Sex Story: Sherry's First Fuck in Years

Gary took me out on a date last night. Him and my ex are best friends and he promised not to say anything.
I know you probably don't care about anything but what we did when we went back to his house. I just want to say he was the perfect date. He kept telling me how beautiful I was and how my ex is an idiot.
He remembered what kind of drink I liked and had his bar stocked with it. I was very, very nervous. I know I've fantasized about him for 20 years but fantasy is different than reality. We sat down on his couch and my skirt lifted up over my knees. I tried pulling it down back over my knees when he grabbed my hands.

"Sherry, I want to see all of you."

He moved my hands and started stroking my leg, first the top then slowly he moved to the inside of my thigh. I moaned uncontrollably. I was embarrassed by how hot I was, how fucking horny he was making me. He came close to me and licked my lips. The tip of his tongue was hard and wet. I opened my mouth to his. His tongue snaked inside, twirling with mine. He grabbed the back of my head, pulling me firmly to him. His hand didn't stop and was moving harder and faster. I was breathing hard in his mouth when his fingers brushed my panties. I wondered whether he could feel how wet I was.

" I can feel how hot you are Sherry. Are you as wet as I think you are?" he asked, his breath tickling my ear.

"Oh fuck," I said.

He stood me up, pulling me up with him. He looked down at my tits, my nipples clearly hard through my shirt. He walked behind, grabbed my tits and squeezed them tightly together. I leaned back against him, my knees weak. His hard cock, pressed up against my ass. He kissed my neck, telling me he was going to fuck me hard. I moaned again.

He surprised the shit out of me by pushing my head down, bending me over the arm of the couch. He lifted my skirt and looked at my soaked pink thong. He pulled my thong to the side, and shoved his finger deep inside. I screamed, starting to cum almost right away. He finger fucked me hard, moving his face closer and burying it between my ass cheeks. I felt his tongue on my little, tight, brown hole. I felt him try to stick his tongue inside, then moved down to my hard, swollen clit. He licked it once, then stood up and almost ripped his clothes off.

I was still bent over, no longer nervous, just wanting to feel him inside. I felt his cock push against my wet pussy. He was big, I felt myself stretch wide to take him. Without warning, he plunged deep inside, burying himself in me. I came hard, the feeling of pain and pleasure too much to handle.

He said “I’m going to cum fast this time, but I can stay hard for you.”
He pumped hard, deep and fast. He grabbed my long, brown hair in his fists, pulling hard.

“Fuck!” he yelled, pushing himself as deep as he could. I felt the force of his orgasm, his jizz filling me. When he pulled out, I felt it drip down my leg.

Needless to say, I will be seeing him again.