The morning call of my lesbians neighbours

By : Akesh

A true story of me, the pleasure of being a voyeur of my lesbians neighbours who actually love the fact of being observed

Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/Akesh

Copyright © Akesh, 2014
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Table of Contents

The morning call of my lesbians neighbours Chapter 1

The morning call of my lesbians neighbours : Chapter 1

6 o'clock in the morning The french romantic music is playing loud from the window next to mine, I bit my lower lip and smile. Since 3 years, things have been same, my lesbians neighbours wants me to come to my window so that I can appreciate them making love, they are 3 ladies of around the thirty's and I'm just a guy of 18. I came close to the window, one of them wave to me, the two others are busy teasing the 1 st one, one is licking her pussy while the other sexy brunette is teasing her tits. I can see from her expressions that she was moaning, ohh.. she was suffering of pleasure. She came to the window and placed her boobs on the edge practically bending down to give me a clear view of her tits and the woman behind was having a clear path to thrust her from behind with her strap-on! The 3rd woman was laying on bed fingering her clitoris and thrusting a dildo inside her pussy I was having a hard-on by this scene, watching the boobs of the brunette slut shaking while she was being fucked by a sexy indian woman with long black hair, all nude with a 36 C breasts desiring to be teased and licked and another bitch on bed having an orgasm with a dildo fucking her tight pussy They all came to the window, wiggled their boobs to show me and waved me to say bye before one drew the curtain.

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2014-12-17 15:41:20