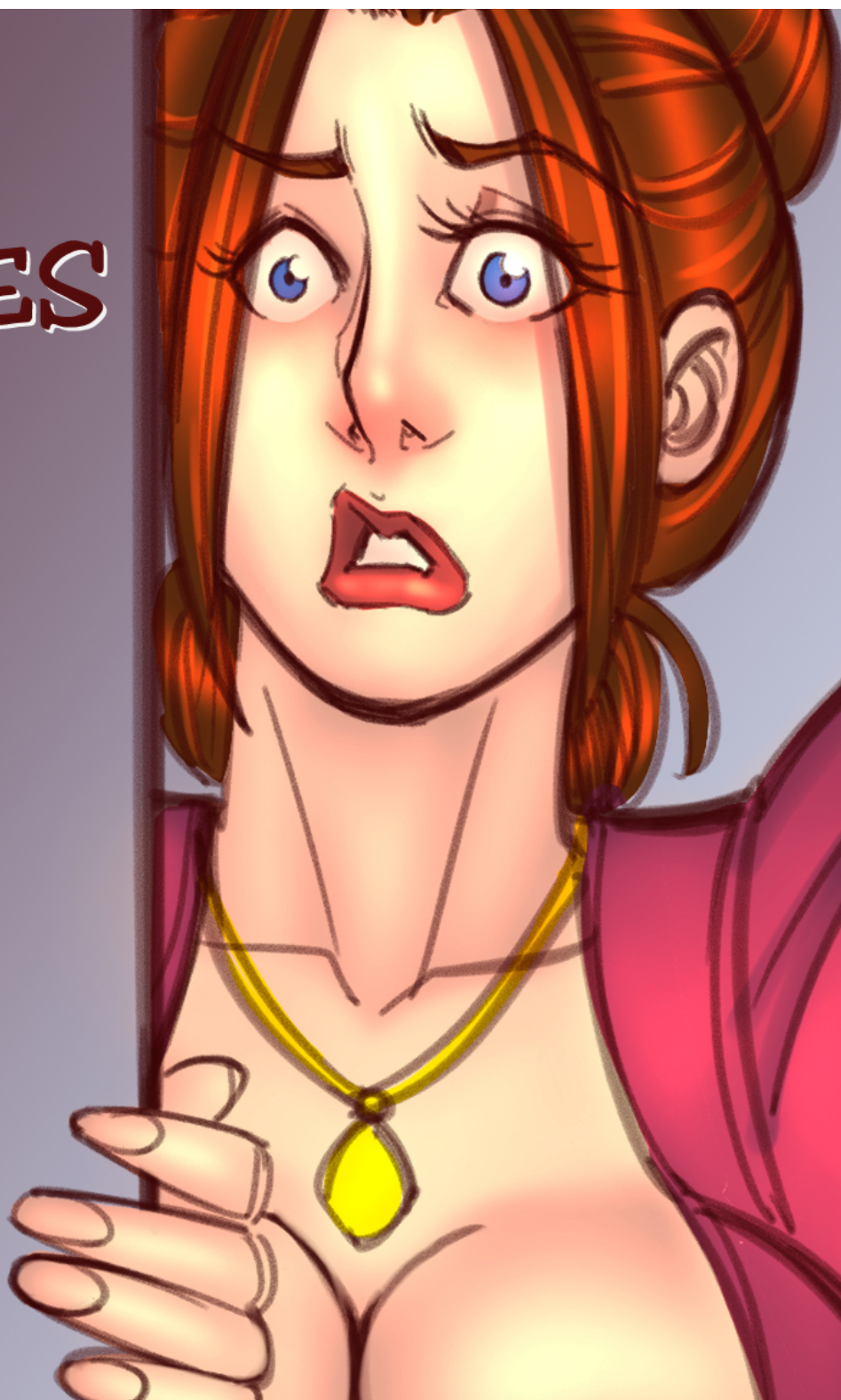


SPICY STORIES

VOL. 30

"Rituals"

Chapter 03



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 30: "Rituals"

Based on an Original story by Camille Juteau

Illustrations by PashaPencils

Produced by NGT VisualStudio

This is a work of fiction.

All characters aren't real.

All characters are 18 years or older.

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CHAPTER 03

*'She just kissed me?
Why would she do
something like that?
This doesn't make any sense!
I don't really know how to
feel right now...'*



"Welcome, darling!"
Agatha greeted young Charlotte into one of the main rooms of the manor with opened arms, so grateful to see her.



"Master?" Charlotte simply couldn't understand why Agatha, the housemaster, was so happy to see her again.



Everything started with a kiss right on the lips, which left Charlotte deeply puzzled.

“What’s that kiss all about?” Charlotte asked the more mature woman.



"Nothing. Only an ancient french gesture," so, it was, according to her. Nothing sexual was implied here, of course.
"I see..."



'I don't believe her french gesture thing too much. That sounds like nonsense to me, really. She's so strange...'



"This is your place,
The other people
will soon arrive to
organize the rest
of the rooms for
you, darling, by
the way... Who's
coming?"



"Only a couple of people. My husband and some law assistants. Don't worry about it."



"Hi, there, sorry I'm late..."

Alice suddenly showed up and offered to shake Charlotte's hand. She accepted.

"Hi, I'm Charlotte."



"I know. I'm Alice. It's nice to finally meet you."

'Well, it feels like she already know so much about me. Just how much did Agatha tell her, exactly?'



"You already know me?"

Charlotte asked her.

"She does. I told her about you."

"I'll be your new assistant," Alice mentioned during the sweet handshake.

"Oh..."



"I was told by Agatha that you're going to be the next owner of the manor. Is that true? If that's the case, that is such good news for you,"
Alice showed the way to her.



"Yes, that's more or less what's happening... I'm still quite overwhelmed by it to be honest with you..."

"I understand completely. Don't worry, it will all go well."

"Thank you..."

'She's so strange... Why do I need an assistant?'

Later, at Charlotte's
bedroom...

'Tomorrow is going to be a big day. I need to get some sleep, otherwise I'll a real mess in the morning...'



'Darn, this place is so and old and ancient, I wonder how people used to actually live here before? Seriously, it looks like Dracula's castle or something...'



As she lied there, alone in her new bed, she strangely began feeling as if she was being observed. As if someone or someone was here in the room with her.



She looked up. Looked everywhere in the room and... Nothing. There was nothing, at all.

'I still felt like there was something, but I never saw anything... How weird was that?'

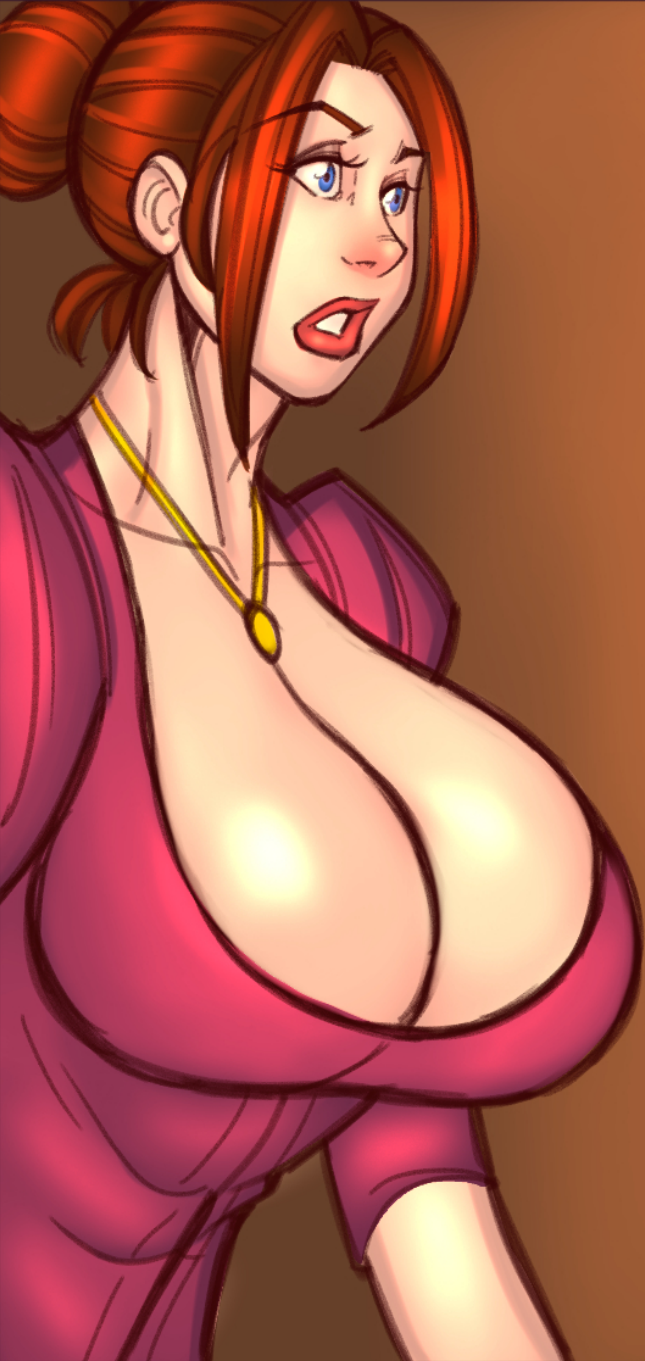


"Ahn... Ahn... Mnh..."

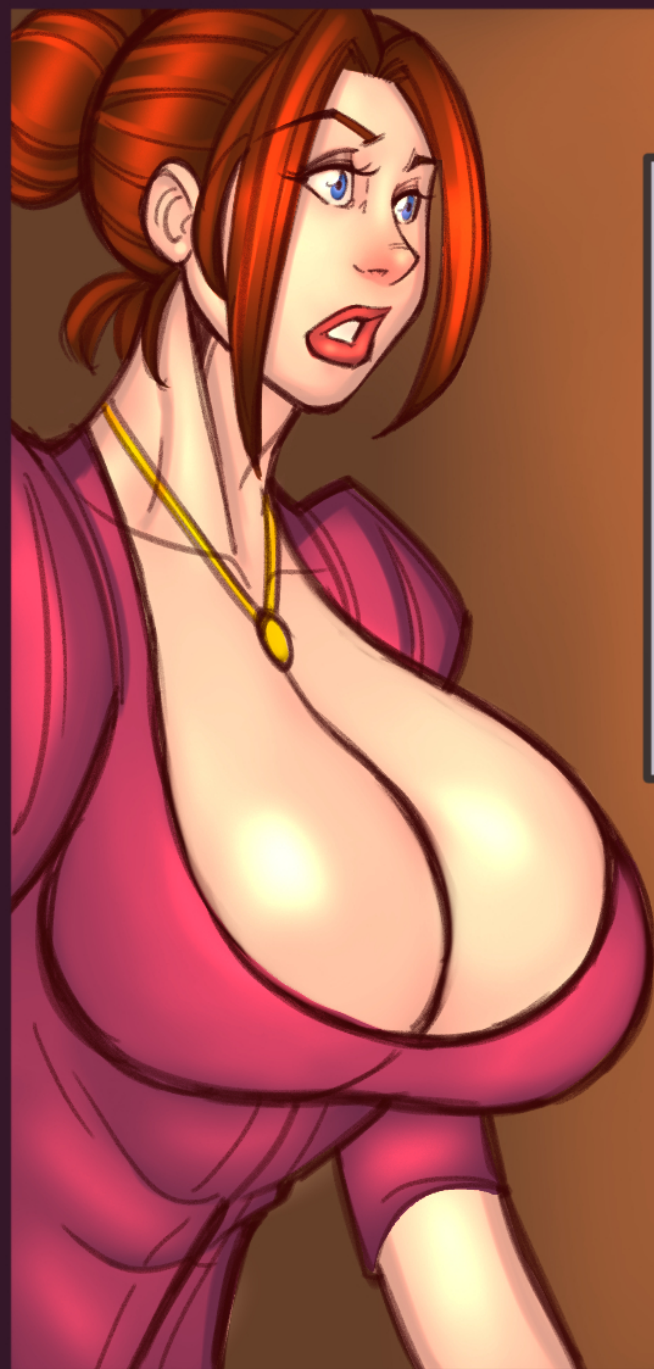
Even though, it was faith,
Charlotte clearly heard something
from outside the room!

It alerted her to the point of making
her jump in bed.


She had no idea what it was,
but at first she thought it was...

A woman with red hair in a bun, wearing a pink dress and a gold necklace, is shown in a hallway. She has a worried expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. The hallway has a red carpet and blue walls. A speech bubble is positioned to her right.


*'Moaning? Did I just hear
someone moaning in the
hall? This has to be me
dreaming, right?'*
The moaning wouldn't
stop.



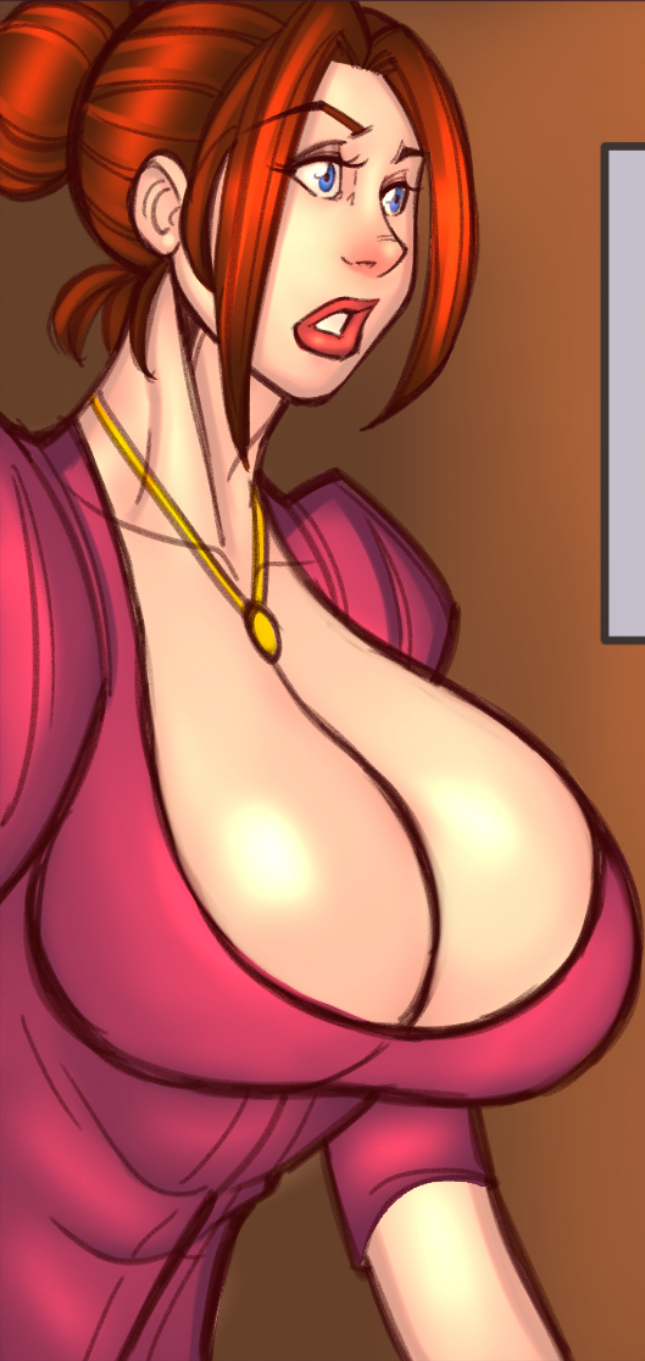
This was a couple of hours after she had first entered her room, so this truly came out of nowhere. The walls of this old castle were so thick and that she didn't hear anything else through them.

A woman with red hair in a bun, wearing a pink dress and a gold necklace, stands in a hallway. She has a worried expression. The hallway has a red carpet and blue walls. A door is visible at the end of the hallway.

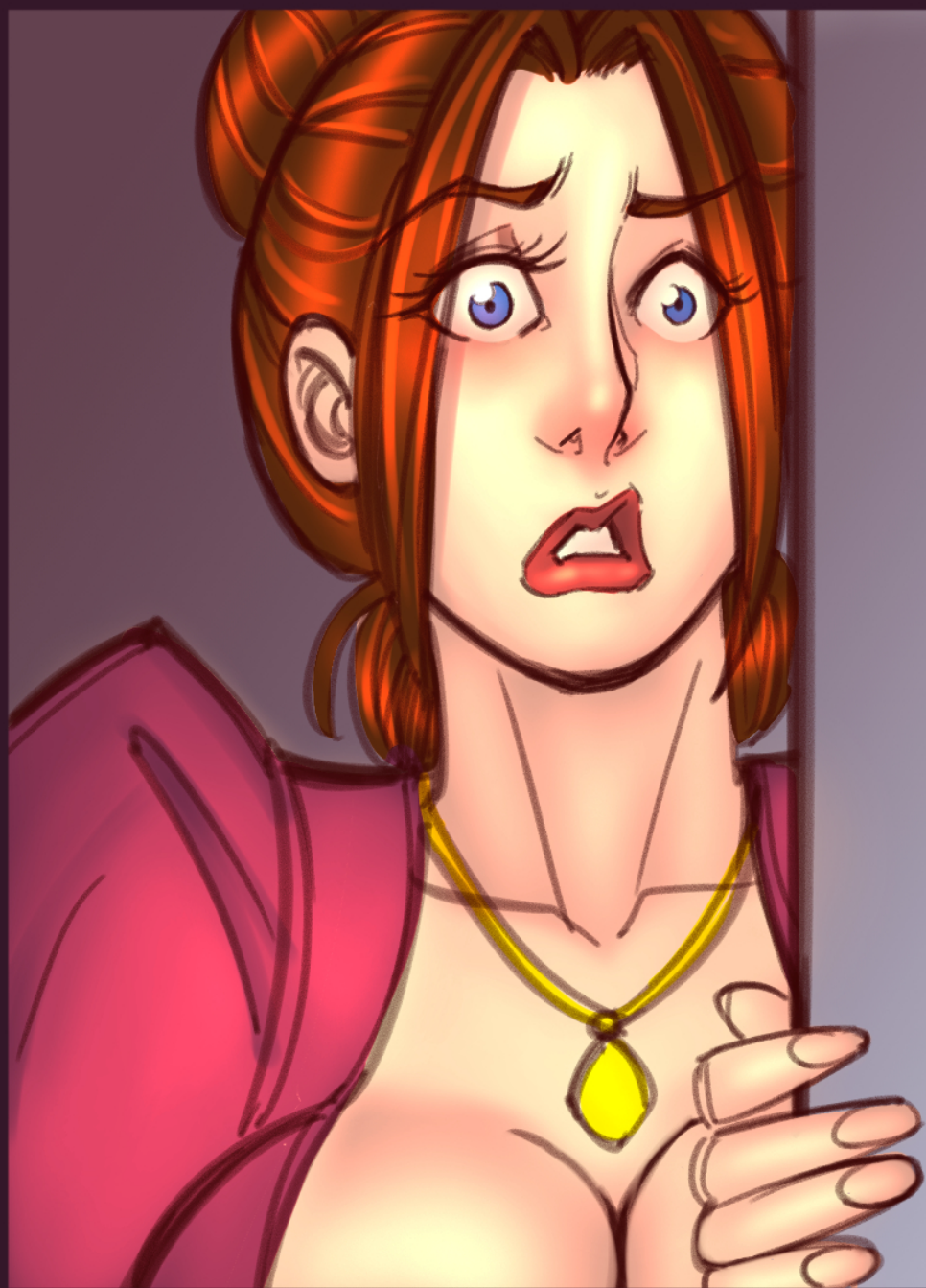
The only thing she heard was what she heard right now: The faint, but still quite intense, moaning. Prominent moaning.

A woman with red hair in a bun, wearing a pink dress and a gold necklace, stands in a hallway. She has a concerned expression. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text. The hallway has a red carpet and a doorway in the background.

'I know this is bad, but I kind of want to know what this is all about. I know dumb girl in horror movies do this all the time, but I really want to know what this is all about...'

A woman with red hair in a bun, wearing a pink dress and a gold necklace, is shown from the chest up. She has a worried expression, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. She is standing in a hallway with a red carpet and blue walls. A doorway is visible in the background.

Charlotte wasn't kidding at all.
She knew in her guts that this
was a bad idea, but she still
went with it.
She went to investigate...



She opened the door.
Slowly and nervously,
but she still opened it.
Then...




She finally saw what was hiding on the other side of it... Nothing could prepare her for what she was about to see, but it was important to mention that the faint moaning she heard truly had its source here in the hall.



Something was right here
and Charlotte got to see it...
No!
This wasn't good news, at all...






Agatha blasted
Alice's pussy
from behind with
her huge... cock??
Charlotte had never
experienced
anything of the sort
before.


*'I still can't believe
what happened ...
How did everything
come to this?'*

Young Charlotte
still couldn't wrap
her mind around
the fact that she
witnessed Alice
getting fucked by
Agatha.






'I feel like I shouldn't be turned on by any of this, but I am... Why is it the case? What's going on with me?'



Charlotte continued asking herself over and over again... She could never find the reason as to why she was aroused by this, but she was. Deeply.



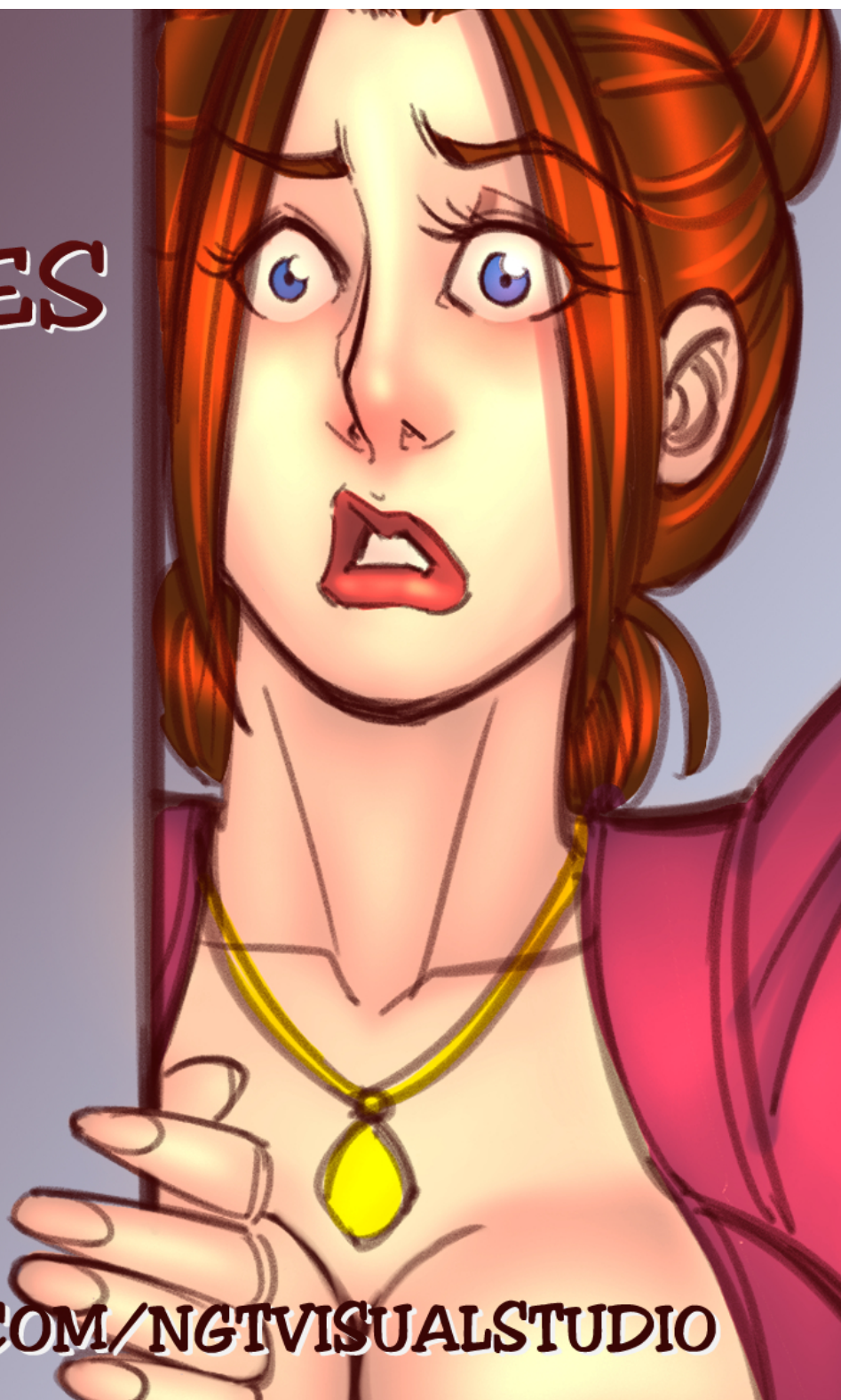
"Yes, master! Master!
Take me! Take me!"
Alice kept begging her
master, Agatha, to fuck
her harder and harder.
As if this wasn't hard
enough.

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