

Coffee Break

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Zoë was working second shift at the coffee shop inside the local bookstore, and was excited to see Tristan come in that day. She hoped he was there mostly to see her. They had chatted a few times, and Zoë thought he was cute but didn't know if he was into her. Tristan came in and saw Zoë making mocha for the only other customer in the coffee shop. He walked over to her and asked her to make him one as well. She smiled and said, "Sure thing." Tristan asked her when she was going to go on break. "In about 10 minutes. Why do you ask?" "Well, if you're up for it, come sit with me for a bit." Zoë smiled as she got goose bumps all over her body. She was wearing a button up purple blouse that showed off her perky breasts, and a black mini skirt that accentuated the curve of her ass. Her hair was brown with red highlights, and it came to her mid-back. Tristan thought she had the prettiest blue eyes he had ever seen, like the deep blue ocean. As she walked over he could feel his cock getting hard. She sat down across from him, sipping her own coffee. "So how has work been, Tristan?" she asked him. "Well, you know – same old, same old," Tristan said. "How have things been with you?" "Just been working and hanging out at home. Been pretty bored lately," Zoë replied. "Maybe I can help you with that," said Tristan. Zoë smiled and softly licked her lips and said, "Maybe I will take you up on that." They chatted for a few more minutes, and soon Kim came in to start her shift, though Zoë still had two more hours before she would get off work. She stayed there with Tristan while Kim clocked in and put away her bag. Soon enough, Zoë had to go to the bathroom from all the coffee she had been drinking since the beginning of her shift. She excused herself, telling Tristan she would be back. He gave her a little grin and said, "If you need some help let me know." She put a little extra wiggle in her walk, knowing that his eyes were glued to her ass, then stopped short after a few steps and turned around. "You know the way!" she told him. Zoë went into the restroom and took care of her business, and as she was washing her hands, the door opened. Tristan walked up to Zoë from behind and started to kiss her neck, slipping his hands around her waist and sliding them up, caressing and rubbing her breasts, feeling her nipples get hard under his hands. She could feel his cock growing harder and harder against her ass as Tristan slowly moved his hand down to her thighs, sliding her little black skirt up to expose her perfect round ass. She was wearing a lacy black thong that made her ass look fantastic, and Tristan kept his eyes glued to her ass as he moved his hands up to undo her blouse, revealing her breasts, so firm and perky. He was so turned on that

she was not wearing a bra. He dropped her blouse to the floor and turned her around, kissing her lips softly. She began to rub his hard cock through his pants as he kissed her down to her breasts, taking first one nipple, then the other into his mouth. He slowly moved his hand up her skirt and pulled down her thong, taking a moment to admire her shaved pussy and getting even harder from looking at her juices dripping from her. He picked her up, sat her on the counter, and moved his hands up her inner thighs. He rubbed her clit – softly at first, then slightly harder, letting her body language guide him – while she moaned softly. He got down on his knees and started to lick her pussy, moving his tongue all around her clit, sucking and licking. Zoë moaned louder, as she could feel her juices coming out and into his mouth. He slid one finger in slowly and then a second one, while he continued sucking and nibbling on her clit. Moving his fingers down, he started to rub her asshole, slowly sliding a finger in. She wanted to feel him inside of her so badly. She pulled him up to her and kissed him, tasting her own juices on his tongue. She reached down and unbuttoned his pants, and pulled his fully erect cock out. She got down from the counter, pushing him against the wall. Sliding to her knees, she wrapped her soft lips around his cock, massaging his balls as she slid her mouth up and down his shaft. Using her tongue, she traced the head of his cock, moving slowly and then fast. The action made Tristan want to explode in her mouth. He pulled her to her feet and kissed her passionately. She melted into his embrace and whispered, “I want to feel you inside of me.” Tristan picked her up holding, and held her between him and the wall. He slid his big hard cock into her tight, hot, wet pussy. She moaned with excitement, as he moved slowly while holding her up with his strong arms, taking turns kissing her neck and her lips as he slid his cock deep inside her. He took his cock out and put her down, then guided her over to the sink and bent her over the counter. Tristan rubbed her ass checks and said, “God your ass is perfect, so soft and round.” He then slid his cock back into her pussy, moving faster. She could feel his balls hitting her clit and it felt so good to her. He kept fucking her from behind and soon began to take his finger and play with her asshole again. Zoë knew he was going to make her cum, and cum hard. No man had ever made her feel this good. As he slid a finger in her ass, she moaned loudly. She didn’t care at this point if someone had walked in on them. “Tristan...God, your cock feels so damn good.” She moaned again as he fingered her ass and fucked her hot pussy. “I want to feel you cum all over my hard cock!” He began to fuck her pussy harder and faster, still playing in her asshole, and soon he could feel her pussy getting tighter around his cock. He knew she was going to explode her hot juices all over him. “Fuck me harder, oh god yes, that’s it baby!” He kept pounding away, not sure if he could hold out much longer. She yelled out with pleasure as she came all over his cock, trembling with the best orgasm she’d ever had. Smiling at her in the mirror, Tristan said, “I want to cum in your ass.” “It’s ready for you,” she replied. Tristan took his hard, wet cock out of her pussy and rubbed the head of it on her asshole, slowly spreading her own juices on her ass to lube the way. He slowly started to slide it into her asshole, an inch at a time, giving her time to get used to the feel of his big cock. It felt so good! He had it in about halfway when she started to rub her pussy, and she could already feel herself about to cum again. He kept moving in and out until she had all of him in her ass. He began to move faster as she played with her pussy. “Damn, girl, you feel so good...You’re going to make me cum!” “Oh god yes, please cum in my ass!” she moaned. As he

moved faster and harder, she could feel his cock about to explode in her, swelling to an ever greater size than it already was. She was so turned on, and she desperately wanted to cum with him. "Oh god, Tristan, you're going to make me cum again!" she cried. He was pounding away and his balls were hitting her pussy, adding even more stimulation to her clit. "Tell me when Zoë, I want to cum with you." They both moaned loudly together. "Oh god, cum in my ass!" They both came at the same time. As they stood there, his cock still in her ass, trying to catch their breath, someone knocked on the bathroom door. "Hey Zoë, are you almost done in there?" Kim asked from the other side of the door. "Um yeah, is everything OK?" she said to Kim. "Yeah, but we can hear you two out here." Both Tristan and Zoë laughed as they cleaned themselves up and got dressed. Tristan grabbed Zoë and kissed her long and softly. She loved the feeling of his lips on hers. Finally breaking the kiss, he looked at her and said, "I would really like to see you again. Can I take you out for dinner, let's say Thursday night?" "Sorry, Tristan, I have to work, but I'm free Sunday." He looked into her beautiful eyes and said, "It's a date." "Good. How about I meet you here, say about 7 p.m.?" He kissed her again just as they walked out the bathroom and said, "I will see you then."