

Sissy shibari silky submission

Description

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The silk whispered against my skin.

Blindfolded I heard the faint, delicate rustle of a silk ribbon passing through a big metal ring that held my body suspended three feet off the ground,, every noise danced for my attention. The creak of the beam above me. The soft pad of mistress's footsteps circling. The way my own breathing had gone shallow as my chest rose and fell gently against the intricate web of pink silk that hugged me tight.

A brief silence. Then fingertips traced the ribbon where it crossed my sternum, tracing the silk's edge until it met bare skin. The touch was feather-light, barely there, and my whole body tightened in delight and response.

"You're not supposed to be thinking."

Said Mistress as she continued her knot work .

I swallowed. My wrists were bound behind my back. More ribbons wrapped my thighs, my calves, my ankles each one creating pressure points that I hadn't known existed until they were singled out and kissed by silk. A harness crisscrossed my chest, framing the small breasts, lifting them. Teasing my sensitive nipples every time I swayed slightly. The ribbon that passed between my legs had been tied with deliberate, almost cruel precision, the knot resting against the indent on my swollen sissy clit massaging and stimulating it exactly where I needed it to the least and most.







Youâ??ve thought about it. for weeks, maybe years. The stockings. The heels.
The indulgent
surrender of it all
Whether youâ??re a nervous first-timer or an experienced slut ready for Mistressâ?? to
push your limits this is your enrolment notice. This is your first task Be a good girl and obey
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Category

1. Uncategorized

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