

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 11

"PARADOX
LOCKDOWN"

CHAPTER
02



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 11: "Paradox Lockdown"

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All characters aren't real.
All characters are 18 years or older.
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CHAPTER 02

The night passed.
The two were left, lingering,
not knowing what
would have happened
exactly if that one phone call
from the daughter and girlfriend
hadn't interrupted before
the inexcusable had happened.

A week later, seven more days
without the mother-in-law
speaking to the son
for the most part,
their relationship had clearly taken
a dip in quality.
The situation was awkward
to say the least.

Seven days later and yet,
still no physical contact
with the outside world.

Karina's boyfriend was still away.
Chase's girlfriend was still so far.
They weren't about to come back
anytime soon unfortunately.



A week later, Karina was all alone in her bedroom. Lying in this huge and ghostly bed.

She couldn't sleep.

She felt so lonely.

One thought kept invading her mind.

More time without sex. Always no sex.



She ultimately ended up masturbating a few times alone. Three time total in all these weeks in lockdown, but masturbation wasn't doing it anymore. She needed more.



'I regret we didn't do it. That night. One week ago,' she thought to herself as she felt her tits requiring to be sucked more and more every day. She couldn't wait anymore.

She rolled around in her bed. Turning. Looked at the spot where her most recent boyfriend used to sleep at.

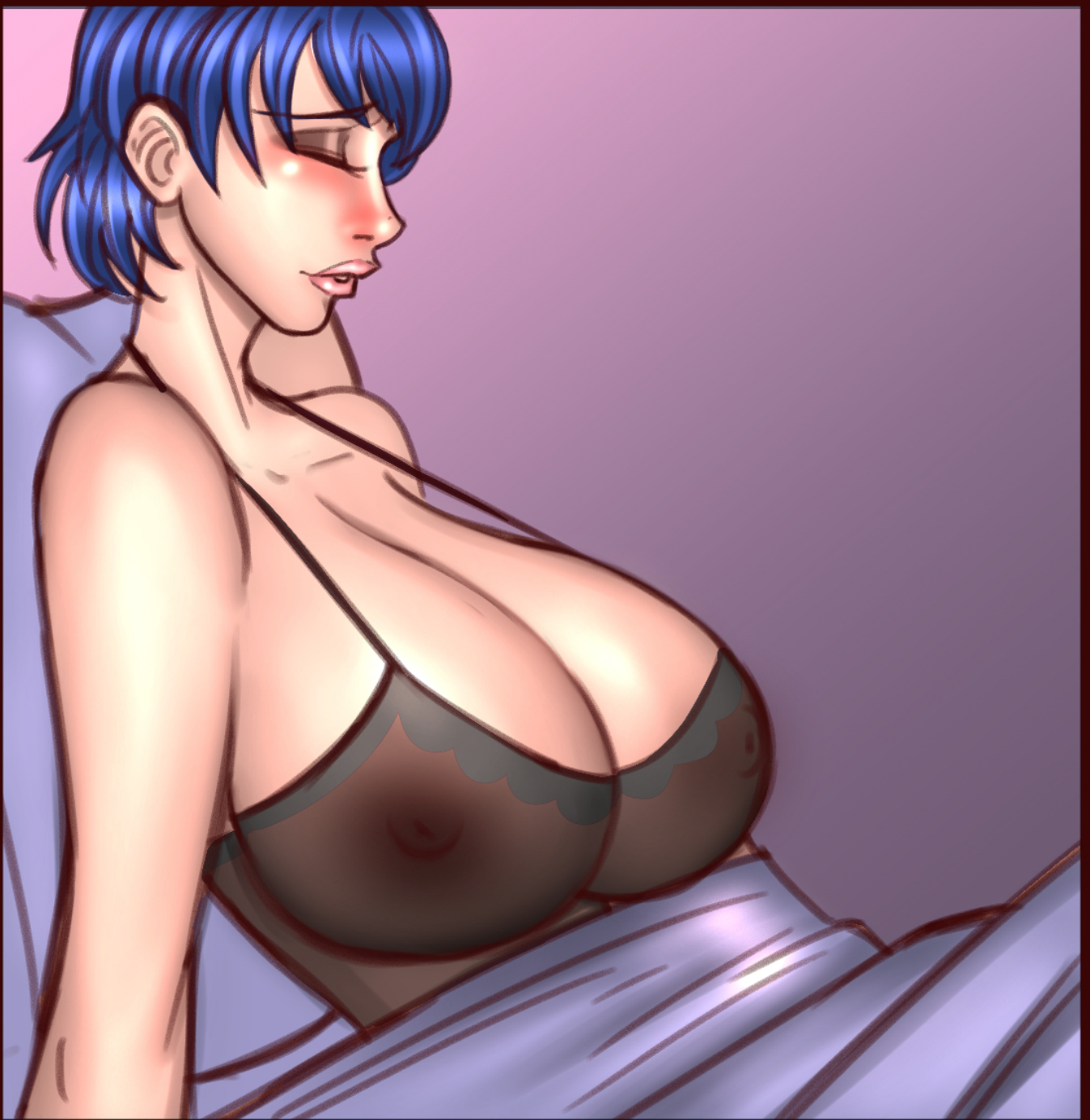


A deserted spot in the bed.

She felt worse now.

She felt hornier too.

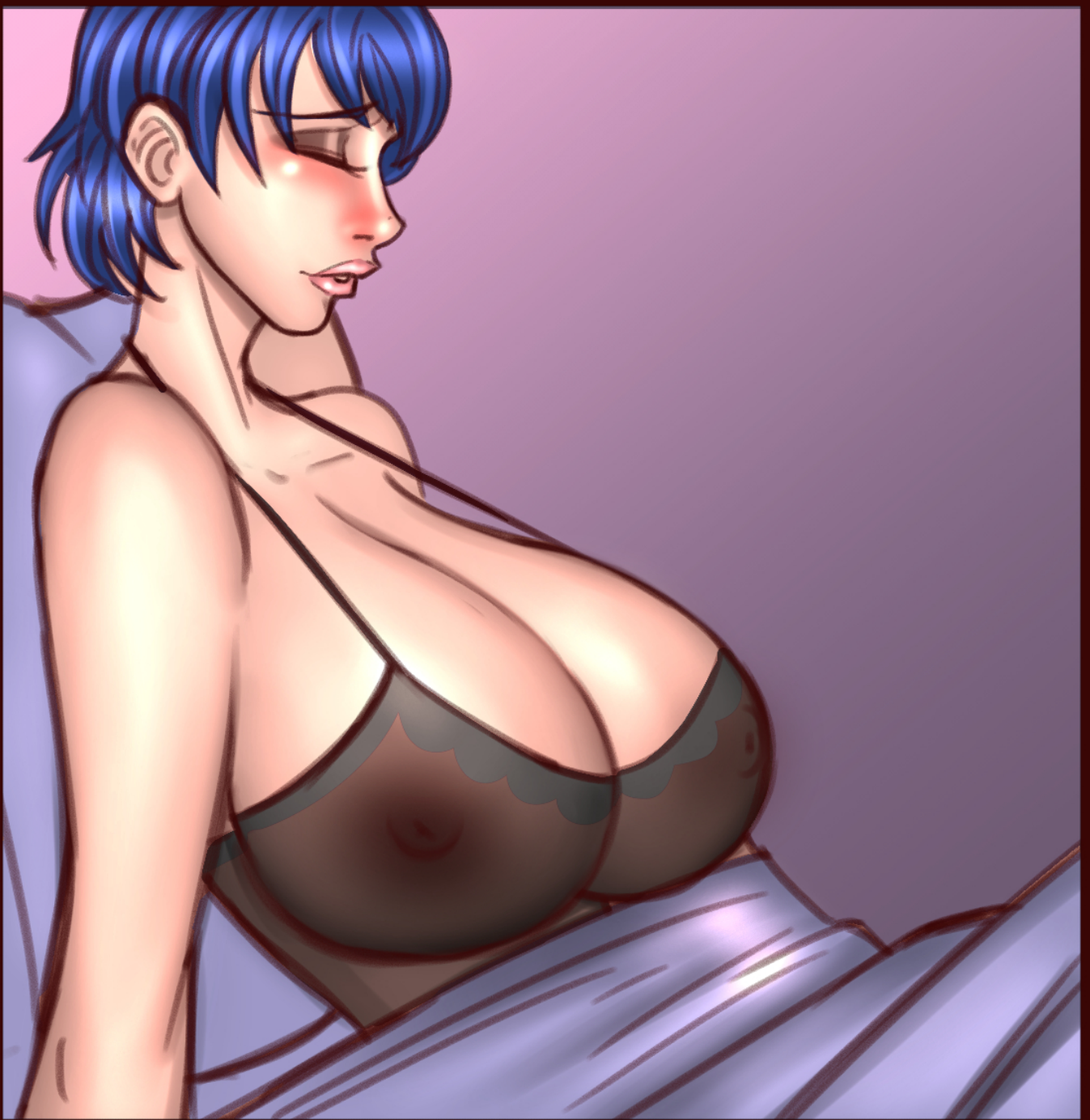
'I understand him now,' she thought.



She planned about masturbating for the fourth time since the beginning of the new lockdown.

She ultimately decided against it.

She came extremely close to do it, but she didn't feel like she had the energy to do it.



Masturbating was something she enjoyed doing for the most part, but only once in a while. Maybe once a month or so. Needless to say that she preferred fucking for real rather than being on her own and fapping.



Finally, falling asleep that night was probably one of the hardest things she had to do in a long, long time, especially without having an orgasm during this sexual isolation.

Meanwhile, during the same night,
in the other room, in his room,
Chase was caught
with the same problem.
He was alone.

Faced with a sexual desire he
couldn't deal with on his own. He had
been masturbating countless times
since this all started. Thinking about his
dear girlfriend during.



Thinking about other women as well.
Even thinking about her.

Karina.

His mother-in-law.

One more time, one more night, he
thought about her as he fapped and then
came on the mattress of his bed.



He was on his phone during.
Looking at a photo of her.
He was staring at that one picture on
which she showed an abundant
amount of cleavage. His all-time
favourite picture of her.



He had a lot of fun that evening, but the same that ultimately happened with Karina occurred with him as well. Masturbating during this isolating lockdown became incredibly lame. He was tired of it.
"Fuck this," he simply whispered.



"We have to talk about it, Chase," she said to him the next morning over breakfast. She was literally dropping more delicious pieces of bacon in his plate as she said these words, standing next to him as he was comfortably sited in his chair.

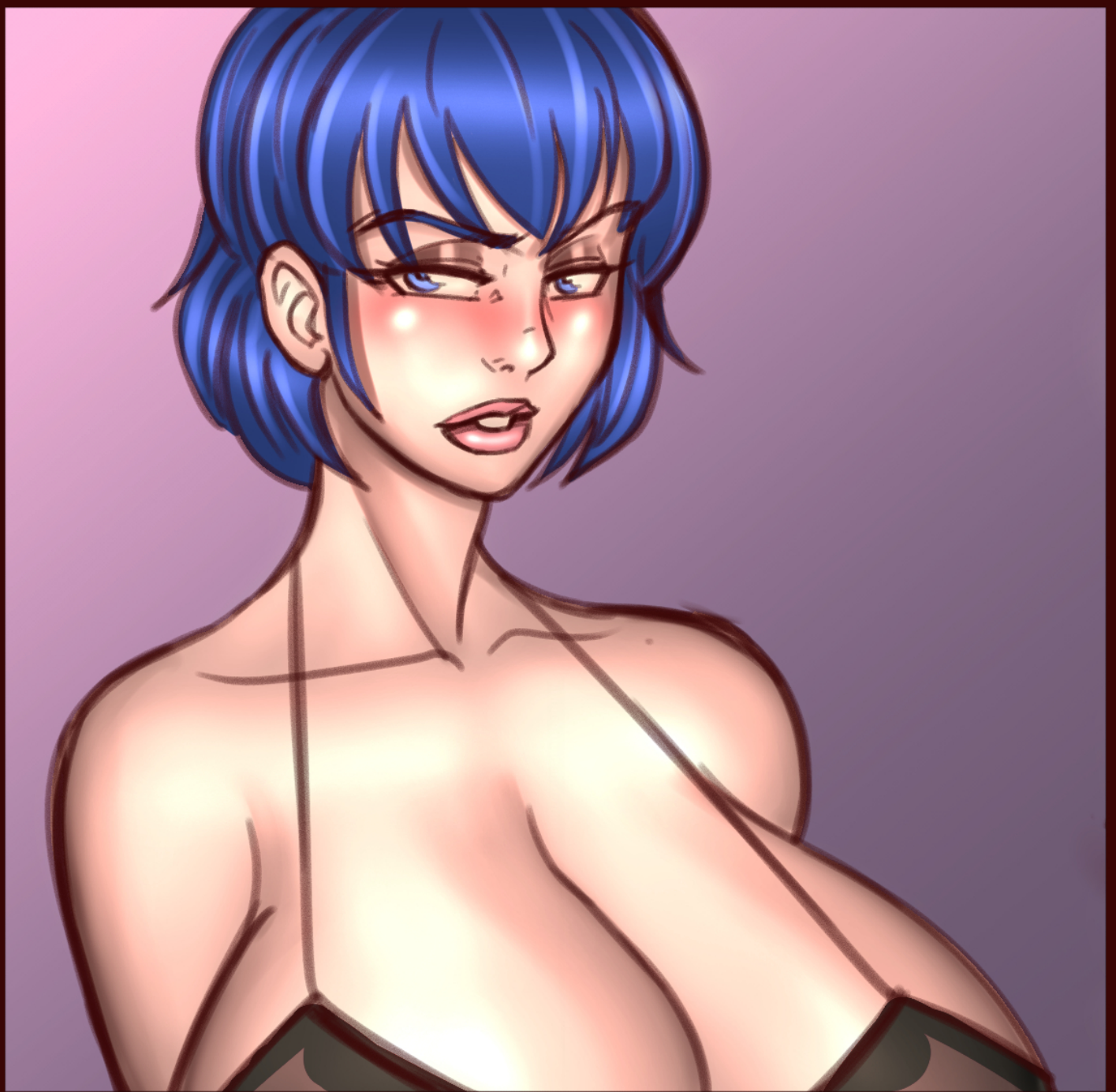


"Talk about what?" he awkwardly asked her, shy.

"Talk about what happened a week ago."

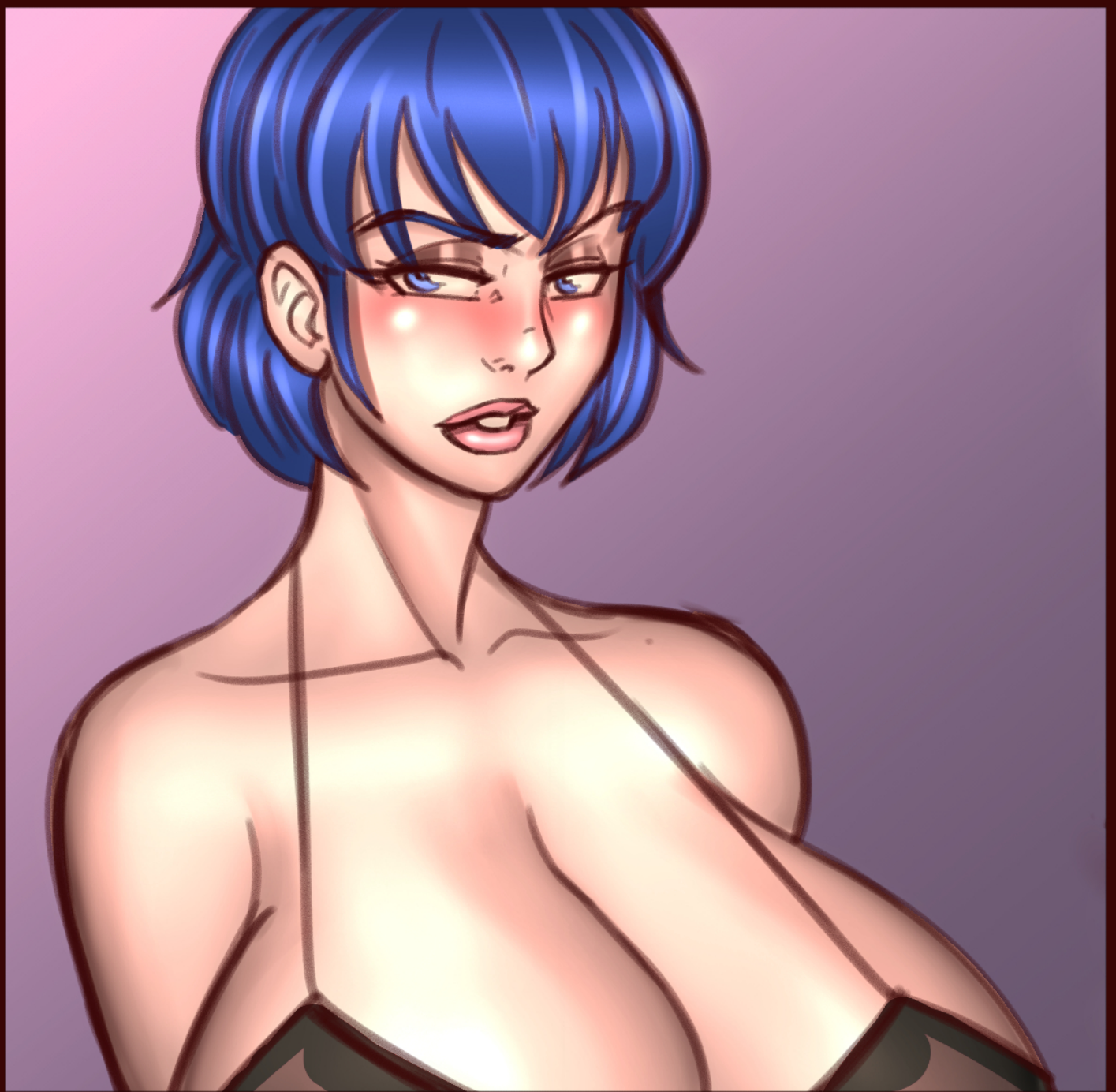
"Um, why did happen a week ago exactly?" he asked her.

"That night."



"Which one?" he said, pretending to be confused.

"Oh, I don't know, the one I caught you jerking off in the middle of the kitchen. We were interrupted by my daughter's phone call. Right before we could—"



"—I remember. Right before we could do what, Karina?" he finally stopped pretending he didn't know what she was talking about.

"Right before we could relieve some of your stress during this cursed lockdown," she told him.



"My stress?"

"Yes. Your stress."

"So, that was what you were trying to achieve?"

"Is there something wrong with that?"

"No. Yes. Well, I don't know."

"What do you mean? What is holding you back?" Karina asked him.



"I mean, is it cheating on her if it's with her mother?"

"What do you think?"

"I don't know."

"She doesn't have to know."

"You think she won't know and learn by herself?"



"If nobody tells her anything, everything should be fine," Karina said as she sipped on more of her hot coffee while having breakfast.

"So, just to be clear, there is nothing between you and me?" he asked.

"Yes."



"And it would only be about relieving stress in this difficult time, right?" he asked again, to make sure about what they were talking about here.

"Why? Is there something wrong between us?"

"Not that I'm aware of."



"So, do you have anything to be worried about?"

"Honestly ... I have no idea."

"Just relax and eat your breakfast."

"Right," he said as he turned his attention back to his plate and began, eating some of his scrambled eggs again.

"Do you want a cup of 'job'?" she asked.

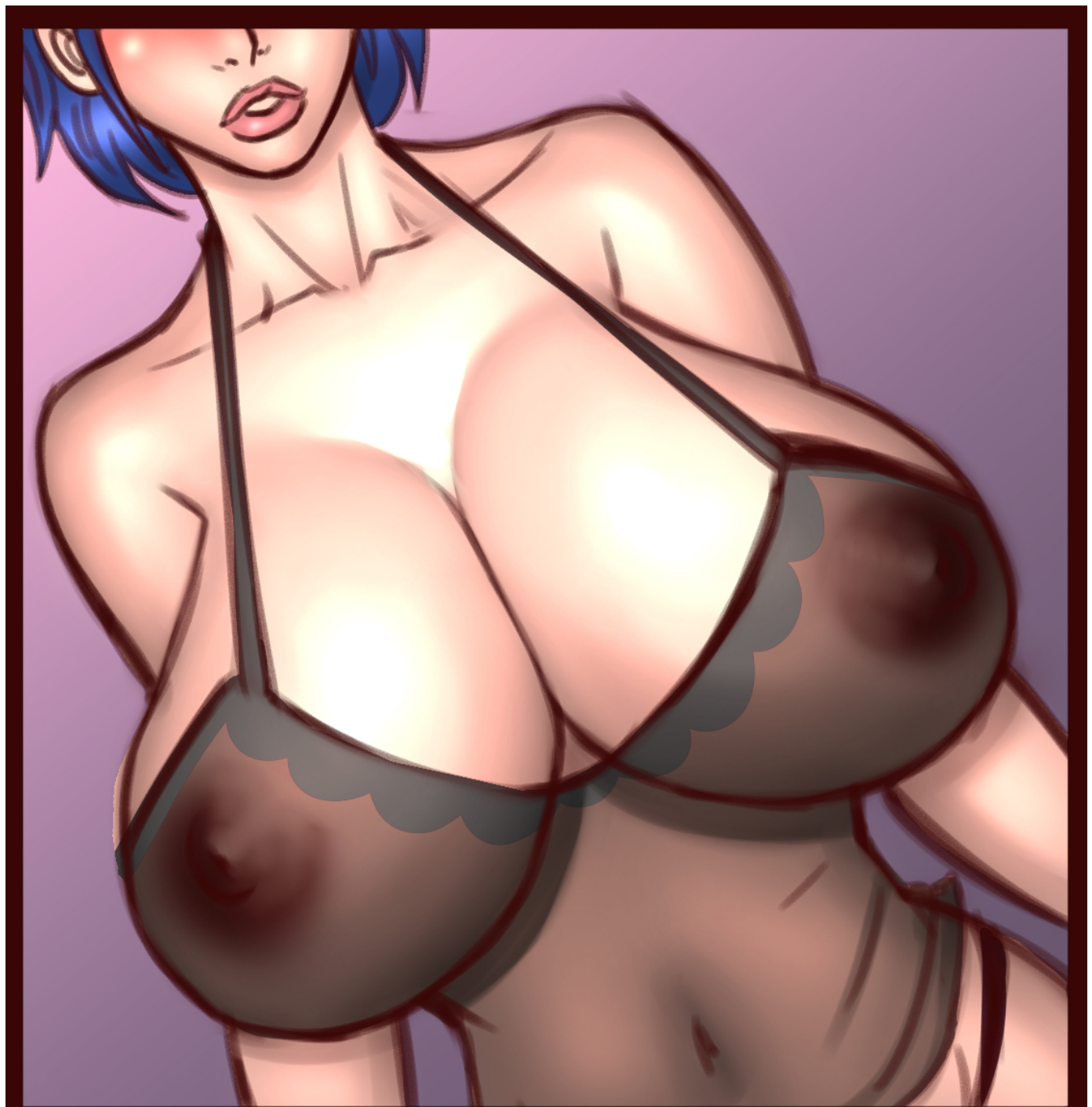


"A cup of Joe?" he didn't understand what she meant at first.

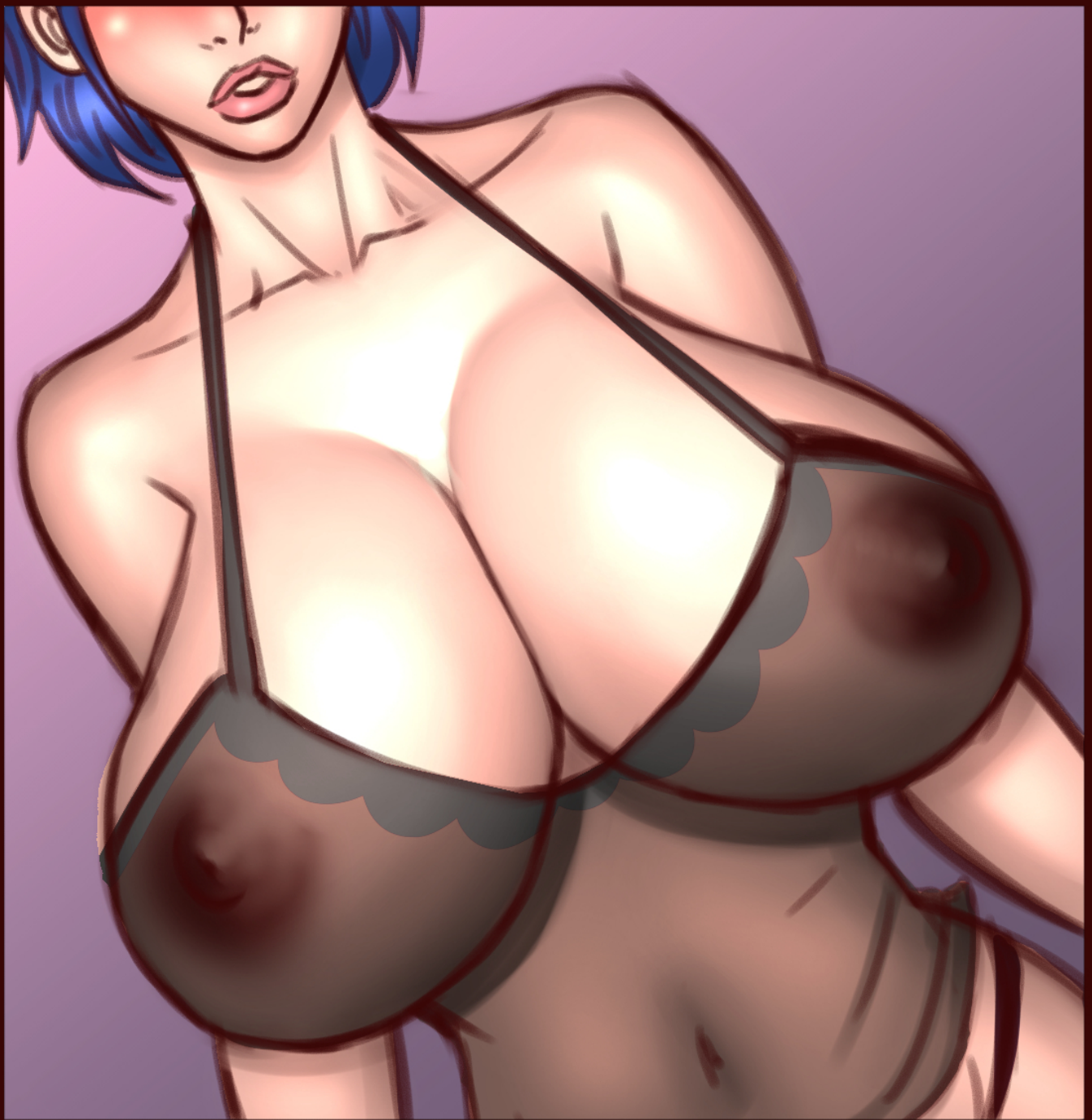
"Yeah. A cup of coffee. You know?" she said as she held a cup of coffee with one hand.



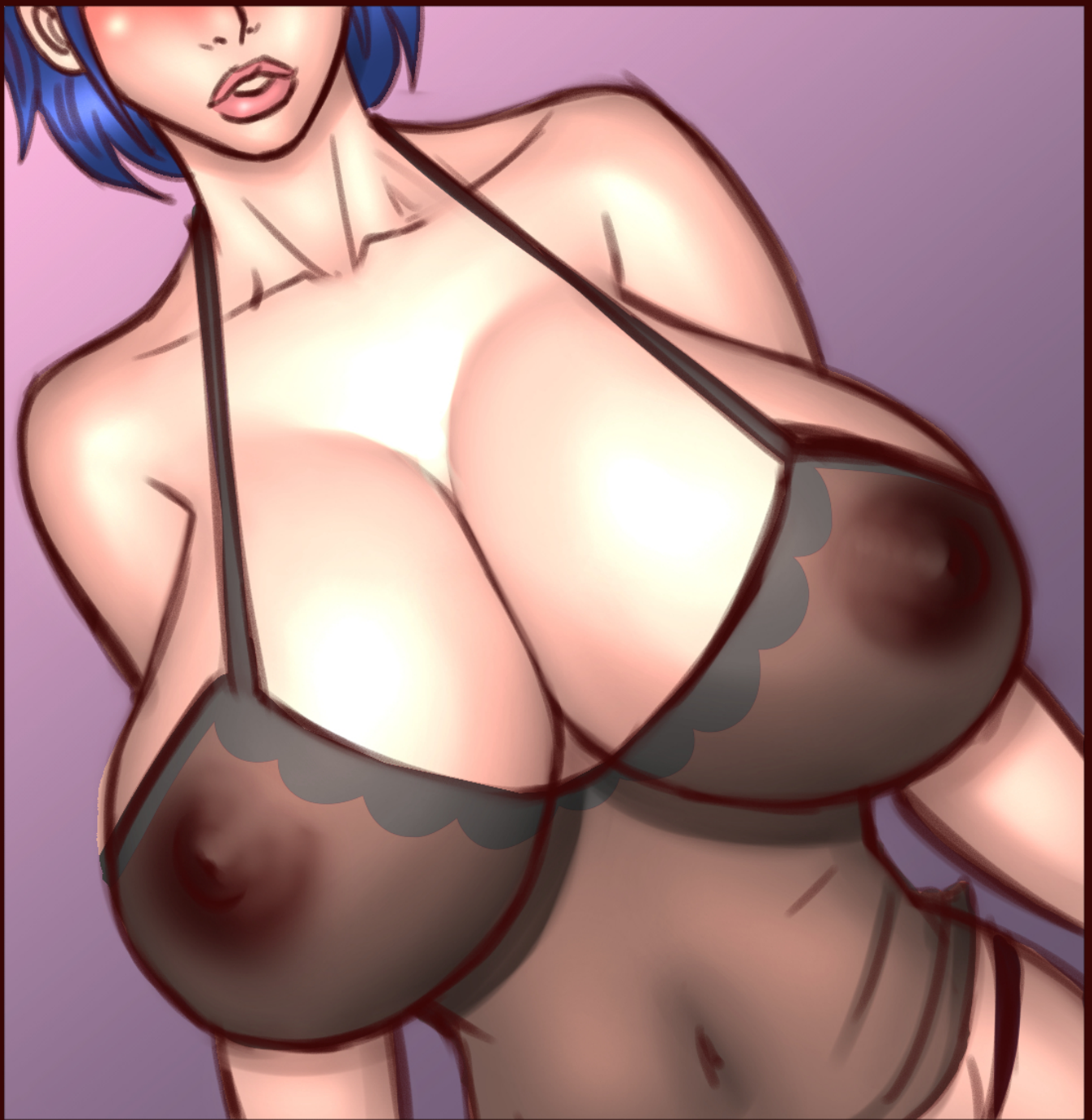
She was ready to pour him some coffee. She was now only waiting for his confirmation. She was staring at him. Despite the cup of coffee she was currently holding in her hand, Chase only had eyes for two things:



Her breasts.



His mother-in-law was still wearing the same type of arousing and thin nightgown she was seen wearing that one night a week ago when the incident occurred.



Since she was wearing no brassiere at all underneath the nightgown, he could perfectly see the shape of her thick nipples through on top of witnessing them, constantly swinging around with next to nothing to held them in place.



Her boobs were freed.

"Um..."

"Do you want a cup of Joe or no?"

"A cup of Joes you said?"

"You are not thinking about coffee right now, don't you?"

"Sorry. Yes. Please. A cup of coffee would be nice."



"Alright, then," she poured him some coffee. Stood up, sensually walked up to him on the other end of the table. Kindly handed the cup of coffee to him.

"Thank you."

"My pleasure. So, what do you think about my offer?"



"I'm sorry, what offer?" he asked her.

"Me. Relieving your stress without any strings attached and without us telling anything to you know who," she told him again,

"It's very tempting. But, no, I'm sorry, I think I'll remain loyal to your daughter."



A beat.

She smiled at him.

"Very well," she said, and she walked away from him disappointed.

The night came again.
Chase was about to come back
to his bedroom to go to sleep
after being done with all of his chores
(he was doing most,
if not all the chores here
in this house during the lockdown).

Dead tired, he was simply hoping to crash on his bed and pass out for the most part. However, in order to get to his bedroom, he had to walk in the same corridor where her bedroom was.

He slowly walked
in front of her room.
The door just happened
to be wide opened.
Something that was never
the case.

As he walked in front of her room,
he had originally told himself
not to look inside,
but right at the last moment,
he did turn his head around
and peeked inside.



He peeked inside and saw the most beautiful thing he had ever seen in his entire life. A grown-up woman, a mature lady, a MILF freely masturbating without hiding herself.

The door was wide opened. The young man suddenly stopped walking right in front of the doorway.



He remained there, immobile for quite some time simply staring at her before realizing the dangerous risk he was running of getting caught. He wasn't supposed to see this after all (probably).



Chase quickly hid. He hid on the side of the doorway, continuing to peek inside. More discreetly this time. He still hadn't been caught. Even though Karina was masturbating freely in her bed, without any bedsheet covering her and that she was facing the door while lying down, her eyes were shut.



She was careless. She wasn't worried about Chase walking on her most-likely. The young man continued watching her. Perversely observing her while licking his lips. Chase didn't know what to do.



'She is so beautiful. I always knew she was a cute mother and stuff, but Jesus, she is so amazing. Look at her body,' he thought to himself, all excited. Karina was wearing nothing but her sexy nightgown.



The skirt portion of her nightgown was lifted and Chase could see her exposed pussy. A sensual and smoothly shaved vagina. She was pleasuring herself. One second playing with her own clitoris, the other fully committed to pushing some of her fingers inside of her lovely pussy.



Her middle-finger getting the deepest. She was heard moaning pretty loud as well for someone that was masturbating with the door wide opened.



Yet, she probably desired to be found that way by him even though Chase wasn't suspecting she was doing this on purpose or anything like that.



Karina wasn't moving much, but whenever she was moving her arms and her hands during the masturbation session, she accidentally made her entire body move and jiggle, that was including her large and fat breasts. They moved every time she moved. Turning the young man even more on.



'I have to get inside of that room. Somehow. I wish I could join her. She told me about this earlier today. This morning. She offered me the opportunity to be with her and to relieve our stress. And I turned her down. I still don't want to cheat on her daughter. With her. But I am so hard right now.'

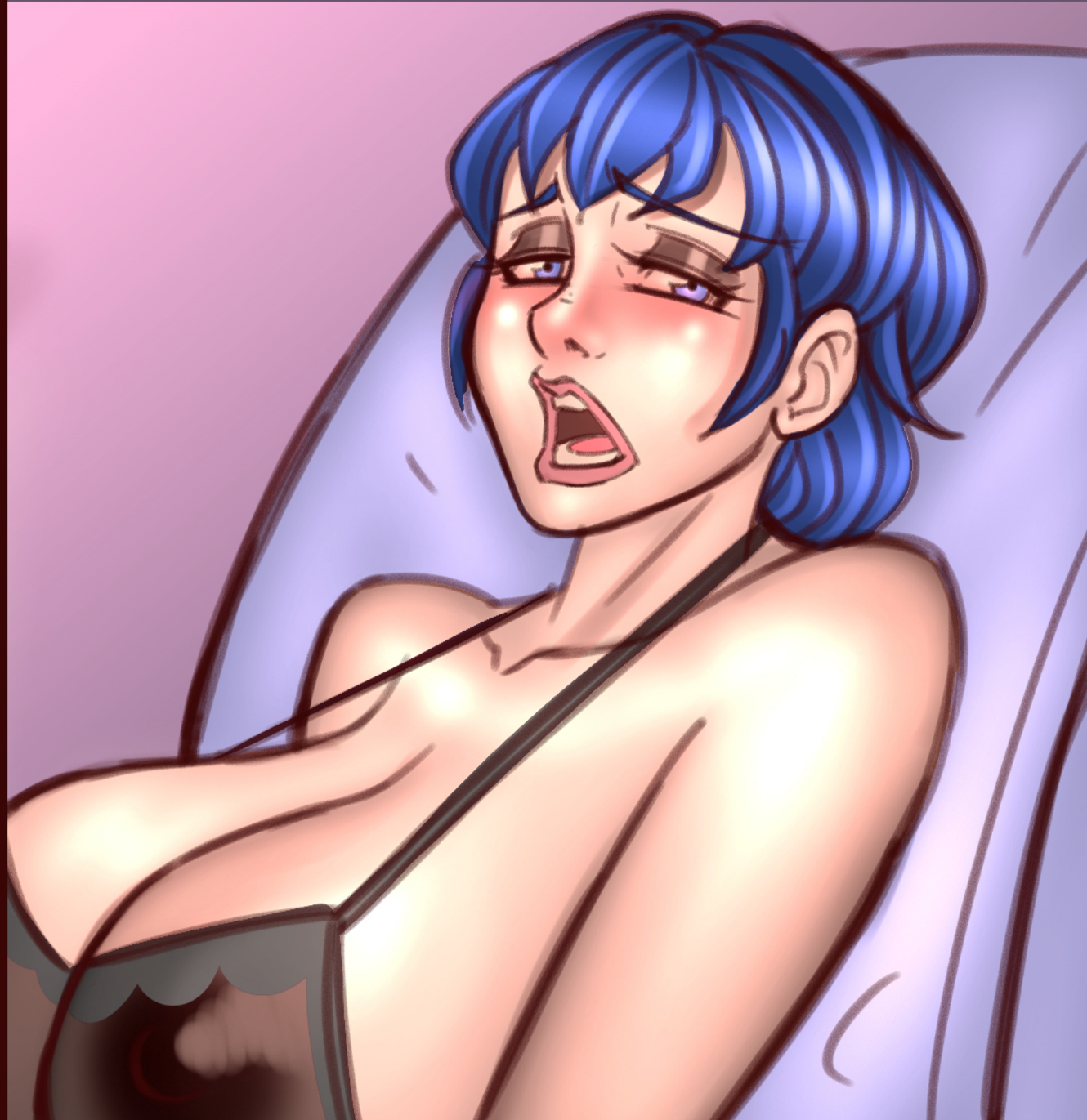


'I want her so bad. Is it too late to go back on her offer even though I said no earlier?'

Oh, man, I've got to come up with an excuse to get inside of her room. I don't want to look like a complete pervert who was spying on her,' he thought.



Chase secretly watched her masturbating for a bit longer, enjoying this unusual and special moment before ultimately coming up with his idea. He stepped away from the doorway for a second. Then pretended to be walking toward her room. Pretending he was only coming just now.



Karina suddenly opened her eyes when she heard him clear his throat. She now knew that he was coming her way. What was she going to do now? In any cases, the young man entered inside the bedroom not too long after clearing his throat, pretending any ways.



"Hey, I'm so sorry for barging in here. I was wondering if you knew where the milk had gone to," he said, coming up with a random reason for justifying the fact that he was coming inside of her room. Picking a reason at random with something he had on his mind.



"..." the two made eye-contact.

She didn't say anything at first.

She didn't use the blanket to hide herself.



"Oh, I'm sorry, did I come at a bad time or something?" he looked at her naked, awkwardly standing there at the edge of her bed.

"At a bad time? There is no such thing," she said. She still didn't move much or cover herself.



However, she did press the 'pause' button on fingering herself and playing with her clitoris. Stimulating herself.

"No? Well, then?"

"What do you mean where the milk has gone?" she asked him.

"Can't find any. Are we out of it or something?"



"Out of milk?" she said as she looked down at her big jugs through her thin nightgown. Then, she intentionally shook her chest and made her big, mature tits jiggle as if they were made of hot butter.

"We are *NEVER* out of milk in this household."



"Ohh... that's ... good ... so, then ...
Should I probably would ... leave to ...
find the ... " Chase was so awkward he
didn't know if she should go or not.
Still, he was amazingly aroused and
horny at the moment.



She was too.

The young man was incredibly hard underneath and erect underneath his pants.



"Please stay."

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