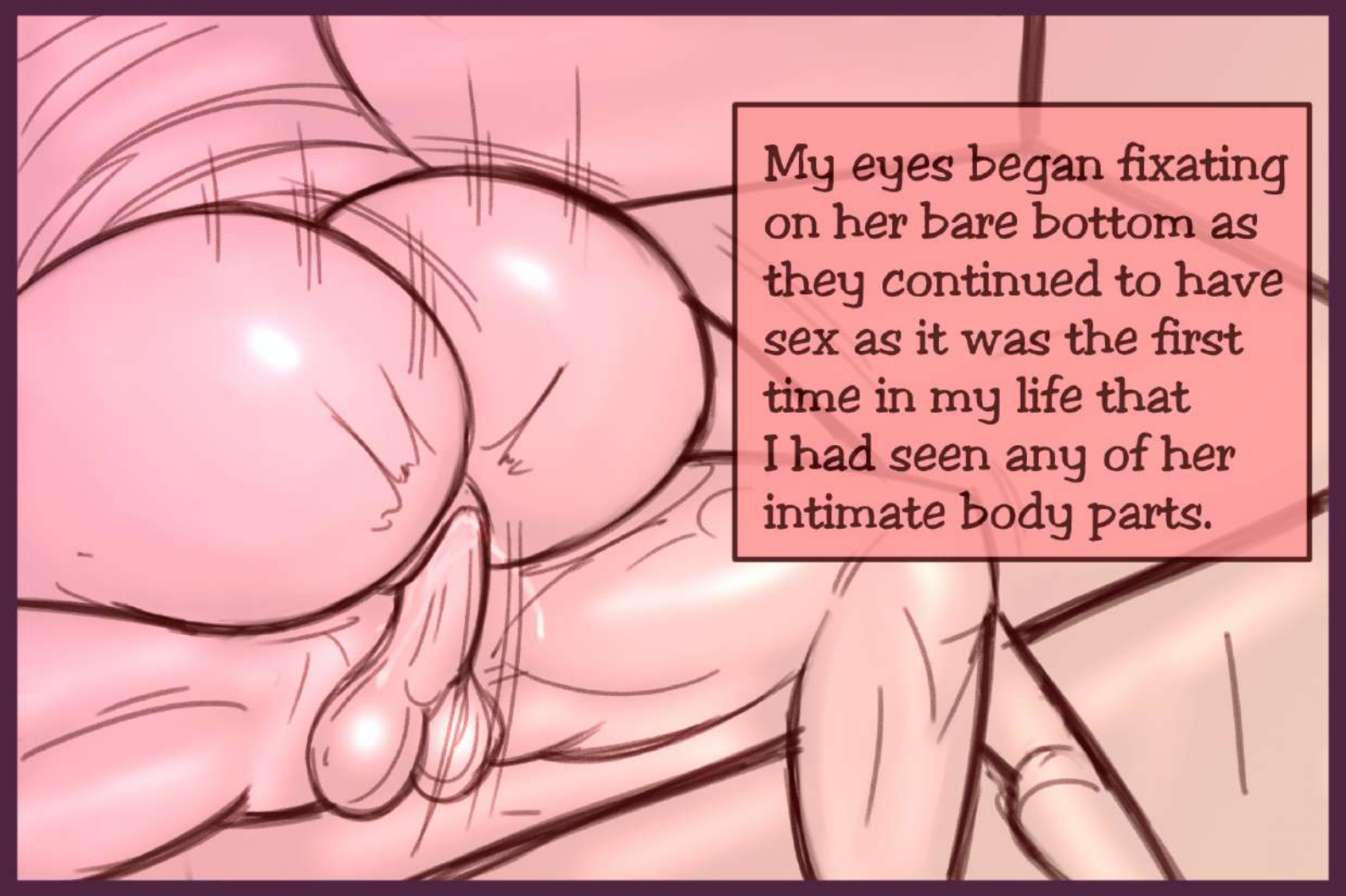
I never would have imagined that my mother would ever be so brazen as to have sex with someone on the living room couch while I was still home.

A monochromatic pink-toned illustration of a woman in a suggestive pose, with a text box containing a narrative snippet. The woman is shown from the waist up, leaning forward with her hands on her hips, looking down with a slightly distressed or intense expression. The background is a solid light pink color. A dark pink rectangular box is positioned to the right of the woman, containing text.

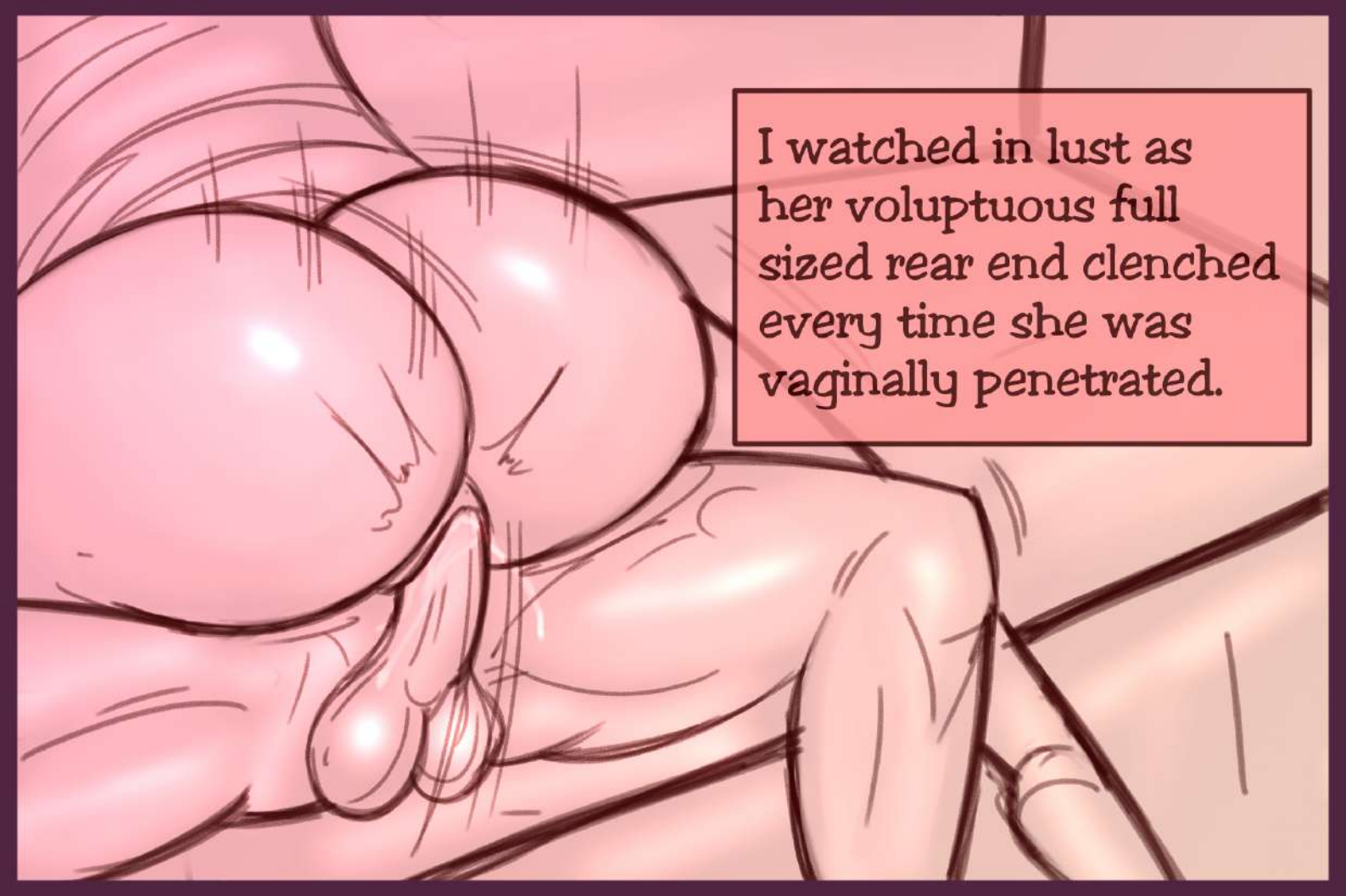
The same feelings of lust
and taboo of watching
my own mother
overwhelmed me as it did
a few nights ago.



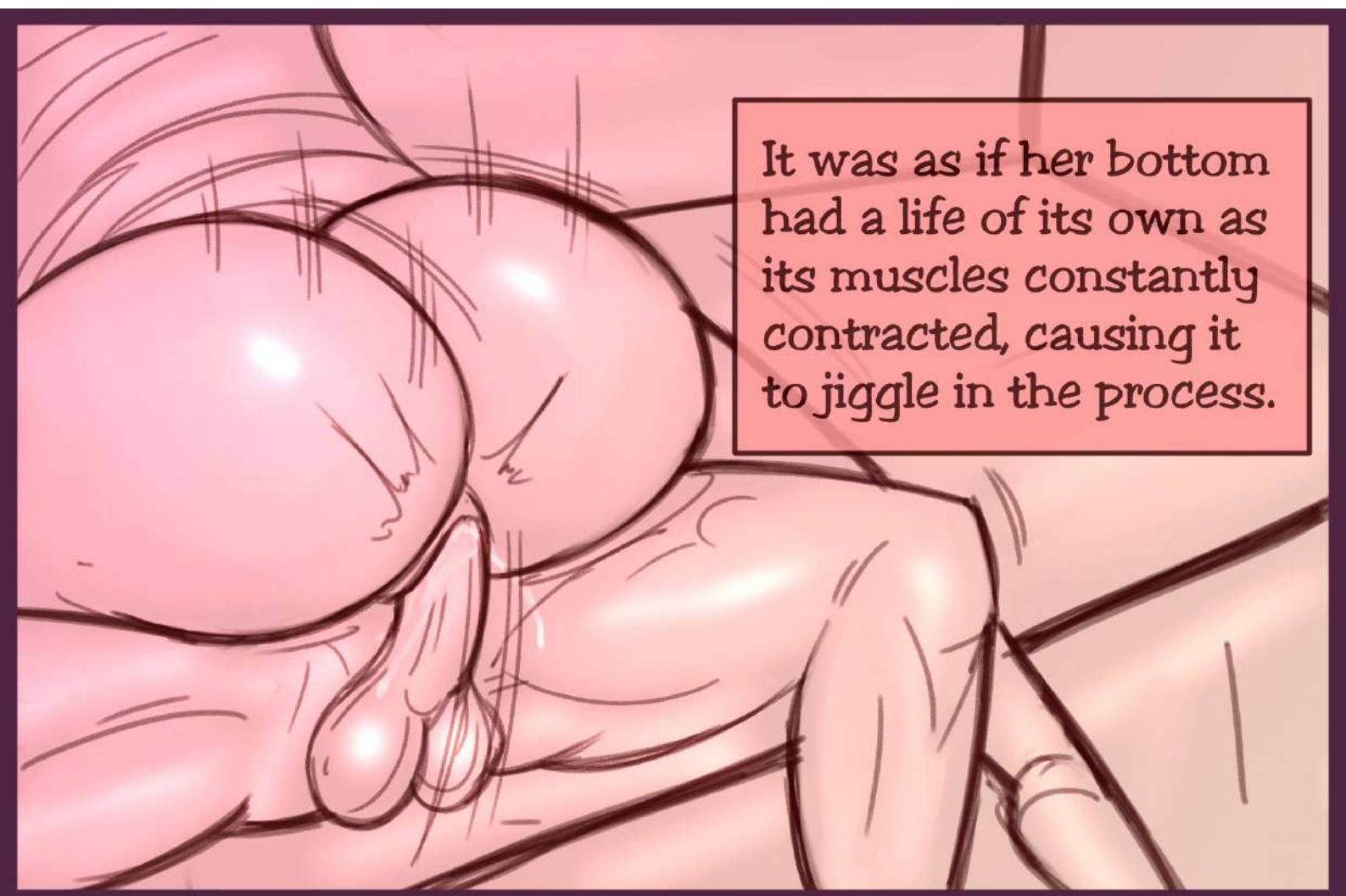
The more my mom
thrust her hips
against his erect penis,
the more aroused
I became.



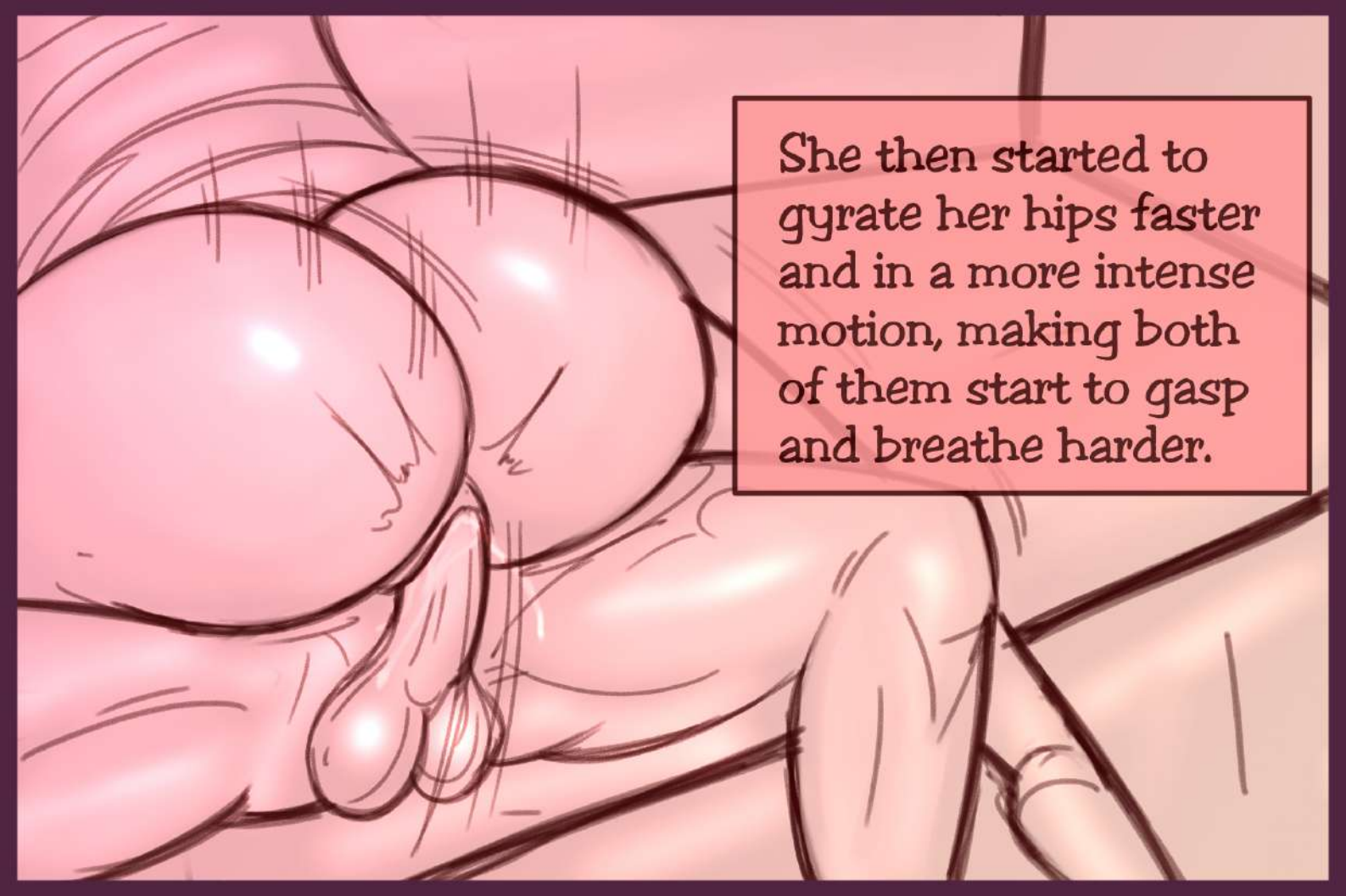
My eyes began fixating on her bare bottom as they continued to have sex as it was the first time in my life that I had seen any of her intimate body parts.



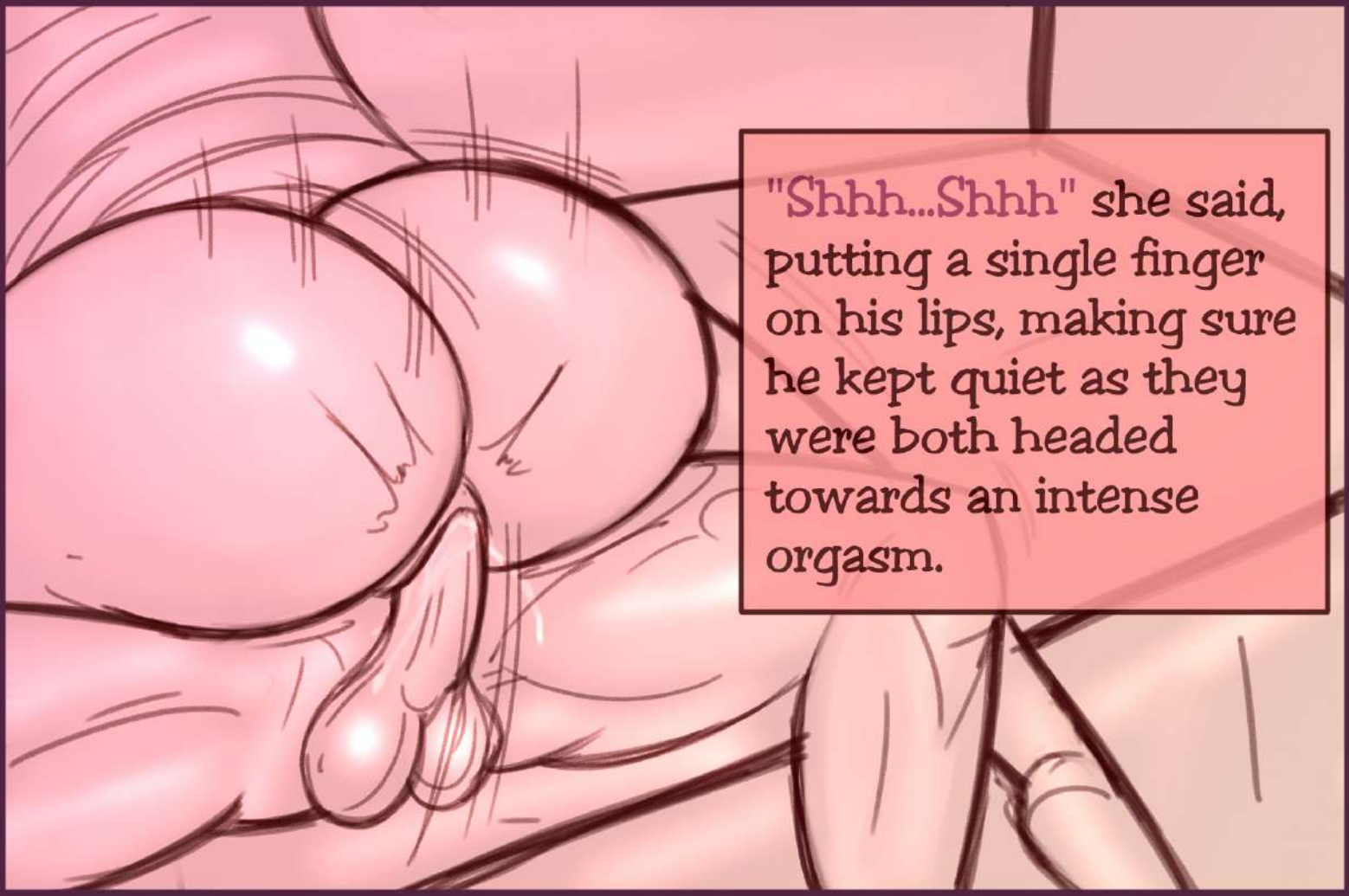
I watched in lust as her voluptuous full sized rear end clenched every time she was vaginally penetrated.



It was as if her bottom had a life of its own as its muscles constantly contracted, causing it to jiggle in the process.

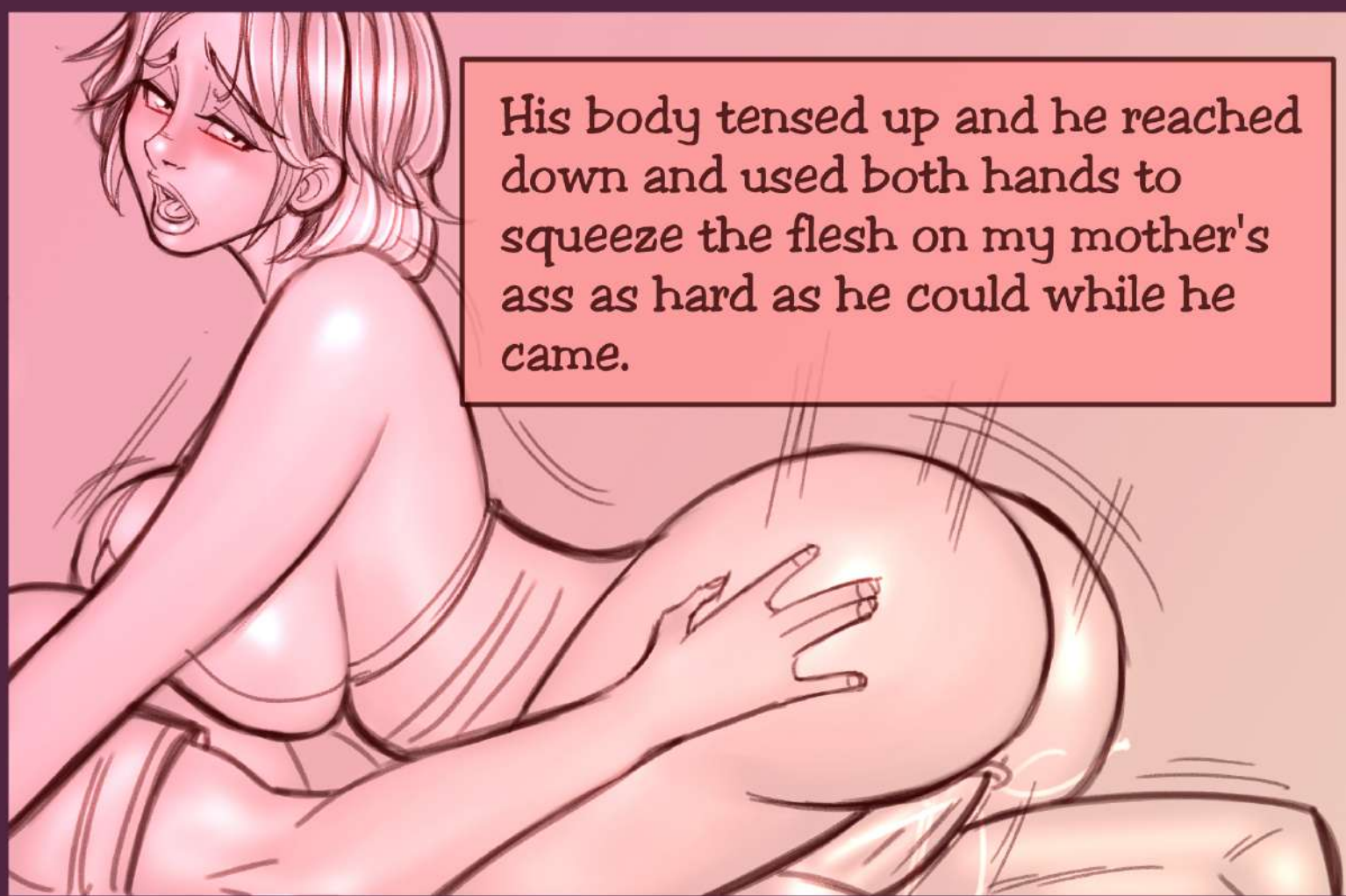



She then started to gyrate her hips faster and in a more intense motion, making both of them start to gasp and breathe harder.




"Shhh...Shhh" she said, putting a single finger on his lips, making sure he kept quiet as they were both headed towards an intense orgasm.

His body tensed up and he reached down and used both hands to squeeze the flesh on my mother's ass as hard as he could while he came.




A pink-toned illustration of a woman with short, light-colored hair, wearing a bikini. She is shown from the waist up, leaning forward with her hands on her hips, looking back over her shoulder with a suggestive expression. The background is a solid light pink color. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the woman, containing text.

My mother looked like she had an orgasm as well by the way she clenched her hands and feet and flung her body forward, pressing herself onto him.



Then suddenly,
they both relaxed
their bodies onto
one another.



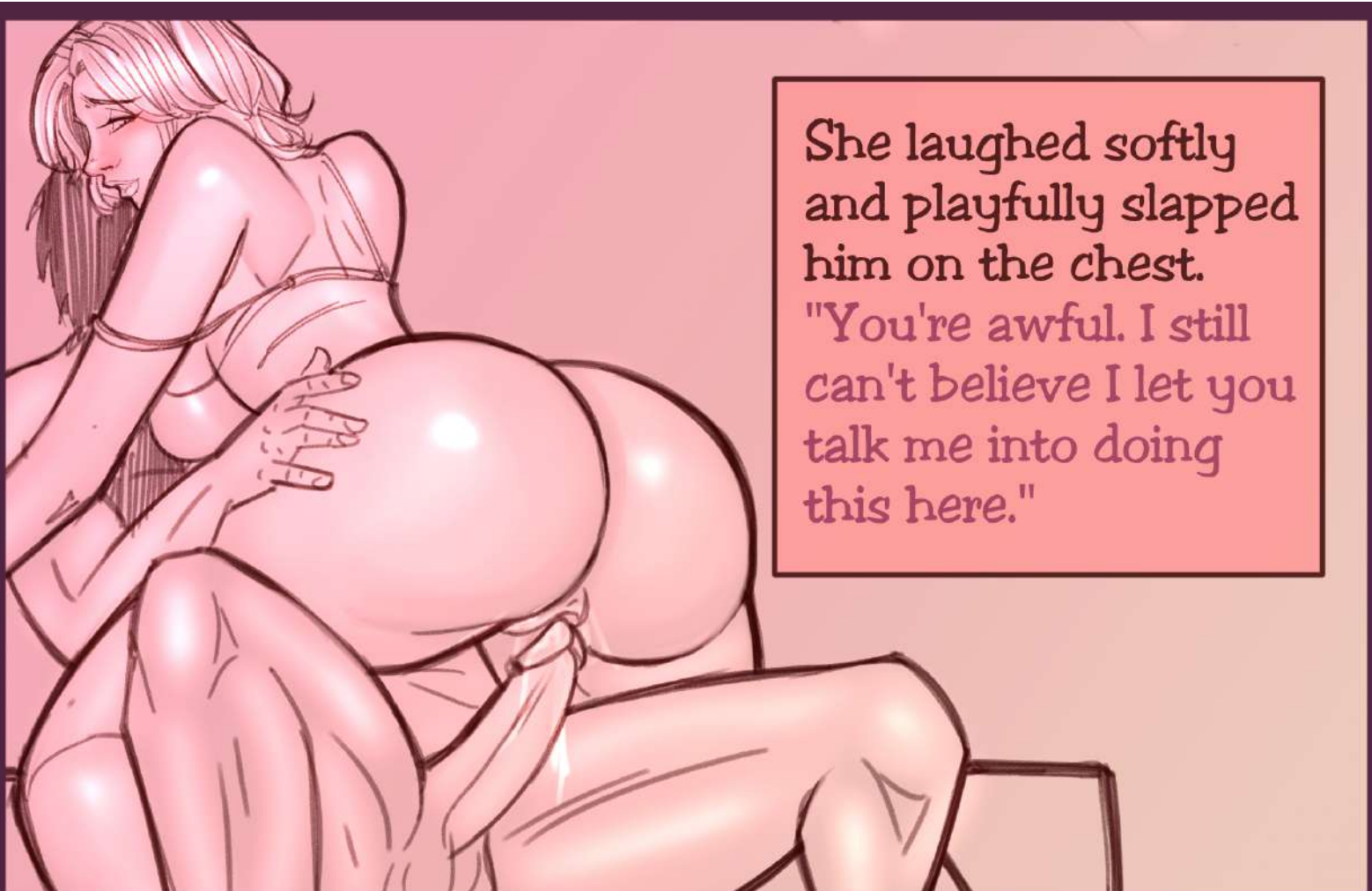
They both started smiling as they began planting kissing on each other's lips, smiling at the sexual moment they had just shared as I watched in pleasure.



"That was amazing" he said,
still breathing heavy.

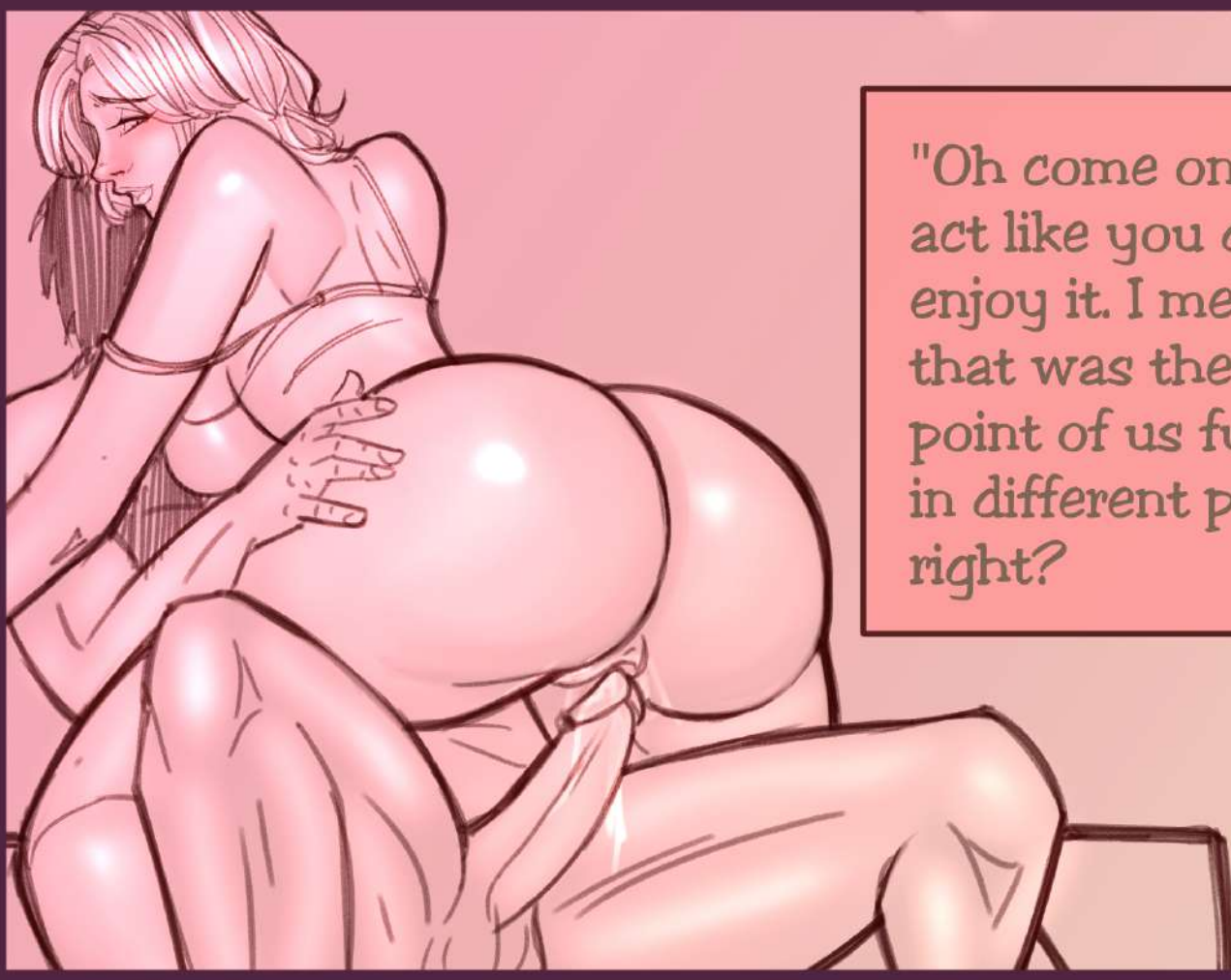


"Of all the places we've fucked, this has to be my favorite; in your living room while your son is upstairs sleeping, with no clue what we're doing."




She laughed softly
and playfully slapped
him on the chest.

"You're awful. I still
can't believe I let you
talk me into doing
this here."



"Oh come on. Don't act like you didn't enjoy it. I mean, that was the whole point of us fucking in different places, right?"



To do something bad. Besides, you said we'd be able to hear if he was coming or not." he said with a smile.



"Well I guess
you're right.
We better
finish up here,
it's getting late."



I couldn't believe what
I had just heard them
say.



A bunch of questions came to mind after they had just finished having sex. They've had sex in different places?



Was mom an exhibitionist, seeking new thrills in an effort to enhance her sexual excitement?

And they did it here in our home because they thought I was upstairs sleeping?



But my mind wasn't focused on that for long as she got up from his lap, giving me a clear view of her voluptuous thighs and thick brown patch of pubic hair.



She walked over to grab a few pieces of tissue and started wiping the excess cum from her leaking vagina.



"Well aren't you going to clean me up?" he asked as he sat patiently with his pants still down.



"Of course I will" she said in a sexy tone. "I just didn't want to leave any stains on the carpet."

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