

MISTY
Sub Story Within Abby
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Chapter 21 - Christina

My turn in explaining us - my husband and myself.

Mike is the sweetest kindest man I have ever met. To listen to him you would think that I was an over bearing woman who didn't care for anyone's feelings but my own. Well, maybe a little, but he encouraged it.

From the first time that we tried having sex, Mike had a hard time becoming erect. He failed achieving an orgasm. After that most of the time Mike would not even reach orgasm at all. Each time we tried Mike would become very depressed, and unconsolable. My comments never seemed to help enough.

I was growing increasingly curious about what was going on in his head. The next night I had just finished bringing him off, when just to satisfy my curiosity, I picked up my panties. Mike had not noticed what I had done and when I looked at his penis it was not erect at all. I took the panties and dangled them over his naked body. "Do you like my panties?" I lowered the panties until they just touched his penis. Then I slowly dragged them up his body until they were under his chin. Then I brought them back down until they touched him down there again. By this time he was becoming erect again. "Oh, I guess you do!"

"I do not!"

"You do too. Look at how excited you're getting." I continued to slide the panties up and down his body. I grinned as Mike became increasingly erect and hard. I barely restrained myself from the temptation of teasing him.

You could call this taunting, but the more I teased Mike with my panties, the more his erection was obviously pulsing.

I lowered myself on him, and when I was ready we rolled over and had fabulous sex. He had a fabulous orgasm.

Something was secretly there in him that I was getting close to. I couldn't stop at this point, I had to know more. "Come on Mike, tell me. Would you like to wear my panties? Now we know something's going. I want you to tell me. Would you like wearing women's clothes?"

He frowned.. "I don't know."

"What do mean you don't know?"

"Well there was a time, but I really not sure if I liked it or not."

"What time?"

"No, it's embarrassing."

"Tell me about it."

"Please Christina." He pleaded.

"No, Mike, I want to know."

"No." He was fidgeting he was so uncomfortable. I grabbed his ear.

"Ow. That hurts!"

"It's going to hurt a lot more, now tell me." I squeezed a little harder.

"Ok, ok! I'll tell you!"

I loosened my grip a little, but still kept my hand there. "Go ahead, I'm waiting."

"Well, you know my childhood was with just my mother and older sister, Jennine. Well, when I was about ten, my mother had lost her job and money was very tight." Mike seemed to hesitate at this point and again I had to ask him to continue. "Well, all of my underpants were bought at the same time and all starting to get holes in them. The elastic waistbands were wearing out too. My mother told me that she couldn't afford to buy me new ones, and I couldn't continue to wear them. When I asked her what she wanted me to do she told me that I would have to share my sister's panties. That is until she could afford to buy me new underpants. I protested and told her that I would be willing wear my old underpants or go without wearing any underwear. She told me that I couldn't do that and I had to wear panties until she bought me new underwear.

"One morning Jennine had given me the laciest pair of panties she owned. They were bright pink with ruffles around the waist, legs, and across the back. I had protested when she gave them to me, but she said that it was the only other clean pair that she had."

"Are you telling me you liked wearing panties?"

"Yeah" he admitted reluctantly. "I guess so."

I realized what made my husband tick sexually. Women's undergarments were an interest of his. "More accurately, you like my feminine clothes. That must feel intimate for you."

He frowned and put on a glum look.

"What if I made you wear panties?"

"Oh, Christina!" Mike's objection didn't conceal he was becoming more excited.

"Maybe I'll make you wear my panties, then I'll put lipstick and perfume on you."

Mike was hard as a rock, and I started to bring him off. "But I won't stop there, I'll make you wear a bra, shave your legs and put stockings on you. Then I'll make you wear a dress and high heels. I'll put ribbons in your hair and make you wear earrings. I'll make you be my girl. How would that be?"

"Oh, Christina; Christina!"

"Yes; I'll turn you into my little girl."

At this point Mike was out of his mind. His mid-section was bouncing up and down on the bed as I was stroking him. Finally he squirted and oozed and lay there totally exhausted. This was his third orgasm in only a short amount of time.

It took Mike quite a while to finally regain his composure. When he finally did, he brought me off with more enthusiasm than he ever had before. When we had completed sex I lay there in bed totally satisfied. We had both enjoyed a sexual experience together more than ever had before. I had also found the key to turning him on.

A few nights later I was doing my nails. I was in a playful mood, and just for fun I did Mike's nails. It was at this point that I realized that I enjoyed making Mike more feminine. The first night with the panties I did have fun. But I had thought that it was just because I had found something that turned him on. Now, I would never want to do something to Mike strictly for my own pleasure if he didn't like it too. But as I was filing and polishing his nails I noticed how feminine they looked. As I thought about, a strange tingle ran through me, and I was really getting turned on by doing it to him.

That's when I mentioned the negligee, and I knew just what I wanted to do.

After doing Mike's nails several times I could tell he really liked it too. Each time I did it I would leave his nails a little longer. At first I thought that he would keep them trimmed as normal. To my surprise he stopped cutting them altogether and just let me. I didn't keep them very long when they were longer than most men have them.