

MISTY
Sub Story Within Abby
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Chapter 20 - Mike

Tara at the Mansion House asked my wife, Christina, and I to write out our story for Tara's use on our request to move there.

This all started one evening when Christina picked up my dinner plate from the dining room table. She was wearing Charlie scent and a particularly low cut blouse. My eyes were right at her cleavage. "Honey; I had a vision recently. Could we put you in a negligee for love making? I could buy you one on the way home tomorrow? That way we could remove each others' clothes at the same time. You would like that, wouldn't you?"

My mind fantasized that with pleasure. "Sure. If you would like it."

"Oh, I think I would like it a lot." She bent over allowing me a peek inside her blouse as she planted her lips on mine. She pushed her tongue into my mouth and between my teeth. My special toy down there was interested.

The telephone rang. She answered it. The call was for her. After a few minutes she asked the caller to wait. She put her hand over the microphone end of the handset. "Honey; this is going to take awhile. Maybe hours. You go on upstairs and have a good time on your own. We'll do what we said tomorrow. I'm sorry. OK?"

I had a fabulous orgasm on my own fantasizing about playing with her in bed. Maybe she could use lipstick on me too.

The next evening I was ready.

After dinner that evening Christina was doing her nails, when she looked over at me with a smile. "How would you like to have some fun?"

"Sure. What did you have in mind?" She picked up her emery board and nail polish and slid a chair around next to me. She took my nearest hand and filed my nails.

"What in the world are you doing?"

"I'm doing your nails. Can't you see? I have decided you can't be in the negligee I bought for you unless you look the part."

"You decided."

"Of course. You told me to buy you a negligee, and it wont be sexy enough

without a little help. Now hold still or I'll slap you."

I had not trimmed my nails recently so she was able to file them so that they were all slightly pointed and the same length. When she was done filing my fingernails she picked up her bottle of nail polish and shook it.

"Oh no, not nail polish."

"Oh, dear. Don't tell me you are not going to cooperate. Of course nail polish. I'm going to make you pretty enough for that negligé."

Maybe I should have stopped her right there, but I didn't.

She painted all ten of my nails. When she was done each of my nails was shiny bright red. "Oh, such a good little girl. Hold still while Mommy does your lips."

'Little girl?' But she was faster.

Her hand on the back of my head held me steady as she applied lipstick. Her steady hand felt self assured and confident. "Oh yes, you look so much better. It's time; lets go upstairs."

She took me by the hand up the stairs and into a second bedroom. "Yes; for this we need a special place. Sit on the mattress." She untied my shoes, and removed them and my socks and slacks.

My erection was making quite a bulge in my underwear.

"My, my, I see my little girl has a special toy. Yes?" She pulled my underpants down.

I blushed.

"Oh, I see. How embarrassing. Well, yes, my little baby could be embarrassed, but let's get past this difficult stage, shall we?" She pulled my top shirt and my undershirt off of me.

"There; that's better. Let's try this." She picked up a shopping bag and brought out a light silver-blue negligé. "Hold out your arms." She slid that over my arms and buttoned it in back. "Perfect."

She reached up the lower end and manipulated my erection. "Lie down."

She slowly removed all of her clothing. When her bra came off she manipulated her breasts to my rapt fascination. "I see my little girl wants me. Which is a good thing."

She pulled her panties down, slid them down her legs, and stepped out of them. She slid her finger up and down. "This is what my little girl will look like when she grows up. Yes?"

She lay down besides me and showed me something special about that negligé with how easily she drew the bottom way up on me.

Then we went all the way.

As we lay there side by side afterwards she touched my nose. "My that was fun, wasn't it. I like you as my little girl. In roll playing I'm going to call you Missy. Nice cute diminutive and submissive name. Now I have a nice surprise for my little girl. Roll over on your back."

She slid woman's panties up my legs and over my butt leaving all that wetness on me.