

I liked Natasha a lot more for her body than for her mind, although she was extremely intelligent. She was very slender, a tight body but a beautiful face with big hazel eyes and dark hair. Her tits were average size, but her body was just so tight she was very demure and I liked the way I felt big and powerful next to her slightness. She was 27, years old, about 5'6" tall working toward her PHD degree. We had been dating for 6 months. I was 29 years old and working at a marketing company that paid well.

Natasha had a very small mix south east asian blood in her extended family, although she had mostly white features, which gave her a medium mocha skin tone that looked great in a bikini or lingerie. The sex was great, she always had orgasms, simultaneous with mine and I was truly in love with her. But the last few weeks, something was different, she seemed a little bit absent, especially during sex. She seemed to want it less frequently and enjoy it less. I was getting frustrated. Though her naked slender body was always enough to put me in the mood, I wanted to hear her satisfaction, and it just wasn't coming like it had before. Eventually I mustered the guts to confront her about it.

"Well you're right" something has changed.." she suggested coldly.

"What has changed? This has been great" I suggested, trying to steer her back to reality

"No. It's not great, I think maybe" well" maybe we should just become friends." she said

"Friends? what do you mean?" I asked, talking loudly

"Hey quiet down, my walls are thin and I don't want the neighbors to hear" she said, very calmly. The fact she seemed so detached only made me more angry.

"You owe it to me to tell me what's going on!" I pushed back.

"Look I don't want to hurt your feelings, I care about you" it's just that" there's someone else""

"Who?" I asked angrily

"Quiet!" she said angrily back at me.

"Look, I don't want to go into the details. It's" embarrassing."

"Embarrassing to who? What is going on?" I asked, getting more confused by the second.

"OK so you really need to know"?"

"Yes of course!" I said

"It's" Peter.."

"Peter? The kid who live next door to you?"

"Yes."

"What??? He is like 18 years old? he's a little kid? What is wrong with you ? You are a grown women?"

She looked down at the ground, but she continued to tell me the story

"It started out when I saw him taking a girl out for a date in front of my apartment. I asked him how his date went kind of just teasing him, but he was so sweet he started asking me for advice. I was just trying to give him tips, you know like what girls like. He was so clueless.

A few days later he asked me if I wanted to go to the beach with him. I blew him off at first but he told me he really needed some more advice so I agreed. We went to the beach and he was asking me stuff, and I noticed him looking at my body. I was mostly just teasing him he was just an awkward skinny boy but I was kind of flattered the way he was looking at me. "

"So you started hooking up with a kid who was ogling you at the beach? This is so stupid."

"No it's not like that, I was being very dominant over him and I wasn't really attracted to him, he was so young and immature. I was teasing him, and I liked the feeling that he thought I was hot, but I totally wasn't interested in him. "

"And you shouldn't be he's what 18 years old? Hes not even finished going through pubert. That should illegal, you must be really messed up "

"Well he is definitely young, but then something happened. After the beach when we went back he couldn't get into his home because it was locked and his parent wern't coming home for a few hours. So I let him come over to my place to wait it out. It was still completely innocent. We were itchy from the beach so I offered to let him take a shower and I gave him towel and stuff.

" when he was showering, I was kind of thinking about how there was this young teenage boy naked in my shower and it kind of made me giggle at the situation. I went to get something from my room and the door to the bathroom was just cracked a tiny bit open and I could hear him in the shower. I just for some reason couldn't help taking a quick peek, and " um" it was big."

my heart dropped a little bit with stinging pain when she said this. I new my cock was about average, 6 inches when erect but had never been insecure about it. Something about the way she said he was big so matter of factly left me with nothing to say.

"I didn't get a really long look and he couldn't see me, but I just" I saw it, and it was really big. I was kind of in complete shock, I didn't really know how to understand what I had seen. I went back to the living room and when he got out of the shower already changed I was just really quiet, I didn't say anything to him."

"So you were spying on a teenager, you are so perverted, what else happened?"

"Nothing else happened I was still just in shock I didn't know what to say or feel, but I definitely felt something. I felt really turned on, but I didn't say anything. That's kind of the problem, I really wanted to say something to him, I wanted to tell him that he was big. He had been this little teen getting advice about girls from me, and I wanted him to know that he had really impressed me with his cock. Not just impressed, he had wowed me. I just can't stop thinking about it. "

I was getting really angry now, I almost wanted to hit her. She had always been such a mature normal girl, this just seemed like such a stomach punch.

"You are such a bitch!" I yelled at her, my anger was really bubbling out.

"Look you wanted to know so I told you ok" And look at you getting so angry, you know part of what really turned me on was knowing how much bigger he was than you. The next few times we had sex I was practically laughing at you in my head, knowing you couldn't hold a candle to Peter where it counts. He may be young but he showed me who the real man was. And just as I saw how big he was it also showed me that you aren't all you think you are. And I'm sorry but I just can't not feel attracted to him. It's just the way I feel, and I can't stop thinking about him. "

"You just have to forget it you probably just saw something off a reflection or something I bet he's not even that big"

"No I saw it" she laughed " He's really skinny but he's just got a giant cock, it was hanging halfway down his leg and it wasn't even hard. " She made a measuring gesture with her hands.

"His soft dick is twice as big as your is hard, it's just so much bigger it's not even a comparison and I just" I just need to tell him that he's big, that he made me, an older woman who he obviously wants and the one he seeks advice from just go wobbly in the knees. I want to give him the confidence he deserves for packing what he does between his legs."

"So that's it then, you are going to breakup with me so you can tell him you think he's big. "

"Oh I am going to more than that. I have thought about it. I have been fantasizing about it non stop for the last 2 weeks. First I am going to ask him if he's ever had a blow job before, and I know he hasn't because he told me he hasn't gotten any action, and I am going to offer to be his first. And , when he lets me pull down his briefs and his hugeness is there before me I am going to tell him other things I have been feeling and that his dick makes me feel. I am going to tell him that his big dick makes you and all

the other men I have been with look like little boys. I am going to tell him that he's a stud and that I will beg him to let me suck his big dick. I didn't know that such a young man could be this big, and that I was no longer capable of giving him advice since I feel that he is superior to me. I am going to milk his big dick with both of my tiny hands while I kiss and worship his fat cock head. And I am going to let him empty his big stud balls into my mouth and swallow every last drop. I have just never been this horny before and I just need to tell him it is just killing me keeping this inside."

" So is it all out now? DO you feel better you slut? " I yelled

"No" theres more. I started taking the pill. I have always used condoms before but this time I need it all. After I have sucked him and worshiped his cock with my hands and mouth a few times, I want him to fuck me and I want him to cum inside me. I want to be his first to be the one he losses his virginity to. I want him to know that he owns my pussy and that I will let him have me whenever he wants. Just thinking about letting him stretch my tight pussy more then any other man has, that I can feel his size , and feel his size inside me and know how much bigger he is then the other men, while I wrap my arms around him and beg him to fuck me and fill me. I am going to give my body to him completely and willfully and I have never wanted to do this with anyone,not you, not any of the little arrogant "men" I have been with before. You may have thought I was yours, but I will never belong to you or feel and desire for you like I do him. You wanted to know what has changed? Seeing him standing in the shower, this skinny teenager with the cock of my dreams , oblivious to my desires has awoken a side of me I never knew existed. It changed my opinion on what a real man can make me feel and that I have needed a real man to fuck me all these years but I have never had it. I have been taken up by people like you who think you are a real man because you have a job and a car, but you don't have a cock worthy of being in the same room as Peter. ANd I am going to tell him over and over how much bigger and better his cock feels then any other man no matter how young he is."

I was completely silent, stewing in anger and embarrassment and shame. I picked up a small lamp and shattered it on the ground as I stood up to leave.

"Now get out of my apartment, you are so pathetic to me and take your little boy penis with you."