

Instant Messages, Emails, Strange Text Messages

By Blackstallion21

Published on Lush Stories on 12 Nov 2011

Ever think you're being watched? Liz was!

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/voyeur/instant-messages-emails-strange-text.aspx>

My name is Elizabeth.

I've been a Med-Tech and a Medical Billing Clerk at the local doctor's office for about the past year. There's really nothing about my job that I would call 'exciting' or 'thrilling' but it's a job, and I went to school for it, so I don't rarely complain. I just go on about my day as it were, and go about my normal routine.

I don't have a boyfriend, but not for lack of trying, but as I think about it, it's probably for the better. It gives me more time to focus on my work and not worry about having to answer to a man.

Last month I went into work on a Monday morning, and started my day as I usually do, but only to find a strange email in my inbox of my email account. I paid it no mind at first and answered all of the ones that were sent by my boss, and the pharmaceutical company that we deal with, and a couple from my coworkers and friends.

Once finished, I looked at the name of the sender to make sure it wasn't a virus, and when it didn't look too fishy, I decided to open it up.

To: e_lizlove1234

From: wouldntyouliketoknow

I'd like to play a game. It's nothing that will harm you, I'm not Jigsaw from the movie series SAW™, but in the end, if you do as I tell you, you'll be rewarded. Do not reply to this or any email that I send you, for I won't receive them, this is a monitored email account. I'll be in touch.

...And just like that, my day was off to a strange start, with a week ahead that only promised to get better.

I didn't pay much attention to the email, as I had loads of work to do, because it was Monday and my Mondays are like everyone else's. Crazy paperwork to start the work week, and also if we were short handed, I would also have to stand in as a Nurse's Aid, as I sometimes would be required to do on Mondays and Tuesdays. So all in all, I was a pretty busy girl!

Lunch time came in no time flat today, and I was eager to take my 45minute break. I walked over to the Subway™ restaurant that was adjacent our building, after taking the orders from my coworkers and ordered lunch. I had left my phone on my desk as I normally did, because no one seemed to bother my things. When I returned, a picture message was being downloaded to my phone.

'Probably my friend Michael sending those damn forwards again,' I thought as I just glanced at it, and kept walking to deliver lunch to my fellow employees. When I came back, the message had fully downloaded, but the phone number wasn't Michael's. It actually looked semi-familiar, but I didn't fully recognize it. When I opened it up, it was a two page message, and the first page just simply said, **"Clue Number One."**

The second page was a picture of someone's neck. There was a tattoo of a Chinese hieroglyphic on the person's neck, but I didn't recognize it at all. Puzzled, I saved the text message, and went back into my email inbox, and decided to make sure I saved the email too, and I finished my day at work.

The next day came, and although I was a little excited about possibly finding another email, I tried to keep my cool when I entered the office. Straight into my email inbox, only to find the boring emails of my coworkers and friends. I decided to put it out of my mind, so I didn't get worked up over nothing, and so I could do my work.

For the most part, the day went as planned. Nothing strange, no text messages at lunch, just the makings of a normal day at the office; until 2pm that is. I was finishing a billing report, and my yahoo instant messenger popped up, and started blinking.

NEW MESSAGE FROM: WOULDNT.YOU.LIKE.TO.KNOW

I clicked ACCEPT and the dialog box popped up.

wyltk: hello elizabeth

e_lizlove1234: who is this?

wyltk: come on blondie, what's my email address? you really think i'm going to tell you that?

e_lizlove1234: can you give me another clue as to who you are? you're going to get me into trouble at my job if you keep this up!

wyltk: no I won't get you in trouble, and you're just going to have to take my word for that, and yes I can give you another clue. I met you about a year ago and I have had a crush on you since then.

e_lizlove1234: do I know you personally, and did I know you had this crush on me?

wyltk: wouldn't you like to know! ta ta for now. bye.

Ok this was officially starting to get weird. I racked my brain for ever that night. Could this be my boss, and he's just being a goofball? I mean, he's notorious for playing little games, but not like this. Could it be a guy from class? I met a lot of people in my classes, who the hell could this be?

Sleep didn't come easily that night, and Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday didn't come any easier at work. My boss was hounding me about the reports, because my mind was seemingly off in another world, and my new found stalker had gone silent as far as the IM's and emails, but was now sending me one picture a day of what was turning out to be a really attractive set of body parts. Wednesday: a bicep, Thursday: the fingers of a left hand, and Friday: a very sexy picture of a nipple. The weekend was quiet, and nothing came.

By the next Monday, I was actually looking for a possible way to either end this game, or speed it up some, but either way it was getting pain-stakingly annoying. And just when I thought I couldn't take any more, and I was going to go nuts, the stakes got higher!

I opened my email inbox, standard routine, and this time I found another email from my stalker. I couldn't pass it up. I had to open it before I opened anything else. My boss, coworkers, and dumb forwards from my friends had to wait, this was more important. And it had an attachment that I had to download too? This couldn't wait!

To: e_lizlove1234

From: wouldntyouliketoknow

I know what you did last summer!

Just kidding, I told you I wouldn't harm you, I just thought that would be funny. Anyway, I have a feeling you are probably getting annoyed by my silly game, and today I have a way for you to find out who I am, and what I really want!

Attached are three pictures. Open them in order, they tell a story. If you like what you see, and would like to partake in it, there will be instructions for you to follow.

If you don't want to partake, the delivery man that is coming to your job at 3:15pm will have one of two packages for you to sign off and take. I liked the movie The Matrix, so If you want to continue, you will sign for the BLUE Package, and you will follow the instructions in the envelope and you will do exactly what it says. Then I will send you an email with directions to be able to find out where I am, and you shall get your reward.

Should you want to END this right here today, you will sign for the RED Package, and there will be a parting gift located inside, and you will never hear from me again, but you also will never see who I really am either!

It's your choice. Chose Wisely!

Please Open Attachment One, Two, and Three in consecutive order.

I was hyperventilating and my heart was beating out of my chest. Something like this has never happened to me. I was more than excited, I was elated! I wanted to find out who he was, but I didn't want to get there, and not like what I see... 'One step at a time Lizzy,' I coaxed myself.

>>

Picture one was of the sexiest torsos I've ever laid eyes on. It hadn't a rippling six pack on it, but it also wasn't a beer gut either, not that I have a problem with thick guys, but it is nice to see the body of a man who takes care of himself.

>>

Picture two had my mouth watering as soon as it popped onto the screen. It was a picture of a thick, meaty 9inch cock with one vein bulging out on the right hand side of it. It had been a long time since I held a cock in my hand, as I mentioned, work has been coming before getting a boyfriend. But at that particular moment, I would have given anything to have that thing in my hands, my mouth or...

>>

Jesus, Mary and Joseph! The third picture made me instantly wet between the legs, and I don't mean just wet... soaked is more like it! It was a picture of someone else's creamy wet twat with a man's tongue sticking out, and touching her clit. I wasn't physically ready for that, and my body was showing signs of it. And if I didn't know any better, I would say my leather seat was probably a little bit damp. I couldn't stand this!

I shut down my email account and my left hand found the center of my legs right in the middle of the receptionist area. In the back of my mind, I prayed that the doctor wouldn't come out, and no one would enter the waiting room. I lifted the waistband of my scrubs and plunged my right hand into my panty line, and pushed my index and middle fingers into my gushing wet hole as far as they could go.

The sloshing sounds that my sloppy wet pussy was making were reverberating off of the walls, and all of the sudden the silence around me got deafeningly loud. I had to stop before I was discovered, but who ever this was stalking me, had my attention, and was now I was going to find him and let him have his way with me.

Three Fifteen TOOK FOREVER to come! But as my strange stalker said, the FedEx Delivery man

was right on schedule.

“Elizabeth Angle?” he asked with two rectangle packages in his hand, with FedEx envelopes attached to the top of either package.

“Liz Marie Angle. Me, me, and me!” I said kind of excited.

“Please sign here, and sign the envelope of the package you chose to keep,” said the extremely attractive delivery man.

I did as I was asked and signed the little Palm Pilot that they carry, and also the envelope on top of the blue package, and took the package and cradled it in my arms as if something of value was located inside.

“Good Luck,” the delivery man said as he left the building.

I didn't even acknowledge the poor bastard, and I didn't even answer him. I was too busy running to my desk to plop down into my chair and rip open the envelope that was attached to the top of the package.

Read this message CAREFULLY ELIZABETH!

You will follow these directions to the T, or you will suffer the consequences! And don't worry, I will find out if you don't, I have people watching you! I hope you are ready, there is NO turning back now! You picked the blue package, so you are in this 100%!

The page attached will lay out your instructions in detail. And the following page will tell you in detail how to leave your office and get to the place that I would like you to meet me.

Should you take longer than I feel you should take, All bets are off! Shit, who am I kidding, Turn to the next page and follow the directions! DON'T SKIP ANY!

Step 1) *Open this box and you will find a teddy, just your size and also you will find a Vibrating Cordless Egg. Go change into this teddy and place the egg inside of you, BUT DON'T TURN IT ON! There will be a step telling you to do so!*

Step two) *Place your Scrubs BACK ON over the lingerie. Place your panties in the left pocket of your scrubs, I might want them later, and what you do with your bra is up to you.*

Step three) *Go back to your desk and finish out your work day as if nothing is happening, and as soon as you sit down, turn on the egg, the high setting. I am aware you won't have panties, DON'T LET IT FALL OUT! Do what you have to, but don't put your panties back on, and don't let it fall out!*

Step four) *Follow the directions on the next page to the address that I have on the paper. When you*

get to the hotel, go to the front desk, and ask for a key to room 1018. Take the first bank of elevators to floor 10, and find room 1018.

Upon entering the room, make yourself comfortable. Have a glass of wine, eat, whatever, but at exactly 7:00pm, find the blind fold in the night stand drawer, strip down to the lingerie, and lay on the bed. You are to still have the vibrator on, and you are NOT ALLOWED to cum at any point from the time that you put it in, until the 7:00 deadline!

See you soon!

You know I did all of these things, and before you know it, I had found The Diamond Hotel, and my Jell-O™ like legs were hard to walk on after the torture that the vibrator was administering to the inside walls of my pussy!

I found a bottle of Pinot Grigio waiting on me in an ice bath, and I took the bottle out and as my hands shook in anticipation, I poured myself a glass, and destroyed it with in seconds, and poured another to get myself loosened up for what was coming.

6:57pm

I found the blind fold in the dresser drawer and did as the letter said, and lay down on the bed. I was shaking like a rattle snake, and I knew that as soon as someone touched me, Fuck, if I touched me the wrong way, I would blow like Mt McKinley!

7:01pm

I heard the door latch electronically open, and I could hear the soft footfall of someone else in the room but I was too afraid to speak. All I could really hear was my labored breathing, and the soft rustle of someone who was desperately trying not to be heard.

From the side of the bed, the person lifted up my teddy to look at my pussy, and upon seeing that the egg was still indeed inside of my pussy, and the river of pussy juice that had run out of me, and down my legs, he whispered, "Good Girl. Turn it off now, you won't be needing it anymore." He took it out slowly and placed it on the bed.

The voice was familiar, but I couldn't place it, no matter how hard I tried.

The first touch of the wet flat tongue that was laid onto my clit is what did it. I squealed as loud as I could, and I came in the most violent orgasm that has ever overtaken my body. "Good girl, you're ready for me." He said once I started coming down from my high.

"I am going to get on top of you, I'm not going to hurt you." He said as I heard the clasp of his belt clinking and the dead thud of denim hitting the ground. The cock that entered the hot and slippery walls of my cunny was as thick as it was long. And don't get me wrong, he wasn't under endowed!

The gasp that left me came straight from my stomach, and then all I could say was “Fuck!”

Totally obliged, I felt him pushing into my stomach with the huge rod that kept pumping in and out of me. Orgasm after orgasm racked my body as I was already prepped from the game that he played on me.

He felt so damn good. “Pinch my nipples!” I demanded. It was my turn to give commands, “and quit playing with that thing and Fuck me with it!”

“Keep mocking me, and I’ll put it into your ass woman!”

“Don’t threaten me with a good time!” I mocked again, “But kiss me first.”

His tongue swirled around my cheeks and the metal tongue ring clicked off of my teeth a couple of times. And sure as shit, he took my legs and pulled them both up into the air, and folded my body in half at the waist, and pulled his massive cock out of my pussy, and I heard him spit on something, and then felt two fingers massaging my asshole.

“C’mon, what are you waiting on, Christmas?” I taunted, and then giggled.

“Giggle now bitch!” he said as he pummeled into my bowels. All I could do was grunt. The feeling was like nothing I’d ever felt before, as my virgin asshole was now being stretched as this monster cock dug a hole into my body.

“Harder. Yeah, Harder! I’m gonna CUM!” I moaned.

“Me too!” he panted, and pumped into me harder and harder, and harder and harder until... “FUCK” He screamed as he shot a steaming hot load into my bowels. The sensation was too much for me, and I came too! But I didn’t just cum, my body EXPLODED into orgasm and I squirted lady cum all over the place.

Five minutes later, as he laid on the bed beside me, I tapped him on the shoulder. “So, now that you fucked me royally, When can I take off this damn blind fold?”

“Well, if you are ready to see who has been torturing you, I have no problem with you taking them off right now. – Just realize that the game is over, and I will have to come up with a different game next time, because you won this battle.”

I hesitated, but finally took off the blind fold and I gasped in amazement!

I was at a loss for words, and I immediately hugged him and planted kisses all over him! This was too good to be true! “You’ve GOT to Fuck me again! I can’t believe it is you! I can’t believe you have had a crush on me for... How long have you crushed on me?”

“A year now, and I figured this was the only way to be able to actually make love to you!” he said peppering my face with kisses.

“All you had to do was ask! You could have had me over and over and over by now!” I said.

Who is he? Who was the mysterious stalker?? Wouldntyouliketoknow! _smb2004

Dedicated to L.E.S. – you know who you are!