Public Obsession

Ch. 01

by PrincessErin©

Julie rushed down the stairs just as the train was pulling away. "Fuck," she

muttered. She had missed it and now had to wait another five minutes for the

next one. Of course she was already late for work and this was turning out to be

a very bad day. She leaned against the wall and brushed her black hair from her

eyes. She adjusted her skirt and realized she was wearing all black. She had

black knee high boots with a black skirt and black jacket. Julie was about to

turn thirty years old and was single. If someone asked her why she was single,

she'd say it was because men didn't understand her. If you asked her friends,

they would say it was because Julie acted more like a man when it came to

relationships and that scared men away.

The next train pulled up and Julie got on. She was at the back of one of the

cars and was standing looking out the window. Of course there really wasn't any

view from the window, but she was lost in her thoughts. Julie was an

organizational freak and had to go through, in her head, exactly what she needed

to do at work that day. She was an executive assistant to a magazine editor and

she loved her job. She had to make sure that everything was organized and even

though her boss wouldn't be arriving for at least an hour, she needed that time

to settle in.

At the next stop, the train got a little more crowded. Someone was pushed up

against her and she moved a little closer to the window. Julie wasn't sure why

she responded the way she did, but when the man pushed up against her again she

pushed back.

"Hi." His voice was deep and sexy and when his hand slid under her skirt to

caress her thighs, she whimpered. She had no idea who this man was, but she

didn't care. His fingers tapped lightly against her inner thighs and it gave her

goose bumps.

"Hi." Julie whimpered again and leaned back against him. She reached behind her

and felt his cock throbbing in his pants. The material was of a fine quality and

she figured he was wearing an expensive business suit. He was much taller than

she was and from the firmness of his legs he was either her age, younger, or

exercised on a daily basis.

"I'm Chad." Julie could only whimper as he pulled her closer and slid his firm

hand up her inner thighs and touched her panties. She was wearing black cotton

panties and wished she had worn some sexy lace or satin panty instead. When Chad slid his fingers under her panties and began to rub her clit, Julie forgot

completely about what material she was wearing. She forgot completely about the

organizing she was doing in her head. Her mind had one purpose. That purpose was the need to orgasm. She was always horny and her morning playtime with her

vibrator was obviously not enough. She didn't want him to stop. Her clit was

hard and throbbing. Every stroke of Chad's fingers made Julie cry out. He

strummed her clit until his hand was soaking.

The train stopped. People came and went. Julie wondered if anyone noticed what

was going on, but she was too close to cumming to really care. She was so wet

that she felt the dampness on her inner thighs. She couldn't remember the last

time she was this aroused and realized it had something to do with the location.

Anyone looking over would see Chad's hand under her skirt wiggling around. Julie

gripped the wall in front of her, for fear of losing her balance.

"What's your name sweetie?" Chad whispered against her ear and could smell her

vanilla perfume. She was gorgeous and her pussy was so wet his fingers were

sliding against her so smoothly. He pushed two fingers inside her while he

wrapped his arm around her waist. Her pussy was burning hot and Chad's cock

throbbed. He loved the feeling of a hot pussy and Julie's was so wet that he was

hoping her juices wouldn't soak the cuffs of his expensive suit.

The train was getting more and more empty of commuters and his stop was next. He wiggled his fingers against her clit and was happy when she began to cum. Julie

bit her lip to muffle her cries. Her legs were shaking and she never wanted this

to end. Chad moved his fingers away and before she knew it, he was gone. She

turned, but the movement of people both on and off the train was blocking her

view.

Julie fixed her skirt and hoped she hadn't caused a wet spot anywhere. The train

stopped and she stepped off to go to work. As she entered her office, she

couldn't get her mind off Chad.

Public Obsession Ch. 02

by PrincessErin©

Julie was happy when work was done. It had been a busy week and she was glad

that Friday was a holiday. She spent a few minutes more making sure everything

was set for Monday, grabbed her purse, and left. She was wearing beige dress

pants and a white sweater. It was a casual outfit, but since there had been no

meetings today, she could get away with wearing something other than a skirt.

She worked at a fashion magazine as an executive assistant and prided herself on

looking her best. She walked down the stairs to the subway and her mind flashed

to Chad.

Chad was this random guy who had fingered her on the train the other day. It had

been so random yet so hot and sexy. She was so aroused by that and she knew she

should be grossed out and repulsed. I mean for all she knew Chad might spend his

day going around fingering random women. For some reason, Julie didn't think

that was the case. She had been looking for Chad every day, twice a day, since

their first encounter. She at least wanted to know what he looked like since she

had had her back to him and could only feel the material of his pants along with

hearing the sound of his voice.

She caught the train just as it was about to pull away. She rushed in and

glanced around. There was an empty seat to the left of the doors and she sat

down. She didn't mind standing on the way to work, but on the way home, she

liked to sit since she spent most of the day standing. She sat down and closed

her eyes. She liked to meditate on the way home to clear her mind of the

craziness of work. At the next stop, someone sat next to her.

"Hi Julie." Julie's eyes flew open. Chad was sitting next to her. He was very

tall. His legs were stretched out and practically touched the other side of the

train. His dark hair was cut short and he had the cutest glasses. They were the

kinds that were not quite geeky, but not quite stylish. Julie's pussy

immediately began to soak her panties.

"Hi." Julie was blushing. She only knew his name and she wanted to jump into his

lap and ride him like a cowgirl. Chad grabbed her hand and pushed it against his

crotch. Julie moaned and turned a bit so she could use both her hands. She

quickly unzipped his pants and reached in. He was wearing silk boxer briefs and

his cock was throbbing. She looked around, but Chad stopped her.

"Don't worry. Just do it." His voice was soft and deep and Julie quickly began

to stroke him. She squeezed the tip at each up stroke and then massaged his

balls each time she stroked down. Chad had his eyes closed and was breathing

hard. It was almost like a hiss, but he was able to stay quiet. Much quieter

than Julie had been the day before. Chad had never done anything like this

before, but he was drawn to Julie. He had been riding the same train as Julie

for over a year. He knew it was fate the day he missed his train and saw she had

missed it as well. When he had slept in, the only worry he had was the fact he

was not going to see Julie on the train. Chad wouldn't call it an obsession, but

he definitely had a crush on the stunning raven-haired beauty.

Julie began to wonder where he was going to cum and also whether he was close.

Chad answered both those questions.

"Here. I'm going to cum." Chad had reached into his pocket for his handkerchief

and had laid it over his cock. He was gripping her thigh and she knew he was

close. Julie leaned over a bit and held the cloth over his cock while she jerked

him harder. She ran her thumb along the underside of his cock and felt that vein

pulsing. Harder and faster, she stroked Chad's cock. He came in a quick burst.

She had to hold the cloth to catch all his cum. Julie figured he was probably

very loud in the bedroom. Chad opened his eyes and watched as Julie wiped his

cock clean.

"God you're sexy." Julie giggled and after his cock was clean he tucked his

member back into his pants. She stuffed the handkerchief into the pocket of his

pants. She was about to ask him some questions, but he suddenly got up.

"This is my stop." Chad turned and practically ran off the train. Julie was left

alone wondering what exactly had gotten into her. Here she had just jerked off

some random guy on the train. Well actually he wasn't a random guy. His name was Chad and she wanted to know more.

Public Obsession Ch. 03

by PrincessErin©

Julie rushed into her office. She had been in the photocopy room making some

copies for her boss when she was paged. She hated not being in the office when

Kiki needed her. Julie worked at a fashion magazine and was the executive

assistant to one of the editors. Julie was obsessive compulsive and had finally

found a career that glorified her issues. She kept Kiki in line and knew exactly

what was going on at every moment of the day. Julie turned the corner and

practically fainted. Kiki was standing outside her office next to a man. That

man was Chad.

Julie was trying to breathe normally. Her mind was spinning. What was Chad doing

at her office? Did Chad know where she worked? Was he here to see her? Julie

walked quickly and tried to figure out what Kiki's facial expression was telling

her. Kiki had a big smile on her face. Normally, she was solemn and serious.

This meant she was happy. What was she happy about? Julie finally made it where

the two of them were standing.

"Hi, Kiki. I'm sorry I wasn't in my office. I was photocopying the notes for the

meeting this afternoon."

"Julie, it's fine. I just wanted you to meet Chad Warren. He'll be officially

introduced at the meeting this afternoon, but I thought it would be nice for the

two of you to chat beforehand." Julie blinked. She had no idea what Kiki was

talking about and this was stressing her out. Had she forgotten to read a memo?

She and Kiki had a great relationship so she knew asking wasn't going to get her

in trouble.

"I'm sorry. I think I might have missed an email. What will be happening at the

meeting this afternoon?"

Kiki laughed. She had a high piercing squeak that was infectious. You wanted to

laugh with her and tell her how funny her laugh was.

"Did you not read the notes you're photocopying dear? Chad is taking over for me

while I take a leave of absence."

Julie took control of her emotions. She needed to look professional.

"I'm sorry Kiki. I don't normally read any of the files you give me to copy.

It's very nice to meet you Chad."

"Oh I'm sorry Julie. I assumed you read everything I gave you. Yes, I'm going on

a leave of absence. My husband thinks I'm working too much so we're going on a

cruise around the world for the next five months."

"I'm going to miss you. You were a great boss."

"Oh dear come here for a hug." The two women hugged in the hallway and Chad

couldn't help but smile. Kiki was an older woman and was like the grandmother

everyone wanted. She was well respected at the company and Chad knew he was

going to have to work hard to live up to the standards Kiki had set. The two

women pulled away from each other.

"I should go finish the photocopies." Kiki nodded and Julie made her way back to

the photocopy room. Chad and Kiki entered her office and began to chat. Julie

was angry with herself. She prided herself in knowing exactly what was going on

and she was furious that she had made a mistake. She hated not being perfect.

She stormed back to the photocopier and grabbed a copy of the notes while

finishing up the rest of the work. She began to read that Kiki was stepping down

for a six-month period and that Chad Warren was taking her place. She was about

to read more about Chad when she felt him behind her.

"You're angry. I can tell." Chad's voice was assertive and again Julie's pussy

began to weep. He spun her around and pushed her against the machine. Julie

could see down the hall towards the accounting offices. At any point, if anyone

left their office, they would see the two of them. Chad pulled up her skirt with

one hand while the other unzipped his pants.

"You want me to fuck you right here." Julie could only nod. She was holding the

copier for balance and when Chad pulled her up, she moaned. He held her under

her butt with one hand while his other moved her panties to the side. He moaned

as he felt the lace of her panties against his sensitive head. The last time he

had felt her panties, she was wearing cotton and he was excited at the feeling

of the rough lace against the swollen tip of his member. He slid inside her in

one thrust and held her butt with both hands.

"Harder. Do it." Julie had always been aggressive in bed and, right now, she

didn't care if she was being too aggressive with her new boss. She needed to be

fucked and she needed it hard. Chad held Julie tight and bounced her up and

down. He was going as fast and as hard as he could. Both of them were grunting

and now that the copy machine was done, the room was quiet, which made their

moans even louder. Julie bit his neck and came hard. It had been a while since

she had been fucked and her pussy was reacting so quickly. The moment she began to cum, Chad held her tight. He worked her pussy around in circles and came as well. He felt his cock swell and his cock was spurting hot fertile cum so deep inside her. He slid her down to the ground and made sure she was steady on her feet.

"See you at the meeting." Chad kissed her cheek and zipped up his pants. He left

her alone to fix herself.

Public Obsession Ch. 04

by PrincessErinÂ©

Julie rolled over in bed. She opened her eyes and realized it was morning. It

was Saturday so she really didn't care what time it was. She had had a whirlwind

of activity at work and needed time to relax. Her boss had resigned and her new

boss was sexy and very hot. Of course, the fact that she had already met him on

the subway to and from work didn't help things. They had met when he had

fingered her on the way to work. A few days later, she had returned the favor by

jerking him off. Finally they had fucked in the photocopy room on his first day

of work.

That was a week ago and, since then, their relationship had been purely

professional. It wasn't that they weren't attracted to each other, far from it,

actually. Julie and her pink rabbit vibrator were being worked overworked. Every

morning, and at least twice after work, Julie would bring herself to orgasm. Her

phone rang and she answered it quickly. It was her office cell phone and she was

used to dealing with work emergencies on the weekend.

"Hello?"

"I miss you. Is that allowed?" It was Chad. He was lying in bed naked and after

jerking off for the second time that morning, he realized his problem. He needed

Julie.

"Um, sure. I thought you didn't want anything to happen now that you're my

boss."

"Fuck no Julie. I've just been so busy with work. You have no idea how I wanted

to throw you over my desk and fuck you silly."

"So what are you going to do about it?"

"Meet me at the movie theatre on Sixth Avenue in three hours. Wear a skirt."

Chad hung up the phone. He didn't need a response. He knew she would say yes.

Julie heard the phone click and she was smiling wide. She loved being with Chad

and the idea of meeting at a movie theatre was so hot.

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Julie was standing outside the movie theatre. She was a few minutes early and

even though she didn't see Chad, she wasn't worried. She had put on a tight jean

skirt along with a white sweater. She had debated whether to wear panties or not

and had decided against it. She did have a pink lace bra that made her full

breasts look even bigger. She smiled when she saw Chad walk down the street. He

was wearing jeans and a t-shirt. She had only ever seen him in a business suit

and she realized no matter what he wore he was sexy and cute.

"Hi. What movie do you want to see?"

"It doesn't matter does it? I plan to ride your cock the whole movie."

Chad laughed, wrapped his arms around Julie's waist, and gave her a hug. All the

women he had dated before her were always so tentative and nervous around him.

Julie was just as assertive as he was and it was a huge turn on. After getting

the tickets, they bought a Coke to share and made their way into the theatre.

They chose to sit at the back, but as the theatre filled up they realized they

had chosen a popular film. It was a horror movie and the place was filled with

teenagers and some random couples in their twenties. The moment the theatre

darkened, Julie slid into Chad's lap. She reached down and squeezed his cock

through his jeans and he let out a soft growl.

"Someone likes fucking in public." Julie giggled as Chad responded.

"I'm an exhibitionist. I admit it. But who wouldn't want a hot sexy woman riding

their cock in a movie theater?"

Julie unzipped his jeans and pulled out his cock. He was so hard and she began

to stroke him softly. He growled again, pumping his hips up so she'd stroke him

faster.

"You do have a point there, Chad. Let's stop talking and fuck." Chad grinned.

Julie was so aggressive when it came to sex. She slid his cock into her pussy

and slowly began to ride him. A few of the other movie watchers glanced over,

but neither of them really cared. Julie smiled at a few of them and Chad was

bold enough to mouth the words "awesome pussy" to some guy who was drooling all over his shirt.

Half way through the movie Julie had cum three times, but Chad was holding back.

Julie had turned around so she was facing the screen and that way she could

close her legs. This allowed her to rub her clit against her inner thighs while

still riding Chad's cock.

"I want to cum inside you baby." Chad was so close to cumming. His fingers were

strumming Julie's nipples through her sweater and he could see a few of the

movie watchers were staring at them and not the movie. Julie leaned back and

whispered in his ear.

"Cum baby. It's your turn."

Chad thrusted his hips up hard and exploded inside her. The walls of her pussy

clamped down and he felt his cum fill her up. It was such an erotic sensation

and when he finished Julie just lay back against him. He wrapped his arms around

her and watched the rest of the movie in silence. Just before the lights went on

she slid off him and back into her seat. He put his cock back into his jeans and

zipped them up.

Julie and Chad walked hand in hand out of the theatre, much to the gawking of

others. They really didn't care what others thought.

"Are we ever going to have sex in private?" Julie was nibbling her bottom lip as

she asked the question. She wasn't sure what kind of answer she wanted, but she

laughed at Chad's answer.

"When we run out of public places we will."

Public Obsession Ch. 05

by PrincessErinÂ©

Julie sat down in the seat and got comfortable. She loved flying first class and

was thankful that her company paid for first class seats. Julie worked at a

fashion magazine and as always, in the spring, she was shipped to London for

Fashion Week. She actually hated going because she was always so busy keeping

her boss organized that she barely had time to see any of the sights. She had

been to London three times and Paris five times and really could only tell you

what the airport, hotel room, and the nearest restaurants looked like. Julie had

a new boss this year and knew things would be a little different.

Chad was sitting next to her. Her old boss, Kiki, had taken a leave of absence,

but really had no plans of returning. Chad had taken her place and so far things

were going very well. Chad enjoyed how organized Julie was and sometimes she'd

do things before he even asked for them to be done. Of course, the fact that

Chad and Julie were dating made the workplace just a little more exciting. If

you asked Julie she would say that Chad was just a fuck buddy. She was almost

thirty years old and had sworn off relationships. Her sex drive was as high as a

man's and she was happy to go around fucking Chad whenever both of them needed it. In the two months they had been "dating," they had never had sex in private. It had always been in public and Julie knew exactly what was going to happen on the flight to London.

Chad turned and stared at the raven-haired beauty. He was almost ten years older

than her, but he felt like the inexperienced one. She was aggressive and

assertive and always spoke her mind. He was always having a hard time keeping up with her when it came to sex, but she did such an amazing job as his assistant

that he was just going to keep his mouth shut about asking whether they were

dating. He didn't mind having a little sex kitten that was always horny, but he

wondered if she wanted more.

The plane took off and soon both of them were reviewing the schedules for the

week. Their thighs were touching and every once in a while they'd kiss softly.

Chad's mind was spinning with all the details of the trip. He had worked

previously as Editor in Chief of a small fashion magazine and was trying to get

used to the fact that he was now one of the editors of a larger magazine. The

difference meant more shows to attend, more dinners to show up to, and more

mindless chatter with people who equally didn't care what the other said.

As they flew over the Atlantic, the sky darkened. When the overhead lights were

turned off, Julie turned and grinned.

"Come here my little cowgirl." Chad had gotten use to calling her this since she

loved riding his cock. It was always convenient since she loved sitting in his

lap and she owned so many sexy skirts it was perfect. She giggled and straddled

his legs. Chad ran his large hands up her thighs and reached for her panties.

"What color are they baby?" Chad loved that Julie wore sexy panties for him. She

had a collection of lace bikini briefs and he had his own collection of them at

his apartment. She had a tendency to remove them and stuff them in his pocket.

Most times she never retrieved them.

"Light pink. They match my pussy." Chad groaned and unzipped his dress pants.

His cock had gone from 'throbbing' hard to 'desperately needing to fuck a wet

pussy' hard. He pushed her panties to the side and thrusted inside her. The two

of them nuzzled noses and were lost in their desperate fucking. They didn't

notice the airline attendant watching them. She was a young red head and she

stood in the aisle just watching. She could feel her pussy getting wet and the

harder Chad fucked Julie, the more needy Mandy became. She needed to rub her

pussy, but wanted to watch and wait for one or both of them to cum. Chad noticed

Mandy first and whispered something in Julie's ear. Julie turned and spoke

first.

"Do you like what you see?" Mandy could only nod as she bit her lip and glanced

up and down the aisle occasionally. Chad was so aroused knowing that Mandy was

watching. He gripped Julie's hips and really began to fuck her. They had only

been this rough a few times and when Julie cried out, he knew she was cumming.

He felt a small gush of fluid against his cock and was amazed that Julie had

squirted.

"Oh fuck baby did you gush?" Julie nodded. Her face was flushed and Chad knew

she needed to cum a few more times. He gripped her sexy butt and pulled her back

and forth on his cock. Then he bounced her twice on his cock. He continued this

rhythm, the whole time watching Mandy. Mandy's nipples were hard through her

blouse and she was slowly going crazy. Her pussy was calling out to be touched,

but she wanted to watch him cum first.

"You're waiting for me to cum aren't you?" It was a statement, not a question

and Mandy could only nod. Chad looked at Julie and she nodded in agreement. He

thrusted up hard and cried out as he came. He had such control over his orgasms

since meeting Julie. He moaned as his cock expanded and watched as Mandy rushed quickly to the washroom. Both of them imagined the young attendant rubbing her pussy furiously, desperate to cum after watching the sexy couple.

"God I love you Julie." Chad blurted out the words before he even knew what he

was saying. The shock and disgust on Julie's face told him that was not the

right thing to say.

Public Obsession Ch. 06

Julie and Chad spent the rest of the flight not saying a word. He had just told

her he loved her and her response was less than happy. They had just fucked and

now they were each reading their own novels. The plane landed in London and they

made their way to the hotel. They had adjoining rooms. On a professional level,

it was so Julie could meet with Chad in the morning before the shows. On a

personal level, it was so they could sleep together and have sex all night.

Julie was a complete professional and made sure that Chad made it to all the

important banquets and shows. Fashion week was a whirlwind of activity and as

editor of one of the well-known fashion magazines Chad needed to be his best. At

night they went to their separate rooms and each one knew that the other was

masturbating prior to falling asleep. By the end of the week, Julie was beyond

frustrated. She hadn't brought her vibrator with her since she figured the trip

would be endless sex with her sexy older boss. Instead, he had blurted out the

'L' word and after she responded with shock, he was staying far away from her,

well emotionally at least.

On the last night, they attended one of the more popular balls. This was when

everyone got to dress up and show off their dresses. This meant that Julie had

gotten a very expensive gown from Vera Wang and didn't even ask how much it was.

The company was paying for it and she figured if she didn't know how expensive

it was, she wouldn't get so uptight about wearing it. Chad was wearing a sexy

black tuxedo. He looked great and Julie wanted to run over and kiss him. The

night went on and both of them mingled together. Julie was there to make sure he

knew everyone he was chatting with, but he had a much better memory then Kiki,

her old boss.

"I'm going to the patio for some air." Chad wanted some time to himself, but

Julie followed closely. The patio was stone interlock with a black iron gate

around the edge. Groups of people were chatting and laughing. It was far enough

into the evening that the need to impress each other was over. Now was a time to

celebrate. The alcohol had been flowing all night and the effect of that alcohol

on certain people was obvious. Julie followed Chad until he stopped and looked

out over the London skyline.

"I'm sorry I freaked. I don't want a relationship. I'm done with those. I just

want sex. I know it's hard to understand with me being a woman and all, but I

seriously just want sex." Julie waited for a reaction. Chad turned around and

gave her a tiny smile.

"You sure? I don't think I really meant what I said in the airplane. I've said

that to way too many women and most of them leave shortly afterwards. You sure

you just want sex?"

"Yep. You going to fuck me here?"

Chad reached out and grabbed Julie. He kissed her hard and slid his tongue into

her mouth. He spun her around and pushed her up against the metal railing. His

hands pulled up her dress and he immediately sank three fingers into her pussy.

"Cum for me baby. All over my fingers." Julie could only nod. She was normally

the aggressive one, but tonight she would do anything he asked. He unzipped his

pants with one hand while fingering her with the other. He stroked his cock

against her backside and grinned as his precum stained the expensive material.

He twisted his hand and pushed four fingers inside her. Julie was gripping the

railing and was desperately trying to stay quiet. They had fucked at work, but

there really was no risk of being caught. This was dangerous. There were people

all around and as she tried to gain control, she realized it was no use. The

fact that the same people she had chatted with all week were steps away from her

made her so horny, she could barely think.

"Cumming!" Julie whimpered as her orgasm gripped her body. She felt herself gush

all over Chad's hand and felt the hot liquid spill down her thighs. He pulled

his fingers out for only a moment, before thrusting his cock inside her pussy

instead. He yanked her back and forth on his cock and grunted at each thrust.

Julie could only hold the railing for balance. He kicked her legs further apart,

which allowed his cock to thrust deeper inside.

"Suck me." Chad pulled out of Julie's pussy and spun her around. She dropped to

her knees and began to suck his cock. He ran his fingers against her scalp. Her

black hair was in a fancy up do and although he wanted to feel her smooth locks

between his fingers, he knew that their fucking would be too obvious that way.

He guided her head back and forth and when he came, she held his cock deep in

her throat, making sure to swallow all his cum. He pulled back and tucked

himself back inside his pants. Julie stood up and fixed her dress.

"No more love. We're fuck buddies." Julie nodded. This was only going to get

better.