

G-String
By Samuel Kincaid
Copyright 2006

This morning I was in the shower when I started to daydream about the last time we made love. I got a little too vigorous washing my cock and I immediately start to obtain an erection.

As I exit the shower, surprised I find her standing there. "What have you been doing without me?" she asks. I stammer "Just showering." Looking down at my throbbing penis she says "It looks like a little more than just showering." I glance sheepishly down and shrug my shoulders.

With a mischievous look on her face she says "You need to be reminded today of your misbehaving." She disappears into the bedroom and then returns with something waded up in her hand. She also has put on a pair of black patent leather shoes with the metal stiletto heels. The sight of her in the shoes immediately arouses me further.

She gives it to me and as I unfold it find a lace G-string. It is pink and has a sheer lace triangle of material with very thin straps. She tells me to "Put it on now." I stand there with just a raised eyebrow. I try the G-string on and it just barely covers my erect cock. She tells me "You need to wear this today to remind yourself not to touch what is mine."

I try to adjust this thing over my cock, but I am not fitting into it. I plead "This doesn't fit me very well, Mistress." "Tough!" she says "Keep it on all day, and think of me in these shoes every time it squeezes you." The g-string is already starting to chaff.

The day goes by pretty fast and soon I return home. She is waiting for me when I enter the door. She looks at me and says "Do you still have it on?" I respond "Yes Mistress." She is still wearing the shoes and it arouses me again. "Good" she smiles with an evil grin "come with me."

I follow her to the bedroom and she commands "Drop your pants." I do and she begins to examine the g-string. She sees the marks it has left and says "It looks like we will need to get those marks out." She thinks for a moment and then says "Kneel down!" I kneel and she brings over a wooden stool. She places it in front of me and then commands "Put you cock on the top." I pull the g-string down and place my aching cock on the cold wood.

She lifts her foot and with the toe of the shoe starts to press my cock into the wood. After all day of lace digging into me this feels great. She raises the toe and then puts the stiletto heel on my shaft. With a twist of her heel it digs deep and I reach forward to hold the stool. She looks down at me and says "This should remind you not to touch what is mine."