

Hiya

It's me again. As a Burmese girl, I valued my virginity. But no way, I lost it at 16. At the time, I didn't pass 10th grade in high school. I have to reveal that fact so that I confessed my mistakes, relieving myself. I was from a small town in Mandalay division. Not so far from today's capital Kyat Pyay, Last capital of SPDC.

In those days, my friends and I were taking tuitions morning and evening. School time was from 9 to 3.30. That means I had not so much leisure time, all the time sitting on the chair in the class rooms.

I think it's natural for any teenagers as I played my mind despite anchoring at one place. We, a group of friends also chatted about boys, sometime, about sex. To tell you the truth, I never wanted to have a sex with a man. Even I didn't have any idea how to do it.

One day, I joined a physics tuition, where teacher was rather young and active. He had got full of sense of humor. We never get bored in his class. In fact, we enjoyed every much. I must confess physics was my weakest subject. I had to rush to his house for a couple of time to ask some questions before second test. That led us to more close. One evening, I went to his house where his wife was running a small grocery and stationary shop. At the time shop was closed as she went to Mandalay to buy some books and stationeries to be sold at shop. Oh yes,,, reason was to give some sweet snacks which were made in my house. Teacher was alone, playing songs. I remember Than Naing's.....

I just sat on the chair while Teacher (Ko Kyaw) went to kitchen to put snacks into bowl. When he came back, I just stood up abruptly to go back. I was not free and I felt that something had hooked my longi. I realized that my longi had been torn. But it was still attached to the chair. I saw a bloody nail head was raised. That made me trouble. Ko Kyaw rushed to help me. That is the worst things ever happened. He had got a chance to see inside my longi. I could remember I was in red panties. He touched my back of my thigh and some of my bums as he tried to release the mess. He also made a joke he saw 2 ivories inside the Htamein(he meant my white 2 thighs). I felt hot, my face was red. So I beat his back 2 times. He laughed loudly. I pretended to be angry and I pinched his thighs and said you also had 2 brown ivories (his complexion was rather brown).

I hit him again. That time, my hand slipped to his manhood.(I noticed that it was rather aroused. No No.. at the time, I really didn't know. Only after getting some more experience, I realised that it was.) He seemed to be very painful and shouted loudly. He bended forward, pressing his tummy or somewhere. I was shocked and said sorry. He said he must punish me.

And then he hugged me tightly and push me down to lie down on my back on the floor gently. I was under him. He squeezed my upper part of body tightly. I did request him to release me as I could not breathe very well. He did not. It took for 2-3 minutes. After some time, I felt some pleasure. I don't know how to say. I like what he was doing to me. I was also excited. So I bit his cheek. You may know what his response was after my crazy action. Of course, he started to kiss my lips intensely.

I hesitated a bit if it would be right thing to reveal my personal things. So I just paused. But you all guys can't know who I am. Even if someone could trace, I am outside the Burmese society, living abroad. Here is my remaining story.

As he was kissing me, I could not breathe for a while. I was frightened and tried to sit up. But it was futile. He was so heavy and my energy had been lost. I didn't want to move or struggle against what he was doing on me.

Not like what most love stories described, in my true experience, I did not feel his hard manhood pressed against my thighs. Maybe I was not aware that as I was very new in sex and I had never had boyfriend before. He kissed not only lips, but my necks. When he realised that I was not going to refuse, his kisses were becoming soft. Some time just touching my lips, but never losing toughing these. I mean he had his lips engulfed my ones. I remember that his tongues protruded inside my mouth and searching the tip of my tongue. And then he sucked and bit my entire lip. That lip service made me crazy. I said "You are so bad. Stop it!" But he never. I think my hands were holding his arms. I am not so sure.

After some time, we heard that someone called Ko Kyaw from the fence door. We had to stop what we were doing and changed the position, standing up. He asked me to await him and rushed to the fence door. (His house was single storey semi-concrete building in a separate compound. From main entrance, it needed to walk 20 feet to get to fence door)

Visitors were a group of ward welfare members collecting donation for something. After chatting with them at the point where they were standing, he came back. I was ready to go back. I didn't talk him. He reassured me that it wouldn't happen again, it was his fault. He apologised me. It happened as he couldn't control himself. He requested me not to tell someone. If I did so, he would go to jail. He seemed to be so nervous. I said it's OK. Next time I would not come here alone and I went back.

When I got home, I went to the bed and thinking what happened with Ko Kyaw. I was not upsetting, but exciting. I felt my lips with my hands. They were still warm. I also felt something inside my inner thighs. I checked with my hand while putting in blanket. I was strange for that age. It was some flow from my private. I thought I was going to see my period while I believed it was not time to come. Later, my experience taught me these are love juice, as you know.

Next days, I tried not to see him. I didn't go to his tuition. My mom asked me why I didn't take regular Physics tuitions, warning me that I might lose at exam. The fact is that I was not upset him. I don't know how to tell. I was shy a bit. At the same time, I want to close with him more. You know I couldn't concentrate my study at all, especially in his subject, Physics.

About 10 days later, I decided to see him as my inside mind pushed me strongly to do so. There was a 5 acre- grape farm belonged to my uncle at nearby village. It was 3 miles away from my town. Their family was visiting to Pagan-Nyaung Oo for religious purpose. There were only 3-4 basic farm workers left, I was aware. I told Ko Kyaw that if he could come to my uncle's grape farm to discuss with me. He face became pale, I noticed. He apologised again. I said just to come there in the tomorrow

afternoon.

It was on Saturday. Once he got to my uncle's farm house, he requested me not to ruin his family life. I replied I would not do like that. But I suffered lip sores as he did strongly. He said sorry. I approached to his close range and let him see my lip and asked him to check my lips. It was nothing wrong, said he. "What about tongue?" "I have pain below my tongue. Check it" He saw my mouth and tongue carefully and anxiously. And then he smiled at me. He said that he needed to examine small abrasions with his tongue as these were so small and could not be seen by naked eyes. As I expected, he put his tongue in to my mouth, catching my tongue. I was so excited and I grabbed him. He kissed me passionately. This time I did also response. I sucked his lips and tongue.

We were doing on the couch. As you may know, in the village generally there is no sofa/settee. I don't know about today's situation. In my uncle's living room, there was a big table made of thick timber, on each side of which, there were 2 couches. We were on one of couches. I noticed that his hands were rubbing my hairs, ears and sides of my neck gently. Later, they got onto my back, moving circularly. I felt good. As you know he was a married man, he seemed to be very expert in a matter of sex. I didn't know when my longi was released. When I noticed, his fingers had started to check my bums, even nearly by back passage. At the time, I put on only underwear skirt, not panties. I shied his invading fingers, so I just tried to stand up a bit, attempting moving away from these. The worst thing happened. When I sat back, his fingers were below my bums, squeezing my whole private part approaching from the back. I was shocked. He started to kiss again. At the same time, he tried to lower my longi and underwear skirt. I just forgot to refuse. He said "Oh! I have seen 2 ivories again" intending my 2 thick and white thighs" Are they sweet?"

He desperately kissed my thighs. I said "No, No, you are man, No good to do like that". As he licked the whole length of my thighs, I was in half lying position. He was kneeling on the floor. After some time, he kissed my private bush. It had got thick hair. He said "I am going to clean your bush for sanitation" I like his sense of humour pouring out from his brain all the time. I couldn't believe he started to lick my private parts. He took off my longi and skirt completely. He put my thighs a little bit apart and then put his tongue into my entire furrow. I felt he was doing disgusting things. At the same time, I felt good. Not only licking, but sucking my lower lips. I moaned a lot. Sometime, I felt as if I were on air riding a glider. Sometime he tried to put his tongue inside my canal. I felt tingling and numbness sensation almost all the time. Unintentionally, I had held his head, encouraging his action.

He did that job for about 15 minutes. But I was still a virgin and it was first time, I did not come. But 100% good feeling. He cleaned his mouth with his longi. At that point, I was lying on the couch. He lied down on me and kissed my neck.

After doing on me and giving a good feeling, I simply wanted to do pay back something good for him. That is normal for girls, I think. I noticed that his hand was doing something below. Yes! He seemed to hold his manhood to put into my vagina. At first, he rubbed his tip on my lower lips. I felt itching and tingling sensation from inside. I tried to spread my thighs. He took that opportunity. He inserted, I think, half length of his shaft into my hole. Wonderfully, it didn't hurt. He did some rhythmic

movements, but so gently. I moaned and wanted more. He asked if I got pain. I said "No". He put more and more. When the whole length of shaft got into my vagina, I felt quite satisfied, I mean, I like that. We were still in that position for some time. As I wanted some movement, I arched my back and hip a little bit. He realized what I wanted. He started to-and-fro movement at first nice and slowly. And then faster and stronger. After 15 minutes, he moaned loudly and withdrew his prick. He held and rubbed it. Many drops of his cum were coming down to my thighs. Some were on my blouse. Some were on the couch surface. At the time, I didn't know what they were. I asked him, he replied "Sperm"

In my first experience, I did not get pain. Maybe due to his very good foreplay with expert tongue. But he never touched my breasts. I went back to my house by bicycles. I felt tired. Next days, I got aching pain the whole body and had to take pain killers. I had to take leave from school for 2 days. My mom thought that I caught flu.

I don't know why. I wanted to see Ko Kyaw again in 7-10 days later. You may know the nature of our Burmese women. We may strongly refuse to have sex in the first time. We are normally afraid of doing so with the thought that it would hurt us or it would be against the culture. "Having sex means conceiving" was also a common belief among our young girls in those days. We may be frustrated during a few days after experiencing sex for the first time. But as time goes by, we may like to try again. In the early stage of sexual life, we don't know what the orgasm is and what the sexual pressure is. What we know is only "excitement". We like that "excitement". That excitement leads us to go further.

Next, we also like to show our private body parts, those which are normally covered with clothes, especially when we are aroused and we have confidence that they are beautiful. We usually become intimate with those persons who have seen our private parts. I think that is normal for all girls. Ko Kyaw appreciated the beauty of my thighs and even kissed them. I liked him very much.

In fact, my final exam was coming to closer and closer. I studied all the time trying to forget what happened with Ko Kyaw. I was on above average in the class room. My distinction targets were Burmese, English, Geography, History and Economics. Chemistry and Physics were on border line. I had got some question in physics, regarding energy chapter. Although it was not so important for exam, I wanted to make clear.

Ko Kyaw's tuition place was not at his home. He was rather successful in his tuition business and he rented a hall on the way to our State High School. I just remained on the chair when the section was over. It was the last section of the day and time was about 7 in the evening. Ko Kyaw seemed to be busy with some assignment papers. When no one left in the class room, I moved to Ko Kyaw's desk and told him if I could ask some questions. He willingly welcomed and gave me a seat. His face was smiling. His voice was so clear. While explaining to me, I noticed, his toes had started to toughing my foot (I means after he took off his leather slippers). After that, his whole sole was rubbing my foot, while pressing a little bit. Sometime, his big toe squeezed my toes. I thought he was teasing me in childish way and I laughed at him. Our eyes met and locked. And I did response. I took off my slippers. I searched his feet under the desk and played with them. I mean rubbing, squeezing, pinching and

pressing. Our feet were busy a bit under the desk. I got excited.

He gave me a quick kiss. I shouted with the worry that someone might see us. He did make a glance at main entrance and he said, "Nobody is coming here". And then, he smiled and told me "There is something inside the room to show you, Want to see". At the corner of the class room (hall converted), there was a small store room where Ko Kyaw usually put his teaching materials and locked up when he went back. I went on "What is that?". He led to there. I found a desk in the middle of the room measuring about 4 by 6 feet and 2 cupboards.

He locked the door. His mouth slowly curved into a smile, his special reassuring smile that made me feel comfortable. He held my neck and shoulder as if he was helping me not to fall off and he began to kiss. A long Kiss! A passionate kiss! I copied what he did on me. I kissed his lips. I bit these gently. We touched our tongues to each other. The art of kiss was not so difficult to learn. As for me, I just imitated him. That's all.

As I expected and wanted, his hands were wandering around my bodies, underneath my blouse. He was so familiar with this business. I was not aware when he undid my bra hooks. His fingers were moving to my breasts in slow and steady paces as if astronauts were walking on the moon. I felt a little bit irritated. Our eyes connected, immersing in the knowledge that we were going further.

He took hold of my Thai-made blouse by the hem with both hands. He raised the hem slowly, my narrow waist twisting side to side in deliberate seduction. The blouse climbed higher and higher, eventually sliding over my head and then falling on the desk. He also removed my bra which he undid the clasp previously. His glance descended leisurely and fixed on my bust area. He leaned forward and began nuzzling them. His nose rubbed and pressed against my virgin breasts. You know my breasts were still virgin. Nobody had touched them yet although my down below had got a visitor for one time.

Sometime he licked them. Sometime, he teased them with his teeth. Later he sucked my breasts, not only nipples, but part of breasts. It was an absolutely amazing feeling for that age. His hands also rubbed and squeezed my firm breasts. I was standing and leaning against the desk with my back. There was no chair or couch in that small room.

I couldn't believe his nose's usefulness. It was moving all over my body, shifting from breasts to arm folds, and then to the tummy, around my navel. One time, he sniffed my arm pits and gave a comment, "What a fantastic smell". I didn't understand what he was talking and doing.

After he had his nose to rub and sniff all over my upper part of body thoroughly and meticulously, he extended the area to lower delta area. He released my longi and lowered it. It was Indonesia Batik. While doing so, he sniffed my Batik. At the time, I put on yellow cotton panties. He kissed that as well. Finally, I was something like naked, except my yellow panties.

He pushed me gently on the desk to the position of lying on my back. My thighs and legs were on the air. So I had to adjust a little bit, moving upward my body. He took

of his longi. I saw his erected penis. It was about 6 inches in brown color. I said “You are going to hurt me, aren’t you?”. He replied “No, but I am going to give you a good things”. He raised my both legs, one was held with his hand, one was put on his shoulder. He started to rub my lower parts with his nose from legs, ascending to inner thighs. He also tasted these with tip of the tongue as if he was searching for a honey spot on my legs and thighs. Finally, his sense organs of lips and tongue reached the sex capital. He kissed my vagina through my panties. At the same time, he pressed his nose into the furrow intensely. I felt good and excited.

His hand came up and wrapped firmly around his cock, holding it steady in preparation for the next important step. He didn’t take off my panties. Instead, he pushed the crotch of panties to one side to let my treasure point to be exposed. I inched forward into position. He began to attempt his cock to engage my hole. I closed my eyes with excitement. He was so patient and kind as he forwarded inch by inch slowly. I felt a little bit pain this time although my first experience was not. I held his hands tightly as he was standing and I was lying on the desk. After some point, he asked me to draw my knees towards me for better position. I did as you commanded. You know he had become my commander. Finally I noticed that my vagina had accommodated his whole length of cock as his bush touched mine.

The rocking began gently, back and forth, and grew more demanding as the magnet of desire drew me closer to him with every motion. Big hands came up and fondled my firm breasts. Thumbs and forefingers worked to punish those luscious nipples. I moaned continuously, reiterating my needs. I sometime got pain, but most of the time I felt good. I don’t know how to say that pleasure. Sometime, he put only part of his length. Sometime, he put the whole length forcefully. I was getting pain associated with pleasure in his each stroke. Pain and pleasure were from deep inside.

However, it didn’t take too long at all. As in the first time, he withdrew his cock abruptly and splashed his semen on my lower tummy. He moaned a lot. I realized that he had come. I wanted to laugh at him because of what he was going on. His face was red and hot. I saw some sweat on his face.

I stood up and began to get dressed. He helped clean me with his longi. To tell you the truth, I was not satisfied at all as he did take only 10 minutes. I mean excluding kissing and rubbing with his nose. But how I can ask him more? He is a married man. He never told me he loved me. We were just lovers in very early stage.

I must confess I thought that his manhood with about 6 inches was too big. But when I joined to University and went abroad, I realized that I was wrong.

Hopefully, I can tell you later more about my sexual life in college and abroad. One of the reasons is to educate my younger generation.