

Fast Train, Chapter Two, Adventurous Horizons

I pushed on the folding doors of the toilet, which gave way instantly. Janey was standing just inside. She grabbed me by the arm and in one motion drew me in and threw the deadbolt on the door. I started to say something but she “shushed” me and took a step back to hop her beautiful muscular butt up on the sink. She spread her legs as wide as a person could balancing on a toilet sink and pulled up her dress revealing nothing but her perfect pussy. She must have left her panties somewhere else. She was looking at me with a smoking hot “come hither” look, which didn’t require interpretation.

I undid my belt, dropped my pants and advanced between those beautiful muscled thighs to plunge into a cauldron of heat and wetness. I know we were on a train full of people but I could not suppress a loud groan. She gasped and threw her head back. The sheer naughtiness of fucking her in the public toilet torqued me from genteel Eurostar passenger to lust crazed animal in approximately 5 nanoseconds. I began to pound her pussy like I was trying to set fire to it, the way a caveman would rub two sticks together. I looked down between us to where we were joined. That is something I normally can’t do because her huge tits block my view. But she was leaning far back on the sink with her head against the mirror and her mouth constricted into a perfect “O” of effort. My cock sliding in and out of her as we fucked was glistening with her copious juices. The smell of sex was driving me insane.

I gathered her small hard body to mine and we kissed. Janey was doing that intimate thing that she occasionally does where she is totally open to me at both ends of her body. Her jaw was stretched as wide as she could get it, with her tongue dueling with mine. The heat from her mouth was intense. Her pussy on the other end was even more intensely hot, churning passionately. When she is in that state she is totally all-there for me, like she is a part of my own body. It is one of the most extremely intimate feelings imaginable.

We were both panting like we were running some sort of outrageous 40 yard dash and she was emitting quiet little moans. At the rate I was humping her I knew that I was going to explode

faster than usual but she beat me to it. She hissed, tightened her legs on my back and clamped down on me and began to dramatically shake, while emitting little squeaks. How she managed to keep her ass on the sink was beyond me, but I never put any physical feat past Janey. I came like Mt. Vesuvius on a really productive day, crushing her to me as we both quivered in ecstasy. That went on for a minute while we got our breath back. Then I slowly shrank out of her.

She hopped down and began to rearrange herself with a mischievous grin on her face