It Began with a Shower

by Midnight Jam Â©

Brooke had lived in the apartment complex for some time now and knew most

of the neighbors. She was just finishing up college and although most of

the neighbors were a little older everyone got a long good. There was this

guy (Steve) who lived next door whom she had flirted with mildly but due

to their age difference (he was in his 30's) nothing further ever came of

it.

Every day at about 10:30 Brooke would get home from her part time job and

take a shower. On this particular night, she came home, went into her

bathroom, but just before she was about to start her shower, she

remembered she needed to run out to her car for something. As she walked

outside she decided to take the shortcut between the buildings to the

parking lot.

To her astonishment she saw someone behind the bushes peering in through

her bathroom window, which with the lights on and blinds open was clearly

visible. He was hidden by the bushes pretty good but she could still make

out that it was Steve her neighbor.

She was outraged that he was invading her privacy, but at the same time

very turned on at the thought that he had been secretly watching her

obviously for some time now. Brooke turned around and quietly crept back

inside while she contemplated what to do. She had butterflies in her

stomach and was starting to feel extremely erotic. The thought that he was

turned on by watching her was very appealing to her and she decided to

take her shower anyways.

As Brooke approached the bathroom again she felt tingles running all

through her body. It was dark out and she wouldn't be able to see out but

Steve would be able to see everything. She walked to the front of the

vanity and turned her back to the window, which was adjacent to the

shower. Brooke removed her clothes and turned herself towards the window

without looking directly at it. She could almost feel his eyes on her

completely nude body. Her breasts were full and shapely and her pussy was

trimmed neatly. She wondered if he liked what he saw. A smirk came across

her face as she stepped into the shower.

Brooke lathered up her hair and rinsed it out. She took the bar of soap

and began sudsing it up with her hands. She turned to face the window and

started rubbing her hands all over her breasts lathering them up. The

thought of his eyes on her got her turned on and her nipples started

getting erect. Brooke continued massaging her chest stopping to pinch and

feel her sprouting nipples occasionally, she knew this had to be driving

him wild.

She reached lower and grazed her fingers along her pussy. The tingles went

down her spine as she thought about what she was about to do, and then she

just did it. Brooke lifted her leg up and placed her foot on the side of

the tub. She knew that from his vantage point Steve could peer right

between her legs and see her opening pretty well. She began teasing

herself running her fingers along the sides of her pussy lips, holding

them apart so he could see better. The tension was building and Brooke's

clit was throbbing and in need of attention so she began rubbing it.

Steve couldn't believe his luck as he gazed through the window and watched

Brooke's fingers working their magic. Brooke slid one then two fingers

through her opening and began sliding them in and out as her climax was

building to a peak. Suddenly she felt that familiar numbness building and

a powerful orgasm ripped through her entire body. She continued rubbing

her fingers into her pulsating pussy as she bucked forward trying to ride

each wave to its fullest. Brook's body was shaking as the contractions

ripped through her as the intensity finally got to her and she closed her

legs upon her soaked hand and squeezed it tight as the waves finally

started to subside.

Satisfied she had achieved her exhibitionist goal she gathered herself

together and finished her shower and went to bed.Brooke knew Steve would

be watching and gave him regular shows whenever she showered at night. The

sexual tension between the 2 was building and it was only a matter of time

before release was needed.

One night after her shower Brooke walked into her bedroom with her towel

wrapped around herself. Suddenly she felt some strong arms wrap around her

and cover her mouth so she wouldn't scream. Brooke wondered if it was

Steve and he had finally been teased enough and wanted some action now. In

an instant a knit hat was pulled over her eyes and she was forced to the

bed helplessly overpowered. Brooke could feel her towel being ripped off

and someone's hands exploring her curvy body. He was rough with her and

from behind he cupped her breasts in his hands feeling their girth. He

squeezed her nipples between his fingertips very hard as her body

shivered.

He was behind her and brooke could feel him against her ass. He was

wedging himself between her legs prying them apart until they were spread

wide. Suddenly Brooke could feel what felt like his cock poking at her

pussy opening. She tried to resist but was no match for his power and soon

could feel his hard on penetrating. His cock was large and she felt a

tinge of pain as he worked it inside her tunnel. He began moving it in and

out slowly at first but soon with more urgency. Once she adjusted to his

size and humping motion it became more pleasant.

Steve could feel Brooke's tight young pussy wrapped around his cock and

was in heaven. All those times he had watched her masturbate in the shower

and dreamed about fucking her were flashing through his mind as he felt

his sperm building. He knew he wouldn't last too much longer and wanted to

savor every second of this experience so he just plunged his cock all the

way into her and held it there for a while.

Brooke felt completely filled and began contracting her pussy muscles

around his massive cock squeezing it tightly. This was more then he could

handle and suddenly a thick wad of cum exploded out the tip of his cock.

His cock was twitching uncontrollably now with large spurts of his warm

cream shooting deep inside Brooke. Almost simultaneously Brooke felt the

waves flowing through her own body. She was cumming also and her pussy was

contracting wildly around his exploding cock. They both lay still in

ecstasy as the twitching and contractions ran their course.

Steve pulled out his cock and hurried out of her apartment pulling up his

trousers as he left the door. Brooke just laid there on her belly as their

mingled juices began dripping from her gaping hole. She thought to herself

about what had just happened and realized she probably had it coming and

what the hell she even enjoyed it.