

Anticipation
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Well here I am again, tied to my bed and waiting for her to return. I am naked with my erection sticking up like a flagpole. This is the usual actions when she wants to play Mistress and slave.

The bed I am lying in is my own. The woman I am waiting on is my wife. She has tied my arms and legs to the bedposts. When she was sure that I was unable to move she began.

I have the beginnings of an erection already when she slowly lowers her mouth to the tip. With just the lightest touch she kisses the tip of my cock. I shiver in excitement.

Her lips part and she begins to take me in. Keeping her lips tight against my shaft and swirling her tongue around as she goes downward. Once she has taken as much of me in as she can she then begins to pull up slowly dragging her teeth against the shaft.

This goes on for a few minutes and when I am fully erect she stops. Leaning forward on me pushing my cock into my stomach she slides back up to my face. Quietly she whispers "Keep it hard, I'll be back soon."

She returns after a few minutes with a serving tray from our kitchen. I can see a bottle of wine with a glass and other things, but I can't make out what they are. She sets the tray down next to my head and then looks over at me.

Seeing that I am still erect she says "Keep it up, I'll be back." She disappears into the closet. Returning dressed in a tight fitting bustier with stockings and high heel shoes. I am going wild. I want to touch her, me, any thing at the moment.

She pours herself a glass of wine and savoring it before making a move. She then picks up something off the tray. As her hand rises I can see that it is a stiletto knife. Raising the knife up she admires her reflection in the blade. It is short and looks extremely sharp. I start to tense up not knowing what she intends on using it for.

She smiles her evil grin and asks "Have you been faithful to me?" Before I can answer her she begins to trace a line down my torso with the tip of the knife. "Be honest" she says. I can feel the cold steel on my skin and it sends shivers all over me.

Then using the edge she draws it up my shaft. Reaching the tip of my cock she raises the knife up and balances it on the top using her index finger to keep it vertical. The blade digs into the tip of my cock.

She smiles down at me and says "I know you haven't been faithful to me." The thoughts race through my mind. What does she know, what did I do? What will she do next?