

Luna waited on the train, sweating bullets. She knew she had taken her suppressants this morning, and even with those, she had been super horny all day. To the point where she could barely focus on work at all. Luna had always had this condition where she was basically perpetually horny. She had to take pills to rein in those urges.

And normally, they worked well enough. Luna would still find herself growing aroused throughout the day, but she could ignore that. When she wasn't on her pills, it took everything Luna had not to be a puppet for her whims. The thing was, she didn't hate that she was a perpetually horny vixen. It kind of excited her, honestly. It's just that being completely unable to say no to any excuse to, ahem, throw down wasn't very conducive to a normal life.

So Luna took the pills. Only she was starting to have doubts now that she had actually taken them. All day at work, she was humping and grinding against anything she could the second she was out of sight. Living a perpetually horny life meant that Luna had long mastered the, ahhh, ninja fap, as she had heard it coined before.

Only she had nothing to fap, so it was more like a ninja slam? Either way, it didn't matter; what mattered was how good that seat railing felt rubbing between her legs. Of course, there were no open seats. So Luna found herself leaning against the rail of one of them to take some weight off her feet.

And put some weight on her aching pussy. Even that steep pipe pushed slightly between her mons was enough to drive her wild. She knew she shouldn't be doing this, but it was the only thing that was keeping her from completely losing it on the train. The feeling of that cold metal pushing between her leggings and rubbing her already hypersensitive pussy was enough stimulation to keep her at bay.

Luna had tried masturbating earlier at work, and that only made things worse; it was like pouring gas on her arousal. If anything, it looked like her pussy had swollen a bit in her pants when she left the bathroom. But she had to be seeing things, right? Just a trick of the eye because of how horny she was.

Nonetheless, that gentle swaying and rubbing was more than enough to get Luna completely wet—as wet as she had ever been. She was so, so, so fucking drenched and horny now. She was very happy that she was wearing black leggings; it made it much harder to tell that her leggings were completely drenched in her naughty juices. Luna was so wet now that there was a sizable pool forming under her. She didn't care. The train was so packed that no one had noticed.

She just had to hold on until her stop, and then she would be home free. However, as the subway hit a rough patch, making the whole car rattle and shake, Luna's eyes rolled back in her head. She bit her lip nearly hard enough to break the skin to prevent herself from moaning, but the damage was done. Luna's horny pussy drove her lust through the roof.

Come on, shake more! Rattle more! Luna pleaded in her head. The pool of her own juices started to spread out more and more as she grew wetter and wetter with arousal. As the train rounded a bend and the cars swayed, Luna heard a squeak, and one of the men standing near her slipped.

He looked down, confused. "Where did all this water come from?" he said.

Luna blushed furiously and looked away. She knew where it came from, but she was going to keep that naughty secret to herself. Looking down between her legs, Luna's eyes went wide. It looks like she hadn't been seeing things earlier. Her pussy was definitely getting bigger and more swollen.

Luna kept her shit together, though. If she freaked out, people would notice what was happening to her. Then they would put together that a lot of them were now standing in a massive, growing pool of her lady lust. She didn't need that level of public embarrassment. So she held fast, as they say.

That didn't stop Luna from wiggling her wide hips a little and working that cool metal handle deeper between her pussy lips. Thank God for leggings, was all Luna had to say. As horny as she was, she still didn't like the idea of her bare, exposed pussy rubbing up against a well-used public handrail. Even her perversions had their limits.

Though so did her leggings, and as her pussy kept plumping out fatter and fatter between her legs, those spandex pants were running out of room. Not that Luna could do anything about it; as the train jostled and bumped, it only made matters worse. Luna couldn't help but start to rub herself back and forth just a little.

She was so horny right now that it was getting hard to think. She couldn't keep this up; the pool of her juices below her here was starting to flood the entire train car now. As the train went around another bend, people had to catch themselves using poles or other people. Her horny, plump, juicy, and quivering pussy was quickly transforming the train car into a glorified slip-and-slide.

"I gotta get out of here," Luna mumbled to herself. She was getting close to home. It wasn't her stop, but it wasn't far. Walking the rest of the way wouldn't be that bad, right? The second the train arrived at the next station, Luna quickly pushed her way through the crowd and got off. She was happy that no one seemed to notice her swelling predicament just yet.

Just as she was getting off the train, she heard an announcement: "Due to unexplained flooding in one of the cars, the train will be delayed until the problem is corrected." Luna blushed with embarrassment. She had just shut down an entire train by being a horny perv. Still, she was happy she had beaten the crowd getting off the train.

Luna quickly made her way down the stairs. With every quick step down, her pussy bounced and was caressed by her ever-tightening leggings. Luna was rocking the mother of all camel toe right now. Nothing was left to the imagination. Luna took off her sweater, which only revealed her hard nipples poking through the slighter top underneath.

Given the two options, nips on parade seemed like the least offensive plan. However, focusing more on her task than her direction, Luna finished tying the sweater around herself. In an attempt to cover her rapidly swelling sex, she ran into a man who had just stepped around the corner.

Stumbling backward Luna gasped as her feet slipped in her own juices and she fell down onto a massive concrete pole. Normally, this wouldn't have been a big deal. However, given how hot to trot Luna was right now and how massive her pussy had grown between her legs, that concrete pillar had no issues sliding right inside Luna's giant pussy. The woman gasped as she kept falling instead of stopping.

She moaned loudly as her leggings tore open, and the post bulged out of her belly as she landed on her buttocks. "Ohhhh, fuck me!" Luna shouted as she came and came and came and came! She couldn't stop. It was like she was getting pushed into orgasm after orgasm. Her pussy was so massive and sensitive, and it had just been penetrated so thoroughly that Luna's senses were completely overwhelmed.

"Ahhhhhhhhh fuck! It won't stop! Ohhhh, I can't stop CUMMING!" Luna shouted as her pussy started growing much faster now. Luna was currently gushing juice nonstop from between her legs like a fire hydrant. She came and came and came and came more and more, flooding the street with her cum. The man was looking at her dumbfoundedly, with no idea what to do.

Luna reached out a hand. "please! Help me up! I can't stop! It keeps getting more intense! Please! I just want to get home!" Luna pleaded with the man.

The man kept looking back and forth between Luna and her giant pussy. Finally, he reached out and helped pull her off of her giant makeshift cock. Luna looked down at herself; her leggings were completely ruined, but thankfully her sweater was still hanging just low enough to cover most of Luna's now massive pussy.

"Ahh thanks!" Luna said this to the guy as she took off, running as best she could. Fuck being considerate and her own embarrassment, she had to get home now.

"Wait! Can I get your number?" The guy called after her.

Luna snorted and had to give the guy credit; not many would try to pick up someone in that strange of a situation. Unfortunately for him, Luna was already spoken for. As she rounded the next corner like a beacon of hope, her home came into view. She had never been so happy to live on the first floor.

Getting inside her building and into her apartment, Luna let out a relaxed sigh and collapsed, her back to the door. She landed on her pussy well before she landed on her butt which made Luna gasp with pleasure. "Hey babe! So I'm sure you might have noticed by now, but I think we got our pills mixed up," came Sean's voice.

Looking up, Luna started for a moment, but then licked her lips like a starved animal eyeing its next meal. Her boyfriend, her handsome, strong, slightly chubby, and burly, already drove her wild boyfriend, who was now sitting on top of the biggest pair of cock and balls Luna had ever seen.

Luna pushed herself back to her feet. Well, there was something to be said about happy accidents, and Luna wasn't about to let that big thing go to waste. Her sexy boy was in for a long night, Luna thought, as she grinned wickedly at him.

The End