

The Orgasm Express

By: Crimson Rose

~ ~ ~

The Orgasm Express

By Crimson Rose

This story is Copyright© 2013 by **Crimson Rose**. All rights reserved.

The Orgasm Express is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

All characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least eighteen years of age or older.



Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

Chapter 1: Booking Passage

“This is going to be the most epic trip ever,” exclaimed Tiffany.

“Oh my god,” replied Robin equally as enthused “this is our first cross country trip without our parents eyeing our every action.”

“You know they’ll be calling us every five minutes to check up on us, right? They can’t help it.”

“I told mine I would call them once a day to check in,” Robin said. “It was the only way they would agree to let me go on this trip.”

“We’re nineteen, Tiffany said rolling her sparkling blue eyes. “We don’t need their permission to do anything anymore.”

“That may be the case with you, but I still live with my parents and it’s their way or no way. Besides, it’ll take all of two minutes to tell them I’m fine and then the other 23 hours and 58 minutes of the day are ours to do with as we please.”

“Hurry up and finish packing so we can get to the train station,” said Tiffany. “You knew we were going on this trip for the last three months so why haven’t you packed yet?”

“You knew we were going on this trip for the last three months so why didn’t you get the train tickets already?” asked Robin sarcastically as she finished zipping her suitcase. “Why are we taking a train anyways? I would rather drive than spend all the time on a train.”

“We’re only taking the train from here to Cleveland,” Tiffany replied. “I’ve never been on a train before and I think it’ll be fun.”

“And then what are we going to do from Cleveland to LA?”

“We’ve been over this a thousand times already. We’re going to stay at my aunts for the night and then she is lending us her car for the rest of the trip. After two weeks in LA we’ll drive back and take another train home so would you please stop worrying about everything?”

“I just want to make sure we’ve covered all the bases,” replied Robin.

They arrived at the Amtrak station just before 11am. According to the online schedule the train they wanted was due to depart at 2pm so they had plenty of time to purchase tickets and get situated before their trip truly begun.

“Can I help you ladies?” asked Tim, the man working the ticket booth.

“We’d like two tickets to Cleveland please,” Tiffany replied.

Tim punched some keys on the computer keyboard. “The next train leaving for Cleveland will arrive in station on April 24th,” Tim replied “And the cost is \$93 per ticket.”

“April 24th?” asked Robin “But your website said there was a train due to leave today at 2.”

“I’m sorry ladies, but that train left early. We normally have another train for that line, but it is currently undergoing maintenance.”

“What do you want to do now?” asked Robin. “I don’t want to wait another two weeks to go on this trip.”

“What about that train over there?” Tiffany asked, pointing to a luxurious looking train painted blue and gold, the name ‘O Express’ wrote along the side of the engine.

“Sorry ladies, but that is a private train.”

“A private train?” asked Robin. “Who in the world needs a private train with that many cars? This is complete bullshit. Your website said we could get tickets to Cleveland today! Maybe we should sue you for false advertising.”

“As I said,” replied Tim trying hard not to get too pissed off “our other train for that trip is undergoing maintenance.”

“Then perhaps you should put that on your damn website,” shouted Robin. “I told you we should have driven,” she said to Tiffany. “This really sucks. Our trip is fucking ruined now.”

“Oh stop getting your panties in a bunch,” Tiffany replied. “It’s not ruined just yet.” She pointed over to the ‘O Express’ where several passengers were currently boarding. “How about we go talk to the owner of the train and see if he’s going towards Cleveland. If he is we’ll offer to pay him if we could go along.”

“Ok,” Robin replied, cooling off a bit at the suggestion.

“Excuse me sir,” Tiffany said to a man dressed as the conductor “are you the owner of this train?”

“That I am Miss,” the man replied. “The name’s Alexander Kraine,” he said holding out his hand. “What can I do for you lovely ladies?”

“Well,” Tiffany sighed “My friend and I are going on our first cross country trip together and we just found out that we won’t be able to start it for another two weeks because our train is getting worked on. We were hoping that if you were headed towards Cleveland we could buy tickets on your train.”

“Ah, I see. Well, I would love to help you ladies out, but I fear you might not feel comfortable on my train.”

“Why’s that?” asked Robin suspiciously. “You don’t think we fit in with your hoity-toity passengers? We’re not rich enough for you is that it?”

“Calm down,” Alexander replied “It’s not that at all. This is a very...shall we say...special train with some very special rules that all who board must follow. If you would like to come aboard I can go over some of the details and let you choose for yourselves.”

“Are you going to Cleveland?” asked Robin.

“It will be one of our stops,” replied Alexander.

Tiffany and Robin followed him onboard. The interior was just as opulent as the exterior. The seat covers were velour, the floors hardwood. The curtains were silk and crystal chandeliers hung from the ceiling.

“Please take a seat,” said Alexander. He eyes the two women as they walked a few feet and sat down. His brain was suddenly full of naughty ideas. Both Tiffany and Robin were quite attractive young women. Tiffany stood 5 feet 8 inches, weighed in at 125 pounds, and had a well-proportioned body with perky breasts, narrow waist, and round hips that led to toned legs. She wore her naturally wavy hair back in a ponytail. Robin was a cute little redhead that stood 5 feet 5 inches, weighed 120 pounds, with a body that made Alexander want to take her right then and there. She had that effect on most people she met. Her breasts looked massive on her small frame. Her waist was narrow and her hips nicely rounded, as was her perfect little ass. She wore thin-framed glasses that really accentuated her green eyes.

“So what makes this train so special?” asked Robin.

“This isn’t only a train,” Alexander replied. “It is also something of a club. To be frank, it is a sex train.”

“A what train?” said Tiffany. “Did you say this was a SEX train?”

“That is what I said,” Alexander laughed. “Do either of you know what swinging is?”

“You mean couples that swap sex partners?” replied Robin to Tiffany’s surprise.

“Exactly,” Alexander nodded. “The couples that board this train are all swingers. We cater to that lifestyle and much more. The rules are very simple. If you book passage on this train you are committing yourself to the lifestyle for as long as you remain on board.”

“You mean we would have to have sex with the other passengers?”

“Yes and no. If you remain in cars two through twenty-seven you may say no to any sexual advances directed at you. Cars twenty-eight through thirty-four are dining cars, thirty-five through sixty-six are sleeper cars, and sixty-seven and eight are buffer cars before the real fun cars begin.”

“What do you mean?” asked Robin suddenly interested. “What makes them real fun cars?”

“Cars sixty-nine through seventy-seven is what I like to call the kinky cars. The rules for each car differ and once you agree to stay in one of them, there is no turning back until you’ve sampled what the car has to offer.”

“So if we went into say car sixty-nine,” said Tiffany “we would have to do whatever kink that car is about before we were allowed to leave?”

“That’s it,” Alexander smiled. “Now there is one more rule that I feel I should mention. Since you ladies are new to the Orgasm Express, you are required to have sex at least once. That way you are not seen as gawkers.”

“I see,” said Robin. “How much are the tickets to Cleveland?”

“Are you sure you want to do this?” asked Tiffany. “Did you hear him? We’ll have to have sex with some stranger just to get a ride.”

“It’s that or we wait another two weeks to go on the trip,” Robin replied.

“How much were the tickets on the normal train going to be?” asked Alexander.

“\$93 each,” answered Tiffany.”

“Then that is what I’ll charge you lovely ladies. Normally the cost is much higher, but I like you so I’ll give you a break.”

“Do we get to choose who we have sex with for that first time?” asked Tiffany.

“Sure,” replied Alexander “just so long as you do it before the night is over. Everyone on board is free game including me, and they are all well aware of what this train is about, so don’t worry about offending someone. If you see someone you like, we find it best to just come out and ask for what you want.”

“Alright,” said Tiffany “We’ll book passage to Cleveland.”

Tiffany and Robin wondered about the train making idle chat here and there, but mostly they were in search of someone they would want to have sex with. They both got looks and offers from both men and women, but neither went for it.

Robin saw him first. He was tall and handsome with salt and pepper hair and dark, almost black eyes. What really set him apart from the rest was the fact that he paid the two young women no attention. He was relaxed in his seat reading the newspaper when Robin approached.

“Excuse me sir,” she said biting her lower lip nervously “can I ask you something?”

He folded the newspaper neatly and sat it on the seat next to him before acknowledging her presence. “What can I do for you?” he asked in a slight British accent that made Robin’s skin tingle in excitement.

“Can I ask your name?”

My name is Charles,” he replied.”

“Hi Charles,” Robin smiled “I’m Robin.”

“Nice to meet you Robin,” he smiled. “What can I do for you?”

“Well, you see...this is my first time on this train and I was informed that I would be required to have sex at least once and I would like that to be with you.” She couldn’t believe she got it out. She wasn’t in the habit of asking strangers for sex, but something about this man called to her.

“Stand up please,” he said.

Robin stood up.

“Turn around slowly.”

Robin turned slowly in a complete circle so that he could get a good look at her body.

“I would love to have sex with you,” he said “but you should know that I never have sex alone.”

“Oh,” Robin replied. “Who else would be involved?”

“My wife,” Charles replied “we always have sex together even on the train. Don’t get me wrong, we love having sex with others, but it’s both of us or neither.”

“I’ve never been with another woman before,” Robin said a little embarrassed.

“That’s quite alright. How about you give it a try with my wife and me to see how you like it?”

“I...I guess I can do that. Where is your wife at now?”

“She’s putting the luggage in our compartment. We’re on this trip till the end. How far are you going?”

“Only to Cleveland,” Robin replied. “Why, how far does it go?”

“We go from New York, across country to LA, and then north to Washington before returning back across country to New York again. It takes a few weeks to complete the trip, but everyone has so much fun it just flies by.”

“Oh,” said Robin. My friend and I are headed to LA. We’re stopping in Cleveland to visit her aunt and to pick up a car. We were going to drive the rest of the way there.”

“It might be cheaper and a lot more fun if you stayed on the train the whole way there. Ah,” he said as a tall raven-haired woman approached. “Robin I would like you to meet my wife, Diana. Diana, this is Robin. She asked if I would like to have sex with her on her first trip on the train.”

“Well aren’t you the lucky man,” Diana replied seductively. “You did tell her our little arrangement didn’t you?”

“Yes, ma’am he did,” Robin replied, staring up into Diana’s grey eyes.

“Please call me Diana,” Diana replied. “So are you still interested in having sex with my husband?”

“I think so,” Robin replied “but I’ve never been with another woman before.”

“Then we’re all in for a treat,” Diana smiled, taking Robin by the hand.

Tiffany was three cars ahead talking to two men she found good looking. Kevin was a 39 year old engineer from Albany New York. He was here with his girlfriend Amanda who was currently in another car. Dan was a 42 year old banker with enchanting blue eyes and a smile that made Tiffany want to drool. He was on the train with his wife who, like Kevin’s girlfriend was in another car.

“So let me get this straight,” said Tiffany “you both want to have sex with me at the same time?”

“Sounds like fun to me,” replied Kevin.

“I take it you’ve never taken two guys at once,” said Dan.

“No, I have never been with two guys at once. I can see how this will work and I want to tell you both right now that if I do this I DO NOT take it in the ass.”

“Fine by me,” they both said.

“Well then, I guess we should get this party started. “Where do you want to do this?”

“We can do it right here if you’d like,” replied Kevin. “I for one am a bit of an exhibitionist.”

“You mean in front of all these people?” She looked around to the dozen or so others occupying the train car. “What if they want to join in too?”

“The more the merrier,” Dan replied. “But if that’s too much for you we can go back to one of our compartments although they are kind of cramped.”

“Here’s fine,” Tiffany replied. She felt as if they were calling her a big baby for not wanting to do it in the open car and she was going to prove them wrong.

Kevin and Dan wasted no time in getting into action. They started stripping off their clothes, looking at Tiffany to do the same. She was nervous and a little scared, but she followed suit. She stripped down to her pink lacy bra and panties and stood there watching as Kevin and Dan pulled off their boxers, revealing their semi-hard dicks for all to see.

“You’re turn sweetie,” said Dan.

“You are so damn sexy,” said Kevin.

“Thanks,” Tiffany replied unhooking her bra and letting it slide down her arms. She turned around and made a show of slowly removing her panties, wiggling her ass as she did so. She remained bent over, bracing herself on the seat in front of her. Dan sat on the seat she was braced against and slid over until he was right in front of her.

“Would you like to suck my cock?” he asked slowly stroking it. Tiffany bent down lower and took Dan’s dick into her mouth and started sucking. Kevin knelt behind her and started licking her from her clit to her asshole. He spread her cheeks open and pushed his tongue as far as he could up her ass.

“Mmmm,” she moaned. “That feels so fucking good.” She pushed back on Kevin’s tongue and went back to sucking Dan’s dick. She was getting into a rhythm when she felt Kevin’s dick slide along her slit and then push in balls deep with one stroke. “Aahhh,” she moaned pushing back while steadily taking more and more of Dan’s cock down her throat. Tiffany may not be as experienced with sex as most people, but she prided herself on being an amazing cock sucker.

After a few minutes of fucking Tiffany’s tight pussy Kevin pulled out. He lay back on the seat and told her to get on top of him. It wasn’t her favorite position as she had to do most of the work bouncing up and down, but she complied. She climbed on top of him and sank back down on his glorious cock. Dan stood on the seat above Kevin’s head and pushed his cock back into Tiffany’s mouth and throat.

They were going at it for several more minutes before Tiffany felt a new sensation. She felt another cock rubbing against her puckered little asshole. As she moved back to get Dan’s cock out of her mouth to tell the guy she doesn’t take it in the ass she felt her sphincter expand to accept the head and several inches of her third cock.

“Holy hell,” the new man exclaimed. “This is the tightest ass I’ve ever fucked!” He gripped Tiffany by the hips and eased his cock in and out, building up faster and deeper with each thrust. Tiffany was in heaven. She’d never had all three holes fucked at the same time; she had never dared take it in the ass before. She had to admit that she liked it.