**Student sex: How my peeping neighbor changed my sex life**

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**Introduction:**

When I realized that my neighbor was peeping on me, I couldn't imagine that this would end up to the best sex in my life!

Hi, my name is Selene (just like the name of the famous Italian porn star!). I am a first year university student and as you probably understand there is so much pressure with all those lectures and books that make me feel exhausted. At the same time I feel bored because I have to repeat the same things every single day, and to make things even worse, I haven’t had a good fucking for the last months.
I will tell you a story that keeps going until now and which still makes me excited! Every time I enjoy it even more! It all started the first days that I moved to the place of my study. It was a relatively quiet neighborhood and I couldn’t believe how lucky I was when I realized that there was an incredibly good-looking young man living just across the road. He was tall and very well-built. The first time I saw him was when I had my laundry to dry on my balcony. However, I pretended that I didn’t notice him.
As I said, it was the very first days of moving into this student flat, and I had forgotten to put any curtains on windows. One night I made the mistake to masturbate with the lights and the shutters on, and I completely forgot that anyone could have a free view of me playing with myself from the window!
After finishing my homework, I laid on my bed and started rubbing my little pussy, getting myself into a sexual mood with slow movements. All of a sudden, purely instinctively I stood up and stared through the balcony door to the direction of the flat in which that man lived, and I saw him having a cigarette. I felt so embarrassed because I realized that he had watched me playing with my clitoris in full view!
Immediately I closed the shutters and went away. After that day, every time I looked across, he was there staring at me while having another cigarette. Was it just a coincidence?
The whole started getting on my nerves and thought of talking to him but I hesitated. Maybe I had to be patient and wait for this whole thing to end by itself. Perhaps it was just a matter of time. I put some curtains in my bedroom and I expected that it was all finished, as he would probably have forgotten about it. How wrong I was!
A couple of days later I was again about to hung my laundry line on the balcony. I wore a light makeup and a very short pink night dress, without any bra, and tried to finish with what I was doing. I looked across the road and the man was there again! I didn’t know what to do. He was staring at me so passionately like he was trying to undress me with his eyes! He was obviously trying to get another glimpse of my naked body, just like that night when he saw me in masturbating action, because every time I moved he looked so focused to the direction of my pussy, just to catch a flash of my pubic area.
I didn’t know how to react. I just hang my laundry out to dry and let him look. I decided to let him satisfy his greedy peeping and pretend that I hadn’t noticed. Sometimes I couldn’t resist checking whether he was still looking at me, and that was when I risked showing him that I was aware of his interest. I have to admit that deep inside me I like the idea of making a man aroused by just staring at me, as any other woman would love. The whole situation was a bit strange though, and I didn’t know how to handle.
During that night I became excited just by thinking that I was with him and this made me masturbate hard! I kept thinking of it many times during the day and couldn’t take it out of my mind. So I made the decision to enjoy it myself.
The next day I had again some laundry drying to do and I went out on the balcony. I wore a very short see-through night dress and my nipples were clearly visible as I didn’t have any bra to hide them. I looked ahead and my man was there waiting for me to make my appearance and give him a good show. I looked at him too. I started moving and showing more of my naked flesh to make him more aroused and horny.
When I bent to his side I let him have full view of my ass.
The night that followed I couldn’t hold myself anymore. I opened the curtains, laid on my bed and started masturbating for all I was good for. The man was there enjoying this amazing sexual show.
In the meantime all this sexual frustration had me getting as horny as a bitch. I just couldn’t hold myself and I wanted to find a way of relief. I had finished my academic work and I surfed on the Internet. My mind was full of words such as cock, fuck, hard fuck, pussy, orgasm etc. and I started searching for a good porn site. XNXX.COM seemed a great choice with plenty of sex genres to satisfy any taste. What I wanted more than anything was a hard cock entering with force and speed in a horny pussy. When I found a video that I really liked, I played and rubbed my pussy again and again and again, reaching to the sweetest orgasm that I had ever had.
The following night I was on masturbation mode again, having left the curtains open, when I heard the bell ringing. It didn’t cross my mind that it could be that man. You can imagine my amazement when I opened the door and saw him in front of me! I was unable to move. He was smiling at me, hornily looking in my eyes, perky tits and pussy. I was wearing a light T-shirt and nothing else and he could clearly my naked ass. Without saying a word he came in and closed the door. I asked him with a trembling voice what he wanted from me.
Instead of a reply he started unzipping his trousers. I tried to resist by asking him what he was doing. Then he made me kneel in front of him and released his big cock in front of my face! He was so aroused and his penis had grown to its full length. It was by far the biggest cock I had ever seen in my life! It was big and heavy.
After he had me kneel he moved his cock close to my mouth. I opened it and started giving him a sensual blowjob. This made me feel so horny. I opened my mouth more and more, taking his cock deeper to its full length. I filled my mouth with huge sweet lollipop and started sucking and licking it.
I increased my pace and started wanking him with my hands at the same time. His cock was a pure delicacy! I kept on licking his testicles and I lifted my T-shirt to show him full view of my ass cheeks.
Suddenly, he made me stand up and grabbed my ass while licking my hard nipples. I started moaning as my pussy has become incredibly wet. He lifted up with his arms and let squat on his hard cock. That was it, I was over the moon with pleasure! I could sit on his cock for days!
I came hard within two seconds! He moved me up and down with incredible force, opening my pussy, fucking me madly. I started screaming with pleasure as this was the horniest moment I had lived in my life.
With my pussy in the air and my back supported by the wall his cock penetrated me deeper and deeper. The pleasure was too much for my brain to handle! I just made screams and moans as I couldn’t make a proper word.
His breathing started to become harder. He was kissing me in the mouth while fucking me with his full force. I was so horny that I my yelling could be heard by the neighbors. “Don’t stop, don’t stop” was all I could order him. And this is what he did until we both came simultaneously screaming from the power of our lovemaking.
During all the years of my university studies this became a regular event in my sexual life, and despite some occasional relationships, my neighbor proved to be a valuable sexual partner as he was always there when I needed him..
I lost count of how many times we had sex together. All I can say is that after our sexual marathons my mind was so clear that I could concentrate in studying and get better grades. I can’t complain at all, as sex helped improve my academic career and live moments of incredible joy!