

MISTAKEN IDENTITY



HARDISON PARKER

Mistaken Identity

Copyright 2022

An IntrigueVerse publication

Image licensed by Depositphotos

This is a work of erotic fiction. It is intended for mature audiences 18+
All characters and events are fictional and any resemblance to actual people, alive or dead, is purely
coincidental. All characters are eighteen years of age or older.

© 2022 by Hardison Parker. No portion of the work may be reproduced in any way without the
prior written consent of the author with the exception of a fair use excerpt for review and editorial
purposes.

This title is for adults only. It contains explicit sex acts, adult themes and material that some people
might find offensive. Please keep out of the reach of persons under 18 years of age.

If this book is on any site other than Amazon, it is a pirated copy, please report a DCMA violation.

For all of my works, please go to my website, intrigueverse.com
<https://intrigueverse.com/wp/hardison-parkers-works/>

The text read, "My name is Josh, my professor gave me your number and said you could help me." Michelle thought, "What is in store for me now?" It was her birthday and so far the day had been full of public orgasms. When this mysterious texter sent her the address of the Seattle Public Library located just a few blocks away from the hotel, Michelle's pussy twitched a little. She freshened up, threw on a short dress with no underwear, and headed over to the library.

When she arrived, Josh was waiting by the door. She assumed it was Josh since there was literally no one else there. He was holding a laptop against his chest. Josh was slightly taller than Michelle, youngish looking, maybe in his 20's. He was one of those body types that looked good even though he probably never approached a gym. He was wearing grey sweatpants and a hoodie. Michelle licked her lips, noticing the ample outline of his cock against the thin grey cotton. He seemed a bit nervous, unlike her previous encounters today. Maybe that was the help he needed. A library would be a challenge, but Michelle enjoyed challenges.

A towering marvel of glass and metal, the Seattle Public Library was a multi-floor extravaganza focusing less on the shelves of books and more upon exhibits, workstations, and technology.

Josh greeted her at the door with a glimmer of fandom in his eye. His handshake was firm, even if he did almost drop the laptop he held tightly to his chest as if it contained the nuclear detonation codes. Michelle smiled, took him by the arm, and led him inside.

Michelle frowned as they entered. She was hoping to find the interior like the libraries you find in the movies. Dark stacks of books with tables in hidden recesses. No, this library was more cafeteria-style with rows of tables and angled shelving, leaving very little privacy. She chose a workstation near the back. It was Sunday and there were only a handful of other people scattered about. They could probably get away with some naughty play without too much danger.

The first thing Josh did when they sat down was plug in his laptop. Michelle figured he was playing hard to get. Maybe he was shy and polite. He probably did not know an acceptable way to initiate sexual conduct in public. She chuckled to herself. This is probably Ethan's doing. He must have felt sorry for the kid and wanted Michelle to open his horizons. No problem. Michelle was more than adequate at seduction.

She started slow, adjusting her dress to maximize her cleavage. She had already caught Josh glancing at her body when he thought she wasn't looking. Unless she was mistaken, the bulge in his pants had grown considerably. She could work with that. Josh was engrossed in starting up his computer. Maybe he was planning to record their endeavors. The thought excited her even more. She felt her folds dampen and twitch. Despite having multiple orgasmic adventures already, she was aching to feel that bulge inside her. She put her hand on his thigh, squeezing lightly. The pinky side of her hand brushed against the length of his cock. She was surprised at how hard he was already. He shifted his weight in surprise.

Michelle steadied him, leaning in and biting on his earlobe. Her breath hot against his skin, she whispered, "It's ok, you can do whatever you want to me." Her hand slid over his erection, massaging it. She felt him stiffen as if to stand, but then he relaxed his body, allowing her hands to roam. His cock continued to thicken. Michelle's pussy was getting very needy. She looked up at Josh, noting he was worriedly looking around to make sure they were not discovered. "Good," she thought. "He can be the watchdog."

Emboldened, Michelle slid her left hand under Josh's hoodie before reversing direction and sliding under the waistband of his pants. She wrapped her fingers around him, straightening him out. He was long enough for the tip to be freed from confinement. Michelle felt her nipples stiffen and she leaned down, laying her head in his lap, and began lapping at his tip with her tongue. She was rewarded with a gasp and then a hand on her head.

She took her time, savoring the flavor of the cock juice leaking slowly from the tip of his meat. With some skill, she managed to roll down the waistband of his pants and blue jockey boxer briefs, exposing more of his manhood to her tongue. She lavished his shaft and bulb with her mouth, slipping him inside her as her tongue danced around.

A hand slid over the outside of her dress, pinching her nipples causing her to purr. Josh was getting bolder as his hand slid her strap off her shoulders. She felt a cool blast of air across her breasts and shivered. Josh must have been getting a bit uncomfortable trapped between her mouth and his pants. He shifted his weight and slid his pants and underwear down far enough to free him completely. Michelle was waiting, eagerly taking all of him into her mouth. He was thicker than she thought, stretching her lips. It made her pussy drip in anticipation. A young woman was putting a book away nearby and glanced over at them. Josh took off his hoodie and lay it over his lap, hiding Michelle's naughty behavior from view.

With the extra coverage and the freedom to explore, Michelle increased her mouth work, suddenly craving his cum in her throat. The thought of someone seeing or hearing spurred her on as she squeezed his balls in her right hand and bobbed her head on his shaft. She heard a muffled moan as his cock erupted hot liquid into her mouth. He tasted sweet and salty. She realized her hand had dipped between her legs and was slowly rubbing her clit. She needed more. She wanted more. He had stopped touching her breasts due to his orgasm.

Licking him clean, Michelle sat up, pulling his pants up in the same motion. She needed attention and she needed it now. Glancing around the room, she was glad to see there was no one nearby. She slid her dress up over her hips and placed Josh's hand on her clit, gliding his fingers between her folds, getting them slick, then back to her clit, teaching him how she liked to be fingered.

Josh was a quick study and soon, she was able to let him drive. She looked around. Over by the stacks was the girl who had glanced over earlier. She was stealing glances. Michelle was too aroused to care. Her attention was split between the glorious sensations of the fingers between her legs and biting her lip to keep her noise down to a minimum.

Taking some initiative, Josh leaned down, burying his head between Michelle's legs. His breath blew hot against the wetness, sending a shudder through her clit. She covered his head with her dress, then threw the hoodie on top for good measure. Josh's tongue seemed to instinctively find Michelle's hot spots and she felt her body ripple with pleasure.

Michelle's eyes closed for a minute as her pussy clenched, then opened. The woman was still standing nearby, closer now. Michelle no longer had any doubt she was watching. Her hand was rubbing her yoga pant clad crotch while she pretended not to watch. Michelle looked around again. The area they were in had drawn a bit of a crowd. No one was blatantly staring, but every time she looked up, she saw someone glancing her way. This added to the arousal. She looked back over to the woman and their eyes met, a knowing glance. She began walking toward them as Josh assaulted Michelle's clit with his tongue. It took all her control not to orgasm yet.

Soon, the stranger was standing behind her. Her hand slid around her face, slick with the stranger's juices. A finger parted her lips, the womanly sweetness a stark contrast to Josh's musky taste. Michelle began suckling her finger while the stranger's other hand slid Michelle's straps off her shoulders, once again exposing Michelle's breasts to the air. The stranger's hands were there to catch them as they spilled out, cradling them, her thumb teasing the nipples. Michelle moaned, louder than intended. The stranger whispered in her ear, "We can't have any noise like that." Suddenly, the stranger shoved her wet panties into Michelle's mouth. They were so drenched with the stranger's scent that Michelle found her arousal heightened even more.

Meanwhile, Josh had slid off his chair and under her thighs, angling her pussy and ass up for his feast. He had three fingers inside her pussy, plunging deep. At this rate, Michelle was not going to last long. Her muffled moans were nearly nonstop. She came hard when Josh slid a soaked finger over her anal opening, teasing her before sliding the finger inside. Her body shook wildly. The stranger tugged hard on her nipples causing her to scream around the panties as she arched her body, trying to bury Josh's tongue deeper inside.

It took a moment before she relaxed her thighs sufficiently for Josh to extract his face from between them. He stood up, a look of shock at the stranger still cupping Michelle's breasts. The stranger had a plan, however. She guided Josh into a chair. She then guided Michelle into his lap, sitting sideways. Josh did not need any urging to latch his lips around Michelle's nipples while the stranger rubbed his cock through Michelle's folds and over her clit. Josh had hardened again nicely. The stranger stuffed Josh's cock into Michelle, spreading her lips wide.

Michelle felt filled. Impossibly, her orgasm was already building again. The stranger's tongue darted back and forth over Michelle's clit as she played with Josh's balls and shaft. The sensations were incredible. Josh had gripped Michelle's hips, lifting her up and down in a steady rhythm. Michelle concentrated, trying to prolong her orgasm. She clenched her Kegels around Josh, feeling his girth twitching inside her.

The stranger was within reach, so Michelle grabbed her hair and pulled her into her pussy tight. Her other hand held onto one of Josh's as she felt the passion well up deep in her pussy. The first ripple was slow, undulating through her hips like the first wave lapping against the shore. The second one ripped through her with more force and she screamed in ecstasy, her yelp muffled by the panties. She was vaguely aware that several patrons were suddenly sitting at nearby tables. They were no longer hiding their glances. What a rush! Meanwhile, Josh was moaning into her tits. That set her further over the edge and she felt herself squirting. The girl pulled Josh out of Michelle's pussy just in time to take his load of cum into her waiting mouth.

Not one to leave another person unsatisfied, Michelle and Josh lay the stranger on the table and took turns lapping at her sweet pussy. Already sopping wet, the stranger was soon writhing and moaning. Josh held her legs up in the air, allowing Michelle to tongue fuck her while she fingered her ass. Michelle loved the way she tasted. The crowd had formed a semi-circle around them, protecting them from the view of any staff while also providing them with an audience. Michelle found this extremely hot! With an earth-shattering scream and violent spasms, the stranger came hard, drawing a smattering of applause from the crowd.

When she could, the stranger stood up and headed toward the restrooms. Josh put on his hoodie and Michelle smoothed her dress back into a modicum of modesty. She leaned over and kissed Josh on the cheek, thanking him for a wonderful time. "You had me going for a minute," she said slyly. Josh's face showed confusion. "I mean, you seemed so shy, I almost thought you weren't here to fuck me as part of my birthday celebration."

Josh smiled as realization dawned on him. "I wasn't. Mr. Diggory had given me your number about a month ago to see if you could help me with the first draft of a novel I was writing. He said you were always willing to help out a fellow writer. It wasn't until you put your hand down my pants that I realized he hadn't mentioned me to you.

Michelle laughed, then took a look at Josh's book, giving him some constructive critiques before he returned to his apartment. On their way out, the librarian at the front desk gave them a very disapproving look. However, Michelle did notice a faint blush around her face. *Next time..* she thought as she headed back to the hotel.