

We're Closed

"Hey, it's time to lock up!" Sydney's coworker yelled from across the hut. She was anxiously staring at the second hand, watching excitedly as it ticked past the 12, alerting them it was closing time. Emma was beyond thrilled to get the day over with. "I swear these people get dumber every day! One guy literally asked how much the \$1.99 special is, can you believe that!"

Sydney only managed a grin and a nod as she was distracted by the way her gorgeous work buddy smiled as she talked. It had finally caught up to her that she had asked her a question, "Wait what did you say?" She shook her head clear of the thoughts that were swirling in her noggin. She imagined pushing the bubbly girl up against the ice cream machine as soon as she locked the doors for the night.

"Oh, the special! He literally asked word for word how much the \$1.99 special cost. I had to keep from laughing as I told him... 1.99," Emma recanted the story with a giggle.

"Wow, people really are dumb," Sydney agreed as she gave Emma another look, stealing another glance at the gorgeous blonde before her. Her usual ice cream uniform looked extra inviting tonight. Her new jeans hugged her delicious curves just right, their fabric pulled taut around her smooth body. She wore one of her cropped ice cream tees, showing off her tanned midriff. Her sparkly body lotion shimmered against her soft skin; Sydney watched the glitter sparkle as Emma continued to tidy the ice cream shack. Emma reached for a sleeve of cups sitting on top of the shelf, her shirt raising slightly as she extended herself. Sydney gulped audibly as she caught a glimpse of Emma's delicious underboob. She shyly turned away and began sweeping.

With each stroke, Sydney brushed her hand against her sensitive d cups. Her nipples perked up at the thought of her and Emma making a mess of their newly cleaned workplace. She wondered if Emma had caught her looking as she slyly peered over her shoulder. With each stroke of her broom, the busty brunette wondered if Emma's glittery lotion was thoroughly rubbed and applied all over her body. If it was..., did it taste good? She had been wondering this ever since the captivating creature had started working beside her. She suffered in silence, though, her pussy pining desperately for the unsuspecting bombshell.

The sleeve of cups Emma had been juggling came tumbling to the floor, shocking the horny young woman from her scintillating thoughts.

"Oh, I'm sorry!" Emma shrieked as she began to bend over.

"Don't worry about it, I got it!" Sydney had already jumped down to pick the cups up for Emma, bending over, and letting her jiggly d cups spill slightly out of her tank top. Sydney immodestly attempted to cover herself with her arms, only propping up her chest more. She blushed innocently as she handed Emma the cups.

"Thanks!" Emma grabbed the cups from her, placing them back in their spot. "I was hoping you'd bend over for me; you're looking extra yummy in that tank top," Emma grinned as she made her way toward Sydney. Pressing her lips against her ear, she whispered blithely, "I saw you looking earlier." She traced her ear lightly with her tongue, "I was hoping my shirt raised just a little bit higher." She nibbled on her earlobe softly before finishing, "so that you could get a better peek." She stepped away from Sydney, lustfully pondering her response.

"You didn't even need those cups, did you?" Sydney chuckled as she realized Emma's plan.

She shook her head, the secret temptress eyed Sydney before leaning into her. Sydney leaned into Emma as they both embraced each other with a kiss.

"You have no idea how long I've been wanting to do that," Sydney admitted.

"Well, you have no idea how long I've been wanting to do this." Emma pulled her coworker's tank top over her head. Sydney raised her arms for her, allowing the inspired beauty to unwrap her snack.

The two busty ladies continued to kiss, swapping spit and enjoying each other's pillow lips. Moaning heavily as they tasted the other's mouth, they both began to undress themselves. Unable to wait a second longer, unwilling to hold back their passion.

Sydney pushed Emma against the ice cream machine, just as she had fantasized. She lifted Emma and placed her on the counter, ripping off her panties to expose her wet, glistening lips. Sydney took a brief second to admire the girl's pussy, her succulent lips lustrously gleaming just for her. She then proceeded to admire the juice box with her tongue. Sydney licked and lapped as she tasted Emma's sweet juices.

"Fuck!" Emma growled as she watched Sydney work her tongue, cumming as she cherished her mouth.

"God, you taste even better than I imagined," she reminded Emma how long she had been holding back, "I should've dived in sooner."

Sydney tasted the object of her desire, licking her labia up and down before landing on her shiny pink pearl. She sucked and flicked on her clit as she watched the busty blonde cum on her tongue. The sounds Emma made, the moans and squeals, kept Sydney going. She needed to hear her cum.

She continued to flick her tongue against the sensitive Emma, listening to the sounds of pleasure as she did so. Sydney dipped two fingers into Emma's delicate flower, feeling how wet and tight her pussy had become. She stood up, still playing in Emma's syrup, giving her another kiss. Emma tasted her juices on Sydney's mouth as the two locked lips, moaning hornily as she savored the sweetness.

"Now I need a taste!" Emma squealed as she orgasmed on Sydney's finger before she slowly pulled them out. Sydney raised her hand to Emma as she gave her a taste. Emma gulped as she accepted the fingers, sucking the nectar off. "Your turn to get up here." Emma jumped off the counter as she let Sydney take her place.

Sydney sat back as she watched Emma tear her panties off. The lusty lady was eager with horniness, she watched as she gave the wet silk pair a quick sniff before playfully gagging Sydney with her own panties.

"We can't have you being too loud. After all, we *are* closed," Emma whispered before kissing down her naked body. Sydney's nipples stiffened as she felt Emma's mouth explore her. Emma teased her hard nipples as she licked and kissed all over Sydney's quivering body. "You're being such a good girl," Emma praised her tasty snack, informing her of what a good job she was doing. Sydney gripped the counter as she continued to remain quiet for her sexy mistress, biting her bottom lip in sinful anticipation. Her eyes rolled into the back of her head as she imagined where Emma's tongue would go next.

Emma's mouth began softly kissing and nibbling on the inside of Sydney's thighs, parting them with her soft hands as she traced the girl's thighs slowly with her juicy tongue. She

watched as Sydney squirmed for her pussy to be tasted. Emma stuck her tongue out as she slowly licked the shimmering lips, causing Sydney to let a moan escape from her parted lips.

"Fuck!" Sydney mumbled through the fabric. Her clit was so sensitive, brimming with anticipation for more.

Emma suckled on the delicate clit as she flicked her tongue against it, tasting the moaning Sydney. She let her tongue continue to caress the slippery lips, sucking up the brunette's honey.

"I knew you wouldn't stay quiet," Emma smiled as she teased Sydney, still licking her pussy. She removed the pair of panties from her mouth as she stood up to give the lustful girl another kiss. Emma tasted Sydney as she slipped a few fingers into her, making her drizzling wet pussy squeeze tight. Emma motioned her fingers inside of her, gingerly inserting them in and out of her. Sydney returned the favor as she slid her fingers inside of Emma and mimicked her movements. They both moaned into the other's mouth, relishing in the pleasures they were experiencing. Emma bent down once more as she wrapped her mouth around Sydney's dripping pussy, savoring the wet orgasm.

The girls heard a truck pull up to the drive-thru speaker box, the screech of worn brakes echoing through the headset. They both giggled as they tried to remain quiet, understanding immediately that neither of them wanted to stop their erotic fun. Sydney started rubbing on Emma's pussy, making it harder for her to stay silent through the blissful tingles. Emma grabbed the headset and turned it on as she placed it on Sydney's head.

"Shh," she playfully reminded her before bending over to give the brunette another taste. Emma stuck her tongue out to lick the electric Sydney's sweet pussy, anticipating the pleasing sensation of the blonde's wet tongue against her pussy lips, soaked with sensitivity.

Sydney tried her best to remain quiet as she felt Emma's tongue dip into her honeypot, lapping up her juices. A small moan escaped her breath.

"Hello? Is someone there?" They heard a man call through the speaker box.

"Oh, um... Sorry, sir... We're closed," Sydney managed between breathtaking orgasms.

"Sorry, I can't hear you, it's too muffled. I'll just pull around!" Sydney squealed as she came on Emma's tongue.

"Oh no, he's coming around! I need to put on a shirt, and it's feeling too good, you should stop," Sydney bit her lip before admitting, "I won't be able to keep quiet!" She made a feeble attempt to climb off of Emma's mouth, but Emma wrapped her arms around both of Sydney's thighs, securing the woman in place as she let her tongue remain where it was.

"You're not going anywhere," Emma panted, pausing briefly to hand Sydney her shirt, "just get rid of him!"

Sydney opened the window, attempting to keep a straight face while her pussy was worshipped by her busty slut of a coworker. Up top, she remained modest, however, if the driver leaned over just an inch more and looked down, he would get an eyeful of her spit-covered pussy being devoured by Emma's salivating mouth. Aside from Emma's borrowed shirt, Sydney remained naked as her fully nude coworker stayed hidden, licking, tasting, and loving Sydney's creamy pussy.

"Hi, sir, we're closed!" Sydney succeeded in keeping her cool, silently cumming on Emma's tongue. Her cheeks flushed red as she orgasmed on Emma's vivacious tongue.

“Now wait a minute, but you’re right there! You can still get me an ice cream cone!” He hollered at the humble worker. “Are you okay? You look a little red,” he said concerned, noticing how breathless and sweaty the young woman *be-came* as they continued to converse.

Sydney cleared her throat, attempting to find her words.

“Uh-huh, I’m great actually!” She bit her lip before revealing, “I’m just trying to finish and go home. You’re stopping me from doing that. Now if you’ll excuse me. Good night, sir!” She said with a shaky voice, growing louder as she came. She shut the window before the driver could protest. The orgasming woman fell to her knees before Emma as she caught her breath. The two college girls burst out laughing, cracking up at how close they had come to being discovered.

“Wow, I need to do that more often!” Emma declared, volunteering herself to give Sydney a taste anytime she needed it. *Especially* while she’s working the drive-thru.