lust on the way to work

By allnight111

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I worked in a busy office building for many years. The morning rush was always intense. First on the public transportation and then the intense crowd on the elevators. It seems everyone was always late and rushing.
On one particular rainy morning I was to be at the office ready for a important meeting. I needed to be sexy to get my point across so I wore a short skirt suit without my nylons. I throw my raincoat on and rushed out to get the train. I thought I would caught my regular train car so I would cock watch. Many men seem to have a hard-on on the train early in the morning.Some of these men would stroke themselves when they saw me watching. Nothing every became of this morning lust, but a girl can dream.
Well I miss my regular train and when the next train came I found I too had to stand. The train was so packed we were shoulder to shoulder. It took40 minutes to get to my job and this I thought was going to be a unpleasant ride. About 10 minutesinto the ride I felt a hardness on my hip. I know it was nothis elbow. I stand 5'8" and hopedit was one of those hardcocks I always watched.
AsI stood there in the crowd Ifelta hardness growing as itpressed againstmyhipwith the motion of the train, I began Cumming in my panties. The thought of a mangetting off onme like that got be so hot. This was a opportunity to be bad so I pretended I didn't notice at first. After a few moments Imoved so that he would be on my ass.I rolledback on his hard cockas the train rumbled.I felt the back of my raincoat rise. Thecockwas on my bare ass.Yesit was a hard cock. Just at this point the train stopped and more people packed on andwemovedto a new position. Now we werenear the end of the car atthe wall of theemergency door. He resumed his position in the crack of my ass and he pressed hard against me. I pressed back.
he knew I wanted him. He found his way up my little skirt and into my thong panties. I was so hot and wet I thought I would scream. He finger fucked me for about 5 minutes. When the train stopped again he pulled out. People got off and more got on.Just as the train startedrumbling he was again in me, this time not with his fingers but withhis big hard cock.
I were actually fucking on the train with a complete stranger. I pressed against a wall forsupport. I was Cumming and my head was spinning. The man next to me thought I was getting sick. I told him in a low tone I was hot and hot I was. Hislusty deepstrokes only came when the train had it's harsh movements. For 15 minutes... or so he pumped me with that big

cock. I thought of how I could hold his hot hard cock but there was no room to move from my position. I wished I could put my hand on him and give him a mouth fuck.

Then the fun was over. the next stop was to be the first commuter unload. He gave me a few deep pumpingand pulledout. He fixed my clothing and as he pressed past me he smiled and handed me his business card. The trained stopped and I thought the best part of my day was over.

I knew I would see him again and soon.