

San Fernando University was experiencing yet another uneventful day. This campus was a safe place for the student body 95% of the time with the remaining 5% mostly being vandalism, vehicular break ins, and petty theft. If you were a campus cop, like Rachel White, you were usually bored. On a typical day Rachel would just drive around, occasionally parking her patrol car in a random campus lot, then did a foot patrol just so there was a visible police presence to ward off potential criminal activity.

Sometimes she even drove to the campus when she was off duty just so she could jog around campus during the early morning or late evening hours. She usually did this on the weekends with a concealed carry and a taser tucked into a fanny pack along with her badge in her back pocket. She'd never needed to pull any of it out, but it made her feel better that there was at least one extra person on the campus keeping watch.

But today was not a typical day. Sure, the work was the same. The campus life of SanFur University was about as usual as usual could get, but Rachel's shift was anything but usual. Sitting in her patrol car, she was making her rounds, taking the long way to get to every destination on her typical beat. She wanted to lengthen her journey as much as possible and wanted to avoid stopping to do any walking like she usually did. She was planning on staying in her car today as much as possible, in fact!

The reason why hit her like a taser, the German shepherd jumping upright in her seat, nearly losing control of her steering wheel as she drove down a perfectly straight road. The intensity of the vibrator was so high that she could hear it buzzing from inside her cunt, hidden behind her underwear and uniform pants.

When the vibrator calmed down, she exhaled, using the reprieve to reach the next intersection before making a right turn and continuing down the road. The vibrator began to grow in intensity again slowly and surely like a gentle turn of a dial.

Elsewhere in the city was her husband, and on his cellphone, he had an app that controlled the vibrator wedged in his wife's cunt. From the moment they both got their morning coffees fixed at work they'd been sexting each other. The vibrator and app were some new toys they'd gotten themselves, after Rich gave them the suggestion.

They wanted to explore more public sex play, and this felt like a safe way to do it, provided that Rachel lose control of the car and crash...

Everything they were doing today was foreplay, since it was Friday and they had plans to go to SanFur's premier adult beach the next day. They wanted to fool around in public where they'd have an audience, and this would be their first time ever doing it! She was so hot for tomorrow!

Her husband cranked the intensity back up, making her jump, her right foot pushing the gas a little by mistake. Her car revved its engine and she shot down the road before she feathered her break and slowed down. She was blushing and shivering. The vibe in her pussy was so powerful! She was going to cause a real accident at this rate! With the vibrator still assaulting her sensitive insides she fought her way to a student parking lot and stopped her patrol car at the edge of the lot.

Her hands gripped the steering wheel tight while the vibrator went to town on her pussy, soaking her panties even more than they already were. There was no doubt a damp spot in the back of her pants, and one in the seat of the car. She felt absolutely drenched as she clenched her

teeth and rode out the vibe until at last her husband eased it down, letting her breathe easy again.

She pulled out her phone and texted Trevor that he nearly caused an accident, and he quickly replied asking if he should turn it off. Hell no! She told him not to, just to keep the intensity a bit lower for a few minutes so she could recover. She could feel the vibe dying down in intensity inside her, her husband cautiously lowering it for her.

It was almost 10:30, and she figured she could afford to take an early lunch break. She texted him what she should have for lunch, and he suggested she get a burger and fries to indulge herself with something unhealthy. She hadn't had Sonic in a while and so she decided to go there, and with the vibe just barely thrumming away in her pussy she started driving again, and safely this time.

A few minutes later she was pulling into a covered spot and pushing the call button. While she waited, Rachel texted her husband to let her know she was parked safely again, eating lunch. He texted her back to tell her to enjoy her meal.

The intercom turned on, she placed her order, and then she leaned back in the driver's seat and enjoyed the comforting hum of the vibrator while she waited. Her husband turned the intensity back up, but only a little. She exhaled with a smile, enjoying herself while she squirmed in her seat to get more comfortable.

A few minutes later a girl with rollerblades stepped out of the Sonic, Rachel the building in her rearview mirror. With a brown paper bag and a drink in hand the girl began to roll her way in Rachel's direction. She sat up, rolled the window back down and started pulling out her wallet to pay with cash.

"Hello, officer! Cheeseburger, no onions, with a large order of tater tots and a diet coke?" The girl asked as she skidded to a stop next to the patrol car.

"Yep, that's it." Rachel replied.

"That'll be \$10.78, ma'am." The girl told her the price, Rachel then drawing out a ten and a five from her wallet extending the girl the cash through the open window.

Right then the vibrator shot way up to max and she jumped in her seat, letting out a startled squeak that would have turned into a moan had she not clamped her teeth together. The girl stared at her, awkwardly taking the money, and handing her the bag of food.

"Are you... ok, officer?" She asked.

Rachel forced a smile on her face and nodded, hastily taking the food and setting the bag down into her lap.

"Um, aha ah, yes! I'm very fine, just ah..." and the vibrator dropped back down in the nick of time for her to finish her sentence cleanly.

"Just keep the change, I don't need it, thank- YOU!" She shouted, clapped her hands on the steering wheel as the vibrator shot back up again. She was blushing furiously, the buzzing of the vibrator audible to anyone with the misfortune of standing within a few feet of her.

The girl started giggling at her, blushing herself.

"Thank you, officer. Well, you have fun wasting our tax dollars!" She told Rachel before backing up and rollerblading back to the building as quickly as she could, no doubt intending to spread the gossip about the cop with a vibrator that was sitting out in their parking lot. Her face was flushed bright pink as the vibrator continued to roar away in her pussy, the shepherd slapping her hand over the window controls until it was rolled all the way back up and secure.

With her hands shivering as much as her pussy was quivering, she had to fight to retrieve her phone from her vest pocket.

She found her husband's contact info and hit dial. It was close enough to his lunch time that he should be able to pick up. Soon as the phone began to ring, she turned on the loudspeaker so she could sit the phone down onto the dash, and shortly after that the vibrator quieted down like Trevor was dialing it mercifully back.

"Doing ok?" He said first thing, with her smiling wryly at her own reflection in the rear view.

"I got caught just now by the girl at Sonic." She confessed.

"Caught? I'm in my office with the door shut, by the way." He asked, and graciously revealed that he was in private.

"You blasted me right when I was trying to pay, and I nearly showed her my O face." She told him, nearly beginning to laugh.

"Oh, no! I thought you'd already gotten your food! I'm sorry!" He began to profusely apologize over the phone.

Her poor cunt was burning up like metal in a forge, and she couldn't do a damn thing about it while in her uniform, or at all while she was still on duty. She opened up her bag, saw that they had slipped an extra small order of tater tots into her bag, probably because they wanted to be nice to one of the campus cops, since this Sonic was right next to campus, and they only hired college students. That girl was probably a student somewhere on campus, too, by that logic.

Oh, boy.

"It's ok! I really want to take my pants off and rub one out while you listen, but I can't. I'm going absolutely crazy!" She replied.

"You want to cook tonight? I can take off early and swing by the store to grab something we can whip together." He suggested, and she began to retrieve her food from the bag and started to eat. "And what'd you get?"

"Maybe. And just a cheeseburger from Sonic."

"We haven't had seafood in a while, how about we bake some fish?"

"But we don't know how to bake fish."

"I'll google up some recipes and pick one that sounds nice, then we can screw it up in the kitchen together, how about that?" He told her, and she could hear his smile through the phone.

"I'd like that a lot, but if we're going to take that kind of risk how about you pick up a frozen pizza just in case we can't eat what we make." She told him, and he laughed on the other end.

"I can do that, yeah. You planning to be home at the normal time?"

She replied that she was. Her shift today was going to be normal, distressingly normal with how badly she wanted to strip herself bare and have her cunt get pounded raw. Oh, did she so badly need a dose of that! The horny thoughts drenching her brain left her all the more excited to go to the beach. They hadn't discussed what they'd end up doing very much, since neither had actually been to that beach yet. The pair had done nude beaches before, and even Richard had come with them on one occasion, but those were the strictly nude beaches that did not permit any kind of adult behavior.

Sure, you could get away with a little tease here and there, but they had actual staff that watched you for illicit activities just as much as they watched for anyone drowning. But where they were going this weekend allowed full-on raw sex as much as your heart could handle.

Rachel was going to suck her husband's cock until it broke off like a dildo, a little bit of payback for all the abuse he was giving her today.

"I'm thinking of what I'm going to do to you this weekend at the beach." She interrupted him as he described things he was finding on a recipe website.

"Oh?"

"Mhm, baby. Gonna pin you down like a dom and suck your dick dry while everyone watches. I'll even squeeze your knot into my mouth and let you tie me, make me your little bitch." She smiled, eyes narrowing at herself in the mirror as she took a sensuous bite of cheeseburger.

"Jesus, honey. You're really warmed up, aren't you?" His voice changed its tune just a little, letting her know she'd surprised him.

She squirmed in her seat, biting her lips at the mental image of him plowing her ass, popping a knot into her pucker while a crowd watched him own her backside.

"Are you going to fuck my ass so everyone can watch my husband putting a bitch in her place?" She started talking filthy.

"Jesus, yes! I'll grab you by the hair and pin you down, make you scream my name!" He replied, trying to keep his voice low in his office, but she'd gotten his own engine running bright and hot.

"We can do a practice run tonight after we eat."

"You bet we will! I've been mostly alright today. Working the controls on the phone isn't as exciting as I thought it'd be when I'm not around you to see what it's doing."

"Oh, it's doing a lot, baby, trust me, it's doing a lot!" She laughed.

Rachel looked at the time and then at the dwindling meal and had herself a bit of a think.

"Hey, baby, I need to get back to my shift soon, so how about you do me one real big favor?" She asked.

"Anything you want, honey."

"Let's hang up, so I can finish my lunch, and then at exactly 11:30 you crank this vibrator to max and leave it running until I text you to stop, ok?" She told him.

"I'll do it, and then I get to have my turn tonight?"

"As deep and hard as you want me, baby. I'll be your horny little bitch all night." She replied, letting her arousal soak into her voice.

"The wait is gonna kill me."

"You'll live, now let's hang up. Remember, 11:30!"

"11:30!" He replied, and she grabbed the phone and hung up, then quickly wolfed down the rest of her lunch, including the extra tater tots. The vibrator was thrumming away at its lowest setting, hardly a bother to her.

She cranked the patrol car back up, then peeled out of the parking lot to make her way to a secluded spot she knew of that didn't get much foot traffic on campus. Her eyes kept zipping from the clock on the dash to the door and back again as she tried to make sure she got to her destination before the bomb went off.

Rachel pulled into a beat-up looking driveway, then drove down the lane until she entered into the parking lot for a small thrift store that had closed down six months before. With the store out of business and no one having bought it yet, it was an empty secluded spot that no one bothered with during the day. She parked under the shade of a tree, popped the lever on her seat to lean back all the way, and then she waited, staring at the clock, with anticipation.

The closer the clock got to 11:30 the bolder and more desperate she got, until she gave in and started undoing her belt. The time was always there, and she struggled to hastily undo the belt enough for her to unsnap her pants button, then draw down her zipper. When the clock struck the half hour mark the vibrator rocketed up to maximum, and she gasped sharply.

Rachel White dug her fingers through her panties and started rubbing herself raw as the toy destroyed her from the inside. Her eyes rolled back as she came, her legs twitching and lifted her ass off the seat while her back arched. By the time she was done cumming it looked like she'd wet herself with how hard she'd squirted. With fingers dripping with her own juices, she was barely able to text her husband that he needed to stop. All the muscles in her body were popping and twitching with electricity until the vibrator shut off in her pussy at last.

She reached up to pull the visor down and slid open the cover for the mirror. When she finally got it adjusted so she could see herself reclining in the seat, she looked like she just had an orgasm.

“Jesus, Rachel, you’re a slut.” She said to herself. That gave her an idea for something she could say when her husband fucked her in front of a crowd. If you’re going to get fucked like a slut before a live audience, you might as well admit to it. Her husband would love it.