**Your Telescope-The Babysitter**

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Almost every night this week, that gorgeous little girl you spy on through your telescope has given you one of her shows. You often found yourself wondering, if she’s doing this already at this age…what will she be doing when she’s older? You can only imagine.  
  
It’s another night and before fixing yourself some dinner, you go and look through your telescope again. Tonight, she’s not giving one of her shows but something else seems to be happening.  
  
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10-year-old Rebecca is joined by her parents in her room. Her parents said that while they loved her dearly and loved showering her with affection, they both decided that they would like to have some date nights, which meant Rebecca would need to have a babysitter. To their surprise, she didn’t mind the idea though she did say she felt a little guilty, thinking she stopped them from having any quality time together. Her parents assured her that wasn’t the case and they all laughed together before her parents said that their first date night was going to be this Friday and they were going to find the perfect babysitter by then.  
  
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The girl not giving you a show didn’t bother you too much. After the family left the room together, you went to make yourself some dinner before sitting down in front of the TV.  
  
It was soon Friday night. The end of another long week of work. You were invited by some friends to go out tonight but you declined. You went with them all last week and had a great time, you decided that a small break from going out would be nice. Still, as you walked around your apartment with nothing to do, you almost consider calling them up and tagging along at the last minute. Before you made the call though, you went back and looked through your telescope.  
  
You looked back at the girl’s apartment, seeing the girl on her couch in the living room watching some TV. She seems all alone for now but then see her parents enter the living room, all dressed up for a night out. Not having heard their conversation from a couple of nights ago, you wonder why the girl isn’t dressed up too. That’s when the dad walks over to the door, opening it to show another girl at the front door. This one looks to be in her early 20s. Straight red hair with pale skin, dressed in a pair of jeans and a tight red top.  
  
The woman shakes hands with both parents before she’s introduced to the young girl both of them smiling at each other, seeming to get along instantly. Some words are shared before the girl says goodbye to her parents and they leave.  
  
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22-year-old Elizabeth made sure the door was locked before walking over and sitting back down next to Rebecca. Elizabeth attended the local university, deciding to do some babysitting on the side to pick up some extra money. She was surprised that she got work so quickly. After a few phone calls with the parents and arranging on a price, everything was set up. She and Rebecca chat to one another as they watched TV, getting to know each other. After all, it was most likely that this would be the first of many times they would see each other.  
  
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You smiled as you pulled away from the telescope. It might not be the show you were expecting but that new older girl was gorgeous. You decide not to tag along with your friends and enjoy a quiet night in. Those are always nice.  
  
After surfing the net for a while, you decided to go and check up on them. Once again, you weren’t sure what to expect. Little did you know however that you were in for quite a night. The drapes to the living room were closed, typical, they almost always were. But you could tell the light was on. But just as you had hoped, the younger girl was in her bedroom. Lights on, door shut and drapes were pulled open.  
  
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Rebecca danced on the spot, wearing only a pair of panties. She was trying to be as quiet as she can. She didn’t want her new babysitter to catch her. She really liked Elizabeth and within the first few minutes of chatting with her, she knew she had a crush on her. She didn’t know how to feel about all this. She always guessed her first crush would be one of the boys in her class but no, it was with an older girl.  
  
During these past 90 minutes or so, Rebecca had barely paid attention to the TV. She was too busy with the countless thoughts running through her mind. How much she wanted to kiss her, how much she wanted to see her naked, how much she wanted to…make love. Even their slight touches drove her mad with desire which is what caused her to want to give her show tonight. She knew she couldn’t wait until her parents got home, that would be too long. So she pretended that she was feeling sleepy and got ready for bed while Elizabeth got comfortable in front of the TV.  
  
She couldn’t get her panties off quick enough, chucking them to one side “You all caught me on a good day” she whispered to the window “I’m just feeling so playful today, so hot, so…ugh” she said, flinging herself onto the bed and spreading her legs as she gently started to play with herself.  
  
Over in the living room, Elizabeth was doing some thinking of her own. She had never considered herself attracted to women or anyone underage. But upon seeing adorable little Rebecca, her entire world flipped upside down. She found herself attracted to her.  
  
She sat close to her as they watched TV, her heart starting to race as Rebecca laid her head on her shoulder. She had placed her arm around her. Just that one gentle innocent touch made her horny, it was so hard to control herself. As much as she wanted to spend more time with Rebecca, she was thankful when she announced she was tired and went to bed. Elizabeth was now alone and she needed to have some release, not caring that she was in someone else’s house.  
  
Unknown to the both of them, they both shared one thing in common. Their growing exhibitionism. Elizabeth went over to the drapes and pulled them open, giving a wave to the city. She didn’t say anything. She just went back to the couch and stripped, soon naked from head to toe.  
  
She laid on the couch and spread her legs, closing her eyes as she started touching herself. She couldn’t help it and was soon moaning young Rebecca’s name. She pictured her naked body, both of them together, kissing and making love.  
  
In her room, Rebecca stopped herself. She knew she couldn’t do this for long. She was sure that Elizabeth would soon come in and check up on her, wondering why her lights were still on. She gave one last wave to the window and shut the drapes before getting dressed. She wanted to see Elizabeth one last time before she went to sleep however and left her room, planning to tell Elizabeth that she was thirsty and wanted some water.  
  
She exited her room and heard some sounds coming from the living room. No, it couldn’t be. She tiptoed down the hall, peeking around the corner. There she was. The gorgeous Elizabeth, naked and with her hand between her legs. Young Rebecca stayed there, almost hypnotized by the sight.  
  
“Rebecca” Elizabeth moaned, making her heart skip a beat “Me?” she whispered under her breath, initially doubting it, thinking that she must be thinking about some other Rebecca. Why would Elizabeth be thinking about her, she was just a kid. She continued watching, her mouth wide open in surprise.  
  
Elizabeth hadn’t noticed her, her eyes shut tightly, still imagining all the things she wanted to do with her young charge. She kept moaning her name, trying to keep herself quiet as she still thought that Rebecca was asleep. Rebecca took one step closer, Elizabeth finally opening her eyes.  
  
“Rebecca” Elizabeth said as she sat up, covering her body as best as she could “Wh-What are you doing awake?” Rebecca didn’t respond, too shocked to speak “Oh Rebecca sweetie, how much did you see?” she asks before she panicked “How much…did you hear?” Rebecca still stood there in silence, like a deer in headlights.  
  
After what felt like an hour, she finally spoke up “Elizabeth” she said softly “Were you…thinking about me?” “What?” “You were moaning Rebecca. Was it me you were thinking about?” Now it was Elizabeth who was silent. She knew she was in trouble. Surely young Rebecca would tell her parents about this which would result in even more trouble for her. She was frightened.  
  
Rebecca then smiled “It’s OK if you were. I…kind of like you too” “You what?” “I like you” Rebecca said, not holding anything back. She took another step towards the couch “I think you’re really pretty and nice and fun to be around” she said “I never thought about anyone this way. I’m so happy you like me too”  
  
She then looked over at the open window, giving a small gentle laugh “You like giving shows too?” “Shows?” Rebecca then went on to tell Elizabeth about the shows she does, about how she loves the idea of people watching her undressed “It’s fun isn’t it?” she asked her babysitter, Elizabeth nodding “A lot of fun” Rebecca looked to one side for a bit “How long until my parents get home” “About 30 minutes or so. Why?” she asked, but she knew why.  
  
Rebecca started to strip, her clothes in a pile on the floor. Elizabeth’s heart raced. She knew she wanted to do this but she also knew that if anyone were to see this, they would report it to the police. But if anything, it turned her on more. Rebecca soon joined her on the couch.  
  
The pair leaned in and kissed one another, smiling against each other’s lips. Rebecca’s heart fluttered, she felt so numb. This was her first kiss but she knew that the fun wasn’t going to stop here. Their tongues danced together between their mouths, both of them reaching over to brush each other’s hair out of the way.  
  
Being the older, bigger and more experienced of the two, Elizabeth took things further. She had Rebecca lay down on the couch with her on top, their bodies pressing together as they just looked at one another. Rebecca reached up and caressed the side of her face “You’re the prettiest girl in the world” she whispered, Elizabeth blushing “Something I bet you say to the mirror everyday” she said, leaning down to kiss her.  
  
Their time was limited and they knew they couldn’t stop “Trust me” Elizabeth whispered as she kissed her way down Rebecca’s body, running her tongue over her nipples and stomach. She stopped when her face was right above her pussy. It looked better than she thought it would. She looked up at Rebecca and then out towards the window. She blew the window a kiss before leaning down to lick her out.  
  
Rebecca had never felt anything like this before, unable to stop herself letting out a loud moan, followed by her covering her mouth. She kept her mouth there, every movement of Elizabeth’s tongue against her young pussy caused her to let out a loud moan she could not hold back. She arched her back, her moans growing louder and louder until she was brought to the first orgasm of her life. She took her hand from her mouth as Elizabeth crawled back up her body “You taste delicious, my dear” she said, Rebecca responding by mashing her lips against hers.  
  
They both sat back up, kissing deeply and soon pulled away “Reckon you could do the same?” Elizabeth asked, the tips of their noses touching. Rebecca looked down at her slightly hairier, more developed pussy. She nodded and Elizabeth sat back against the couch as Rebecca kneeled on the floor in front of her. Rebecca reached back and spread her ass cheeks, looking over her shoulder at the city “Look at my holes everyone” she giggled.  
  
With some help and guidance from her babysitter, Rebecca was soon licking Elizabeth’s pussy like she had been doing it all her life. Elizabeth reached down and ran her hands through her hair, Rebecca looking at her with eyes full of love and admiration. Her little tongue brushing over her pussy again and again.  
  
Elizabeth stuck out her legs which started to tremble, her toes curling as she gripped on tightly to Rebecca’s hair “Don’t stop baby, don’t stop. I’m so close, don’t stop sweetie” Rebecca had no intention to, wanting to make her feel just as good as she made her feel. Elizabeth grabbed her right breast, gently pinching her nipple. Unlike Rebecca, she didn’t cover her mouth as she let out her moan of delight as she climaxed. Rebecca tasted another woman, loving it instantly. She took her head from between Elizabeth’s legs and the pair kissed, declaring their love for one another.  
  
They looked over at the clock, seeing that they had little time before Rebecca’s parents came back home. They got dressed, sharing kisses every few seconds. They blew a kiss to the window before they went to Rebecca’s room, Elizabeth tucking her in before giving her one last kiss. She turned off the light and left the room, Rebecca going to sleep almost instantly, feeling like the happiest girl on the planet.  
  
Elizabeth walked back to the living room, flashing her breasts to the window one last time before shutting the drapes. Rebecca’s parents arrived about 5 minutes later, all three of them having a lovely chat.  
  
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You take your eye from the telescope. Things were only getting better and better and you could only wonder what else was in store.