Group sissification session at the London Sissy school.

## Description




Slower, Sally â??

Mistress Psyche commanded.

â??Seduction requires patience.â?•

The London Sissy school, sissy academy training day was in session.

The cream sissy in the tiny mini-dress, that exposed her tiny ehite panties faltered, as she adjusted her grip on the pole. On the opposite side, Michy moved like honey. The ebony sissy had learned to flow with the music, her chocolate-brown skin glistened. Her black body stocking clung to every curve, leaving nothing to imagination.

The third sissy, a southern Asian, Priya, struggled to find her rhythm but she looked cute in a tiny black mesh bodysuit, stockings and oversized pink heels and blonde wig. She looked, puppy like, to Mistress for approval.

â??Stop watching me, Priya,â?•

Mistress said.

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â??Just enjoy the moment â?¦ Let your body become fluid. femininеâ?¦ pole dancing is about vulnerability.. about softness. It allows your feminine allure to become manifestâ?¦. so you can become the object of desire you always dreamed to beâ?¦. but thatâ??s enough dancing for now. For the next part of the training we will need this â??

Mistress nodded towards a padded leather spanking bench, that took pride of place in the London Sissy School training room and the toy on top of it.

A magic vibrating wand.

Mistress gestured to the bench.

â??Sally.â?•

Mistress commanded.

â??Youâ??ve earned this privilege. Priya and Michy â??observe closely. You will take turns later â??

Sallys body was perfectly hairless, every inch of her skin smooth and glowing in the pink and purple lights of the room. She approached the bench with practiced grace, draping herself over it with her buttocks raised.

â??Michy, come hold her hips steady,â?•

Mistress Psyche commanded.

â??Priya, youâ??ll handle the wand.â?•

The cream sissy hurried to obey, kneeling beside the bench, her hands finding Sallys hip bones. Priya lifted the vibrating wand from the table. Mistress circled them, satisfied.

â??Now watch carefully. Pleasure without anticipation is merely sensation. We build anticipation through touchâ??â??

She said as her palm cracked against Sallys raised buttocks,

Sally gasped but held her position.

â??Turn it on, Priya. â??

Said Mistrsss

â??Low setting. Hover it above her lower back but donâ??t touch herâ?¦ yet.â?•

The wand hummed to life. Priyaâ??s hand shook slightly as she positioned it inches from Sallys skin.

â??Feel that tingle?â?•

Madame asked Priya, rhetorically

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â??Nowâ??bring the wand up to her clitty, near the tip and press gently â??

The wand descended slowly, hovering millimetres from Sallys most intimate flesh. The sissyâ??s entire body trembled with anticipation. Mistress Psyche watched with predatory focus as Priyaâ??s shaking hand maintained the deviceâ??s position.

â??Closer,â?•

Mistress commanded.

â??I want to see her body tense in anticipation.â?•

Priya adjusted, bringing the buzzing wand near Sallys clitty. The effect was immediateâ??Sallys back arched, a soft moan escaping her painted lips. The expectation of the vibration tickled her sensitive skin without quite touching it, sending waves of electricity through her that made her nerve endings fire and her sissy clit even harder than it was already

â??Oh, Mistress, pleaseâ??â??

Sally gasped.

â??More, Mistress, please more.â?•

â??Michy, hold her tighter.â?•

Mistress said as she reached for the controller in Priyaâ??s trembling grip.

â??Let me show you how this is done â??

Mistress expertly increased the wandâ??s intensity as she pushed it against Sallys velvet tip. Sallys soft moan became deeper as her back arched against the bench.

â??Watch her face,â?• Madame instructed.

Michy stared, transfixed, her grip on Sallys hips tightening. Sheâ??d witnessed demonstrations before, but something about seeing Sally â??the most composed among themâ??reduced to this trembling incapacited thing made her own body respond. Her breath came faster and faster beneath her tight tiny pink dress.

Madame pushed the tip of the wand in slow circles on Sallys clit

â??Please, Mistress, Iâ??m going toâ??â??

Mistress pulled the wand away instantly.

â??Not yet. We build first.â?•

And then she added

â??Look at this mess. Sheâ??s dripped all over the floor . Priya get a tissue and wipe it upâ?•

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Sally lay panting over the bench, her body trembling with unfulfilled desire.

â??Get up and go back to your seat â??

Mistress said

â??Now. Who wants to learn what it feels like to truly let go?â?•

Madameâ??s gaze settled on Priya.

â??On the bench Priya. Face down.â?•

Priya positioned herself where Sally had lain, her dark eyes finding Madameâ??s face for reassurance.

â??Sally, secure her wrists. Michy, her ankles.â?•

The other two sissies moved to obey, pulling leather straps across Priyaâ??s limbs and buckling them tight. The bench held her completely and exposed, her soft brown buttocks.

Mistress approached Priyaâ??s head, lifting it and gently tied a soft silk blindfold across her eyes.

â??Sensory deprivation heightens everything,â?• Mistress explained.

â??Without sight, sheâ??ll feel every touch more intensely. Every sound will seem louder. Every sensation will be magnifiedâ?¦And sheâ??ll have no idea whatâ??s coming next. Michy, youâ??ll take the flogger. Sally, you have the wand.â?•

Madame retrieved both implements, handing them to the sissys

â??Weâ??re going to take turns. One of you will bring her close, the other will either push her further or pull her back, depending on my instruction.â?•

Madame positioned herself at Priyaâ??s head,

â??I want you to count, Priya. Out loud. Every stroke. Can you do that?â?•

â??Y-yes, Mistress.â?•

â??Good girl.. begin.. Sally. Warm her up.â?•

Sally adjusted her grip on the light flogger, and brought it down across Priyaâ??s raised soft buttocks.

â??One,â?•

Priya breathed.

â??Harder,â?•

Mistress commanded.

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â??She can take more than that.â?•

Sally swung again, this time putting her shoulder into the motion. The flogger connected with a satisfying crack, leaving pink streaks across Priyaâ??s brown skin.

â??Two.â?•

The third and fourth strokes fell in quick succession, Sally growing more confident with each swing. Priyaâ??s counting became breathier, her body beginning to writhe against the straps.

â??Now, Michy. The wand.Make her feel the vibrations without contacting to her clit.â?•

Michy positioned the wand near the top of one of Priyaâ??s spread thighs, letting the buzz tingle there. Tantalisingly. Priya gasped, her head lifting from the bench.

Sally continued her rhythmic strokes while Michy moved the wand slowly closer, edging around her thigh and towards the head of Priyas clit. The combination of sensation and anticipation building released something overwhelming in Priyaâ??s bound body. The sissyâ??s moans grew louder, her breaths faster and more audible.

Mistress watched the scene she had created with satisfaction.

â??Now, Sally you stopâ?¦ Michy continueâ?•

Michy pressed the wand against Priyaâ??s clit again as the flogger fell silent. The shift from thudding impact to intense pleasurable buzz had Priyas back arching as much as the restraints allowed.

â??Please, Mistress â??â??

Madame leaned close to Priyaâ??s ear.

â??Do you want to come, for Mistress â??

â??Yes, Mistress, yes, pleaseâ??â??

â??Beg properly.â?•

â??Mistress, please let me come, Iâ??ll do anythingâ??â??

Madame nodded to Michy, who pressed the wand more firmly against Priyaâ??s aching clit.

Sally watched with parted lips, her own desire building at the sight and making her catch her own breath.

â??Come for me, Priya. Now.â?•

Commanded Mistress.

The orgasm flooded through Priyaâ??s bound body her muscles contracting against the straps, toes curling, her fingers outstretched The wand stayed in place as wave after wave of pleasure convulsed Priyas toned body until Mistress finally gestured for Michy to pull it away.

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Priya collapsed against the bench. Mistress undid the silk blindfold, pulling it away to reveal Priyas dazed dark eyes.

â??Thatâ??s what surrender feels like.â?•

Said Mistress with a smile

â?? Savour itâ?¦ I hope you are enjoying your time at the London Sissy School, Londons premiere training academy for sluts â??

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Youâ??ve thought about it. for weeks, maybe years. The stockings. The heels. The surrender of it all.

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