

MISTY
Sub Story Within Abby
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Chapter 22 - Mike

My difficulties with becoming aroused seemed to have gone away with Christina's idea of fun. She increasingly enjoyed the fingernail polish sessions before leading the way upstairs. I enjoyed watching her feminine butt going ahead of me on the stairs.

To be more equal in undressing each other she had acquired a bra my size and the cups for filling it out. One night she noticed my growing erection inside my underwear and wrapped a hand around it. "Ew", she quivered. "This would feel so perfect in my style of panties. Let's try, shall we?" We went after each other's clothing that night without bothering with the negligé stage.

Two mornings later as we were dressing for the day, she came into the bedroom with a mischievous grin on her face. She was holding something behind her back. "I have a surprise for you." She spoke slyly.

"What is it?"

She brought her hand around from behind her back. She had a pair of pink panties in her hand. "I bought these for you, and I want you right now. Hold still." She pulled my underwear down my legs and off of me. She held those out. "Step in."

I hesitated.

"Are you giving me trouble. What does my little girl need? A good spanking?"

"I'm not your little girl."

"You will be, and then we'll have fun right now."

I stepped into those.

She had her hand on me down there and was sliding that silkiness up and down bringing me erect. "My, my, don't tell me you don't like this." She towed me to bed and made love right then that morning. She pulled those panties back up my legs and over my wetness. "Now you just wear these with that special odor as a reminder, and tonight we'll do something very special."

I scowled.

"Now none of that. Enjoy your day. You look so sweet. Now put your slacks

on."

I wore those stained panties all day. I was so embarrassed I sat in the restroom afraid of anybody at the urinals catching a whiff. I was glad when I returned home.

Christina was waiting. "Come here. Let's see how well you did." She had all my clothes off of me except for those panties. "My; my. Good little girl. But I see your pussy became wet. Were you having fantasies?"

I didn't know what to say.

"Well, let's get you into more appropriate clothes for a horny girl. Follow me upstairs."

Up stairs she had me stand still in just those panties. "Hold still." She put that bra on me. "I bought this today just for you." It was a one piece yellow shirtdress. "Hold out your arms." She slid that up my arms and fastened it in back. "She gave me a kiss on the cheek. "Oh yes; you really do look good. Sit in the chair. I have work to do."

She smoothed my toenails.

That sent shivers up my spine. "Hey."

"Hey nothing. You have to look your best. Or does Mommy's little girl need a good spanking?"

"I'm not your little girl."

"You are now. Especially if you want your reward after dinner."

I should have made a major struggle right then. But the tantalizing idea of sex that evening was too enticing.

After shaping and painting my toenails she did my fingernails in the same red color. "Oh yes, you look so good. Now for a finishing touch. You just sit still." She had her hand on the back of my head as she applied lipstick in a matching color.

"Yes, indeed, I really like you this way." She closed the bedroom door which had a mirror on the bedroom side."

"I look ridiculous."

"Not to me. How you look is good for how I feel. So grin and bear it and we'll play after dinner.

We really did play after dinner. She took off all of her clothes first and gave me an enthralled tour of how I would look "when I grew up. Let's just pretend you have the operation. We can giggle about that." We made love twice that night.

When I headed for the bathroom she came right along. "Sit as part of your little girl training."

"This is ridiculous."

"Maybe; but little girls please their Mommies. I'll give you another treat for pleasing your Mommy."

After the lights were out the little treat was a breast feeding and another round of sex. She wanted both again in the morning.

After making love I went into the bathroom to take the nail polish off and she followed me in. "What are you doing?"

"Taking the polish off."

"Oh no, little girl, I told you to leave it on?" "Yes."

"But---"

"No but's, I want you to leave it on. You are tele-commuting today. I want you in your girl clothes all day."

She come home at mid-day and had me sit in the bathroom again. She had me bend over the bathtub as she used a warm wet washrag on me down there from behind. "I want my little girl to be nice and clean."

We were interrupted by a pizza delivery which she hadn't told me about that. After lunch she had me, her little girl, wash her hands.

That night we made love before dinner.

As we lay there she made an announcement. "I brought you a light blue sleeper for tonight, but I don't want your wet special toy staining it. Let's get you back in your bra first." Which she did. She held a finger to her lips as she thought. "Yes, this could work, but the sleeper zippers up in the back. Women's arms bend higher so they can remove it, but you probably can't. I had better do something so you can enjoy the dampness of your special toy. Lie down."

I looked at her funny, but she just smiled at me. "Close your eyes and lift your butt."

I felt something funny go under me. I popped open my eyes when I felt her bringing something up between my legs. "Christina!"

"What's my little baby girl's problem? You wont be able to remove the sleeper so we have to have protection. Yes, this is a diaper, and I'm putting my little girl in it. Or do I have to be cross?"

I visualized her playing in bed removing all this. I let her.

She drew the sides up, around my hips, and attached the tabs tightly. She pulled plastic panties over that. "Oh my; oh my; no fly; you must be my little girl." She drew the legs of that sleeper up, and had me stand up. "Hold your arms out front."

Which I did.

The sleeper went over my arms and was zipped up in back.

She kissed me as she put her hand on my padded butt. "What a nice baby girl. We'll have to have a new role playing name for you."