

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 24

*"Risky
Contribution"*

CHAPTER
01



NGT Visual Studio presents:

SPICY STORIES VOL. 24: "Risky Contribution"

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CHAPTER 01

"Yo! What's up?"

Eric came down the stairs
and met with Gemma,
his wife's sister, in the kitchen.



"Hey, I hope I didn't wake you..."

Gemma, was right there, sitting at the kitchen's island. She had gorgeous brown eyes and long hair, which were quite wavy. Her skin was tanned. Plump, pink lips. Wide hips. Thick thighs. Big tits. A large ass. The entire voluptuous, MILFY package.



She had a smile that could make any dark soul happier. She was going through a bunch of different papers, looking through bills and other legal documents, as Eric came down from upstairs.



"No. Not at all. I was brushing my teeth when I received your message, but I'm not going to bed before a while. What do you need help with?" he asked her.

"So... Terry and I are trying to have a child..." she mentioned.



"Oh, that's awesome. Yeah. I believe your sister mentioned this to me once. I am so happy for you, guys."

"Yeah. Thank you. But yeah... As my sister mentioned to you, We have been trying... For a while now... And we are having issues."



"I'm sorry to hear that. I'm sure it's going to work out for you, sooner or later."

"I hope so. But we have been going at it for a while now..." the young woman said as she gave him a certain look. An alluring look. Almost as if she was attempting to make him understand something quite specific.



"Okay..." Eric truly didn't know what to say.

"Yeah..." once again, she gave him that serious and demanding look, which confused him, to say the least.

"Did you go see a doctor about it or something?"

"Yup ..."

"So? What did the doctor say?"



"It's a family thing with Terry. His dad had the same issue as him. It took him a while to be able to conceive him. And his dad was only able to give one child to his wife. But based on the fact that we have been trying for so long, the doctor said that this is most likely something that he cannot do..."



"... In other words, Terry can't get me pregnant..." she explained.

"Oh... I see... I am so sorry, Gemma..."

"I know. Thank you. You are so sweet."

"That's too bad. I'm sure you'd make an awesome mother. But there are more options at least."



"Have you considered any other options?"

"We did. Well, I did."

"Okay," Eric had no idea what to expect. He had never seen his wife's sister acting that way. It didn't make any sense to him.



Although, no matter how awkward this could be, he didn't mind spending this alone time with her in the kitchen. This was his house. She had come to visit. Without her own husband. Even though she was only a visitor here, she was quite comfortable and felt like right at home.



"So!?"

"I was wondering if you'd think you'd be able to help me," she finally asked him about it.

"What?"



"It wasn't my sister's idea. But after she mentioned the adoption, I came to the conclusion that the best way to make this work would be to have someone help me. In secret, that is,"



"In secret?"

"Yes."

He couldn't believe it. That sounded so absurd. Exciting but absurd.

'What does she mean by that?' He was so confused.

"I don't know about that. And how would you like me to help you, exactly?"



"Well... I think you can Donate me some of your sperm?"

"W-What? M-my ...sperm??" he asked her. Where is this going?

"Yeah. More or less like that. You know? Just to help us out. If you don't mind."

'This is so surprising. I never thought that she'd ask me something like this.'



'Look at her. She's a babe. I always thought she was hot' the man thought to himself.

'I totally don't mind having him being the sperm donor. His looks are quite good. My sister is so lucky to have found him...' Gemma mentioned to herself.



"And you didn't speak to my wife about this first?"

"Yes. Absolutely. Didn't tell her a word. Laurie doesn't know about this thing." She began playing with her hair as she spoke to him.

"Your sister would freak out if she knew you are asking me about this..."



'Man! She'd totally freak out for real! She better never know about this or else, I am going to be in big, big troubles. Even though I don't like lying to my wife, this is so going to be worth it. Especially since she is this fucking hot. I've been horny for her for a while now... I jerked off thinking about many, many times... Plus, if I help her, it would then all stay in the family and grow it.'



'Damn. I'm getting hard thinking about all of this...' Eric thought. Lusting for her.

"Probably. You know how she can be?" the husband definitely knew.

"You really want to do so something like this?"

"Absolutely."

"It sounds hard to believe."



"Well, it's no that hard to believe. I want a kid. That's all. Nothing wrong with that, right?" she said with an even bigger and warmer smile. She was slowly seducing the husband into doing this. She was inviting him. Lusting over him. Bringing him closer and closer toward her on the other side of the table, only using her inviting smile to do so. She was good at it too. She was sweet. Gorgeous. Warm. Reassuring.



'With her, it really felt like she wasn't making fun of me or playing a prank on me. She was legitimate about this. I could tell. Man, what if I chose to help her? Does that mean that we are actually going to fuck? Or does she want me to cum in a glass or something like that and then she... She inseminate herself with my semen? I have no idea...' he thought to himself.



'I really hope he is going to say yes. If he says: 'no', I really don't know what I am going to do... Dang it' she admitted to herself.

"I see..." he told her, finally saying something about so much silence between the two.

"So, what do you think about this?" she asked him.



'She is so forward. That makes me nervous. But I like that...'
he thought. She walked closer to him. Circled around the kitchen table and slid her fingers across the surface of it.
"It's a lot. I need to think about this. Do you mind if I?"
"Take the time you need," she said, interrupting him.
"Okay. I'll come back to you tonight with more thoughts on this... It's a lot to take in..." he admitted to her.



"I understand. I totally understand. Thank you for listening to me, Eric. You are a sweetheart."

"Yeah..."

'God. I want to bang her so bad... But should I?'

That evening, I came back to her.
We were alone in the house.
My wife and her husband weren't there.
This was perfect.
And I made up my decision regarding this.
I met with her in the living room.

"Hey."

"Hey, how are you?"
she told him.



Gemma was wearing a sexy red gown dress with a thin fabric with no brassiere underneath of it...

"Good news. I agree to do it."

"Really?" she immediately stood up and hugged him. She rubbed his back. Sensually. Pressing her big tits against his chest. This was great for him because he could easily feel her thick nipples through the dress.



"Yes. I am going to do it," he told her.

'Jeez. She is really excited. That's... Kind of cute...'

Yes! I was scared he was going to say no for a second. I am so happy. So, I am finally going to be pregnant. This is awesome' she thought.



The hug eventually ended. Unfortunately. Eric stepped back from her and was already ready to leave. Even though he was pretty confused, he was enjoying this. Quite a bit. He didn't want this to end.

"So, I will be in the bathroom. I will bring this drinking glass with me. It shouldn't be too long. Hopefully,"



'It shouldn't be too long? What is that supposed to mean? I don't want her to think that I cum too fast... Oh, God... My ego...' he thought as she spun around and walked toward the bathroom.

"Thank you. I appreciate it,"

'So, he cums fast? Um. Who cares?' She thought. Shrugging. *'Now. Let's wait...'*

Ten minutes later,
and Eric was still in there.
The door to the bathroom was closed, of course.
Gemma was waiting
on the other side of that door.
She was sitting in the stairs,
which wasn't too far from the bathroom.

She waited and she waited.
Occasionally, she could hear him panting
from the interior of the bathroom.

*'Man. I hope he is okay.
He is panting so much in there',*
she thought to herself before
ultimately knocking at the door.

*"Eric? Eric? Are you okay in there?"
she asked him.*

*"Mmm..." Eric answered
from the interior of the bathroom.*

*"What is going on? Can I help you? Somehow?"
she asked him.*

Then, the door was opened.



"I'm sorry. It's not working. I don't know why. I believe I would need some help. I require some 'extra' stimulation," he admitted to her. *Disappointed.*

'Extra s...timulation?'

"Sure. It's okay. I guess... What do you require?"



'She is going to say no. She is definitely probably going to say no, but I guess I could still try...' he thought.

"Do you think you could Help... Me to get into the mood, so I can cum? Only, so I could donate you my semen?" he asked her.

"Um.... I don't know... How so? How do you want me to?"



"Do ... you think you ... would mind showing me ...your breasts?"



Badly. But she was confused. She bit her lower lip and looked around, as if there were other people in the house with them. They weren't. They were alone. Yet, she still looked through that one window, which was giving on them. Just to make sure no one was watching. Only to make sure everything was safe.



"I'm sorry. It was a bad idea," he told her.



"I will do it..."





'I can't believe I am actually doing this. This better helps...'
she pulled her big titties out.
Finally, her boobs was pulled out, and she allowed it to be
dropped. Following the boob drop, it was all revealed to him.
Her breasts. Her areolas. Her nipples. All of it.
She allowed him to watch. Almost immediately after
unleashing her boobs, Eric hardened. He was into it.



"Thank you so much! Oh god .. they are gorgeous!!"

"No problem. Just. Do your thing now. Okay?" she asked him.

"Yes," he hardened and became fully erect for the first time since he came out of the bathroom.

He jerked off much faster and better this time.

He was motivated.

Clearly.



The veins on his dick were popping up to the surface. The more he jerked off and the more his musky smell was filling the house. Gemma was able to smell his junk, even as she stood a few inches away from him. The lust swept over her. She felt tortured. This reminded her of the smell of her husband, but this was much, much better for some reason.



The same thing was happening on his side. From where he stood on the edge of the bathroom, he was able to smell the odour of her big tits. It smelled like cherry.

He was crazy for it. The two were ashamed of this, but they were only following their natural instincts after all.

'This seems to be working...' she thought.

'This is so much better...' he admitted to himself.



Then, all of a sudden, after barely a minute of jerking off following the moment during which she revealed her boobs to him, he came. Eric ejaculated into the drinking glass.

"This is it! I'm cumming!"

'He's cumming!!!' She was all excited and happy and relieved.

"I am cumming!" he shouted.



However, as he shot his load inside of the drinking glass, Eric was so excited that he accidentally shot some of it all over Gemma's chin. Covering it a bit.

The semen was warm. Intensely warm. This caught her by surprise.

Scared her a bit at first, but in the end, reassured her.



The warmth and consistence of his load reassured her that it was good quality.

"Oh, I'm so sorry..."

"It's okay..."



'I can't believe he just nutted on my chin...' she thought. Her crotch was progressively getting wetter and wetter by the second. She was developing a growing lust for this breeding procedure. A mistake had been made. It was an accident. But not the kind of accident, which bothered her too much. She took it as a happy accident.



But then, he managed to control his aim and to shoot the rest of it right into the drinking cup. He emptied his balls. "There you go. It's done," he handed the drinking glass to her. She took it.

"Thank you," she pulled her boobs back into her nightie. Turned around. She left. She secretly tasted some semen on her chin.



'It tastes interesting... God... I am so ashamed to have just tasted it. This is wild. I will never do anything like this, ever again', she thought to herself, deeply ashamed ... and also, deeply excited.

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