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Chapter 3

Usually, I slept naked but sleeping next to someone like Sam, it felt a rather safe choice not to, although I think she wouldn't have minded. I only removed my shirt and trousers, leaving myself in my boxers.

It was a warm night...

Sam however didn't follow the exact same logic as me and she stripped off the PJs I gave her and presented her naked form for me once more. It was hard not to get a reaction from me at this point, I am just glad that I was already laying down when she did it so that I could hide myself easier.

I watched Sam with an air of lust, something about being so close to a naked woman would do that to most guys, I was not immune to this. Her smooth body brushed up against mine and I felt her arm slowly trace itself over my body. I turned my head and saw her looking at me.

"I thought we could still cuddle..." Her voice sounded mischievous.

"Uh... Sure..." I let her hand caress my chest and she pulled herself closer.

Her body pressing against mine, her relatively small breasts squished against my arm and Sam rested her head against my shoulder.

I'm not going to get a lot of rest tonight, I think.

My hypothesis was proven right when I felt her leg start to cover my own, her knee rose higher up my body until it rested near my crotch. I felt a bead of sweat form on the top of my brow.

"Hey Braden..." She said in a soft whisper.

I turned my head to reply, and I was met with her lips against mine again, this time there was a lot more heat. Her lips started to massage my own, her tongue wormed its way into my mouth and started to play with my own. The reaction from earlier was tame but now my cock was swelling with arousal, it pressed against her knee and pulsed. My worry about whether she noticed quickly evaporated when I felt her leg start to work itself up and down my rigid dick.

"I thought I felt something down there earlier..." Sam said, breaking the kiss and repositioning herself slightly. "I wasn't sure you'd find me all that attractive..." She cooed. "After all, I've seen what you search for when you are playing with it..." Sam smirked.

I couldn't answer, she was my phone, she knew so much about me if she had retained those memories. I must've looked like a deer in the headlights, she saw her opportunity and she quickly flipped herself up on top of me, she was now straddling me, her small body struggling to cover my torso.

"I mean... I know you like them a bit... Bigger..." Sam started to tease; she placed her hands before her tits as if she was carrying large melons against her chest. "I do so wish I could have them that big for you Braden." She flicked her head back and moaned. "Oh, and to be taller too, I am rather small... I think I could do with being a bit bigger." She rubbed her nipples and let out more soft moans. "How big would you want me?"

I was still in shock at the whole thing, I managed to find my breath and tried to speak but before

I could form a word, she hit me again with something that silenced me.

“A few feet? More...?”

Despite her small stature, my cock was more than ready, her teasing was working well, and she knew it. Lowering herself down my body, her pussy was grinding against my cock in my boxers.

“Is this because you are imagining me like the girls you like to look at?” Her hand wrapped around my length, and she started to rub it. “It is so hard...”

Where did she learn to speak like this?

“I want it Braden, I want to feel what it is like... Inside...”

I nodded, that was all she needed to whip my erection out and she lowered herself onto it, her pussy sheathing my cock. She was tight and she couldn’t even accommodate my entire girth. As I filled her, she moaned loudly.

“So, this is what it feels like...” She got acquainted with my girth. “No wonder you humans think about this stuff all the time... Now Braden. How long do you think you’ll last?”

Sam started to rhythmically grind me, her pussy working my shaft quickly, she must’ve felt herself build up as she approached her first orgasm, her body spasmed and she let out a yelp as she came. She would twice more before I couldn’t hold on any longer, the amount of time it had been, the dirty talk, the fact she was so forward. All of it meant I was destined to finish much earlier than I would’ve liked but it felt so good.

“That’s it... Give it all to me...” She moaned. “It feels amazing...”

Panting heavily, my head on the pillow, I looked down one last time before I felt myself slip into a slumber.

Sam leaned in and kissed me on the lips and whispered. “Get some rest... I think we will need

to do that some more tomorrow.”

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