Danger and Desire

by rj\_mcdonnell Â©

Tammy was in graduate school now. Having graduated with a degree in

computer science and technology, going to grad school was just the next

logical step, especially with the economy in the tank. She didn't mind,

she had been accepted into one of the best Computer science departments in

the country. And being in grad school had its good and bad points.

Unfortunately, one of the responsibilities of being in grad school was to

act as one of the computer lab teaching assistants for undergraduate

classes. This just diverted time from what she really wanted to do: write

new computer programs. It was a small price to pay for her own office -

closet was more like it - with free access to computers with plenty of

power to process the code she planned on developing. The best thing about

the office was that only Tammy had access to it.

The rectangular office was a little small. It had just enough room to

house the desk, chair and shelves. The wall opposite the door was glass

from ceiling to floor and it let in plenty of light. This was the only

thing about the office that prevented it from feeling like a prison cell.

In fact, the whole building was a six-story multi-faceted box with walls

of silvered glass. The silvering on the outside windows prevented anyone

from seeing into her first-floor office except at night when the inside

lights were on.

Tammy took her schooling seriously, sometimes too seriously. She dated,

but the excessive amount of time she put into her schoolwork often caused

her relationships she to end after just a few months. Besides, the

workload in grad school and the latitude to work at her own pace was a

one-two punch to her dating life.

Not that Tammy wasn't interesting dating material, she was naturally a

very pretty girl, even if she didn't present herself that way. Not that

she really needed it but she rarely wore makeup and almost always had her

hair pulled back and clipped behind her head. But her natural beauty shone

through her attempts to downplay it. She had a pretty smile and nice legs,

long straight brown hair that covered her shoulders and brown eyes. She

was well proportioned, with large tits that sagged a little under their

own weight. Years ago when she was a freshman, her girlfriends would try

to get her to enter wet t-shirt contests during spring break, but she was

too modest to show off her assets to everyone like that. In fact, even now

she would wear large loose fitting shirts so as not to draw attention to

her chest.

Tammy worked almost seven days a week - often late at night - on her

master's thesis project. While motivated and perfectly willing to put in

the time, the lack of someone in her life left her with unfulfilled sexual

urges. One night while working late thoughts of fucking some guy ran

through her head to the point of distraction. Unable to concentrate any

longer she closed the door and turned off the lights so nobody could see

in and began to fondle herself under her clothes. People walked within 20

feet of her office window unaware that Tammy was watching them.

Occasionally a man would walk by that aroused her interest. She moved her

chair towards the window until her knees touched and sat there for fifteen

minutes watching the men pass by while massaging her wet clit. Feeling too

horny and dirty to care, she stood up and removed her sweatshirt, dropped

her shorts and knickers to the floor, sat back down naked in the chair and

resumed massaging. It didn't take long to climax, but she had to bite her

lip in order not to be heard by the other grad students that were also

working late in similar offices all around her. She looked out the window

wall at the people walking and driving by, wondering if any of the people

she could see so well had any idea what kind of show they were missing.

Just the thought of being able to sit in her office naked at night and not

be seen through the glass could make her horny. The "danger" of being

discovered by someone walking into her office or someone outside seeing

her naked propelled her eroticism. She would return several times a week

to sit naked in front of the window with her legs spread apart, head

tilted back, and tits pressed together by her arms and masturbate. Sitting

there naked and masturbating to men just yards away made her so horny that

she came quickly. Students would walk by without any clue that a naked,

busty brunette was watching them and using them to get off.

Then she began to show up during the day on the weekends. But the sexual

purpose was different this time. She wanted to 'tease' the people she

watched. Under her clothes she wore a brown knit bikini. She never wore it

out because if you looked at it hard enough you could see through it. And

forget swimming in it, the fabric would become so water logged and heavy

that it would practically fall off her body. She made that mistake once

during spring break and the boys at the hotel pool saw so much of her that

she may as well have been naked. And that was precisely the reason why she

was wearing it now. She made it to her office, and after acknowledging a

few of the other grad students who had also come in to work, shut the door

behind her. "If only they had x-ray vision." She thought to herself, and

smiled. Immediately she shed her shirt and pants. The bikini top barely

covered half of her tits and provided no support whatsoever, while the

bottoms dipped dangerously low in front and back. She stood in front of

the window watching the men walk by, commenting on their physical

attributes and whispering to them if they would like to come in and shove

their cock into her.

She had left her office door unlocked on purpose this time also. She

didn't care, she was so horny that if anyone had walked in on her today

she probably would've fucked them. Standing in front of the window she

massaged her body then reached around behind her with one hand and pulled

the string undoing the tie behind her. The coverings, now no longer being

pulled to their full width, collapsed to two thick strips of yarn. Hanging

from the strand around her neck they drooped off the front of her breasts,

covering more of her stomach than her tits. Knowing that it was impossible

to see in during the day, when the next boy walked by she pressed her body

spread eagle up against the window, head turned to the side, and begged

him with a whisper, "Fuck me. I'll do anything." He passed by unaware of

the offer and she stepped back and sat in the chair. Leaning forward, she

spread her legs apart and fondled herself under her tiny garments while

watching the people walk by.

Then she heard a male voice in the hall outside her door. It sounded like

a younger man's voice. A student, maybe. She didn't recognize the voice,

but it was unmistakably close to her door. He was talking to someone down

the hall and asking where a particular office was. She swung the swivel

chair around to face the door and waited. She wondered who it was and if

he was looking for her. Her mind raced. The door was unlocked! Would he

come in and see her? What would he think? What would he do? Swallowing her

nervousness, she resolved that no matter who it was she would let him fuck

her right here for however long he wanted to. "How long would it take for

him to be inside me once he saw me like this." She wondered. Just thinking

about the feeling of having a dick inside her made her hornier and wetter.

So there would be no misunderstanding about what she wanted if he walked

in, she got up and sat on the corner of her desk facing the door with one

leg up on the arm of the chair. Then she put her hands to her hips and

grabbed the two ties that held her bikini bottoms on. One tug and her

bikini bottoms would fall away, allowing him to simply walk up and put his

dick inside her. But then the voice faded away, and she shook her head,

thinking, "Boy, did you choose the wrong office". She returned to the

window, imagining what it would've been like to have someone walk in on

her then give her body unconditionally to them.

A minute later she spotted a group of guys walking across campus in her

direction. She began to squeeze her tits, cloth and all, then lifted the

top off over her head and threw it back to the door. Clearly attracted by

one of the guys in the group she breathed, "Oooh, you'd be good!" Then

reached under her bikini bottom and began to massage. Pressing her tits

against the window she said, "Don't you want me?" She watched the group

walk by, amazed that they couldn't see her.

Then she saw him. He was one of her students in the computer lab she

taught on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons. She would've fucked him in a

heartbeat, but he was already seeing someone. Now he was walking by. She

pressed herself up against the window again, reached down and untied the

bows at either hip. The wet piece of cloth dropped off her ass but was

held up in front by pressing her body against the window. As he

approached, she arched her back slightly, massage her pussy from behind

and whispered several times, "Mmm, I want to fuck you!" As he passed she

pulled her hips back slightly letting the bikini bottom fall to the

ground. She was naked now, pressed up against the window, and saying -

almost a little too loudly, "Oh, fuck me!"

At that instant she heard a noise in the hallway. It was a noise like

someone moving just outside her door! She hadn't heard anyone approaching.

Her mind raced momentarily, her heart pounded and she began to get

butterflies in her stomach because she was sure that someone had heard her

and was going to come in. Composing herself in an instant, she spread her

legs further apart and pushed her ass out, bracing herself against the

window, wondering nervously who it would be and how they would react

seeing her naked and offering herself like she was. 'Here I am! Come in!'

She thought to herself after what seemed like an eternity of nervous

anticipation went by. She turned her head around only to see the closed

door. Quietly returning to the chair, she faced the door with her legs

spread and faintly whispered, "Open the door and take me." With her chest

heaving she closed her eyes, leaned her head back and began to massage her

clit as she imagined the scene. He would come in, push her against the

window, putting his hands all over her. He would suck and squeeze her tits

then ram his rock hard cock into her, fucking her for hours. But no one

came in. The only noise she made was a panting "Ah!" sound that she made

over and over as she nearly fell out of the chair from the orgasmic

ecstasy.

The next Saturday there was a home football game and the campus was

teeming with people. Tammy made it a point to give the people passing by

her window a good show. Unassumingly dressed she took a bag with her this

time. She was so horny with anticipation that, when it appeared she was

the only one on the floor, she began to shed her clothes before she got to

her office. Pulling off her shirt revealed a black bikini top that pulled

up on her tits making them widen out. Arriving at her office door she

gently sat the bag and her top down and listened carefully for the

telltale signs of keyboard tapping that would indicate that she was not

alone. Hearing nothing she removed her shoes and her sweatpants leaving

only a black thong bikini. After looking around momentarily to make sure

nobody was there she reached into the bag and pulled out a pair of black

high heel shoes.

But before she entered her office she decided to increase the danger of

being seen by separating herself from the safety of her clothes and the

privacy of her office. She looked and listened carefully for sounds that

anyone else was in the building. Satisfied that she was alone she tossing

the bag and her clothes into her office. Then she put the heels on, pulled

the waistband of the thong high up her hips and proceeded to walk down the

hall. She loved the erotic feeling of being so scantily clad in such a

public place. When she got to the computer lab she unlocked the door and

went inside. She smiled to herself when she thought, 'What would the

students do if I showed up to teach in this?' "Probably me." She chuckled

to herself.

It was then that she heard footsteps in the hallway. "Oh shit!" She

whispered. Her heart began to thump a sense of urgency to find a hiding

place raced through her mind. She ducked into a storage closet in a corner

behind the instructor's desk, but in her haste she forgot to completely

close the door and turn off the bank of lights she had turned on. She

calmed down as she waited. She knew whomever it was would probably wonder

why the room was open and check the room. The closet was nearly full so

there was little room for her to move. She began to think about her

situation: barely clothed, trapped in this room, and if discovered she

could get into trouble. She imagined a security guard finding her and her

having to offer to fuck him in return for forgetting all about it. He

would pull her thong off and bend her over a table, holding her down while

he fucked her. The images were making her hornier, and she began touching

herself. Suddenly she heard the door open, stopping her cold.

Footsteps could be heard inside the lab now. Careful not to bump anything

with her arms and make noise, Tammy hooked her thumbs inside the straps of

her thong. Biting her lower lip she began to slowly push the thong down

her thighs as she listened to the footsteps on the other side of the door,

just yards away. Once she had it down to her knees, the thong fell to her

ankles. She was very wet and began to rub herself lightly while she

listened to the person outside checking the room. Images kept flashing

through her mind. The man discovering her and looking at her like he had

found a million dollars, then he would have sex with her like he owned

her. He would hold her head still as he fucked her mouth and came in her

throat. Then he would bend her over the instructor's table and hold her

down as fucked her. She imagined herself straddling him, feeling his dick

in her while he fondled her tits. 'In here, damn it!' She thought to

herself. Then the lights in the room went out and the door clicked shut.

She could hear the person walk off down the hall. "Pathetic security." She

said. "Doesn't know what he missed."

She waited a few more minutes before stepping out of the thong draped

around her ankles and opening the closet door. After checking the hallway

she coolly walked half-naked back to her office. A feat that just made her

feel hornier and naughtier. Once inside, she locked the door behind her

then turned to see people walking by on the sidewalk outside. When some

guys walked by whom she thought looked interesting she would turn around

and bend over supporting herself with the chair. With her ass high in the

air she would look back at the man and say, "Oooo, fuck me right now."

A few minutes later she saw another fine physical specimen walking her

way. She untied and removed her bikini top, dropping it to the floor.

Wearing only the heels she leaned up against the desk, spread her legs

apart and inserted a finger. Holding herself to the desk with one hand,

she probed herself with the other. While staring intently at the guy

passing by she whispered a commentary about how she would like him to come

in so she could do him for the rest of the afternoon.

Not getting any satisfaction from her fingers she picked up the bag and

pulled out a dildo. More people were walking by as game time approached.

This was just fine with Tammy. She got down on all fours next to the

window and placed the dildo on the floor sticking up in front of her. Then

she proceeded to give the dildo a vigorous blowjob that would have made

any man envious. She watched the people file by as she bobbed her head up

and down trying to get as much of the dildo into her mouth. The motion

made her tits swung back and forth as she held her ass high in the air.

When she saw an attractive guy she would reach between her legs and slide

two fingers into her wet hole, moaning with muffled pleasure as he walked

by.

After giving plenty of people a show in this position she got up and sat

in the chair. Spreading her legs, she pulled the chair as close to the

window as she could. Holding the dildo to her clit she began to tease

herself by alternately running the shaft back and forth between her legs

then inserting the head. Then she spotted a really cute guy. "Mmmm, I'd

like to do you! You can fuck me anytime." She said out loud, confident

that no one would hear her, and proceeded to slide the dildo into her as

far as it would go. She exhaled heavily and leaned her head back as she

moved the fake cock in and out. She began to pant with the rhythm as she

examined the object of her desire. Slowing momentarily she stared at him

and exhaled, "Oh, I wish this was you." Then she leaned as far back in the

chair as she could and resumed pumping the member into her. She began to

shudder as she came and had to focus in order to keep the dildo moving and

the orgasm going. Then she let out a loud "Aaa!" as the climax peaked. It

was so loud that she was sure that if anyone else had been nearby they

would have heard her.

It was then that she heard footsteps in the hallway and spun the chair

around to face the door. Did somebody hear her? She would take that

chance, then leaned forward and very quietly unlocked the door. She placed

the chair in the center of the room, quietly sat down and leaned back

again. Covering her pussy with one hand and draping an arm across her

breasts she faced the door and waited. If it was the security guy, he

would find that her door wasn't locked and open it to see if anyone was

inside. Then she would find herself in a compromising position and be

forced to do almost anything to get out. 'Would he make me walk naked

through the building to a larger room or would he have me right here in

front of the window?' She wondered. The thought of having sex while

watching the people walk by was very arousing and made her hope even more

that the man walking up the hallway would come in. She pictured a man

having his way with her. The man rubbing her body and fondling her tits

while he shoved his cock into her. It had been so long since a cock was

inside her, making her come. But then the footsteps passed her door and

kept going down the hall. "Man, what incompetent security. That's twice

today!" She said shaking her head. By now the game had started and there

were few people outside.

The next Saturday she waited until late at night. There would be no one in

the building. Nobody wanted to be there, except Tammy. She was pushing the

boundaries, trying to get caught without getting caught. Tonight she had

the bag again, but wore only a tee shirt and shorts. Standing in the

hallway outside her door she made sure that she was alone, then opened the

office door and took the dildo out of the bag. Quickly she took off her

shirt, shorts and sandals and tossed everything into her office. She would

leave her clothes in her office and be naked everywhere she went. She

couldn't believe how horny being nude in the building made her feel. Then

she walked naked down the hall, dildo in hand, to the computer lab.

Having to wait all week to do this was like torture. She closed the door

behind her and walked through the dark room to the table where she sat

when she taught. Then she climbed on the table, lying down on her back.

With her legs spread and dangling off opposite sides of the table she

slowly inserted the dildo. One hand moving the cock in and out, the other

massaging her clit. She imagined the hot guy in her class standing there

shoving his cock into her and she began to whisper with the rhythm, "Oh!

Yes! Fuck me! Oh, God, yes! Fuck me! Ohhh, yes!" She could feel herself

about to come and stopped. She got off the table and walked over to the

chair where he sat. Throwing one of her legs across the chair she

straddled it backwards. Holding onto the chair back she leaned her head

and shoulders back, thrusting her chest forward. "Oh, God I want to fuck

you. Please fuck me! I'll do anything." She called out, imagining the

student sitting there. She leaned forward and massaged her clit from

behind breathing, "Mmmm. Oh, God, put your cock in me!"

She reached around and placed the dildo pointing up on the chair in front

of her. She positioned herself above it, closed her eyes and imagined him,

then let out an "Oh, God I want you inside me!" then lowered herself onto

the dildo. With her mouth open and panting, she rode the cock, her tits

bouncing from the up and down motion. Then, without removing the dildo she

got up and sat on the edge of the long computer desk behind her. Lying

back, she propped one of her legs up on the chair and flopped the other

over the computer monitor, then resumed moving the fake dick inside her.

When she came she couldn't restrain it and cried out, "Oh, oh, oh. AAAhh!

Oohhww!" As she calmed down it was then that she realized what she was

doing and how desperately she needed to have a real cock inside her. She

cautiously returned to her office and threw her clothes on, determined to

go out and find a guy to fuck.