

Three months ago, Joe and Kathryn had celebrated their fifth wedding anniversary. It was a cloudy day and they decided to do an afternoon lunch at their favorite Italian restaurant. While she was 33, Kathryn looked like she would age well as she went into her forties. Her body was exceptionally firm, which showed off nicely in the tight black dress that she was wearing, and her skin was flawless. Her chestnut-colored mane came down well past her shoulders and curled nicely around her small and perky breasts. Her green eyes still could light up any room.

“Oh, yes! Right there Tanner! Don’t stop! Fuck me hard with that big, thick cock of yours!”, Kathryn screamed as this man, apparently Tanner, was certainly doing that. Joe had never been this hard with Kathryn. Then again, Kathryn had never screamed like this for Joe either.

The restaurant was upscale with candles lit at each of the tables. The waiter took them to their table tucked away in a corner. Though it was always a quiet and soft setting anyway. There was soft classical music playing in the background. For his part, Joe was dressed nicely. Unlike his usual casual dress, he had on a nice pair of frosted jeans, a white dress shirt with a red tie and a gray blazer which was hot in the summer weather even though it threatened to rain outside at any given minute.

Kathryn’s whole body quivered and shook as she climaxed. Her legs came down from around her lover's neck, but still remained around his waist. He and Kathryn began kissing passionately. He still was pumping but at a lighter pace as they did so. Kathryn had subsided to lighter moans.

The waiter told them that he would be by to take their menu’s shortly and left. This was when the conversation really began. Though Joe and Kathryn had never been too adventurous in their sex life, they had done a few things here and there. Though it had mainly consisted of trying different positions and talking dirty they had also experimented with toys. Thus far, however, the most adventurous thing that they had done was had sex in a park after hours.

When Kathryn’s lover started to disengage, Joe thought that they were done and was getting ready to try to race to the living room, get his shoes and hoodie on, and leave before he was caught, even though he was in his own house. But then he heard Kathryn say, “Tanner baby, I need you to put that tongue of yours back to work again.

Joe had not aged badly, though he had lost his boyish features years ago. Hard work and a hard life had got the better of him. He still had a full head of sandy blonde hair. hair, but it was going grey way to early. While he still had a firm jawline, he was developing crow's feet around his eyes and his face was starting to show signs of autumn. He also was well aware that his consumption of beer had not helped his physique. Though the waiter said that he would give them both time to look at a menu, Joe knew what that it would be. He had remembered what Kathryn had ordered on their first date, Fettuccini Alfredo with Pinot Grigio. When the waiter came over, Joe placed the order and added an appetizer of stuffed mushrooms.

Kathryn ran her hands through Tanners thick brown hair. Not a speck of gray. Though Joe had not gotten a good look at him, he would guess Tanner to be no more than in his early twenties.