My voyeuristic tendencies

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Watching the woman next door spread on a masturbating made me so hot.

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My voyeuristic instincts must have taken over because I found myself moving over to the door to listen better. I put my ear near the door and listened to what was definitely the sound of a woman enjoying sex. I listened for a minute or two and began to move away feeling somewhat guilty for intruding on their private moment.

It was then that I noticed there was a crack between the door and the frame. Well I had come this far. I put my eye to the crack. As luck would have it I was looking directly at the bed in the next room. To my surprise I discovered that it was not a couple fucking.

Spread out on the bed was a woman. I would guess in her early thirties. She had brown hair and a tanned complexion with contrasting tan lines. Her left hand was pulling at her breasts, while her right dipped into her cunt. Her head was thrown back and her pelvis thrust back and forth as she finger fucked herself.

I felt I should go but something held me there. She just looked so sexy her one hand pulling at her nipples, then rubbing her palms across them. Her nipples were light colored, almost pink and looked engorged from her play. Her right hand thrusting into her cunt, which was glistening wet with her juices. She would then run up over her clit rubbing it in circles for a few moments before plunging her fingers back inside.

Oh God, it turning me on. I knew now that I was going to have to cum too; I had that itch that needed to be scratched. I slipped my hand under my dress and into my thong. I started to rub my own cunt that was already very wet from watching her. I continued to rub myself as I watched her start to ram her fingers in harder. I could tell she was close to cumming. As she came I came too, rubbing my hard little clit back and forth.

I figured that would be it, but I continued to watch her, slowly rubbing myself in the after glow. She rolled over for a moment and then back, holding a bag. She reached in and pulled out a vibrator. It was pink and shaped like a cock. She turned the black knob on the end, starting it up. She slid it over

her nipples for a few moments before moving it down to easily slip into her dripping cunt. This girl was just getting started.

Well if she could have another orgasm so could I. I slipped my thong off to give better access for my fingers. I started to rub my clit and finger fuck myself again all the time watching her fuck herself with the vibrator.

I froze....

"That must be quite a show, " came a female voice from behind.

Dropping my hand from my crotch I turn to face the maid that had entered the room. I had not heard her in my preoccupation in my mutual masturbation session with the woman next door.

"Let me see, " she said, moving past me like she had not just caught me with my fingers in the biscuit jar.

As she stood at the door way her eye to the crack I looked her over. She appeared to be about 19 or 20, perfect completion, black hair, average sized breasts, quite cute. She of course was dressed in the maid uniform of the hotel a blouse, skirt and sensible shoes.

She watched at the crack for about a minute while I stood there trying to force away my embarrassment at being caught. Turning back she said in a low voice. "She looks great, have a look again; I think she is about to cum."

Not knowing what else to do I put my eye back to the crack. The maid was right the woman was starting into the throes of another orgasm. The sight of her cumming again sent another gush of juices to my own cunt. I still had needs that had yet to be met.

As I watched the other woman my hand crept back under my skirt. I was too far gone to let the fact that the maid was there stop me. As my fingers entered my wet slit I felt a pair of hands reach around and start to undo the buttons on my blouse. The maid quickly undid all the buttons then helped me removed my blouse. She then undid my bra and removed it to. My fingers went back to my cunt as the maid reached around and caressed my breasts, one in each hand as she left a wet trail of kisses across my shoulders and neck.

I was transfixed now, watching the woman next door fucking herself, my own fingers in my cunt and the maid playing with my breasts, I was so turned on I started in on a continuous stream of orgasms one after the other.

When I finally subsided a bit the maid pulled me over to the bed and pushed me down. She moved between my thighs and pushed up my skirt exposing my extremely wet cunt. She moved in and started licking and sucking. Her tongue flicked across my clit, first gently, then harder. She then dipped down pushing her tongue as far as she could inside me. Moving back up she slipped my clit between her lips and sucked, sending me into an immediate orgasm. She continued to lick nibble and suck bring me to multiple orgasms, I don't know how many I was just lost in the feeling of the moment.

Finally I pushed her away. She had given me the best orgasms of my life and I knew that I had to reciprocate. I told her to lie down and as I removed her skirt and panties she undid her blouse and slid her bra up and over her breasts. I had never been with a woman before, but right now, all I could think about was tasting her juices.

I moved in, giving some tentative licks. She grabbed the back of my head with one hand and ground my face and tongue into her gooey cunt. I relished in the taste, the texture, the heat. I did my best, tonguing her clit, diving deep inside her and was rewarded with an orgasm. I continued eating her cunt like it was my last meal bringing her to three more orgasms.

I laid back, exhausted, but satisfied. What an experience. The maid rolled off the bed and went to the bathroom carrying her clothes. She emerged a few minutes later, dressed and looking again like she had when she first caught me.

She smiled and said, "I hope you have enjoyed your stay at the Hilton, I will be back later to tidy up." With that see winked and left me on the bed, sticky and naked except for my bunched up skirt.

I got up to shower and as I passed the door to the next room I had one last look. The woman was gone and to this day I wonder it she had heard us and stood at that door, her eye to the crack, watching the maid and I make each other cum.