

I had called out for the first two hours of work the previous day simply because I didn't want to go, but then you said you wanted me to come down and hang out with you, and even though at this point we were only friends but I was so excited I called them and said I had to stay with my dad at the doctors all day and I rushed down to you. The entire drive I was on edge, my nerves were on fire, I was having tunnel vision, and I was probably speeding, but I managed to keep a hold of my GPS and follow all of the directions and make my way down to your street. Thankfully there was plenty of open spots on the street, because I was so nervous walking down the street looking for your house number. I was so relieved when I saw the yellow door you had told me about and the cute dog hanging under the window.

When I knocked you came out to greet me and we hugged for the first time in about two years and it felt surreal, I was shaking, I wanted to kiss you, but I was still nervous, so I just kissed the top of your head while hugging you, and took a deep breath of your hair to try and calm myself down. It worked for a bit, you invited me inside and we sat down on your couch and chatted about things for a while, both of us coyly dancing around what came next, I don't remember which of us made the first move, but at once we were kissing, lightly at first, then quickly we moved on to exploring each others mouths with our tongues. After we made out for a little while you lightly brushed your hand past my pants, and I had gotten hard from everything, I apologized, and you invited me upstairs.

You led me up to your room, and we laid down in your bed together, it was the first time I'd been in another person's bed, let alone a woman's, but I tried to hide my awkwardness, which wasn't difficult as we jumped right back in to making out, I was running my hand up and down your back because I didn't know what else to do with it, and you out of the blue mentioned that your bra didn't have clips in the back, and I probably turned beet red, but I know I found somewhere else to put my hand.

Eventually things moved on passed just kissing, you rubbed me, and started to undo my belt, I started to take off your shirt, that one part of that SB,D song was going through my head, and I just savored getting the opportunity to slowly undress you, you more or less ripped my clothes off, but eventually we were both there, naked, together, and you were, and are the most beautiful person I've ever seen, but I didn't get a long time to admire your body, to take it all in, because we just started going, doing what felt natural, and I started on top, missionary, partly because you were already lying on your back, but I didn't protest because I wanted to be able to look into your eyes, and we fumbled around at first, and I hit the wrong hole, but but you helped guide me and then we went at it, and it was one of the best feelings I'd ever felt, sliding in that first time was unlike anything I'd ever felt before, you were and are amazing and the tight slick warmth of your body pulled me in, and had just the right amount of friction in all the right places to quite literally milk me to the edge of orgasm in but a few moments, and only through sheer force of will and/or dehydration can I last with you.

After a bit I got close and offered to go down on you, and you told me that it hurt you, but you appreciated the offer, and you told me it was okay to finish so I went for it, and it only took a few more thrusts before I hit my climax, it was one of the strongest I'd had, and my arms gave

out and I flopped down on top of you, and you later told me how much you liked that, but I've always been worried about hurting you. After I finished we embraced each other tightly and rolled over so we were laying next to one another, and I admitted to you that you had just been the one to take my virginity, and how special that felt, and how much I love you, and I think we both had a cry.

We laid there and talked for a while, about this and that, and eventually we started going at it again, and you gave me my first hickies in that little heart shape that I tried to hide because that night was spaghetti night, but after we got friskie for a while, I got it up again and the second you were on top and rode me to a quick completion before you dropped down on me and just laid there enjoying the afterglow for a good while before we rolled back to each other's sides and continued on with discussions.