

The Living Experiment

Figuring out life one educated guess at a time

I celebrated on the eve of 3 months with my first sexual experience (SRS +83)

Over this weekend I happened to meet somebody who I got along with pretty well. We spent all day Saturday together. We ended up at my place where we kept talking and watched some Youtube stuff while we cuddled on the couch. It was really nice to feel wanted again. It's been a while since I've felt that from somebody else, without some kind of reservation or caveats to it. Since I've been back I haven't felt that somebody has wanted me in that way after the first week or two. To be fair, a lot of that was my own fault and a result of things that I did or how I handled things. Unfortunately I was under a ton of stress, in pain, and dealing with a lot of major things all at once. And combined with other things going on rifts between myself and my two gf's quickly formed, until the relationships ended (well... technically one is on a "break" of sorts... but I'm not sure she'll want to restart anything with me... but I digress). So having this new person who I had great chemistry with come into my life was really awesome.

I forgot how something like that feels. The so called "NRE" (New Relationship Energy in poly parlance). I very much love the partners I had and I wish that things would've worked out differently. I can't change that though so instead I'm moving on. And as it would happen this girl, whose number I had since before SRS and finally texted a week or two ago, has a lot of parallels to myself. Cares about finances, has her own big relationship that just ended, intelligent, fun to joke with due to a similar sense of humor, and a good person all around. We spent 12 hours together on Saturday and it felt like it flew by. I had that with both of my most recent ex's, and they both still had that until they ended. And it really hurt when I lost them both.

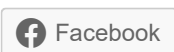
Anyways, back to Saturday. We were cuddling on the couch for an hour or two. She then had me lay down with her behind me and we cuddled like that for a bit. Then I turned to her and kissed her. We started making out extensively, groping, touching, etc. She ended up with her leg between mine and would push up between my legs. This was uncomfortable. I could see the enjoyment one day in it, but currently not so much. Things are still healing and don't like pressure placed on them apparently. She ended up fingering me for a bit which wasn't bad, but I was concerned about bleeding and called it short. After I hurt a bit. Not to the point of needing Tramadol, but enough to be uncomfortable the rest of the night.

Sunday morning I found out she left her glasses at my place and we ended up spending all of Sunday together too after she stopped over to get them. We had another good day and I talked to her about poly a lot. But nothing happened sexually. Monday we decided to hang out again, and I cooked dinner. We ended up fooling around again with making out and groping and stuff, and then we went to the bedroom where things progressed. And it turned into sex. It was enjoyable and she seemed to enjoy it a lot which I was happy for. So what about me? What was sex like for me?

Review of sex, post-hardware upgrade: First off, through the entire time I didn't feel like I was an imposter. Previously I would feel as though I was a woman through an evening, until clothes started getting moved or coming off and to a much more severe degree when I was having sex. The anatomy really became hard to deal with during sex. And it was pretty useless. This time though, I didn't once have that feeling. I wish so very much that I had that experience with my ex who was in Thailand with me. Since that wasn't possible though, I don't know I could've found a better partner for the first time than this girl. There was penetrative sex, which like fingering and kneeling, was physically uncomfortable. The clit and vaginal lips were being pulled and feel like they were dry and pulled in uncomfortable ways.

Soooo sex isn't enjoyable at this point. It can happen, sure. But as with before it's being done for my partner, not myself at this point. We'll see if it changes... Hopefully it does. Hopefully I feel good from sex one day soon...

Share this:



Like

Be the first to like this.

Related

[Sex in a post-SRS life \(SRS +196 days/7 months\)](#)

March 1, 2017

In "Dating"

[Post-op life - BDSM and kink events... Oh and sex \(potential triggers ahead\)](#)


June 11, 2017

In "Trans"

[It's been a bit \(+154 days since SRS\)](#)

January 18, 2017

In "Suporn SRS"

 lifesexperimentblog / November 9, 2016 / Trans, Uncategorized / Gender Reassignment Surgery, GRS, male to female, MTF, Poly, Polyamory, SRS, Trans, Transwoman

One thought on “I celebrated on the eve of 3 months with my first sexual experience (SRS +83)”

Pingback: [And then it got easy \(SRS +17 weeks\) – The Living Experiment](#)

3/22/2021

I celebrated on the eve of 3 months with my first sexual experience (SRS +83) – The Living Experiment

The Living Experiment / Create a free website or blog at WordPress.com. Do Not Sell My Personal Information