**Thanks for the Show**

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"Oh fuck yes baby fuck me! Fuck my tight pussy!" I screamed as my boyfriend Jeff drove his cock into my pussy over and over.  
  
"Damn Sally, its like your pussy gets tighter and tighter every time we fuck!"  
  
I could only moan a response. Truth was he was right. I was 26, 125 lbs, and in my prime, and I wanted to stay that way. Having a 28 year old boyfriend who's hornier than I am makes it hard, so I take extra measures. I do kegels every day, yoga every week, and take baths with vinegar often (yes it works, and no it doesn't leave a smell) to keep my pussy as tight as possible. Jeff was always commenting on my body, whether it was my 5'6" frame, my blonde hair with brown highlights, my blue eyes, 36b tits, or plump ass, he always had something good to say about it, so I know the hard work was worth it. Jeff's cock slamming back into me snapped me from my thoughts long enough to know that I had my legs behind my head for too long, and I was starting to cramp up, not to mention get a slight rugburn. I pulled my legs free and sort of kick pushed him so he fell on the bed sideways. He grinned as I stood up and did a little sexy dance for him, which was really me just stretching my legs, but hey, he didn't know that. His body was glowing in the dim light of the lamp on the nightstand, shining directly on the lower half of his body, and at that moment the most important half. I crawled my way up the bed and right over him, took his cock, and slid it back into me.  
  
"Oh yes baby that's it, now its my turn to have some fun," I grinned.  
  
I started off slow and built up to a rhythm I knew we both could appreciate. I wasn't going wild and crazy on him but I was bouncing off him pretty fast, and every time I would come down a little vibration would shoot through my body that made me tingle all over, which made for a better ride for both of us. He grabbed the side of my hips and helped me slide down his wonderful 7 inch cock that filled me up completely, that stretched me so wide, and made me cum on several occasions. I was lost in lust and pinched my nipples which added to the already immense pleasure I was feeling.  
  
"You liking this cock baby?"  
  
"I'm loving this cock baby! God I never get tired of you stuffing my pussy!"  
  
"Well its a good thing you do, because I'm gonna be in it a whole fucking lot babe!"  
  
Hearing him talk about fucking me while actually fucking me made me hotter for some reason, and I felt the need to grind my pussy on him, so he could "accidentally" brush my clit over and over as much as I wanted him to. I flicked at his nipples with my fingers, causing him to thrust up into me in a hurry, giving me those nice little vibrations I love so much. I had to grab the headboard to keep it from banging the wall. I was riding him just as good as I wanted to when out of nowhere I saw a brief flash out of the corner of my right eye. I jerked my head looking over at the three windows to the right of me, but I didn't see anything, so I shrugged it off and went back to fucking Jeff.  
  
"What you looking at over there baby?" Jeff asked.  
  
"Nothing, I thought I saw something, guess not. Why? See something you like?"  
  
"Fuck yeah, but once you get on all fours I'll see something I love!"  
  
I giggled as I got off of him and got on all fours facing the windows. I loved the anticipation of waiting for his cock to plunge into me in this position, so I never look back until he shoves it into me. In one fast motion I felt his hands on my hips and his cock being shoved back into me, and I groaned and lowered my head as the overwhelming sensation came over my little body.  
  
"Mmmmmmmmm fuck Jeff, fuck my tight pussy till it cums all over you!"  
  
He wasted no time pulling me back into him as his cock lurched forward into my hungry pussy. He was really giving it to me good, fucking my pussy hard and deep, and I was loving it. I flipped my long hair back and began to meet him thrust for thrust as the sound of our clapping skin filled the room. I gripped the sheets in my hand and groaned when I felt his hand slide over my cock filled pussy and attach itself to my clit, fuck it felt so good.  
  
"Fuck me Jeff, fuck me! Make me cum all over your cock baby! Make me fucking cum!"  
  
He grunted and squeezed my clit as he fucked me, forcing me to squeeze my eyes shut as I focused on the pleasure my pussy was getting. It was getting so intense every time I tried to open my eyes they would close back on their own, and my lip would bite itself, so I just went with it. I was in heaven, I was getting fucked good and hard and could tell I was gonna have a good orgasm, but I wanted to drag it out as long as possible, that way it would feel even better when I did cum. I was moaning and just totally lost in the moment when through the crack of my eyes I could swear I saw another flash. I wasn't completely sure but I felt like I saw something, like a tiny light slide into my vision. It might have been my brain registering an orgasm because I didn't even have time to debate it, I had reached my boiling point and was convulsing from the force of Jeff's cock deep in my pussy and his fingers wrapped tightly around my clit. It hit me the way I like to be fucked, hard and fast.  
  
"Fuck fuck fuck Jeff! I'm cumming, I'm fucking cumming! Oh my fucking god!"  
  
In an instant my body had become a human vibrator as I came. My body took on a mind of its own as my pussy pulsed around a cock that kept fucking me through my orgasm, and after as my arms gave out, leaving my ass poking up in the air. As I rode out the last little bit of my orgasm in bliss, I heard Jeff start to grunt and his strokes into me became more urgent.  
  
"Oh shit Sally I'm gonna cum! Turn over," he gritted as he pulled out of me.  
  
I used my little bit of strength and turned over on my back as he grunted and jacked his hot sperm onto my chest. I was never one for swallowing cum, but I loved it on my chest, tits, and face. When he had no more to give he fell down next to me and caught his breath as I rubbed his cum into my skin.  
  
"Wow babe, whatever you're doing to keep your pussy so tight, keep doing it," he grinned.  
  
"As long as you keep fucking me like that baby it'll be as tight as you want."  
  
I climbed over him and kissed him for a while before he caught a look at the alarm clock. "Oh shit babe I lost track of time! I have to go, I have a big presentation tomorrow."  
  
I sighed. "Ok, but you have to make it up to me, you don't stay over like you used to."  
  
"I know. The hours they give me are crazy and its easier to leave from my house. I have to go, but I'll make it up to you, I promise," he said as he finished dressing, kissed me, and left out the door.  
  
I got up, glanced out the middle window in my apartment room, then turned on the tv. I thought it was on when we were fucking, maybe we hit the remote or something. "That must have been the flash I saw, no one saw us. What else could it have been?" I asked myself. I put it out of my head and went to take a shower, then sat down with my favorite ice cream, cookies and cream, and watched a couple movies. Halfway through the second I felt too tired and full from the ice cream, so I called it a night and went to sleep early, still buzzing from the great sex.  
  
The next day at work was pretty normal, except for a small situation that reminded me of the day before. A co-worker told me someone had been cutting corners to print ads faster (I'm in advertising) and our boss found out. She told me he said he would be keeping an eye on us. That last statement had me thinking again that maybe someone was watching Jeff and I have sex, I mean yeah I live on the 16 th floor and it was a little dark outside, but the curtains were open and they do have all those gadgets where you can zoom in and set it to night mode and stuff. Then again maybe I was reading too much into it. Who would go through that much trouble just to get a free show? I convinced myself I was right and went about the rest of my work day normal as can be and incident free.  
  
I got home, checked my messages and sat a minute, tired from walking in heels all day and warmed up some leftover chinese food from yesterday. I went into my room and opened my curtains (I only close them when I'm gone or sleep) and sat down to a rerun of Sex and the City as I thought about how Jeff was going to make up leaving me last night. I finished eating and was finally relaxed, but I still had about half an hour before Jeff got off work, so I decided to pass the time by channel surfing. I called the few people who had left me messages back and told them I was spending the day with Jeff, and just as I hung up from the last call, I flicked to one of those sex channels you have to order to get. I thought the satellite company screwed up and gave me them for free, but then it became obvious, Jeff. Men and their porn. I figured what the heck and left it on the channel, just as the man penetrated the fake-titted blonde. He was pounding her hard and squeezing her silicone breasts so hard they could have burst inside her, but I have to admit, I was getting really turned on. I shed my work blouse and skirt and slipped my hand inside my panties and fingered myself to the rhythm the girl on tv was getting fucked. It felt good, but not as good as a live cock would feel stretching out my pussy. I grabbed my cell phone off the night stand and dialed Jeff's number one handed as I kept fingering myself with the other.  
  
"Hello?"  
  
"Hey honey, when are you getting off? I'm feeling horny and I need you right now."  
  
"I'm really sorry baby, but I gotta work late tonight. My boss just came in with some new figures and I have to pull an all nighter. Nobody gets to leave until its done."  
  
"What? You promised you'd make it up to me! What am I supposed to do now?"  
  
"Don't you still have, you know, accessories? I'm sorry, but I'm stuck here. He said we wont have to stay late tomorrow, I promise, I promise I'll make it up to you."  
  
"You damn right you will! I'm really horny and you're not here to help me me. I guess I can take care of myself tonight, but you better be here tomorrow, or there will be hell to pay!"  
  
"I will baby, I promise. I have to go, I'll talk to you later when I get off work tomorrow bye..."  
  
"Bye hon..." It was too late, he had already hung up.  
  
I went to my drawer and pulled out my trusty (but unwelcomed) 7" dildo I haven't used in over nine months, courtesy of having the real thing. Pleasuring myself had almost been a thing of the past, but thanks to Jeff and his job, it was the only option tonight, and I'd have to tough it out.  
  
I cut off the lights so I just had the glow of the tv and ran the dildo over my pussy. It nudged against my clit and caused me to shiver, instantly cupping my breast and squeezing it. By now the woman is on top of him riding him with her big breasts bouncing in his face, and hes thrusting his huge cock into her. I slowly slide my panties down my legs and run the dildo over my pussy, teasing myself as I watched the on screen action play out. I could feel my pussy throbbing with anticipation waiting to be filled, so I ended the torture and put the dildo at my lips and pushed it in. I couldn't help but let out a sigh of pleasure as I pushed it in me all the way up to the fake balls. I bit my lip on instinct as I pulled it out to the head and slid it back in faster and faster. I closed my eyes and concentrated on pumping myself and the woman on tv screaming every curse word as the guy now fucked her ass. I scooted the bra down my chest and pinched my nipple as I thrust the dildo in my pussy at full speed. My eyes shot open when I grazed my clit and caused me to jerk the dildo out of me. As I sat up to get it I saw a quick flash jump across my eyes. Thoughts of being watched again entered my head, but under the circumstances I wasn't gonna think about it too much. It stunned me for a second, but not enough to deter me from an orgasm. I blamed it on the tv and quickly shoved the dildo back into my waiting pussy. It didn't take me long to work myself back into a frenzy, stabbing my pussy over and over.  
  
"Oh fuck. Jeff you idiot, you could be fucking this pussy right now," I moaned.  
  
The man on tv did the all dramatic cumshot on the woman's face, and she scooped it off with her fingers and sucked them clean. I don't really like to swallow personally, but seeing her do it made me really hot. I let my tit go and slid my hand down my body until it was right over my clit and rubbed it furiously while I pumped myself full of fake cock. I looked down at my pussy as I assaulted and abused it to my satisfaction. My right hand was going up and down with the dildo and my left was choking my clit with its fingers. I was building to a really good self induced orgasm and was fucking myself for all I was worth, moaning to no one as I frigged myself silly. My orgasm was fast approaching when it happened again, a quick flash of light caught my eyes. This time there was no denying it, someone was watching me! I couldn't blame it on the tv because it was on the black screen with the credits rolling, so I knew it was someone outside. There are three windows on the wall directly across from the one my bed was on with the tv next to the middle, and the middle one had the best view, but they all could show a great view of my bed from outside the windows. It may have been the fact that I was horny as hell, but the idea of being watched didn't put me off at all, it excited me. I began fucking myself even faster than before and pinched the holy hell out of my clit, breathing heavier and heavier with each thrust in my pussy and squeeze of my clit.  
  
"Oh my god oh my god oh my god, fuck! I'm gonna fucking cum," I gasped to no one at all.  
  
The pressure in my pussy built and built until I felt the walls of my pussy shut tight against the dildo and I came, hard. I closed my eyes and let it run through me as I came; legs shaking, arms twitching, unable to speak. I was hit with what was the greatest orgasm I've ever given myself, but deep down I knew I couldn't take all the credit. I left the dildo in my pussy and fell back on the bed and lay there. I just orgasmed big time to possibly a live audience, but definitely at least one person, but to my surprise I wasn't mad or ticked off at all, it made me horny again! The thought of being watched as I fucked myself sent chills up my spine that usually only happened when something really turned me on. I came so good to the thought of being watched that I just have to do it again, but this time I want a real cock, not a cheap imitation. Tomorrow, I'll make sure Jeff fucks the living hell out of me, and I want whoever saw me to be watching me as it happens, you want a show, I'll give you a show.  
  
The whole way to and at work I was thinking of my little peeping tom. I sat at my desk trying to figure out who it could be. That was the best solo cum I've ever had and I don't know who to thank for helping me with it. I never thought something so little as being watched could make me so sex crazed and horny. If I'd worn stockings like I was going to I'm sure they would be sticking to my legs from my pussy leaking through my panties. I wondered who it could be. Is it someone I know, really close with? Somebody I met somewhere, took an interest in me? Is it a complete stranger? Is it someone who just happened to be looking out their window at the moment I was having sex and caught a free show and wanted the picture instead of the thousand words? I had no idea who it could be, but the mystery made it all the more exciting. Since there are other buildings around this one, I thought they could be watching me right now through the big window behind me and the other workers in my row, or maybe its a co-worker! Maybe someone in here was watching me right now, but keeping it under wraps so I wouldn't suspect anything. I have to admit if it was one of my co-workers that would be fantastic, I could tease them without them knowing I knew who it was and still keep the fantasy going. The thought of this made me run my hand into my already wet panties and play with my pussy, I had to chew on my pen to keep from making any noise just in case someone really was watching me. You can't see under the desk, but it wouldn't be hard to imagine what was happening. I managed to work myself into a tiny, tiny orgasm before I decided to call it quits in case someone who didn't wanna see that caught view of it. My new love of voyeurism turned me on so much, but it wasn't worth losing my job over, so I licked my fingers clean and reluctantly went back to work.  
  
Surprisingly the day went by faster than I thought it would, probably because my thoughts got sidetracked when our boss called everyone in for a surprise pitch meeting that took up the rest of the workday, but when I clocked out and left, my thoughts went back where they needed to be. When I was almost home Jeff called to say he was leaving work early and was on his way to my apartment and was gonna make up for bailing on me yesterday with some great sex, I kept it short and told him it better be great and hung up as I pulled into the parking lot and shot upstairs to my apartment.  
  
I took a quick shower, put on some baby oil, (I know, but it makes my skin so soft) and threw on my silk black baby doll nightie. I opened my curtains and stood in front of each window, smiling out and playing with the little bow on my nightie hoping whoever was watching me was home today. With the three apartment complex's out there and all of them having the curtains closed as far as I could see, I couldn't tell which one my "onlooker" was looking from, and it was just starting to get dark so I knew I would need some light in the room. While I waited for Jeff to show I sort of set the scene a little; I moved the chair slightly in front of the window to the far right and scooted the tv back on the wall in the space between the windows. The left window was pretty clear so I left that as is. Just as I turned on the lamplight and declared the room "peep ready", I heard a knock at the door. I didn't waste any time and made my way to the door, opening it to see Jeff standing there with flowers and chocolates.  
  
"Hey baby, I'm sorry I didn't..."  
  
"We can talk later, just get in here NOW!"  
  
I yanked him in and started removing his clothes frantically as I kissed him and made my way back to my bedroom. By the time we got there he was only wearing black socks and boxers, I got rid of those ridiculous black socks first then slid off his boxers and pushed him down on the bed, in perfect view of all three windows. I dropped my nightie on the floor at my feet and stepped out of it as I crawled between his legs, grabbed his cock, and slowly slid it into my mouth.  
  
"Oh shit Sally, suck it just like that!"  
  
I mumbled around his cock and kept sucking. I was really getting into it, not to say I usually don't, but under the circumstances I felt like I couldn't get enough of his cock. I took it farther in my mouth than I ever have before, just an inch above having the whole thing in my throat, and rolled his balls around in my hand as I sucked him over and over. He put both his hands on my head and tried to force the rest in my mouth, but I squeezed his balls enough to let him know that wasn't happening, and he just let them rest there as a guide. As I sucked him off I began to think that since I didn't see a flash or anything, that maybe he wasn't in or he wasn't watching, and I started to get a little disappointed, then just before I closed my eyes again I saw a brief flash out of the corner of my eye. I was relieved and got 1000 times hornier at the same time knowing I was gonna be watched again, and that this time I was aware that I would be watched. I was gonna give him something to remember that night, I saw sure of it.  
  
I swung my leg over him and pushed my pussy into his face, and he immediately started eating me out like I knew he would. The feeling of his tongue running over every wet surface of my pussy was driving me crazy, I wasn't even sucking his cock anymore, I was just holding it in my hand as he ate me out. I gathered myself enough to suck on the tip and jack him off as he continued to thrust that wonderful tongue in my pussy. I moaned into the air when he sucked my exposed clit between his lips and thrust his fingers inside me. I couldn't take it anymore, I sucked the tip of his cock one more time and crawled from over him and got on my hands and knees next to him on the bed.

"Gimme that cock baby, I need it really hard right now! Come on and fuck me!"  
  
I heard him getting up on his knees behind me. I loved this moment with a passion, waiting for his cock to enter me at any moment with me not knowing when it was gonna happen was as big a rush as I've ever felt, well, maybe second biggest now. He massaged my ass, teasing me since he knew I loved this moment and kept his hands at my hips, his cock not touching me the whole time. The anticipation was killing me, but arousing me even more. I looked over at the windows and winked just as I felt his cock push at my lips then slip all the way inside with one full push.  
  
"Uuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuugh," I moaned as I closed my eyes in sheer pleasure. "Fuck me baby, fuck that pussy hard. I've been a bad girl and I need to be punished!"  
  
He pulled me back on his cock and started fucking me just how I asked him to, hard. I felt my ass clapping against him and tried my best to match his movements, but he was fucking me entirely too fast, so I just let him do all the work while I screamed and moaned.  
  
"You like that dick baby? You like the way I'm fucking you?"  
  
"Yes I fucking love it! Oh god you're fucking me so good baby don't stop," I yelled.  
  
I felt his hands leave my hips, but he kept fucking me so I didn't say anything. He grabbed my hair with both hands and held it together and pulled it, making me arch my back in the process so my tits were poking outwards now as he fucked me. I looked out the windows to see if I could spot anything, but the light reflected and all I could see was a reflection of me getting fucked. I made a note to myself to turn on more lights and get by the window and cringed in pleasure as Jeff's hand found its way to my clit. My eyes were fighting with themselves to stay open and look out the window, but with me getting pounded and my clit being rubbed so hard it was impossible, so I made a move myself.  
  
"Fuck, Jeff baby, get in the chair, I wanna ride you, I wanna ride that cock!"  
  
He let my hair go and on instinct my body fell into the mattress. He smacked me on the ass and went to sit in the chair that I had placed there on purpose as I went to cut on the main lights in the room and made my way back to him. I stood over him, my titties pointed straight at him and climbed on him. I kissed him and grabbed his cock at the same time and sat down fully on it. We both moaned into each others mouths and I quickly started rising up and down on his cock. It didn't take me long to get into it as I bounced up and down on him so hard I thought the chair would break. He sucked one of my titties in his mouth and helped to lift me up and down on him, really slamming me down, and brushing my clit at the same time. I felt like a crazy woman the way I was riding him, my tit was forced from his lips as they bounced on my chest from me riding the hell out of him. I was screaming loudly and running my hands through my hair as his cock pierced my pussy time after pleasurable time. I must have looked like a woman possessed to whoever was watching me. Finally I had calmed down enough and gripped my arms around his neck with my head next to his and sat there on him.  
  
"My pussy feel good baby? Wrapped tight around that nice big cock," I whispered in his ear.  
  
"Oh baby you have no idea, this is the best pussy I've ever had, by far."  
  
"Good answer," I said back, and started rocking on him.  
  
I started kissing his neck as I worked my pussy back and forth, up and down, and in circles on his cock, it felt incredible. I looked out the window since I could see better from being so close to it and could see the buildings had some windows with curtains slightly opened, but I couldn't see anything beyond that. I didn't see a flash at all since the first one and I wondered if my peeping tom was there, watching me as I impaled myself on my boyfriends cock. I grinned out the window just in case he was there and started fucking him harder again. Before I could get my rhythm back Jeff locked his arms around me and carried me around the far side of the bed, lay me down, and started fucking me missionary.  
  
"I don't know what's gotten into you Sally but I fucking love it!" Jeff said.  
  
"Leftover hormones from not being fucked yesterday," I moaned back as his cock filled me.  
  
"Maybe I should skip a day more often then."  
  
"I wouldn't try it if I were you, now shut up and fuck me!"  
  
I must have hit a soft spot because he grabbed my hands and threw them over my head and just pounded me in the worst way, and I loved every second of it. He was fucking me so fast my legs were bouncing around so I had to lock them around him. The smell of our sex was still strongly shrouded in the room as I looked into his eyes and begged, pleaded with him to fuck me harder. It didn't take him long to comply and within seconds the back of my head was stuck to the mattress in bliss. I looked behind me at the windows from my upside down position and still saw no flash, I was beginning to think that maybe Jeff and I were on our own today. It was a shame because I was really putting on a good show, and Jeff was really doing his part by fucking the living hell out of me, I honestly don't remember the last time I was this horny and got fucked this good for this long. I lay there and let him ravage me until I came up with something that was sure to catch his attention if he was there, or anyone else who happened to be looking out their window at the moment, something he would definitely want a picture of. I grabbed his ass and stopped him from fucking me by holding his body against mine, and slowly rolled him off of me. He looked confused as I stood up and walked over to the middle window, pushed my top half up against it and stuck my lower half out at him.  
  
"Well don't just sit there with your cock in your hand, get over here and fuck me!"  
  
I grinned widely as he walked over to me, jacking his cock off as he made his way over. He forced me against the window, smashing my tits against it, lifted my leg up and pushed his cock back into me. The only leverage I had was to push off the glass and groan loudly, but with hid body being so close to mine, I never got off the glass.  
  
"Oh fuck baby, people could be watching us fuck right now," I cooed.  
  
"Let em watch, its as close as they're gonna get to this pussy!"  
  
Him saying that turned me on so much knowing that somebody was actually getting a good close up of me via camera. He drove his cock into me balls deep every time his cock entered me. I was lost in pleasure, getting rammed like this in front of someone whose intent was watching me get fucked, and mine to let him watch me. He let my leg fall and fucked me in a standing doggystle position as I was forced to push against the window to be able to take his hard thrusts, I couldn't have imagined being in a better situation. He then picked my other leg up and kissed me along my neck as he went back to fucking me with my leg in the air, the whole time with me staring dreamy eyed out the window.  
  
He fucked me against the window like that for a while before he brought his hand down over my clit again and started working it. At that same moment a light came on in the room across from the one we were in, and in my head that registered that I was indeed being watched. Combine all the factors of me getting fucked up against a window, my clit being pleasured immensely, and someone watching it all happen took me to a level I can honestly say I've never been before. The leg I was standing on was getting weak and I felt my body spasming and my pussy closing around Jeff's cock.  
  
"Oh, keep fucking me Jeff, I'm gonna cum, oh god I'm gonna cum!" I moaned.  
  
I started breathing heavier as I looked out the window at the room where the light came on at, thinking about whoever it was jacking off to me getting fucked hard against a window. That thought and the urgent stabbing of Jeff's cock stabbing inside me as well as him pinching my clit sent me over the edge, big time. I closed my eyes and held the window for dear life as I came screaming as if I was being killed. I could feel my wetness running down my leg as I lay limp against the window trying to catch my breath. I don't know how long I was dazed, but when I came back to reality Jeff was holding on to me tight and gritting through his teeth he was about to come.  
  
"Come inside me baby, fill my pussy up with your hot cum, baby!"  
  
He gasped because I rarely let him cum inside me, but he didn't have time to debate it as I felt him squeeze me and seconds later I felt his hot cum start squirting inside me. If I had the strength I could have came again just from feeling that but I was too wiped out from everything else, so I just enjoyed the feeling. I noticed the light across the way was no longer on, but didn't think about it too much with all the cum flooding up my insides. When he finished cumming inside me he fell down to the floor, and since he was the only reason I was still standing, I fell right along with him.  
  
"Wow baby, that was amazing! That was fucking incredible!" Jeff said breathlessly.  
  
"Yeah it was, I don't know what came over me," I lied and grinned.  
  
"You got wild! I hope whatever it was comes over you again!"  
  
"I hope it does too," I said to myself as I cuddled into him on the floor. I wondered what he was thinking, whoever he was as he watched us fuck, me fuck myself, and then watch us fuck a second time. I wondered what he was thinking now that the sex was over. Was he just using his camera to get a better view or was he actually taking pictures? I didn't know and at the moment I didn't care, I just hoped that wasn't gonna be the last time he "looked" in on us, for fantastic orgasms sake.  
  
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Its been a week and I've seen no signs that he were being watched as we fucked. I tried new things and did things I didn't do often to get him to watch, but I still got nothing to my knowledge. I wrote it off as a one time thing and that he moved on to looking at someone else. I should have been relieved like a normal woman, but I felt a little disappointed that my new fantasy has to come to an end so soon. I told myself it wasn't the end of the world and moved on, maybe something else could spark my interest, or maybe someone else would be interested in playing voyeur in the near future.  
  
The next day after I got out of the shower I went down to check my mail and noticed a big unmarked envelope sticking out of my mailbox. I grabbed it and the rest of my mail and headed back to my room. Intrigued by what the envelope could be I opened it and gasped at what I pulled out. There were pictures of Jeff and I fucking from the first time I noticed the flash up to a few days ago, in various positions, with extremely good graphics. There were even some of me before this whole thing started. I grinned to myself as I looked over the photos with great enthusiasm, he did zoom in like I thought he did, and the lights I left on help to get some great picture quality. All the photos were numbered and they were all there so I was confident he didn't keep anything, I guessed he was one of those types who just liked to look. I fished in the envelope and found a little card taped to the inside and tore it off. I saw writing on it and grinned, happy he was indeed watching the time I put on a performance, and that he would be watching me time and time again. I smiled as I read the card to myself.  
  
"Thanks for the show."