Gunstone

YOU KNOW WHAT'S ONE OF THE HARDEST THINGS ABOUT BDSM?
WELL, TO ME AT LEAST...
IT'S HURTING SOMEONE YOU TRULY LOVE.
SHE TAUGHT ME THIS LESSON
MARION PRICE...
MY FIRST SUBMISSIVE. AND MY FIRST TRUE LOVE.
FOR ME, IT WAS A DIFFICULT COMBINATION... SOMETHING I NEVER HAD WITH ALLY AND IT CAUGHT ME UNPREPARED.
AS A DOM YOU NEED TO GET INTO THAT HEADSPACE WHERE YOU ARE DOMINANT AND SADISTIC TO A SUBMISSIVE, AND YET WHENEVER SHE LOOKED AT ME, I SAW THE FACE OF THE WOMAN I LOVE... I COULD NEVER FULLY GET AROUND THAT.

ALTHOUGH THE HOOD DID SORT OF HELP WITH THAT...

ANYWAYS...

THE DAY IS APRIL 7TH IT'S MARION'S BIRTHDAY.

BY NOW WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER FOR MORE THAN A YEAR

I KNOW... IT'S A STRANGE PLACE TO START THE STORY, BUT BEAR WITH ME.

WE ARE ALONE. SHE IS BOUND TO THE BED. SECURED, BLINDED BY THE HOOD, AND GAGGED.

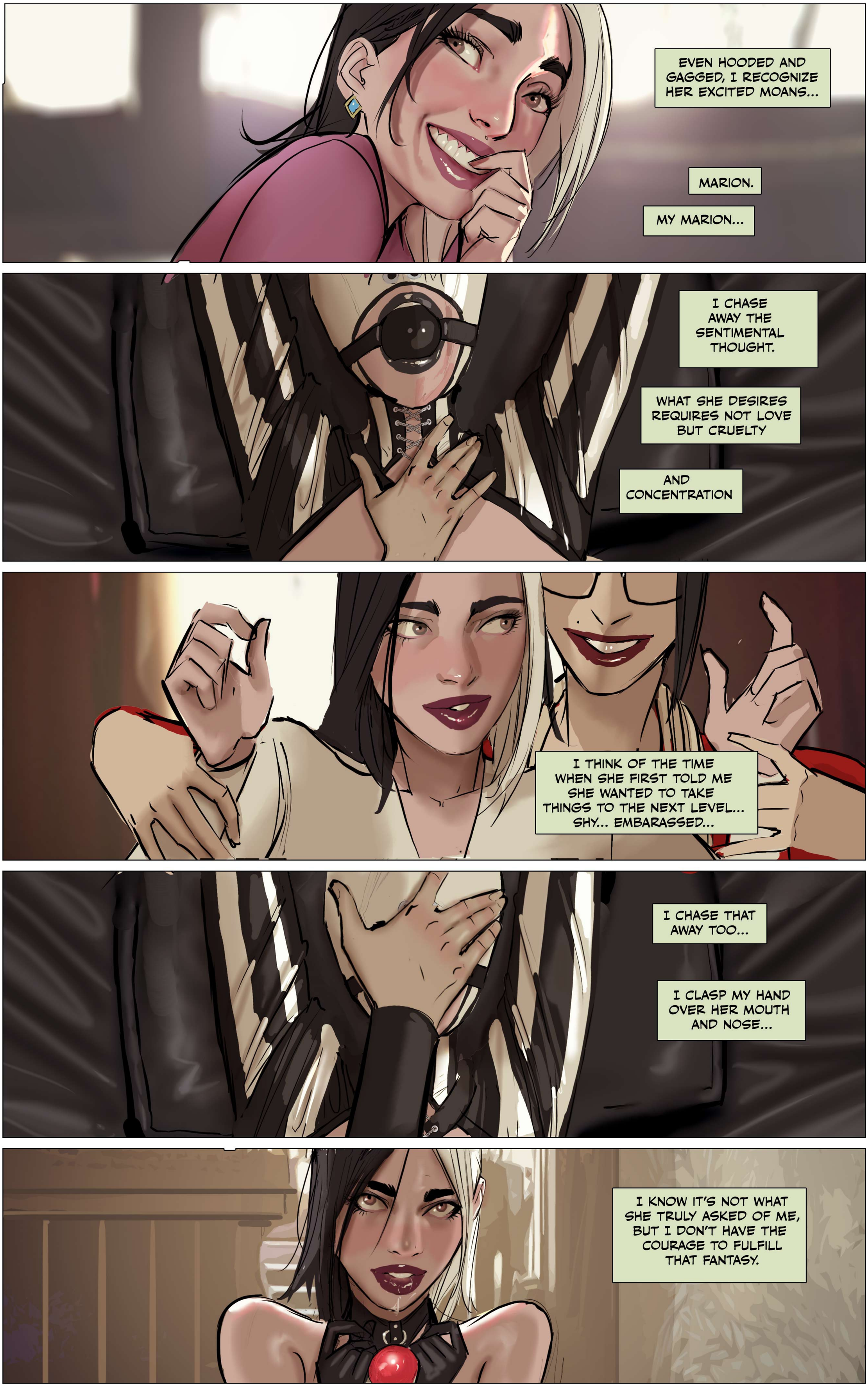
I HAVE DESIGNED A NEW BOLERO FOR HER. IT IS A GIFT, A THING MADE AFTER HER AESTETHIC AND MEANT TO SATISFY HER DESIRE

IT IS A SIMPLE DESIGN AND YET THE DESIRE BEHIND IT TERRIFIES ME.

I PULL ON THE RING AND LATEX TIGHTENS AROUND HER NECK. JUST ENOUGHT TO PRODUCE A LIGHT CHOKING SENSATION. SHE STRAINS AGAINST HER BONDS AND HER INSIDES GRIP TIGHTLY.

SHE HAS BEEN WAITING FOR THIS. LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS.

MWAH!


EVEN HOODED AND GAGGED, I RECOGNIZE HER EXCITED MOANS...
MARION.
MY MARION...
I CHASE AWAY THE SENTIMENTAL THOUGHT.
WHAT SHE DESIRES REQUIRES NOT LOVE BUT CRUELTY
AND CONCENTRATION
I THINK OF THE TIME WHEN SHE FIRST TOLD ME SHE WANTED TO TAKE THINGS TO THE NEXT LEVEL... SHY... EMBARASSED...
I CHASE THAT AWAY TOO...
I CLASP MY HAND OVER HER MOUTH AND NOSE...
I KNOW IT'S NOT WHAT SHE TRULY ASKED OF ME, BUT I DON'T HAVE THE COURAGE TO FULFILL THAT FANTASY.

SHE WANTS MY FINGERS AROUND HER NECK.
SHE WANTS WELTS AND SCARS
BUT I AM UNABLE TO GIVE HER THAT.
SO I COMPROMISE. HAND OVER HER MOUTH AND MASK I RESTRICT SOME OF HER AIR. I KEEP MY GRIP LOOSE, NEVER FORMING A PERFECT SEAL. THE WHOLE THING MERELY AN ACT, AND YET IT IS ENOUGH TO GET HER EXCITEDLY SQUIRMING
TO GET HER THAT RUSH OF ADRENALINE SHE IS AFTER.

AS I FUCK HER I COUNT THE SECONDS...

1-1000
2-1000
3-1000
4-1000
5-1000
6-1000
7-1000
8-1000
9-1000
10-1000
11-1000
12-1000

MPH!
MPH!
MPH!
MPH!

SECOND 14 I PRETEND MY HAND SLIPPED OFF AND WAIT FOR THE SOUND OF HER GASP.

IN HER EAGERNESS FOR THIS SHE TOLD ME SHE COULD HOLD HER BREATH FOR A MINUTE. I HAD NO INTENTION OF TESTING THAT.

13-1000
14-1000
INHALE
15-1000
16-1000
17-1000
18-1000
19-1000
20-1000
21-1000
22-1000
23-1000
24-1000

MPH!
MPH!
MPH!
MPH!

INSTEAD, I GIVE HER THE LONGEST MOST STRESSFUL 29 SECONDS OF MY LIFE.

HER MOANS MUFFLED AS THEY ARE BECOME FRANTIC. SHE STRAINS VICIOUSLY AGAINST HER BONDS...

25-1000
26-1000
27-1000
28-1000

MMMPH!

AND ON THAT 29TH SECOND I FEEL THE FAMILIAR MUSCLE SPASMS INSIDE HER

29-1000
GASP!

WAAAH!!
AAAH!!!
AAAWWWFFF!!!

I MOVE MY HAND COMPLETELY AND LET HER BREATHE FREELY AND AS THE ORGASM WASHES OVER HER I TOO BREATHE A SIGH OF RELIEF... IT IS DONE.

I THINK... THIS IS ENOUGH. AS HER ORGASM SUBSIDES FOR A MOMENT BEHIND HER GAG I SEE A GRIN

HAH!
AWF

I UNTIE HER SOON AFTER

USUALLY WE WOULD HAVE KEPT GOING

BUT NOT THAT DAY. I HAD TO PACE MYSELF. HELL I HAD TO PACE US.

AFTER ALL IT WAS HER SPECIAL DAY SO I WANTED TO GIFT HER SOMETHING SHE HAD BEEN VERY UNSUBTLE ABOUT FOR A MONTH. THAT WAS THE DAY I CAVED AND DECIDED TO GIVE A 24/7 THING A TRY.

AND FOR A DOM WHO WASN'T USED TO IT... OR EVEN REALLY INTO IT... IT TURNS A FUN SESSION INTO A CHORE

I MEAN... I MADE A FUCKING TO DO LIST FOR EACH HOUR OF THE DAY.

I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO DO THIS RIGHT. EVERY ADVICE I GOT WAS BASED ON PERSONAL ANECDOTES ABOUT AS HELPFUL AS ASKING THE INTERNET BACK THEN.

BUT FOR HER... SHE EMBRACED IT WHOLEHEARTEDLY. DESPERATELY WANTING IT TO WORK,

IN SHORT...SHE WAS THE PERFECT SUBMISSIVE.

MASTER...

MAY YOUR PET FRESHEN UP A BIT?

GO ON.

THERE WAS NO AFTERCARE. NOT THAT DAY.

THAT DAY, THE ROLE WAS NOT TO BE BROKEN FOR EITHER OF US..

AND DON'T TAKE LONG.

YES, MASTER.

WITH HER AWAY FOR A MOMENT I THINK... SIX MORE HOURS...

I AM READY TO SERVE AGAIN, MASTER.

SO YOU ARE...

THAT LOVELY DARK LIPSTICK IS BACK ON THOSE LIPS OF YOURS.

LET'S PUT THEM TO GOOD USE.

THEN AND THERE IF ANYONE COULD SEE ME THEY WOULD THINK...
THAT LUCKY SON OF A BITCH...
HE'S LIVING THE DREAM.

SO WHAT IF I TOLD YOU THAT I HATED IT.

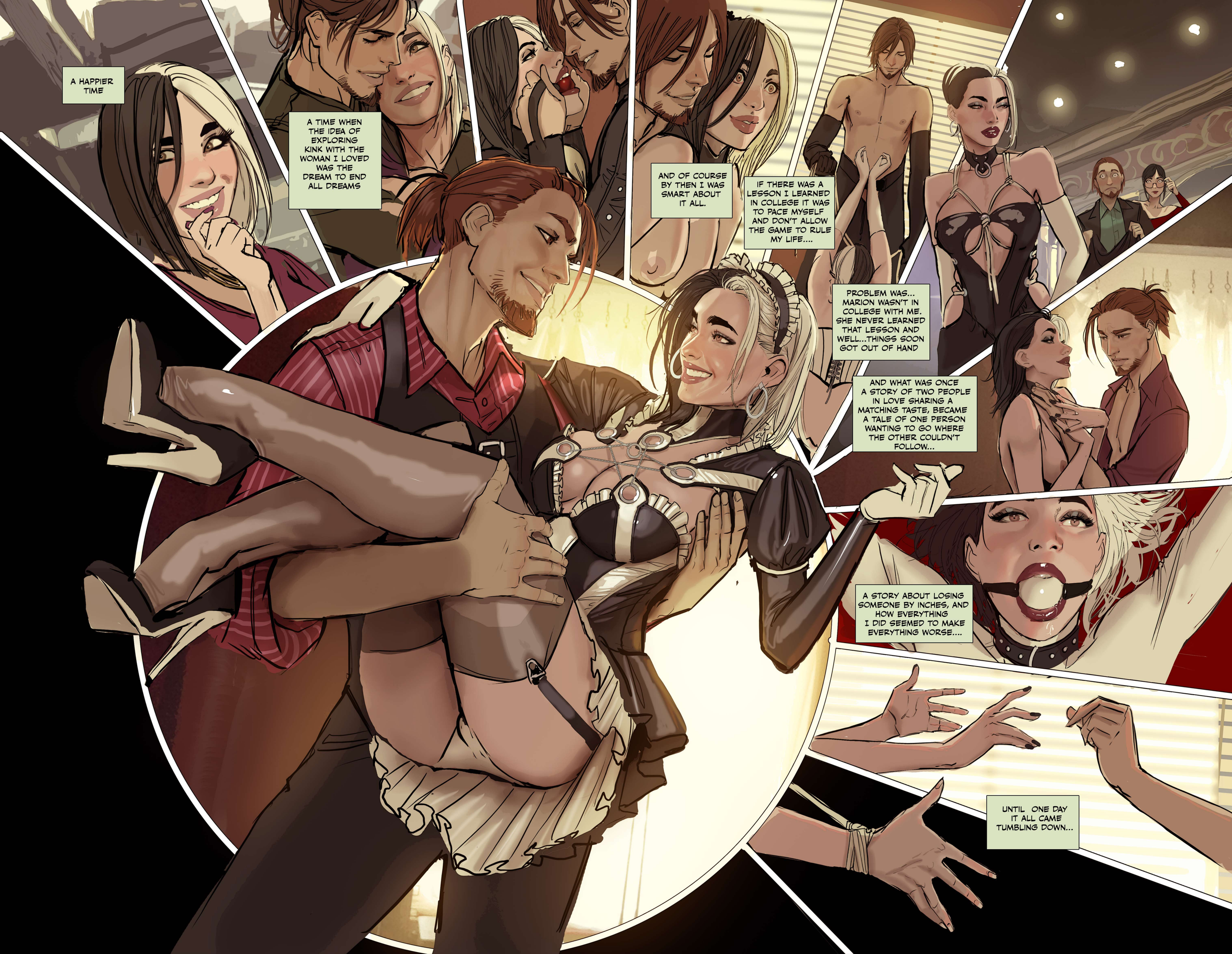
THIS WHOLE ELABORATELY FETISHISTIC PARADE OF A DAY... I HATED EVERY MOMENT OF IT

YOU'D CALL BULLSHIT I MEAN... COME ON, IT DOESN'T GET MUCH BETTER THAN THIS, RIGHT?

THE FUCK AM I WHINING ABOUT?

YEAH, WELL THAT'S EXACTLY WHY I STARTED THE STORY WITH THIS DAY

BECAUSE THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I WOULD HAVE SAID THE SAME.


A HAPPIER TIME
A TIME WHEN THE IDEA OF EXPLORING KINK WITH THE WOMAN I LOVED WAS THE DREAM TO END ALL DREAMS
AND OF COURSE BY THEN I WAS SMART ABOUT IT ALL.
IF THERE WAS A LESSON I LEARNED IN COLLEGE IT WAS TO PACE MYSELF AND DON'T ALLOW THE GAME TO RULE MY LIFE....
PROBLEM WAS... MARION WASN'T IN COLLEGE WITH ME. SHE NEVER LEARNED THAT LESSON AND WELL...THINGS SOON GOT OUT OF HAND
AND WHAT WAS ONCE A STORY OF TWO PEOPLE IN LOVE SHARING A MATCHING TASTE, BECAME A TALE OF ONE PERSON WANTING TO GO WHERE THE OTHER COULDN'T FOLLOW...
A STORY ABOUT LOSING SOMEONE BY INCHES, AND HOW EVERYTHING I DID SEEMED TO MAKE EVERYTHING WORSE....
UNTIL ONE DAY IT ALL CAME TUMBLING DOWN...

AND ULTIMATELY
IT BECAME
A STORY ABOUT PAIN.

THE BAD KIND...

THE KIND THAT IN
THE END WOULD MAKE
A DOM FINALLY
SAY THE SAFEWORD...

YEAH...

SO IF THAT'S THE STORY
YOU'RE HERE FOR, THEN
GET COMFORTABLE.
CAUSE IT'S A LONG ONE...

AND JUST LIKE NEARLY ALL OF THE STRANGEST STORIES IN MY LIFE...
RING RING
RRING
CALM DOWN, I'M COMING!
SOMEHOW THIS ONE TOO STARTED WITH THE UNEXPECTED ARRIVAL OF ALLISON CARTER.
HEY, ALAN...
UH...
BEEN A WHILE, HUH?

ALLISON WHO HAD BY THEN BEEN OUT OF MY LIFE FOR ABOUT THREE YEARS

IT'S ME?

ALLY? REMEMBER?

I REMEMBER.

SLAM

OH COME ON MAN DON'T BE LIKE THAT.

I'M NOT LIKE ANYTHING. YOU ARE HERE UNINVITED AND I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WIHT A CUSTOMER AT 1

I AM THE CUSTOMER AT 1

MOTHERFUCK!

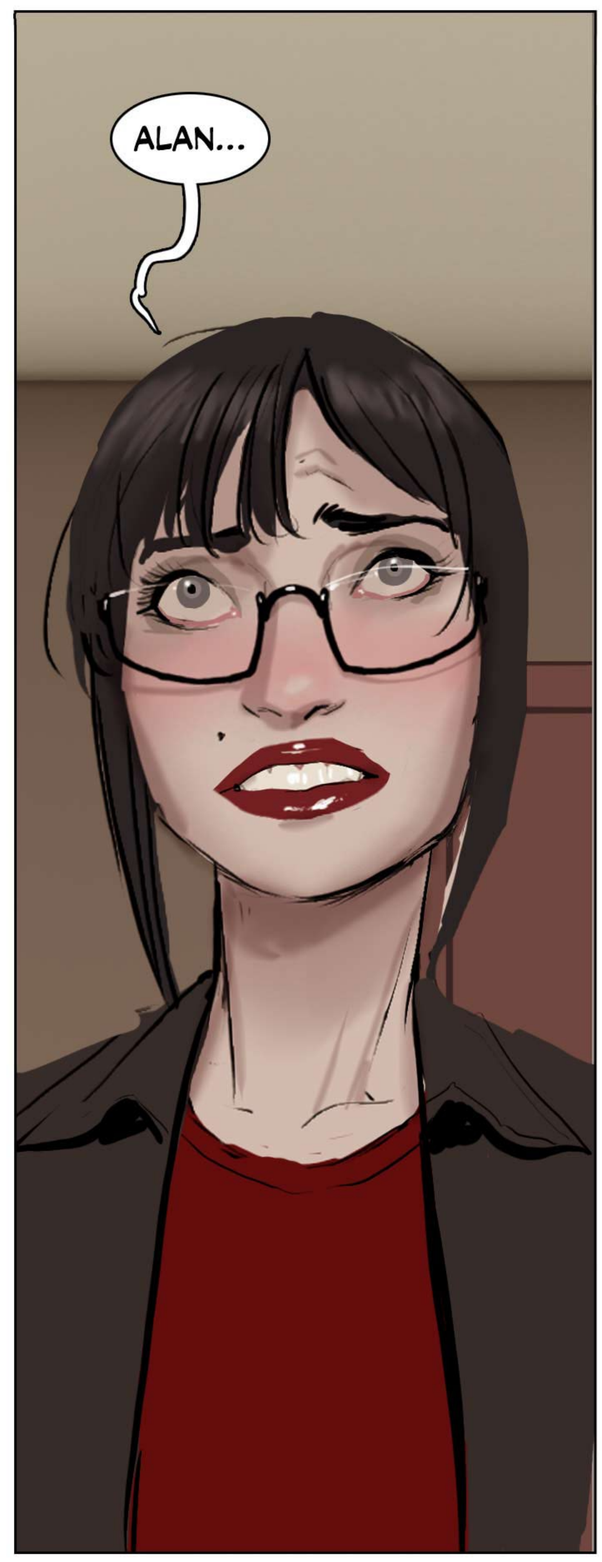
WHERE IS IT...
AH! ONE LATEX CORSET TOP, BLACK. LATEX GLOVES BLACK, LATEX TIGHTS TRANSPARENT---
ALLYCAT
ALLY--CAT...

ALLY CARTER...
SONOFA BITCH!

FINE. COME IN.
UH-- T-THANK YOU?

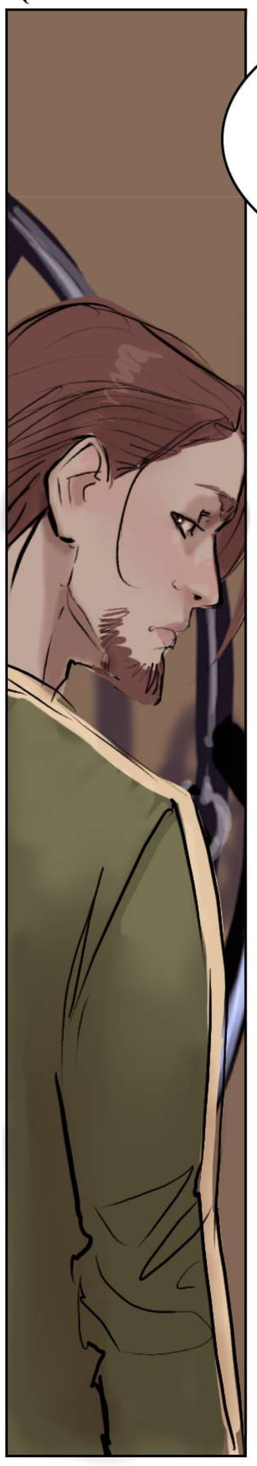
RIGHT. YOUR ORDER IS COMPLETE.
HOPE IT'S TO YOUR LIKING

THANK YOU FOR YOUR PATRONAGE. YOU KNOW WHERE THE DOORS ARE

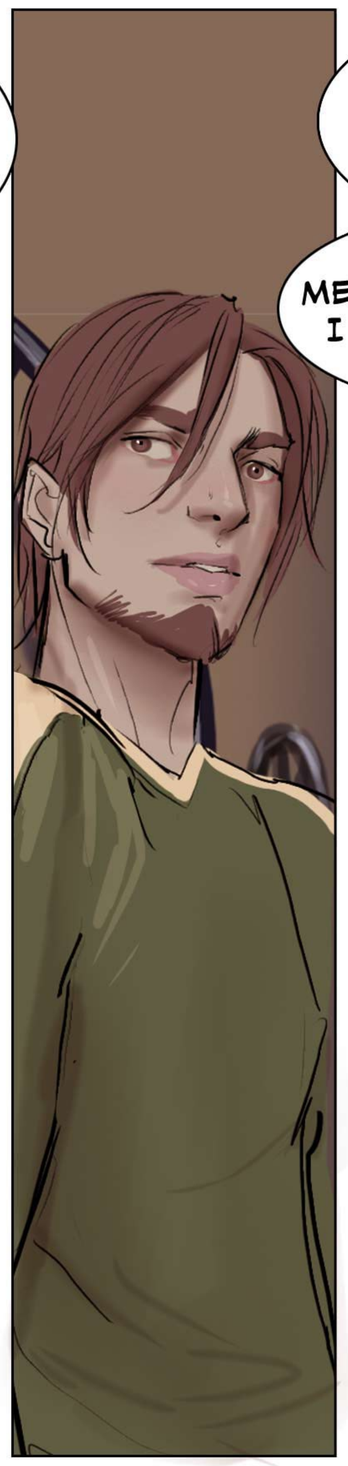

ALAN...

WHAT?

WOULD IT HELP IF I SAID I WAS SORRY. WOULD IT MEAN ANYTHING IF I APOLOGIZED...



IF I TOLD YOU THAT I WAS GOING THROUGH SOME SHIT BACK THEN AND... WELL... I DEALT WITH IT ALL IN A BAD WAY.



AND YOU GOT CAUGHT IN IT... EVEN THOUGH YOU DID NOT DESERVE IT.
AND IF IT MEANS ANYTHING... I AM GENUINELY SORRY.

WHEN PEOPLE BREAK YOUR HEART THE LOVE YOU FELT FOR THEM BECOMES NO MORE THAN PAINFUL FRAGMENTS YOU'RE FORCED TO PLUCK OUT. PROBLEM IS, IT'S HARD TO GET ALL OF THEM.

AND SEEING HER THERE IN FRONT OF ME... I DOULD FEEL IT...
THOSE MEMORIES OF THE GOOD TIMES...
THE MEMORIES THAT FORCED ME TO FACE THE FACTS...
THREE YEARS WAS A LONG TIME TO MISS SOMEONE
AND YOU BETTER BELIEVE I FUCKING MISSED HER!

AND MIND YOU THAT WASN'T EASY TO ADMIT.

FFFUCK!!!

UH... ALAN?

I',M MAKING THE FUCKING COFFEE SIT THE FUCK DOWN ARGH

IT'S STRANGE. ALLY AND ME... IN THE PAST OUR TIMES TOGETHER WERE USUALLY FILLED WITH JOKES AND TEASING AND FUN... BUT IN THOSE EARLY DAYS WE WERE SUBDUED, ALMOST QUIET. IN A WAY WE WERE TWO PEOPLE SURVEYING THE MESS OF A BROKEN FRIENDSHIP ASSEMBLING THE EDGES, AND PIECE BY PIECE CAREFULLY REBUILDING.

AFTER ALL. BREAKING SOMETHING IS A LOUD AFFAIR. FIXING IT, HOWEVER IS QUIET. METICULOUS. IT TAKES PATIENCE. TAKES EFFORT.

WITH HOW FRAGILE IT ALL FELT, NEITHER OF US WANTED TO PICK AT THE OLD SCABS, INSTEAD WE SPOKE OF OUR TIMES AFTER COLLEGE. SHE TOLD ME A BIT ABOUT HER LIFE, HER JOB AND ULTIMATELY HOW SHE FOUND ME.

I WAS LURKING ROUND THE FETISH FORUM AND THERE WAS THIS WOMAN, GOES BY ASHE

AH, YES... I KNOW THE LADY IN QUESTION

RIGHT. I FOLLOWED HER BECAUSE SHE WAS ALWAYS POSTING PHOTOS OF HERSELF IN THESE AMAZING OUTFITS. RIGHT?

SO ONE DAY SHE POSTED THIS PHOTO OF HER GETTING DRESSED BY THE GUY WHO MADE THE BLOODY THING AND... WELL, YOU COULD KNOCK ME OVER WITH A FEATHER WHEN IN SAW IT WAS YOU.

AFTER THAT I TOLD HER OF MY JOURNEY. HOW I GAVE UP ON THE WHOLE RESTORATION THING, AND FOR A WHILE EVEN CONSIDERED GOING BACK HOME. MY OWN SLIPPING GRADES WERE A PART OF THE PROBLEM BUT IN ALL HONESTY I WAS JUST KINDA LONELY.

THEN CAME CHRIS.

I GUESS HE COULD SEE IT ON ME SO ONE DAY HE INVITED ME TO GO SEE A MOVIE.

THEN ANOTHER ONE. THEN A TV SHOW. OUT FOR SOME DRINKS...

WE STARTED HANGING OUT MORE AND MORE AND OUR FRIENDSHIP GREW STRONGER.

THEN A FEW MONTHS LATER HE HAD A LEAD ON A DECENT APARTMENT BUT NEEDED SOMEONE TO SHARE THE COSTS. WE BECAME ROOMMATES.

EVENTUALLY WE STARTED WORKING TOGETHER. HIS OLD MAN'S FURNITURE BUSINESS NEEDED PEOPLE AS THE OLD MAN WAS RETIRING. WITH CHRIS' SISTER HAVING NO INTEREST IN IT, HE GOT INTO IT.

I HAD ENOUGH EXPERIENCE FIXING UP FURNITURE SO I TAGGED ALONG

THAT'S ALL NICE BUT I'M MORE INTERESTED IN HOW YOU BECAME THE FETISHWEAR GUY?

I DUNNO... IT JUST HAPPENNED OVER TIME. FREE TIME AND INTERNET... I LOOKED INTO TAILORING, WORKING WITH LEATHER AND LATEX... AND HERE WE ARE.

I SAW ON YOUR SITE YOU ALSO MAKE BONDAGE FURNITURE?

WELL... MORE OR LESS. IT'S A TO ORDER THING. SOMETHING CHRIS DID AS A FAVOR TO ME.

HASN'T BEEN CRAZY SUCCESSFUL, I MEAN NONE OF THIS HAS BUT I DON'T HAVE LARGE LIVING COSTS SO IT PAYS THE BILLS.

SO DOES CHRIS LIVE WITH YOU HERE?

NO, HE'S WITH HIS GIRLFRIEND. I'M ALONE. BUT IT'S NOT BAD. I'M ACTUALLY HAPPY.

NO... SUBS?

NO. YOU?

NOTHING UP TO MY STANDARDS.

HEH! I GUESS SOME THINGS ARE RIGHT WHERE WE LEFT THEM, HUH?

HEH... YEAH.

BUT ANYWAYS, IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO FUCK OFF.
I GOT ANOTHER CUSTOMER COMING IN 15M AND IN MY LINE OF WORK PEOPLE DON'T USUALLY WANT OTHERS SEEING THEIR ORDERS.
FAIR.
NOW... LEMME JUST DOUBLECHECK.
YUP
OKAY, IT'S ALL HERE...
NOW, SINCE YOU'VE NEVER WORN LATEX, YOU SHOULD FIRST...
DUDE! PLEASE!
I GOT THIS!
SHE CALLED ME THAT SAME EVENING COMPLAINING THAT, AND I QUOTE: THIS FUCKING THING IS IMPOSSIBLE TO PUT ON!.
DUDE I NEED LIKE THREE CROWBARS AND TWO ASISTANTS TO SQUEEZE INTO THIS!?
I'M TELLING YOU, YOU MADE IT TOO TIGHT?
IT'S ONLY TOO TIGHT IF YOU FUDGED YOUR MEASUREMENTS.
OH I ASSURE YOU THAT MY MEASUREMENTS ARE FINE!
THEN, I DUNNO... DID YOU PUT ENOUGH TALCUM POWDER?
I'M SORRY... PUT ENOUGH OF WHAT NOW?
I FELL ASLEEP WITH A FAMILIAR SMILE ON MY FACE THAT NIGHT. YES, IT WAS ALL SO VERY EARLY AND SO VERY FRAGILE... BUT... DAMN IT I WAS HAPPY TO HAVE THAT DUMBASS BACK IN MY LIFE.

AND THIS TIME, IT MIGHT EVEN WORK...

AFTER ALL THIS TIME WE WOULD BE JUST FRIENDS. NO BENEFITS... AND HONESTLY, I PREFERED IT LIKE THAT

WHOA...

OKAY, ACTUALLY THERE WERE SOME BENEFITS.. JUST... WELL THEY WERE FINANCIAL IN NATURE.

SEE, IN THE FEW YEARS THAT SHE WAS OUT OF MY LIFE...

ALLY KINDA MADE IT.

YOU BOUGHT A HOUSE?

I BOUGHT A HOUSE! MY SISTER MAY BE HAPPILY MARRIED BUT DAMN IT, I HAVE A HOUSE!

YOU BOUGHT A HOUSE TO SPITE YOUR SISTER?

PSHHHH, NO!

DON'T BE STUPID!

I DID IT TO SPITE MY MOM!

OKAY, SO HOW!?

YOU'RE 23! HOW THE FUCK CAN YOU JUST... BUY A HOUSE?

OKAY SO IT WAS SORT OF LUCK MET SKILL AT THE RIGHT PLACE AND TIME SORT OF DEAL

SEE, DURING MY LAST YEAR OF COLLEGE I BECAME FRIENDS WITH A FEW PEOPLE FROM THE CLASS. THEY WERE ACTIVE IN VIDEOGAME MODDING SCENE. BASICALLY IMPROVING THE GRAPHICS, ADDING FUN SIDECONTENT. NOW WHILE WE WERE DOIGN ALL THAT WE GOT TO THIS IDEA OF A PROCEDURALLY GENERATED NOISE SYS...

BLAH BLAH MOIRE PATTERNS BLAH BLAH BAKED IN LIGHT BLAH BLAH

SO TIM'S BROTHER SUGGESTED WE SHOULD PATENT IT AND HE'D CHECK ABOUT PITCHING THE SYSTEM TO...

WE SPLIT THE PAYOUT AND... WELL.. I GOT THIS.

UH... I DUNNO. SHE WON THE LOTTERY?

GONNA BE REAL WITH YOU, TO THIS DAY I COULDN'T EVEN BEGIN TO EXPLAIN WHAT SHE TOLD ME BACK THEN. BUT WHAT I GOT WAS, SHE GOT ONE LARGE PAYOUT AND IMMEDIATELY BURNED THROUGH MOST OF IT AND BOUGHT A FAMILY HOUSE... SO GIVEN HER RECKLESS SPENDING HABITS IN COLLEGE, THAT WAS DEFINITELY ON BRAND FOR HER.

AND BELIEVE YOU ME SHE WAS NOT ABOUT TO CHANGE THAT BRAND ANY TIME SOON

BUT YEAH, LEMME SHOW YOU THE MAIN REASON WHY I CALLED YOU HERE!

I THOUGHT IT WAS THE JOY OF MY COMPANY

SURE I GUESS THAT TOO!

BEHOLD!

YEAH. THAT'S... A ROOM.

IT'S NOT JUST A ROOM, YOU'RE LOOKING AT MY FUTURE DUNGEON!

SO I'M THINKING OF HAVING YOU MAKE SOME STUFF FOR IT. MAYBE SOME WARDROBES FOR THE OUTFITS AND TOYS. BIG BED.

MAYBE LIKE A WOODEN HORSE. YKNOW LIKE THE THING WE USED IN COLLEGE JUST... SMALLER I THINK. OH AND IN RED LEATHER

THAT'S... A FEW THINGS ALRIGHT BUT I CAN'T EVEN START ASSEMBLING THE OFFER FOR ANY OF IT UNTIL AFTER NEXT WEEK..

OH CUSTOMERS?

YEAH BUT THERE'S ALSO THE FETISH CONVENTION.... THOUGH HONESTLY I MAY JUST SKIP THAT ONE

TARA IS AWAY SO I'D BE UNDERSTAFFED ANYWAYS

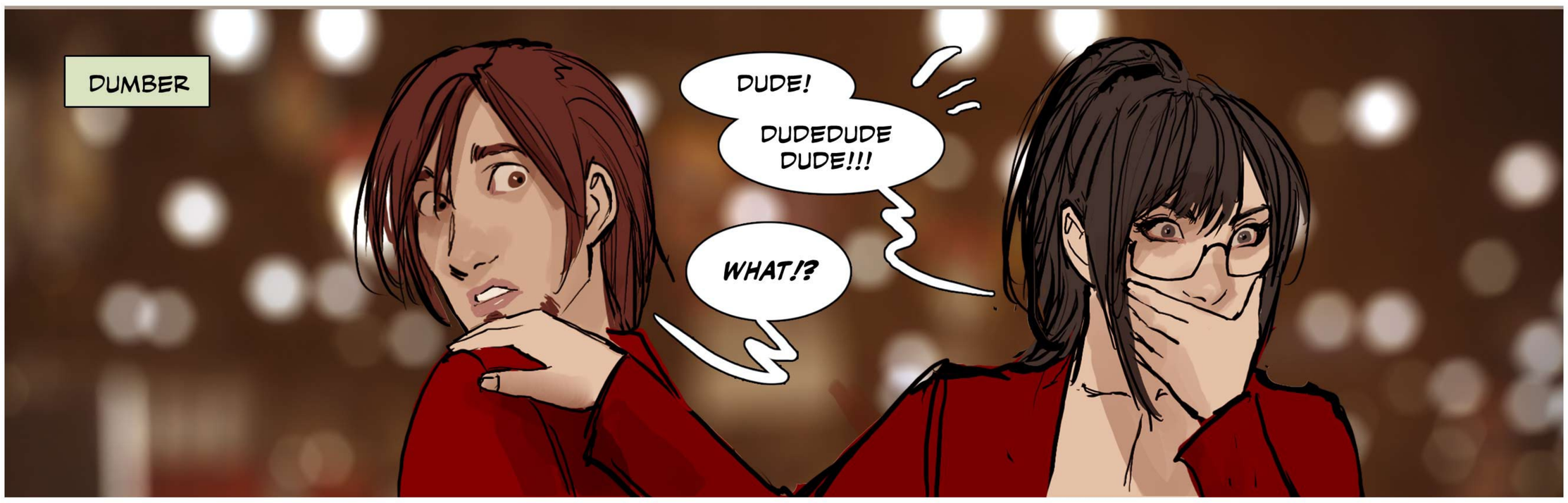
...

ALTHOUGH IF I HAD SOMEONE TO HELP AT THE BOOTH...

TO THINK....
I CONSIDERED HANDING OVER MY BOOTH SPACE TO A FELLOW CRAFTER FOR THAT YEAR
I HAD FIVE COMMISSIONED OUTFITS TO FINISH AND MY USUAL BOOTH ASISTANT WAS AWAY THAT WEEK...
TRUTH IS. I WENT THERE THAT DAY BECAUSE OF HER
AND IT TURNED OUT TO BE THE MOST IMPORTANT CONVENTION I'VE EVER ATTENDED

FIRST, IT WAS THE DAY WHEN THE LAST OF THE DUST WAS SHAKEN OFF OF OUR FRIENDSHIP
NO MORE TIPTOEING AROUND EACH OTHER. WE WERE BACK TO BEING US... THE BEST OF US....
WHICH I'LL ADMIT IS A HIGHLY SUBJECTIVE RATING.
HEY ALAN, CHECK THIS GUY... HIS PARENTS TOLD HIM HE COULD BE ANYTHING HE WANTED IN LIFE SO HE BECAME A HORSE!
ALSO ON A SIDENOTE. BRINGING ALLY TO A FETISH CON AND PLACING HER INSIDE A BOOTH WAS KINDA LIKE BRINGING A DOG INTO A SQUIRREL PARK AND TELLING IT TO STAY.
POINT IS IF I WAS GONNA GET ANY BUSINESS DONE THAT DAY... WELL, ALLY WAS GONNA HAVE TO GO OUT THERE AND CHASE SOME SQUIRRELS
ALLY, YOU WANT TO WALK AROUND AND CHECK OUT THE CONVENTION FOR A BIT?

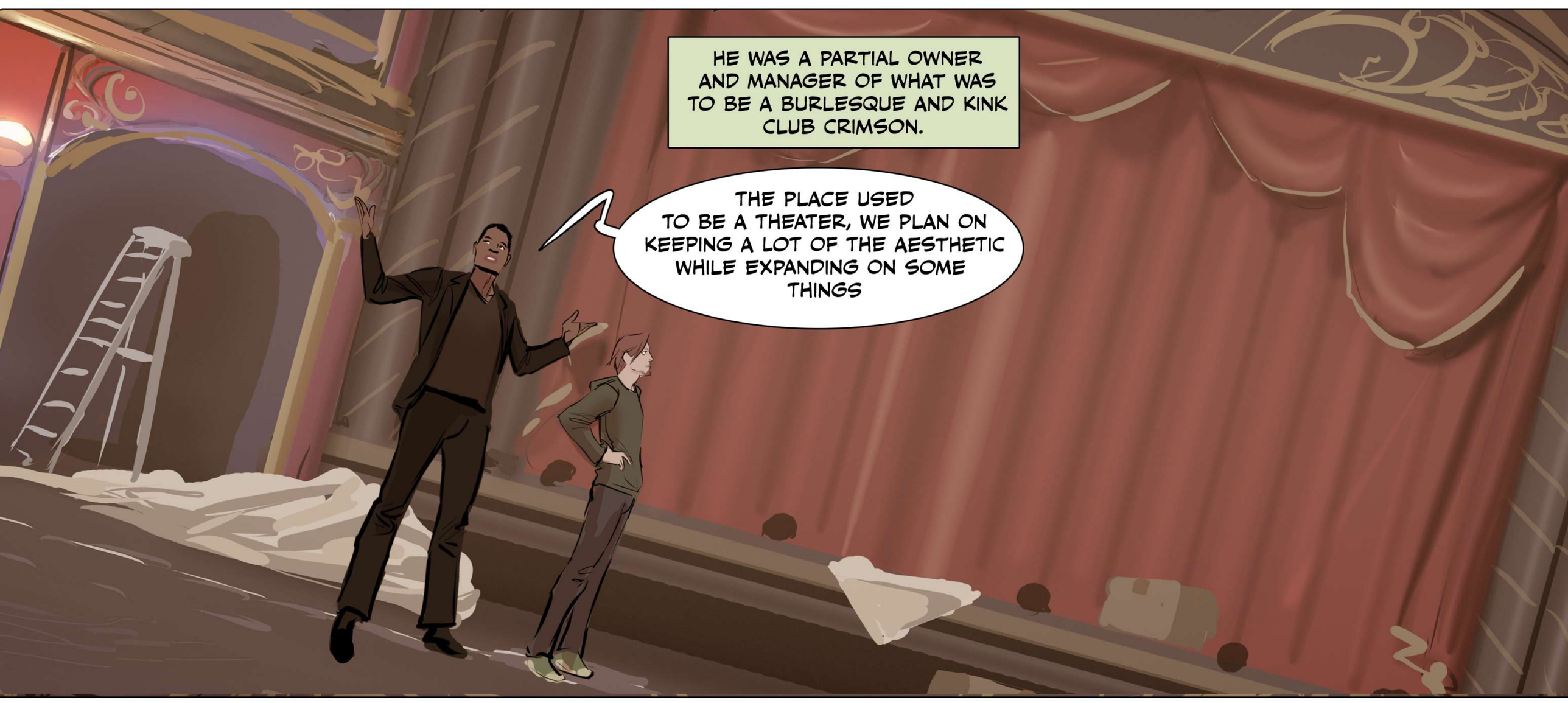
FUNNY THING IS, HER ENTHUSIASM WAS CONTAGEOUS
SO I KINDA ASKED CHRIS TO COVER FOR US AT THE BOOTH FOR A WHILE AND I WENT WITH HER AND JUST... ENJOYED THE CON FOR A BIT
AND EVEN THOUGH THE ENVIRONMENT WAS VERY DIFFERENT IT ALL FELT SO FAMILIAR
IT FELT LIKE...US. WE WERE BACK. A BIT OLDER, A BIT BOLDER AND A WHOLE LOT...



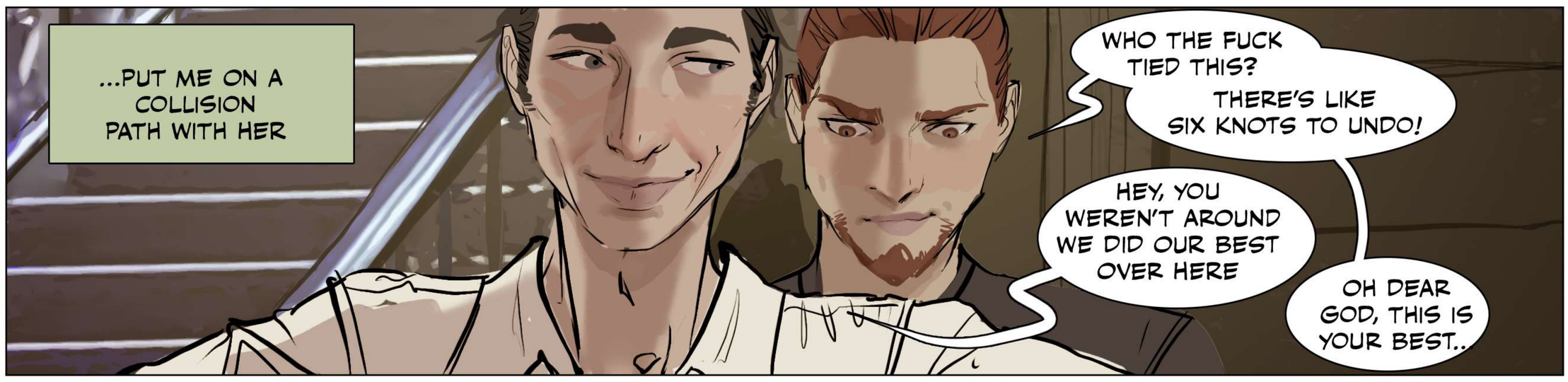
VACUUM BED

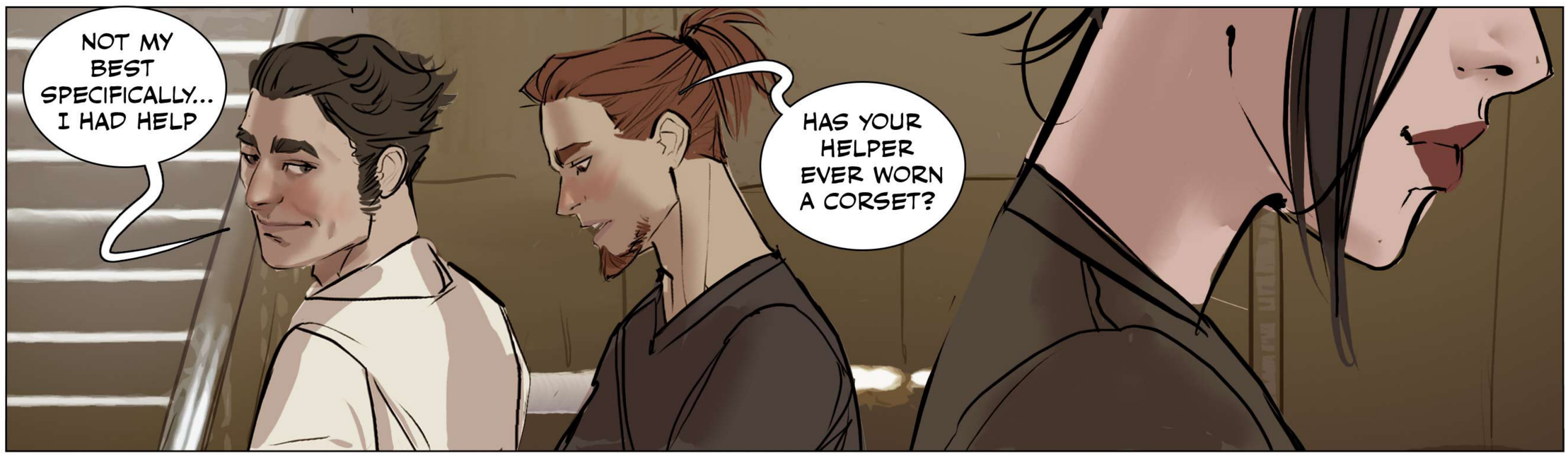
THIS IS WHY YOU FUCKING PAY JABBA THE MONEY!

AND OF COURSE...THERE WAS THE OTHER REASON WHY THAT CONVENTION TURNED OUT TO BE SUCH A BIG DEAL FOR ME... THAT WAS THE DAY I MET HARPER THOMAS.


HE WAS A PARTIAL OWNER AND MANAGER OF WHAT WAS TO BE A BURLESQUE AND KINK CLUB CRIMSON.
THE PLACE USED TO BE A THEATER, WE PLAN ON KEEPING A LOT OF THE AESTHETIC WHILE EXPANDING ON SOME THINGS

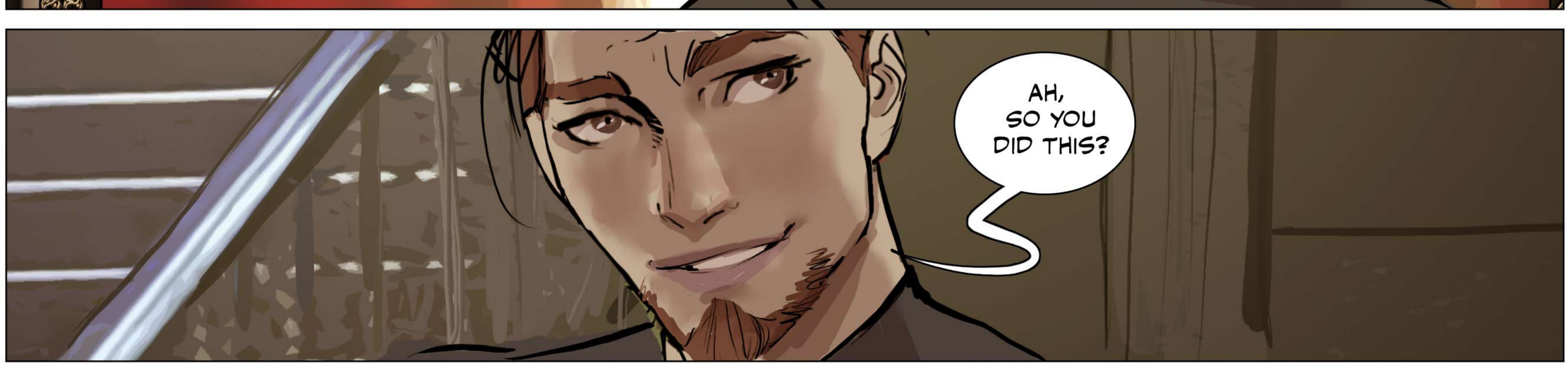
BASICALY WE WILL NEED NEW FURNITURE MATCHING THE LOOK OF THE PLACE, AND OF COURSE THERE ARE THE SPECIAL STAGE ELEMENTS. YOU THINK YOUR FRIEND AND YOU CAN GET IT DONE?
OH DEFINITELY.
CHRIS IS A WIZARD WHEN IT COMES TO FURNITURE AND I AM YOUR MAN WHEN IT COMES TO... STAGE ELEMENTS.
AND SO IT STARTED... THE LONG RUNNING GIG THAT WOULD EVENTUALLY... WELL...


...PUT ME ON A COLLISION PATH WITH HER
WHO THE FUCK TIED THIS?
THERE'S LIKE SIX KNOTS TO UNDO!
HEY, YOU WEREN'T AROUND WE DID OUR BEST OVER HERE
OH DEAR GOD, THIS IS YOUR BEST..


NOT MY BEST SPECIFICALLY... I HAD HELP
HAS YOUR HELPER EVER WORN A CORSET?

FIRST OF ALL YOU GOTTA GET THIS SHIT GOOD AND TIGHT! PUNCH THE AIR OUT OF THOSE LUNGS
HEAR THAT MAKE UP GIRL?
YOU'RE JUST NOT BREATHTAKING ANOUGH!

HEH!

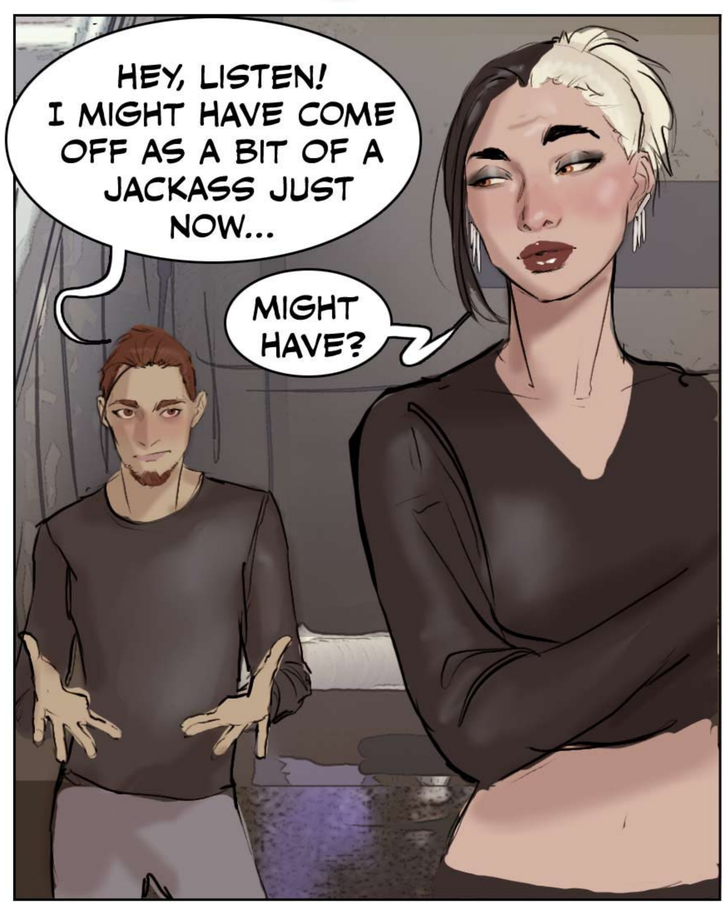

AH, SO YOU DID THIS?

YEAH, SORRY.
TYING THE KNOTS IS NOT REALLY MY FORTE.
RIGHT.... SOOO GONNA TAKE A STAB IN THE DARK HERE... YOU'RE NOT A PROFESSIONAL DOMINATRIX?
WHY? YOU LOOKING FOR ONE?
HEH! NOT WITH THOSE KNOTE.

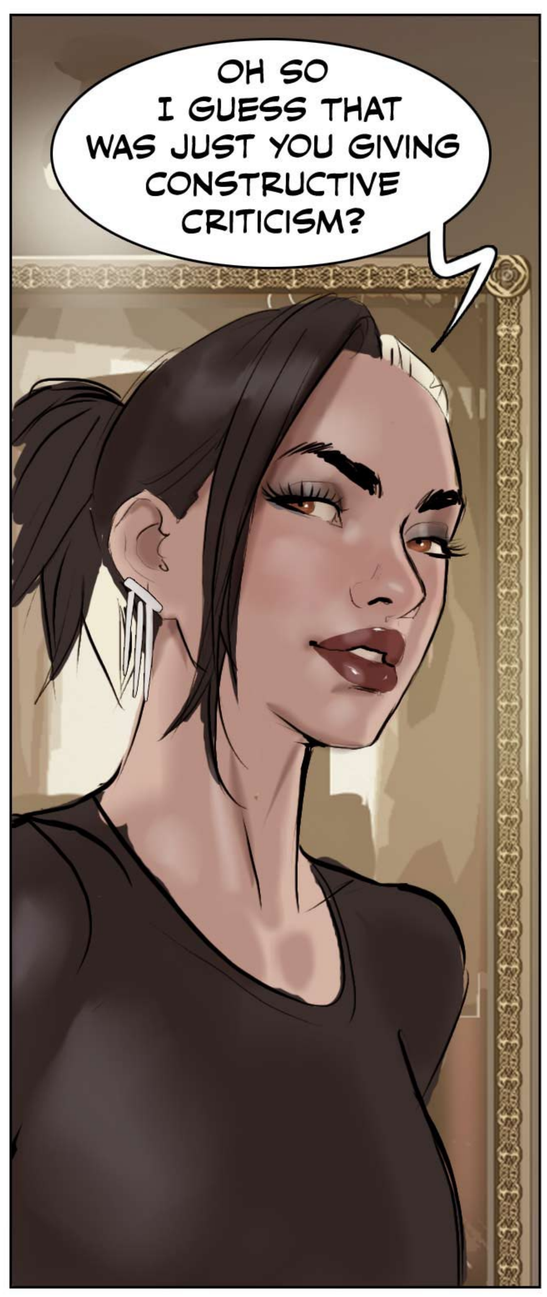
I MEAN...
I LITERALLY JUST TOLD YOU I'M NOT GOOD AT THAT, BUT SURE...
KEEP GOING!

YOU'RE ON FIRE, DUDE!

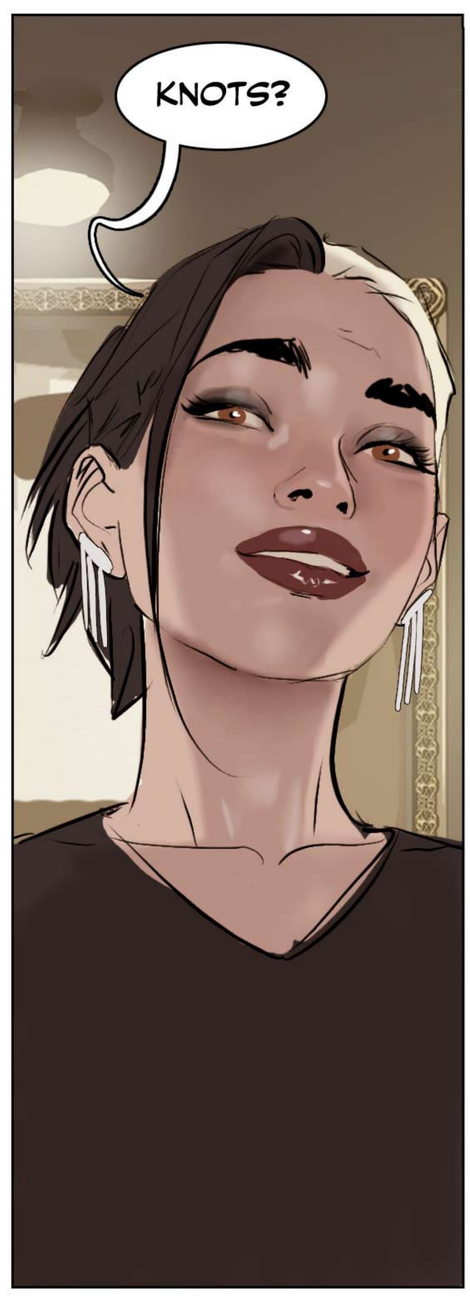
FUCK...


HEY, LISTEN! I MIGHT HAVE COME OFF AS A BIT OF A JACKASS JUST NOW...
MIGHT HAVE?

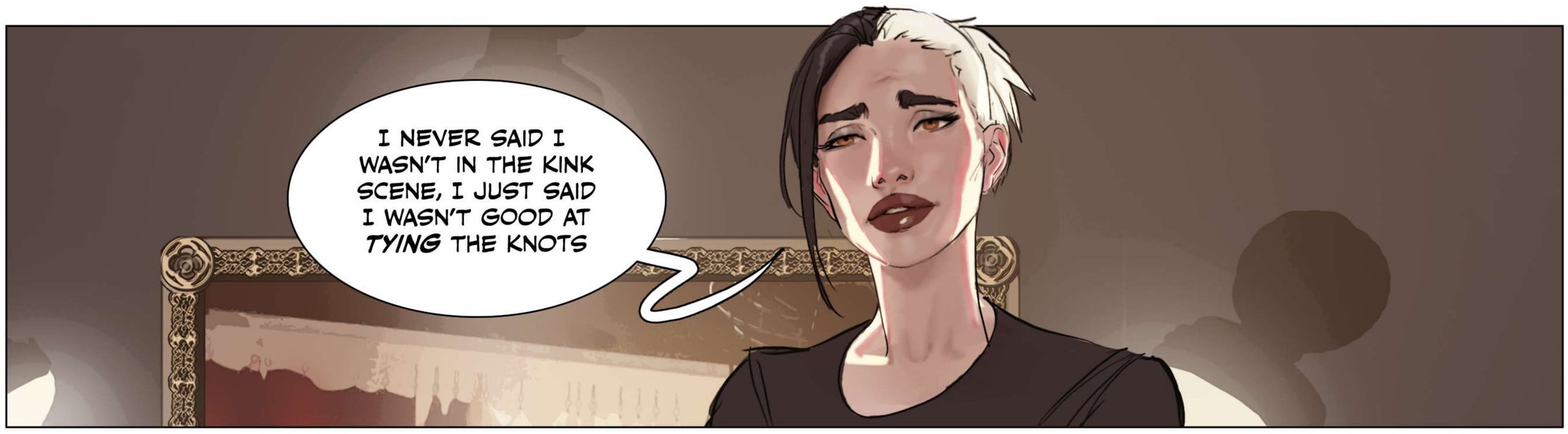
I PROMISE THAT WASN'T MY INTENTION

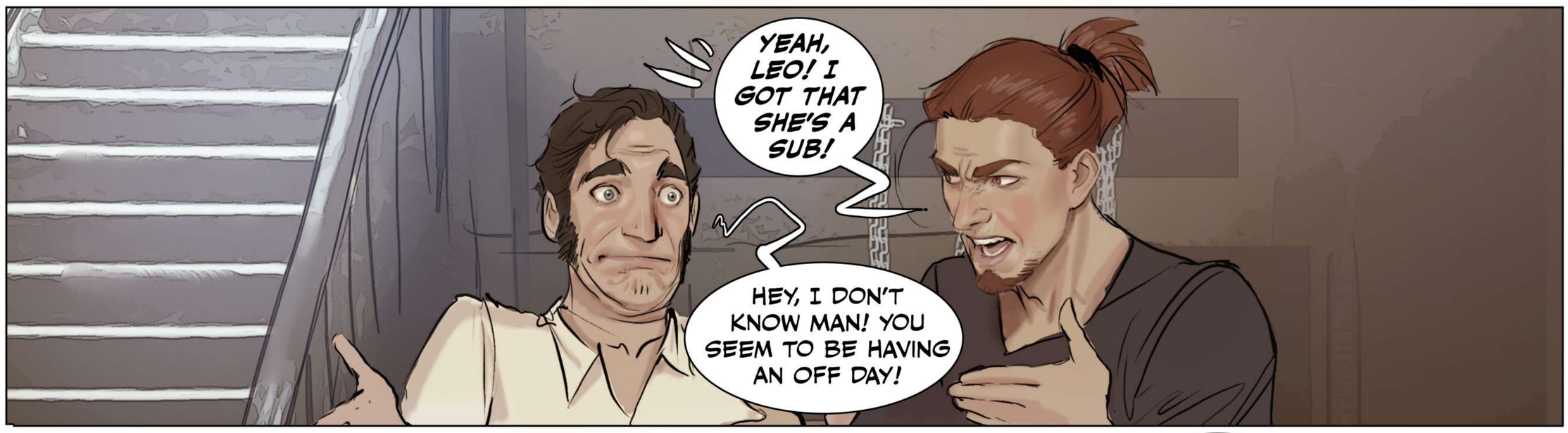

OH SO I GUESS THAT WAS JUST YOU GIVING CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM?

NO, IT'S JUST... A FORCE OF HABIT THAT SPILLED OVER.
SEE, WHEN I'M NOT WORKING I MOSTLY HANG OUT HERE WITH A BUNCH OF DOMS, AND WE USUALLY KINDA GIVE EACH OTHER GRIEF ABOUT STUFF LIKE...


KNOTS?

YEAH... AMONG OTHER STUFF.
POINT IS I'M SO USED TO THE CROWD HERE THAT I DIDN'T EVEN CONSIDER YOU WERE JUST HERE DOINFG YOUR JOB SO... SORRY.
I GUESS I'M A BIT RUSTY AT TALKING TO PEOPLE NOT IN THE KINK SCENE


I NEVER SAID I WASN'T IN THE KINK SCENE, I JUST SAID I WASN'T GOOD AT *TYING* THE KNOTS


YEAH, LEO! I GOT THAT SHE'S A SUB!
HEY, I DON'T KNOW MAN! YOU SEEM TO BE HAVING AN OFF DAY!

AHEM
SOOO YOU'RE A SUB THEN?
A NON-PRACTICING ONE... BUT YEAH. YOU?

I'M...
I GUESS, A NON-PRACTICING DOM.
SO A NON-PRACTICING DOM IN A BDSM CLUB... IS IT ALACK OF SKILL OR THE WHOLE CHARMING PERSONALITY?
OKAY I HAD THAT ONE COMING.
HEH.

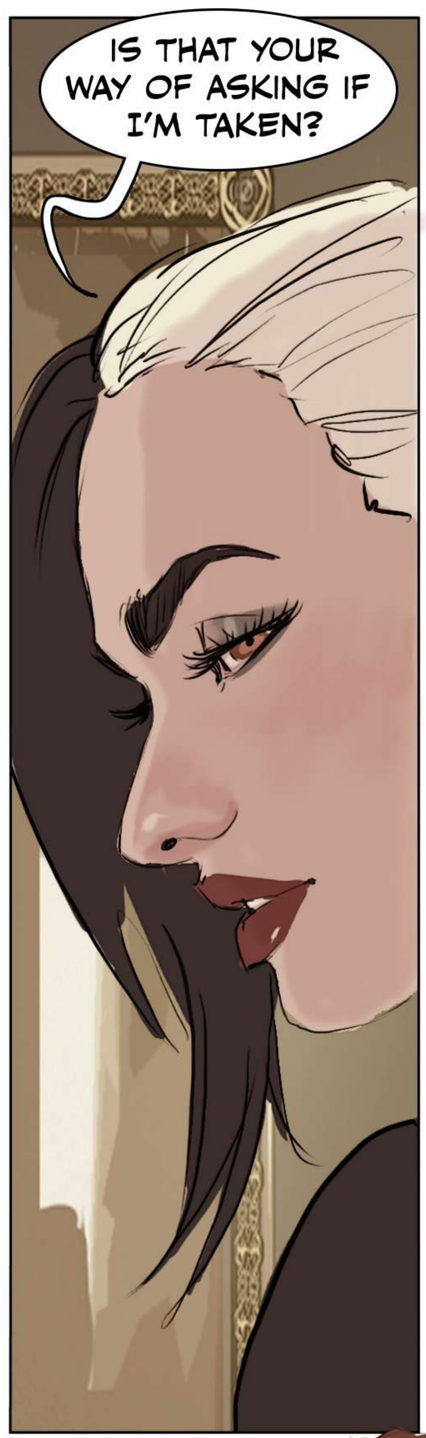
ANYWAYS, NO. IT'S JUST... I DUNNO. I'M JUST NOT INTO SHORT TERM HOOKUPS.

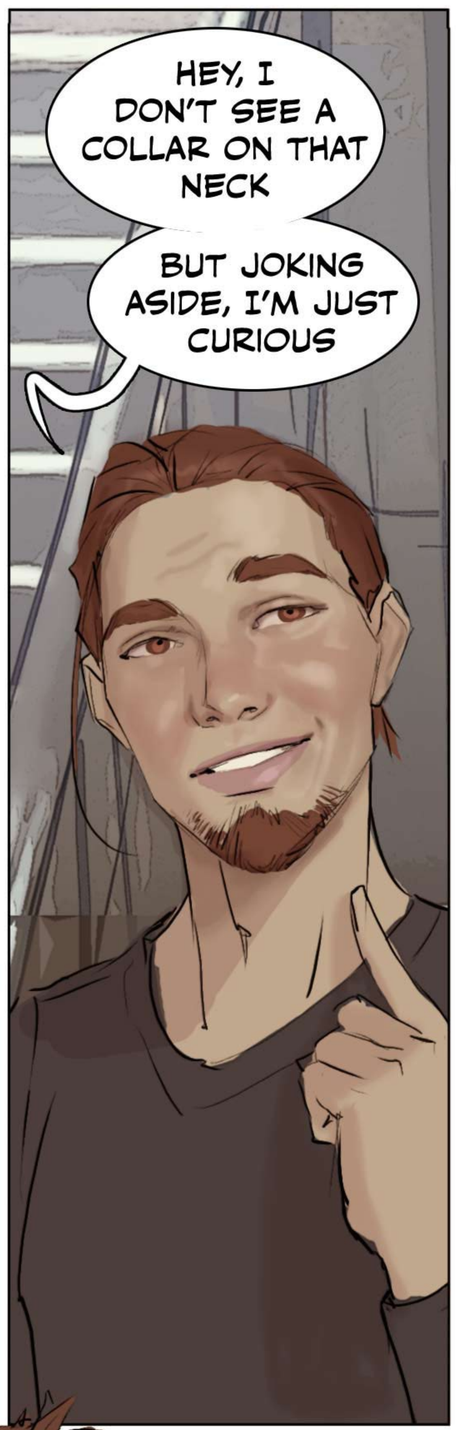
OH MY, HE'S A ROMANTIC.

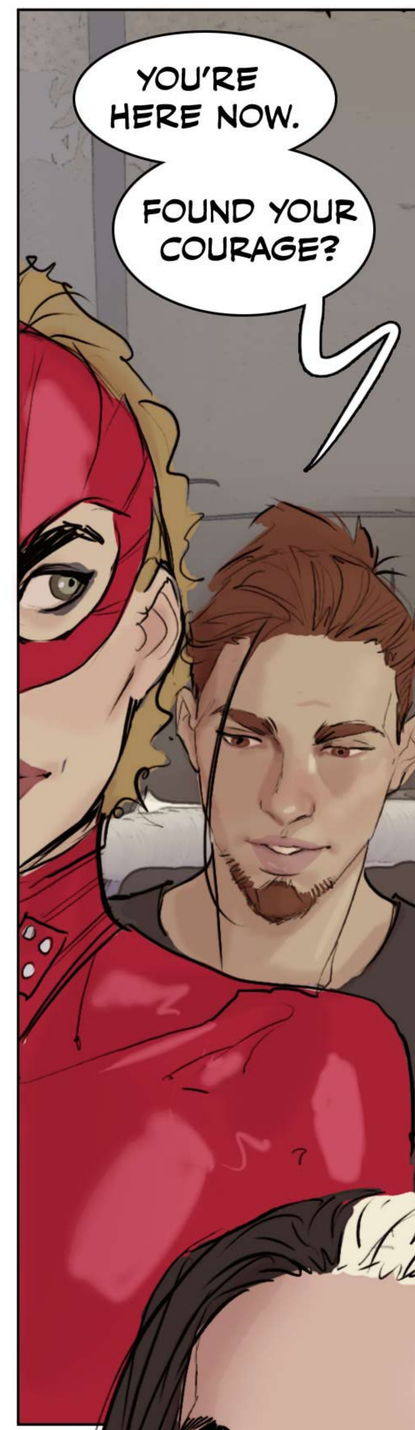
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?

NOTHING.

WHAT ABOUT YOU? YOU'RE HOT, YOU GOT A GREAT SMILE. I'M SURE YOU COULD CHARM THE SOCKS OFF OF A DOM... OR A DOMME?





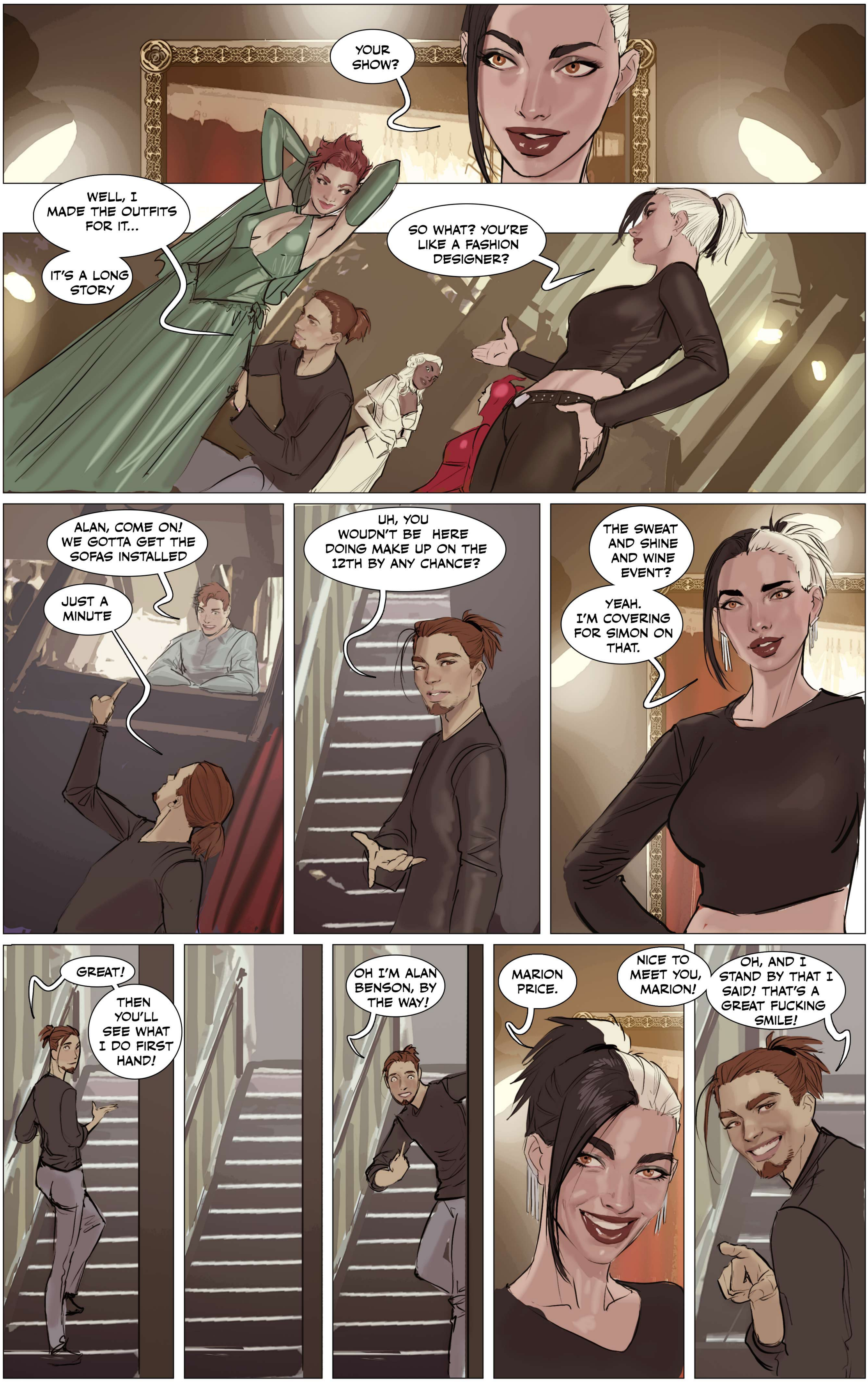


WAIT!

SIMON?

YEAH! YOU KNOW HIM?

SURE, HE DID THE MAKE UP FOR MY SHOW A MONTH AGO.


YOUR SHOW?
WELL, I MADE THE OUTFITS FOR IT...
IT'S A LONG STORY
SO WHAT? YOU'RE LIKE A FASHION DESIGNER?
ALAN, COME ON! WE GOTTA GET THE SOFAS INSTALLED
JUST A MINUTE
UH, YOU WOUDN'T BE HERE DOING MAKE UP ON THE 12TH BY ANY CHANCE?
THE SWEAT AND SHINE AND WINE EVENT?
YEAH. I'M COVERING FOR SIMON ON THAT.
GREAT!
THEN YOU'LL SEE WHAT I DO FIRST HAND!
OH I'M ALAN BENSON, BY THE WAY!
MARION PRICE.
NICE TO MEET YOU, MARION!
OH, AND I STAND BY THAT I SAID! THAT'S A GREAT FUCKING SMILE!

I WOULD THINK OF THAT SMILE QUITE OFTEN DURING THE NEXT TWO WEEKS

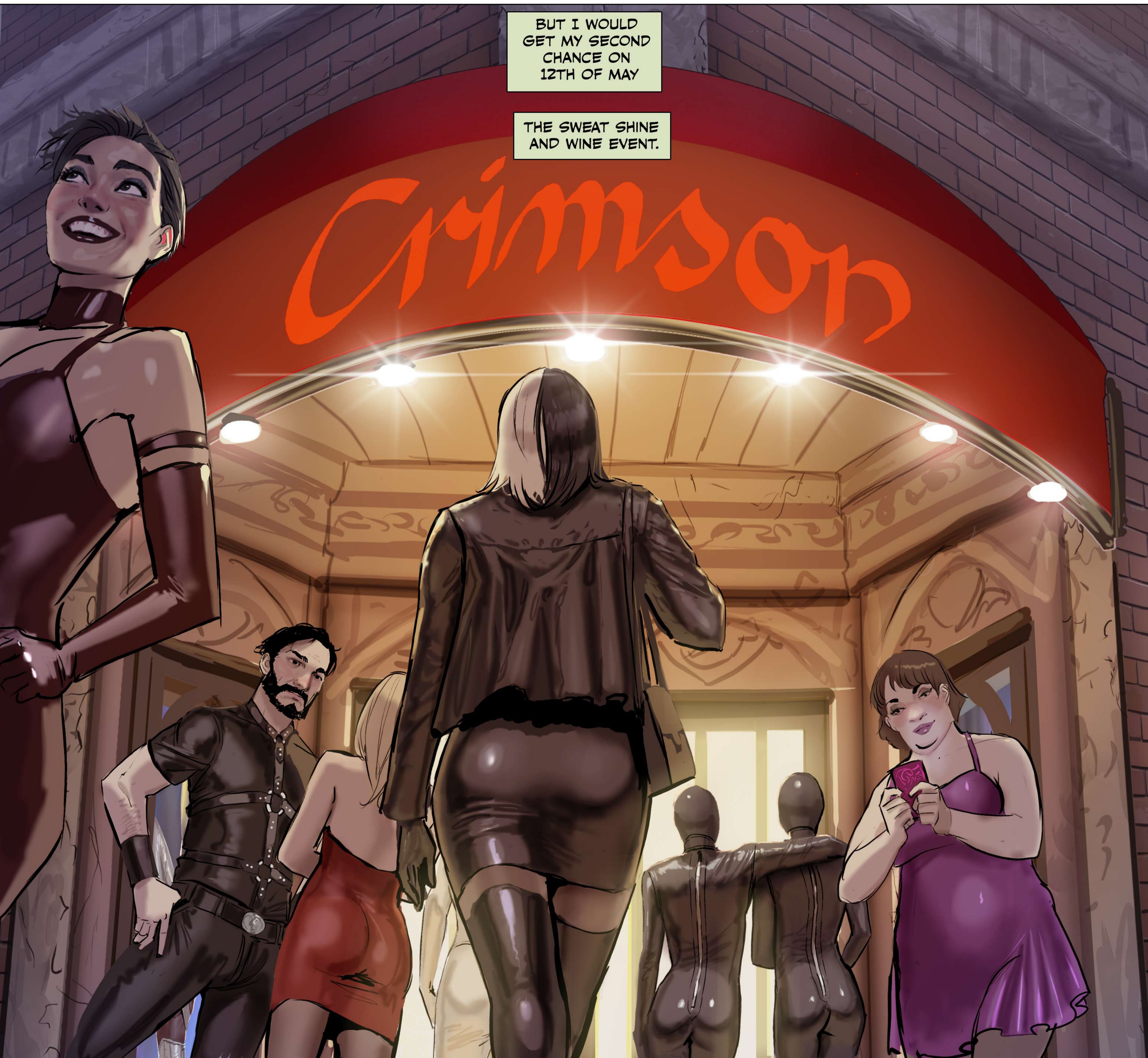
SOMETIMES WHILE MY MIND REPLAYED THE CONVERSATION CHEWING ON ALL OF MY FUMBLES.

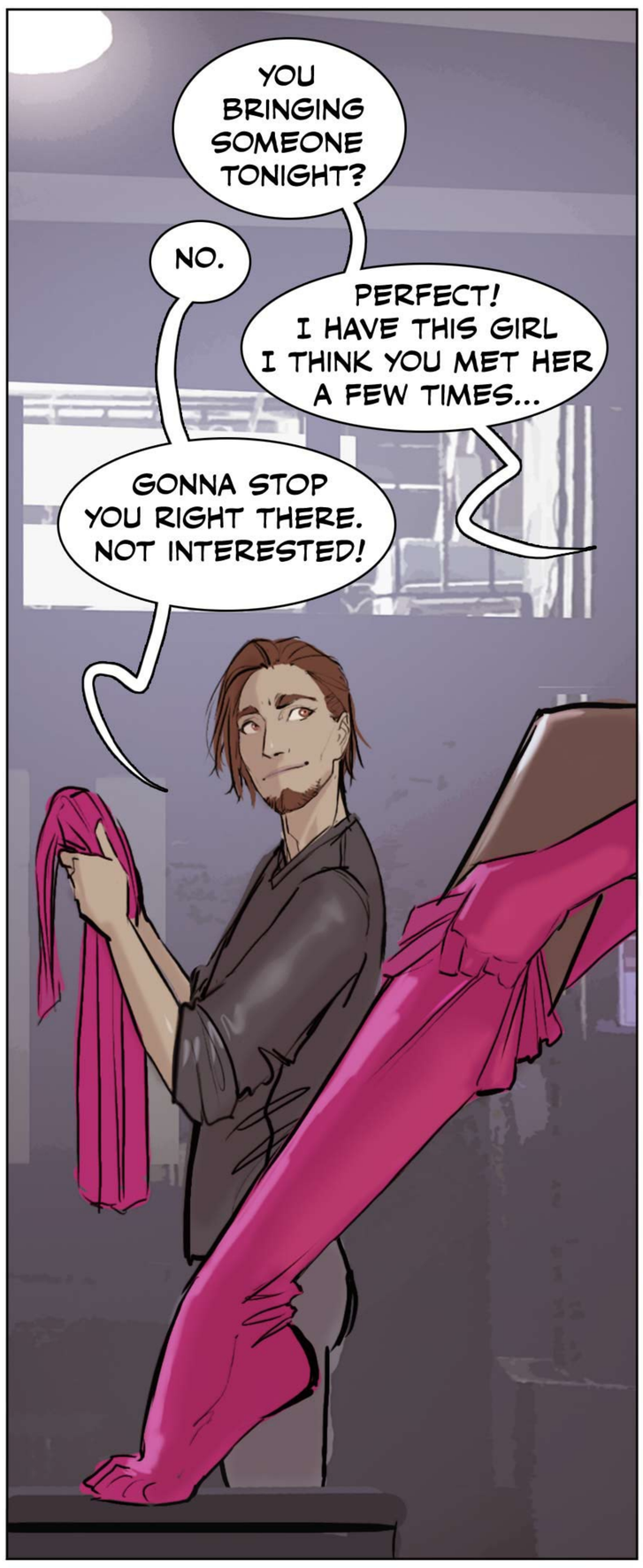
WHAT CAN I SAY, SHE GOT UNDER MY SKIN,

PLUS, LEO WAS RIGTH. IT REALLY WASN'T MY BEST DAY...

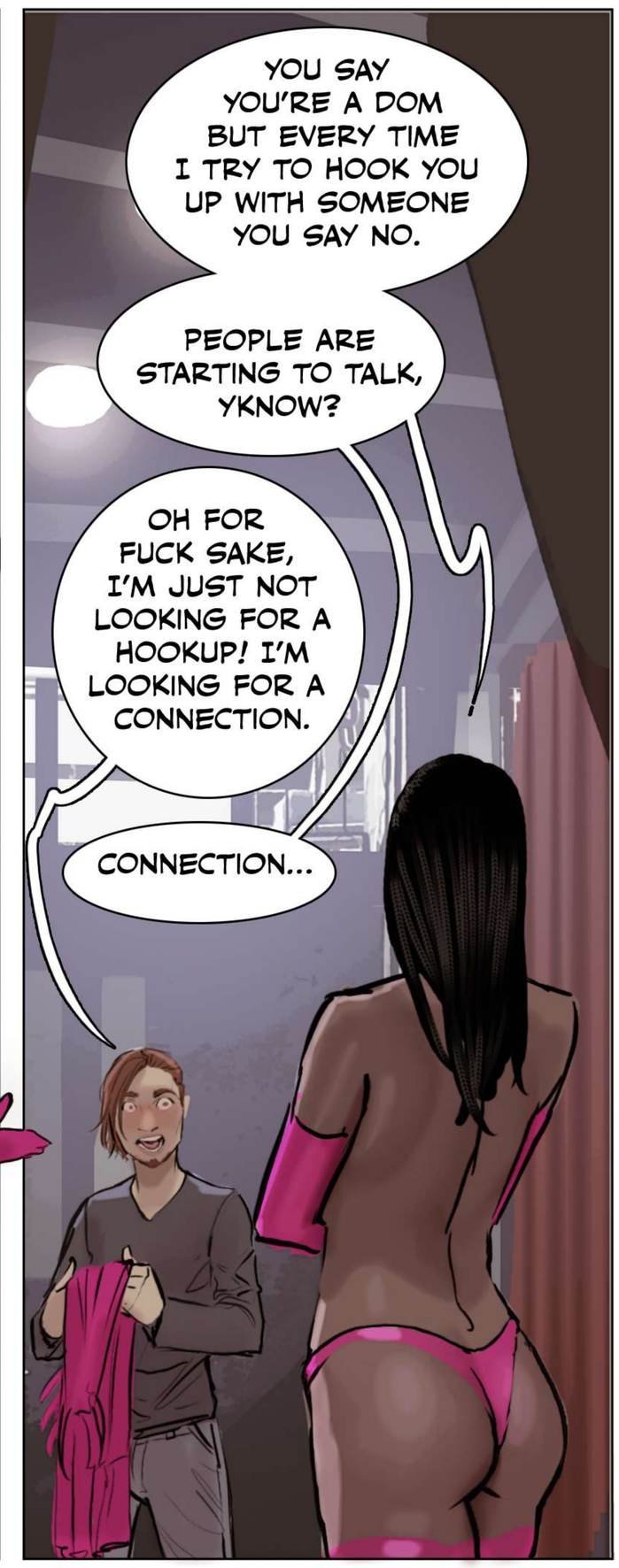
BUT I WOULD GET MY SECOND CHANCE ON 12TH OF MAY

THE SWEAT SHINE AND WINE EVENT.




YOU BRINGING SOMEONE TONIGHT?
NO.
PERFECT! I HAVE THIS GIRL I THINK YOU MET HER A FEW TIMES...
GONNA STOP YOU RIGHT THERE. NOT INTERESTED!

OH MY GOD, WHY? LIKE, SERIOUSLY, MAN! THE FUCK ARE YOU EVEN AFTER?
I DUNNO... SOMETHING SPECIFIC.
IT'S A FETISH CLUB, ALAN. IT'S WALL TO WALL SPECIFIC IN HERE! TONIGHT'S SPECIFIC IS ALL WRAPPED IN LATEX AND SHINY! JUST THE WAY YOU LIKE IT!


YOU SAY YOU'RE A DOM BUT EVERY TIME I TRY TO HOOK YOU UP WITH SOMEONE YOU SAY NO.
PEOPLE ARE STARTING TO TALK, YKNOW?
OH FOR FUCK SAKE, I'M JUST NOT LOOKING FOR A HOOKUP! I'M LOOKING FOR A CONNECTION.
CONNECTION...

YEAH!
I'M LOOKING FOR A RELATIONSHIP WITH SOMEONE WHO SHARES MY INTEREST IN THIS STUFF AND THEN JUST, KINDA TAKE OUR TIME GETTING TO KNOW EACH OTHER BOTH AS A COUPLE AND AS A DOM AND SUB
I HAD SOMETHING LIKE THAT ONCE... THIS TIME I'D LIKE TO DO BETTER I'D LIKE FOR IT TO LAST.
I SEE... SO YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ROMANCE? IN A BDSM CLUB?
BEATS GOING TO REGULAR CLUBS AND ENDING UP WITH SOMEONE WHO'S NOT INTO THIS
I DON'T KNOW... I GUESS I LIKE THE ODDS HERE, YKNOW?
DUDE, YOU ARE THE ODD HERE!
BUT, HEY... YOU DO YOU.

I GUESS THAT EXPLAINS WHY YOU ARE ALWAYS THERE FOR THE MUNCHES. I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST TRYING TO SELL YOUR WARES.
I MEAN I CAN DO BOTH.
I GUESS....

BUT WAIT, ALL THIS TIME, ALL THE WOMEN YOU TALKED TO HERE... NONE OF THEM WORKED FOR YOU?
NOT A SINGLE ONE?

WELL, IT'S NOT THAT THEY DIDN'T WORK FOR ME
I LIKED A BUNCH OF THEM...

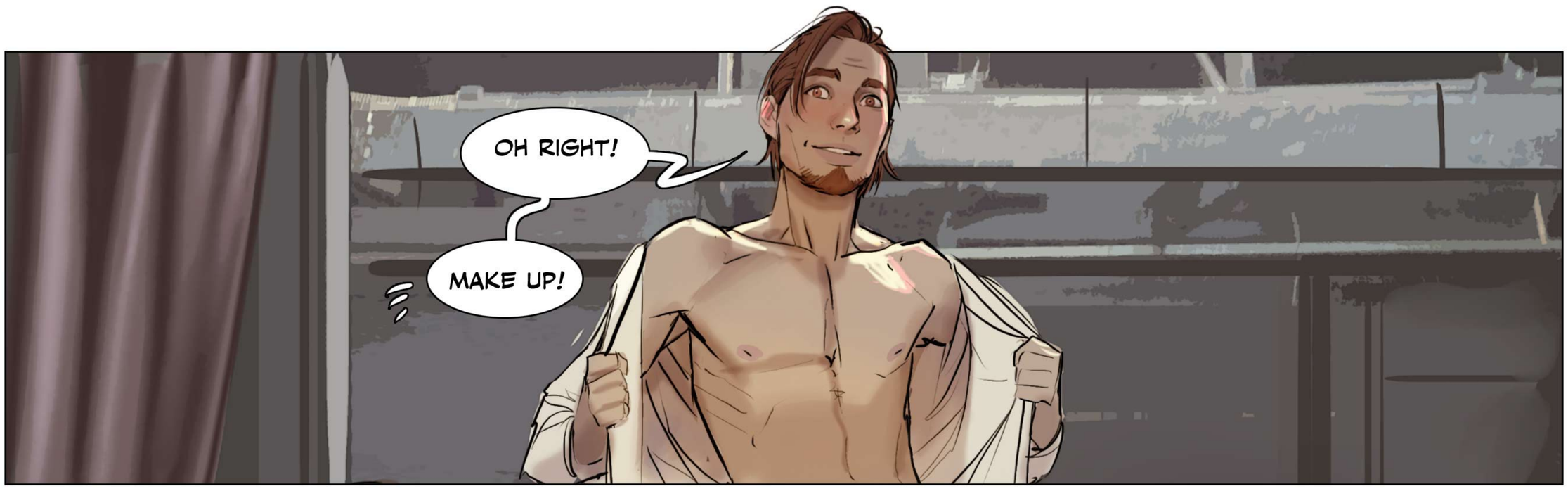
IT'S JUST THAT A THIRD OF THEM WERE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING CASUAL
LISTEN, I'M JUST HERE TO UNWIND. I'M NOT REALLY LOOKING FOR ANYHTING SERIOUS

A THIRD WERE INTO STUFF THAT I WASN'T
HERE'S THE THING THO, MY HUSBAND WOULD LIKE TO WATCH. THAT OKAY?

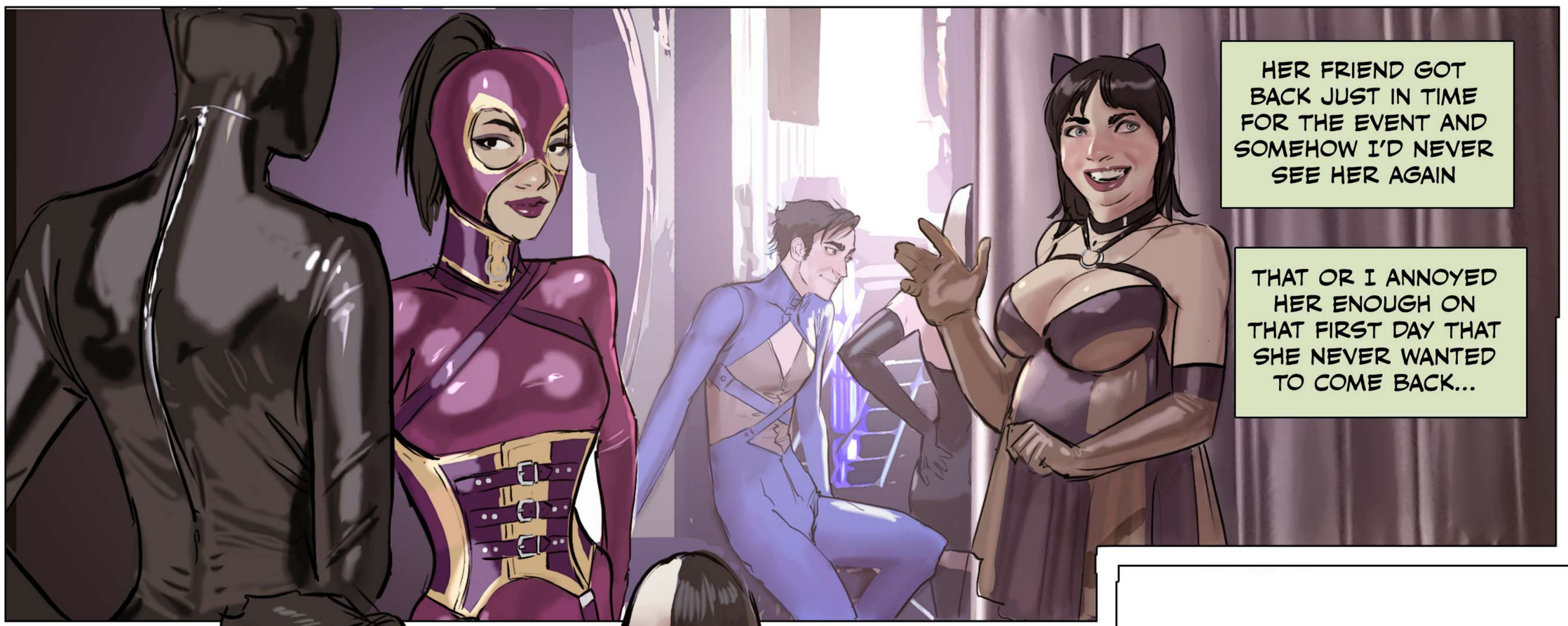
AS FOR THE FINAL THIRD... WELL, THEY'RE THE REASON I STILL KEEP COMING

AWWW, LOOK AT MY BABY BEAR WANTING HIS PORRIDGE JUST RIGHT
ASHE, FUCK OFF!

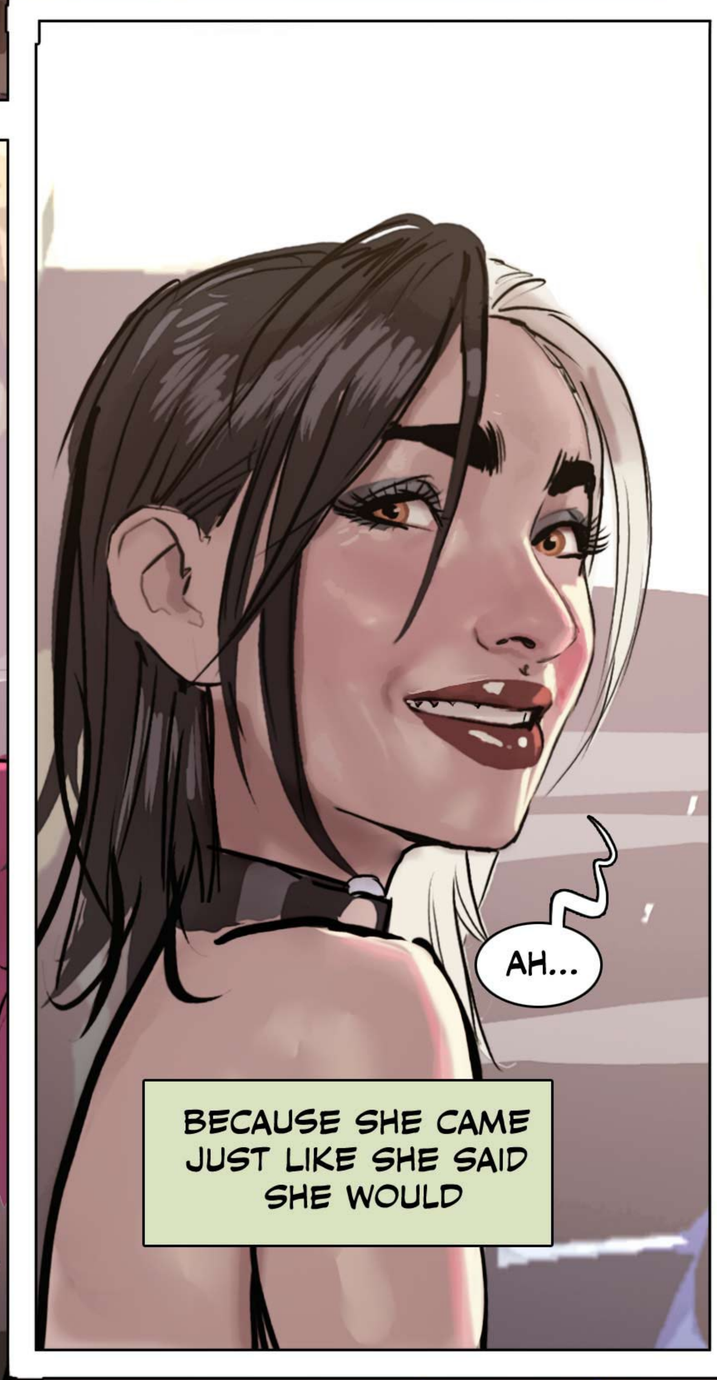
UHUH! GET DRESSED BABY BEAR!
I'LL CHECK IF THE OTHERS ARE DONE WITH THEIR MAKE UP!.


OH RIGHT!
MAKE UP!

A SMALL PART OF ME THOUGHT, SHE PROBABLY DIDN'T EVEN COME


HER FRIEND GOT BACK JUST IN TIME FOR THE EVENT AND SOMEHOW I'D NEVER SEE HER AGAIN
THAT OR I ANNOYED HER ENOUGH ON THAT FIRST DAY THAT SHE NEVER WANTED TO COME BACK...

TO MY SURPRISE THE ASSHOLE VOICE IN MY HEAD WAS WRONG THAT DAY...
MISS PRICE?


AH...
BECAUSE SHE CAME JUST LIKE SHE SAID SHE WOULD

AND TO MY PLEASANT SURPRISE SHE CAME DRESSED FOR THE OCCASION...
WELL, WELL, MR. BENSON I MUST SAY YOU SLUTTY UP NICELY!
BUT THEN AGAIN... SO DID I.
WHY THANK YOU, MISS PRICE! AS DO YOU!
STILL SMOOTH AS A SHEET OF SANDPAPER THO...

NOT THAT IT MATTERED MUCH

AFTER ALL ONE IS EXPECTED TO BE A BIT AWKWARD AND SAY A FEW DUMB THINGS ON THEIR FIRST DATE

I MEAN, OKAY... IT WOULD HAVE HELPED IF I UNDERSTOOD THAT'S WHAT THIS WHOLE THING WAS.

IF I DID, I'D, PROBABLY SUGGEST SOMETHING MORE... I DON'T KNOW, MUNDANE? A DINNER? MOVIE?

LIKE... YKNOW. YOU DON'T JUST DROP A PERSON INTO SOME GIMP BREATHPLAY PERFORMANCE. AND EXPECT EVERYTHING TO BE FINE. YOU EASE PEOPLE INTO THAT

BUT AS IT TURNED OUT, MARION VERY MUCH APPRECIATED THE CHOICE OF THE EVENING'S ENTERTAINMENT.

IT'S FUNNY HOW LITTLE IT TAKES SOMETIMES TO MAKE ONE'S BRAIN CLICK IN THAT SPECIAL WAY THAT MAKES YOU GO FROM THIS IS WEIRD TO THIS IS MY KIND OF WEIRD...

AND THAT EVENING AN ALREADY OPEN TO IT ALL MARION EMBRACED A NEW KIND OF WEIRD.

S--

SO YOU...

YOU MADE THEIR OUTFITS?

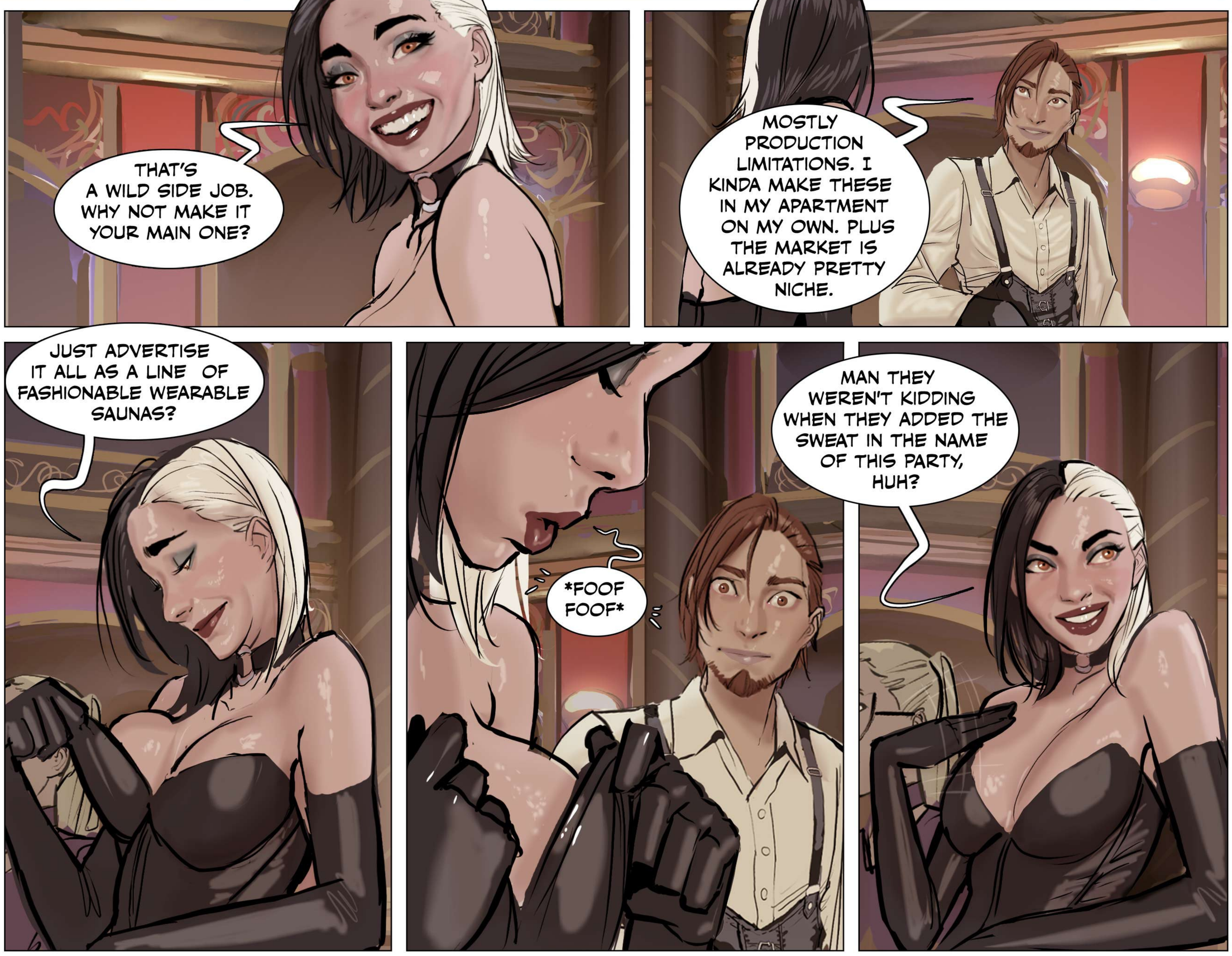
YUP!

AND THE STUFF YOU'RE WEARING?

SAME!

DAMN!

YEAH THIS HAS BEEN A SORT OF A SIDE JOB OF MINE FOR THEM LAST FEW YEARS



YEAH, THAT'S LATEX FOR YOU. EVER WORN IT BEFORE?

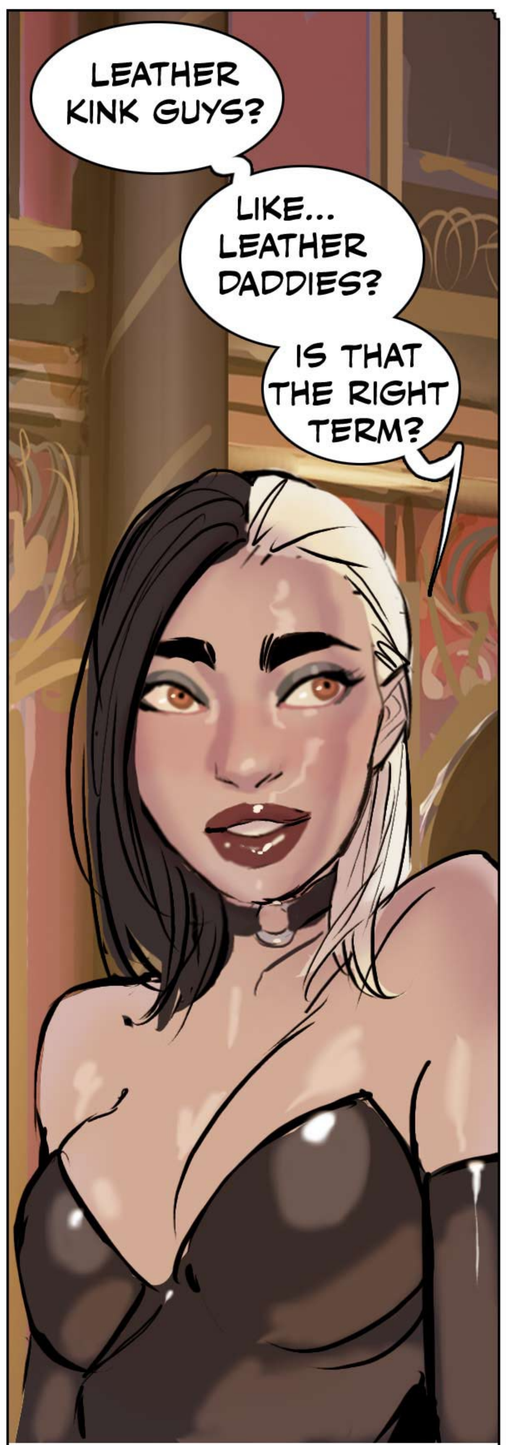
JUST ONCE WHEN I TRIED OUT THIS OUTFIT.

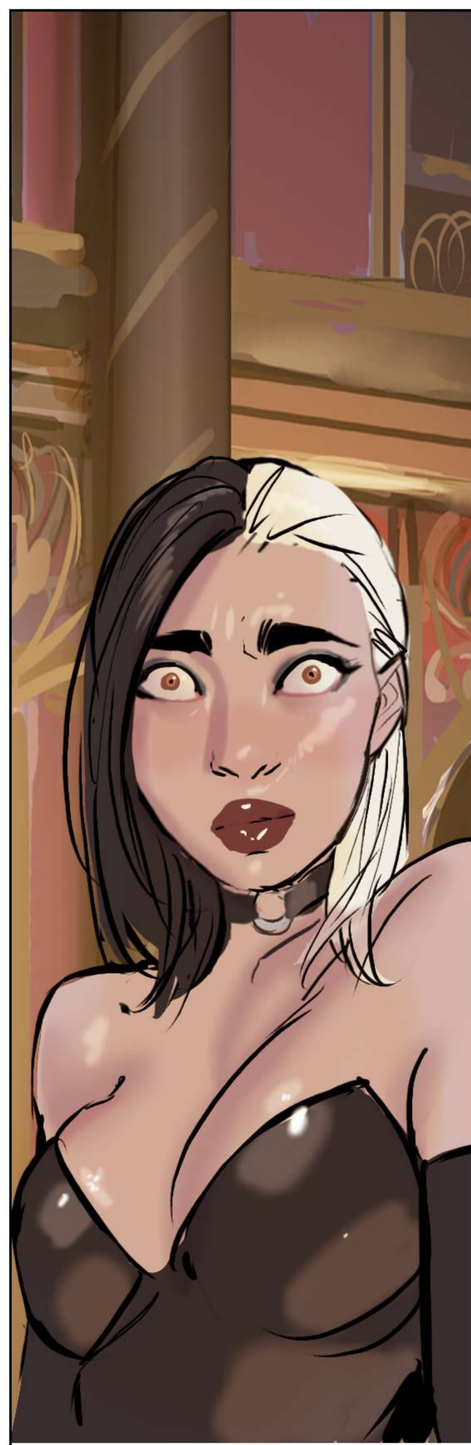
SPEAKING OF OUTFITS, I WANTED TO ASK! BETWEEN THE ONE ON STAGE AND THE ONE YOU'RE WEARING, I NOTICE YOU SORT OF ELABORATED ON LINGERIE BUT FOR DUDES?

EXACTLY!

THIS HAS BEEN A LONG RUNNING PEEVE OF MINE, EVER SINCE I FIRST GOT INTO IT ALL.

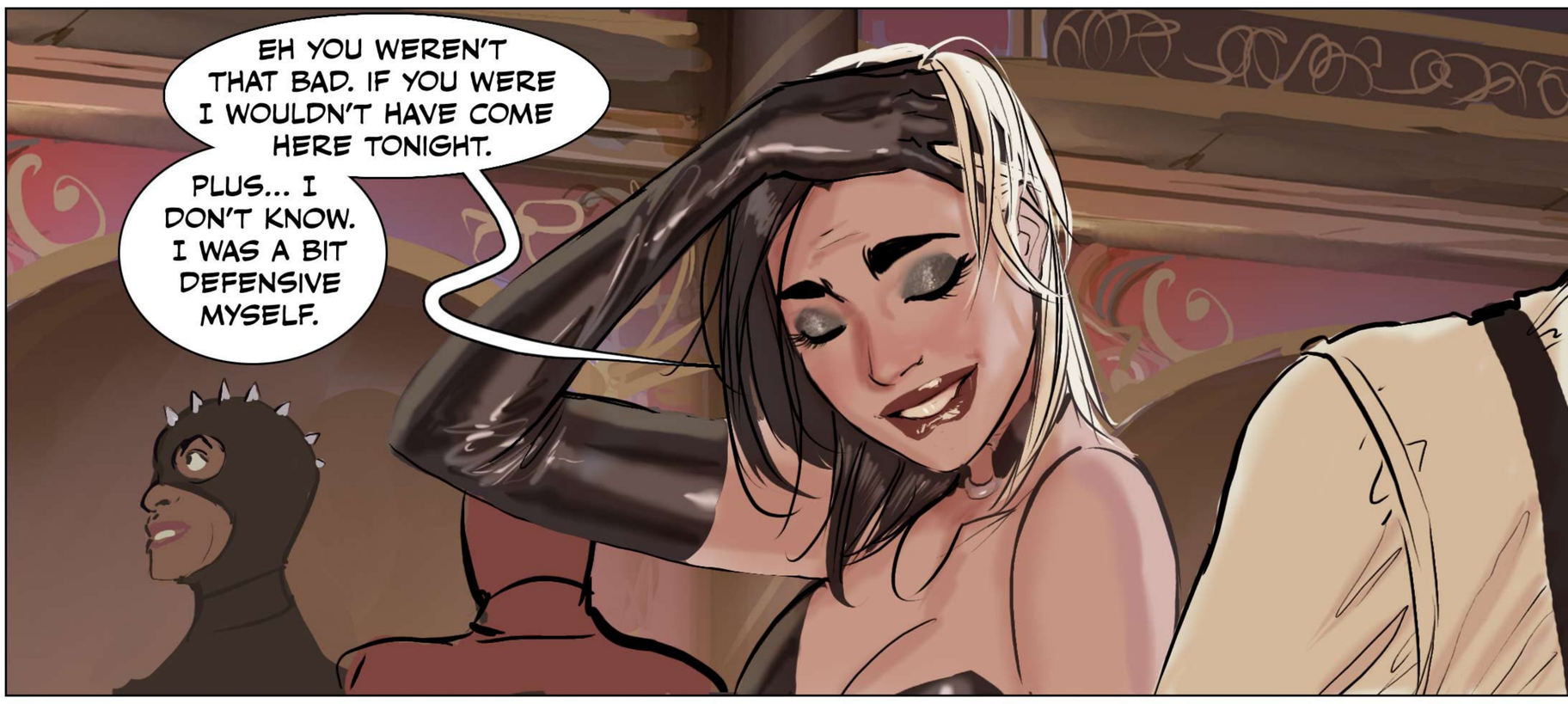
THE OUTFITS FOR WOMEN WERE ALWAYS THESE MAGNIFICENT SEXY AS FUCK ENSEMBLES WHILE DUDES GOT... VERY LIMITED CHOICES.

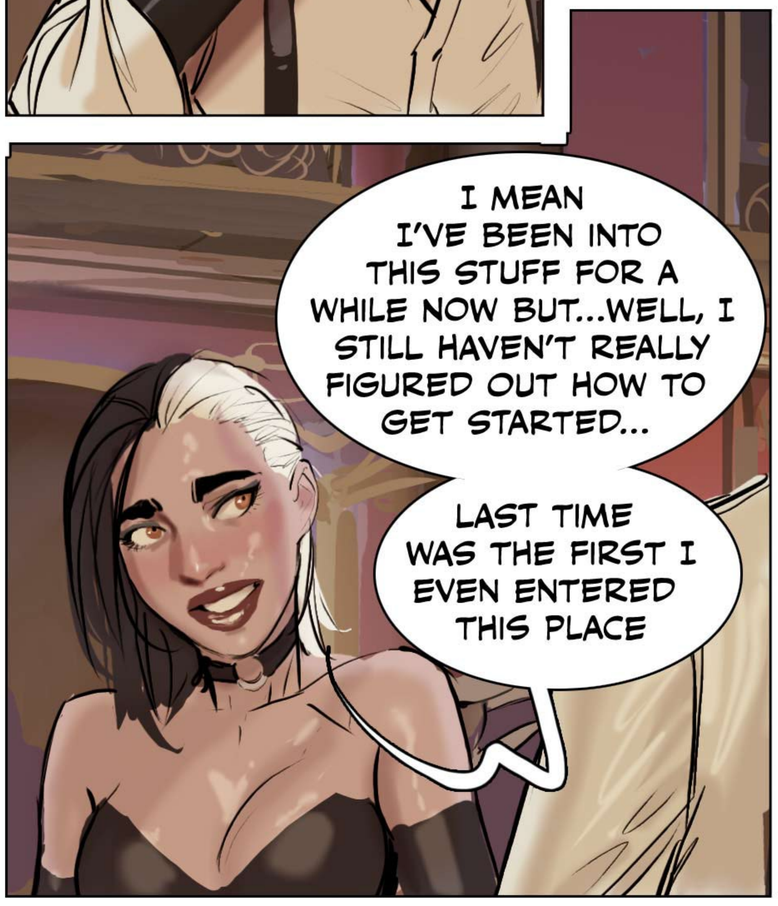




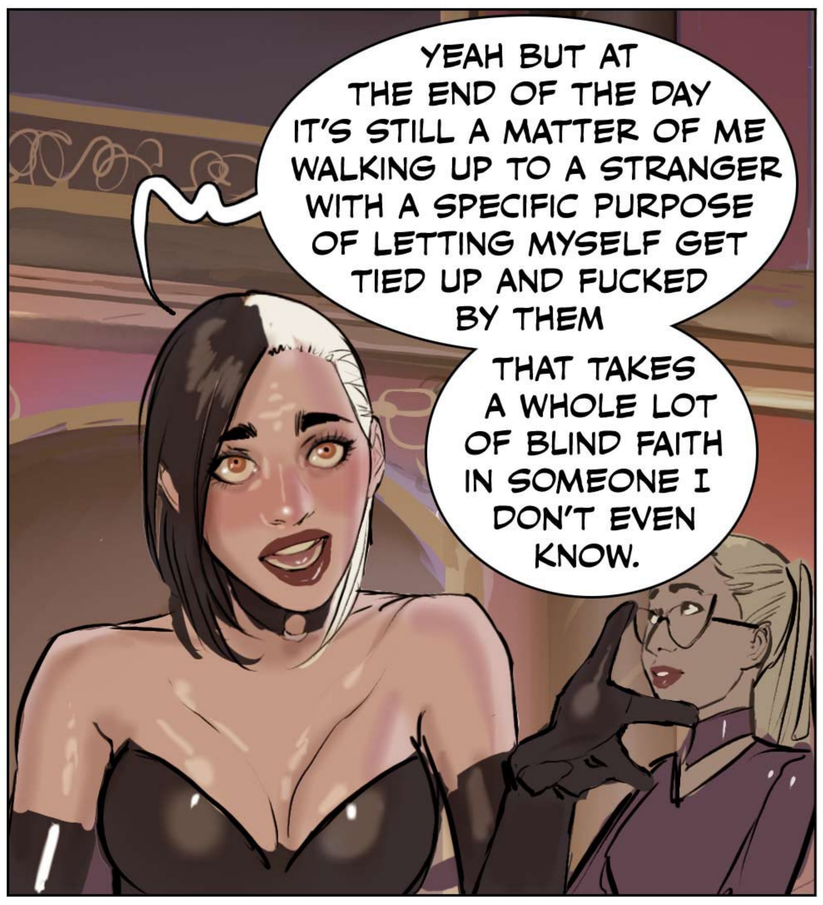
WAIT AM I BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE HERE ARE YOU GAY?
NO. I JUST HANDLE A BUNCH OF GAY GUYS.
AS CUSTOMERS.
UH?
FOR THE OUTFITS.
AH! SEE CONTEXT IS IMPORTANT!
ALTHO I DID HELP TIE A BUNCH OF THEM UP ONCE FOR A PERFORMANCE HERE. AND SHINE THEM UP AT LEAST 2 POPPED A BONER.
THAAAT'S RIGHT!
I'M THAT GOOD!
HAHAHAHA
BUT WAIT, YOU ASKED IF YOU'RE BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE...
SO THIS IS YOU BARKING?
MAN, I CAME HERE FOR THE FIRST TIME SWEATING MY TITS OFF IN ALL OF THIS. I GOT A DAMN COLLAR AROUND MY NECK!. WHAT ELSE DO YOU NEED ME TO DO?
SAY WOOF?

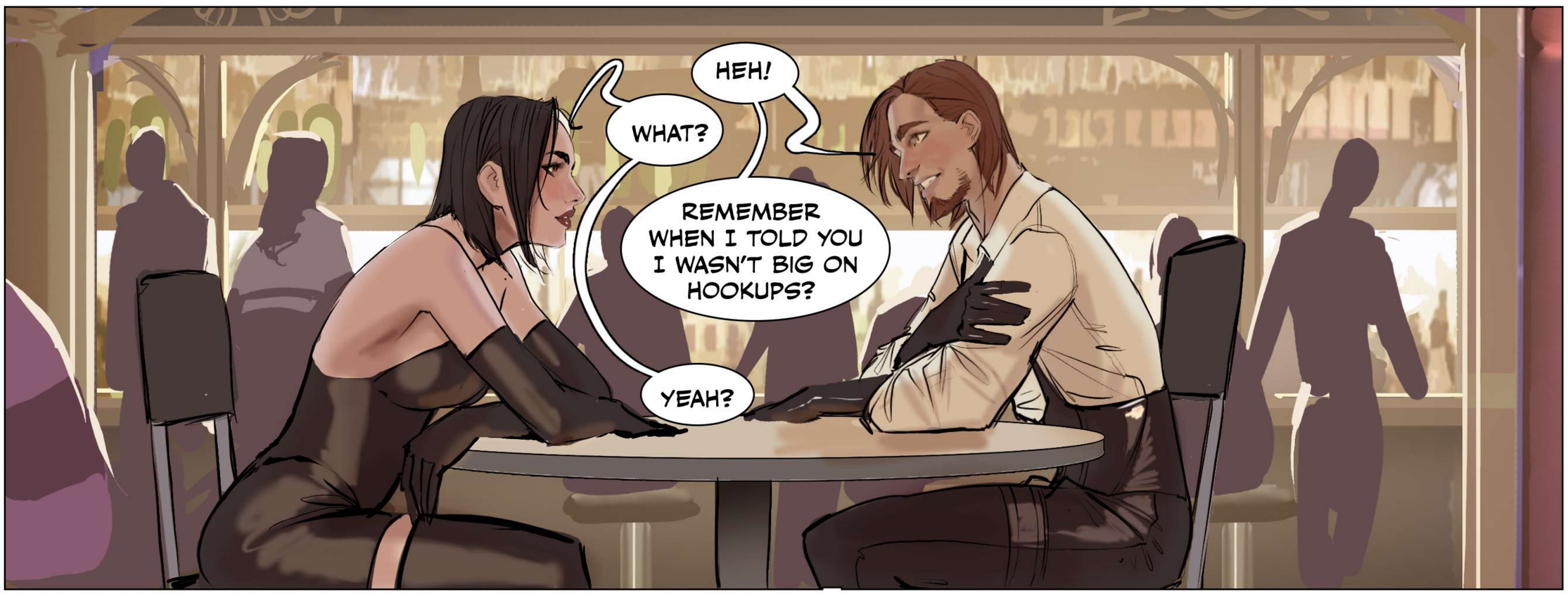
I MEAN, YOU CAN'T BLAME ME FOR ASKING! I DIDN'T LEAVE THE BEST FIRST IMPRESSION LAST TIME.


EH YOU WEREN'T THAT BAD. IF YOU WERE I WOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE TONIGHT.
PLUS... I DON'T KNOW. I WAS A BIT DEFENSIVE MYSELF.

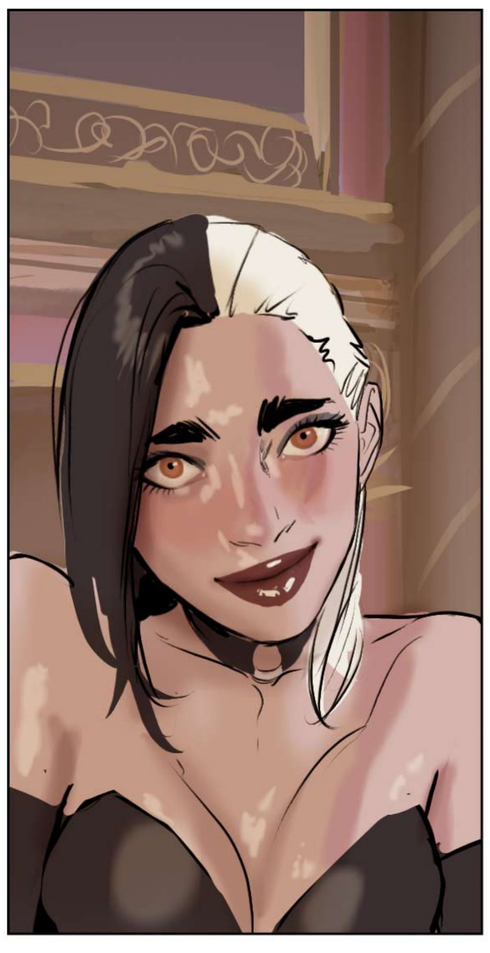

I MEAN I'VE BEEN INTO THIS STUFF FOR A WHILE NOW BUT...WELL, I STILL HAVEN'T REALLY FIGURED OUT HOW TO GET STARTED...
LAST TIME WAS THE FIRST I EVEN ENTERED THIS PLACE

YOU KNOW, THEY HAVE NEW PEOPLE MEETUPS HERE EVERY OTHER WEEK.


YEAH BUT AT THE END OF THE DAY IT'S STILL A MATTER OF ME WALKING UP TO A STRANGER WITH A SPECIFIC PURPOSE OF LETTING MYSELF GET TIED UP AND FUCKED BY THEM
THAT TAKES A WHOLE LOT OF BLIND FAITH IN SOMEONE I DON'T EVEN KNOW.


HEH!
WHAT?
REMEMBER WHEN I TOLD YOU I WASN'T BIG ON HOOKUPS?
YEAH?

MY REASONING IS VERY SIMILAR.
THE WAY I SEE IT, THIS STUFF WORKS BEST WHEN YOU ACTUALLY KNOW YOUR PARTNER. THE TURN ONS, THE TURN OFFS AND THE STUFF THAT MAKES THEM SMILE AFTERWARDS.
I MEAN, THE GOAL OF THIS WHOLE THING IS FOR EVERYONE TO GET THEIR FUN OUT OF IT...
AND THAT TAKES PATIENCE AND TIME...



ANYHOW, YOU SAID YOU'VE BEEN INTO THIS FOR A WHILE?
WHAT KICKED IT OFF FOR YOU?

IT'S...
KINDA EMBARASSING.
KINDA EMBARASSING?
ALLOW ME TO DIVERT YOUR ATTENTION TO A GUY WEARING A DOG HEAD AND A FULL BODY HARNESS BEING LEAD AROUND ON A LEASH BY A LATEX CATHOLIC SCHOOLGIRL RIGHT THERE.
YOU'RE IN THE RIGHT PLACE FOR KINDA EMBARASSING.
OKAY, BUT IF YOU MOCK ME LIKE YOU DID WITH THE KNOTS...
I PROMISE.
FINE.
IT WAS A BATCHELORETTE PARTY A FEW YEARS AGO...

IT WAS ONE OF THOSE EVENINGS THAT START WITH A LARGER GROUP OF PEOPLE AND ONLY LATE IN THE NIGHT WHEN THE WEAK HAVE BEEN WEEDED OUT IS WHEN THINGS GET GOOD

AND BY GOOD I MEAN WE HAD AN ORGANIZED PRIVATE DANCE ROOM AND ENOUGH BOOZE TO GIVE EVERYONE'S LIVER A THORROUGH WORKOUT.

WE ALSO HAD A MALE STRIPPER!

AND A BORED HOUSEWIFE TURNED GIRL GONE WILD ORGANIZING THE WHOLE THING. WHICH IS WHERE THIS GETS... INTERESTING.

HEY, OFFICER!

I'M AFRAID THESE LADIES MIGHT BE SHITFACED

SPEAK FOR YOURSELF!

YEAH, BITCH I'M JUST GETTING WARMED UP!

OH WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT. I THINK WE MAY NEED TO RUN A LITTLE SOBRIETY TEST!

THE RULES ARE SIMPLE. IF YOU'RE SOBER ENOUGH TO DRINK THE BEER FROM A BOTTLE WITH YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR BACK, YOU GET A REWARD!

AND WHAT'S THE REWARD?

WELL IF YOU PROVE YOU'RE NOT INEBRIATED YOU GET A PRIVATE DANCE

WELL... I'M NOTHING IF NOT A LAW ABIDING CITIZEN

WHOOO! GET IT GIRL!

GET IN THERE!

GHHK!

KOFF!

HACK!

LAW ABIDING MY ASS! THIS ONE IS PLASTERED!

KRSSSSH

NANCY, YOU BITCH, YOU SHOOK THE BEER OR SOMEHTING!

THAT ACCUSATION WILL NEVER HOLD UP IN THE COURT OF LAW!

ALRIGHT, AMBER! YOU'RE NEXT!

NAH! THIS IS SOME PEAK WHITE GIRL SHIT AND I'M JUST HERE TO OBSERVE!

COWARD!

FUCK IT! DO ME NEXT!

OH HELL YES! THE BLOWJOB QUEEN VOLUNTEERS!

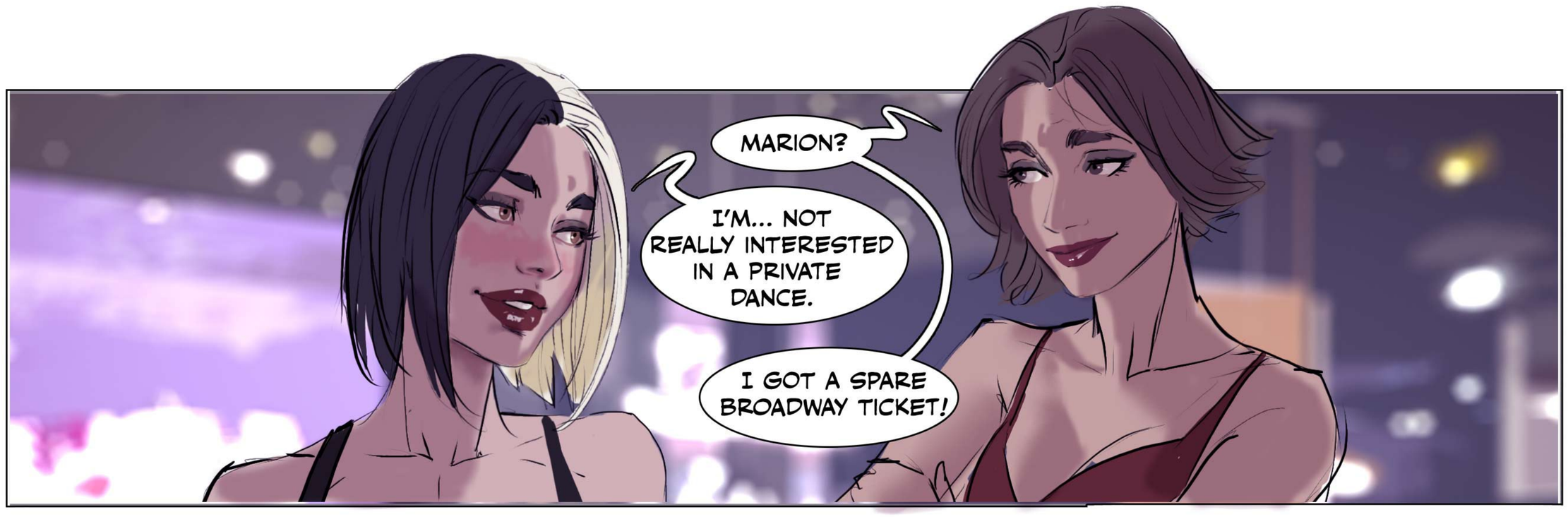
DAMN RIGHT! WATCH AND LEARN LADIES!

BOTTOMS UP!

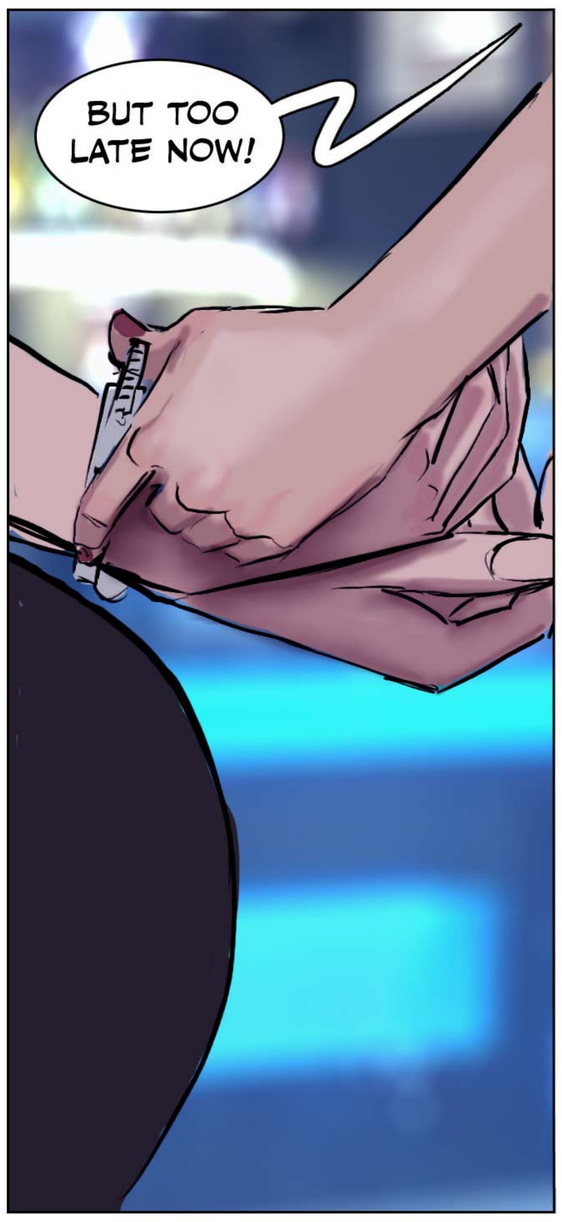
PPPPPFFFFT!!!

SONOFA BITCH THE BEER IS ALL WARM!

DAMN, ALMOST HAD IT!


MARION?
I'M... NOT REALLY INTERESTED IN A PRIVATE DANCE.
I GOT A SPARE BROADWAY TICKET!

WELL SINCE YOU'RE TWISTING MY ARM LIKE THAT...
HEH! SUCKER! I WAS GONNA INVITE YOU ANWAYS!


BUT TOO LATE NOW!

SO THIS WAS WHERE THINGS GOT... CHARGED UP

SEE THAT DAY I PUT ON A NEW PAIR OF PLATFORM HEELS, BEAUTIFUL IF OVERLY AMBITIOUS THINGS...

AND WELL... BETWEEN THE BOOZE AND THE LACK OF PRACTICE I WAS A BIT... UNBALANCED

UH... YOU MIND GETTING IT UP FOR ME?

HEH! YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO WORK HARDER THAN THAT.

AND I DID...

SOME OF IT WAS THE DRINKS AND THE OVERALL ATMOSPHERE

THE REST WAS THE SIMPLE STRANGENESS OF IT ALL.

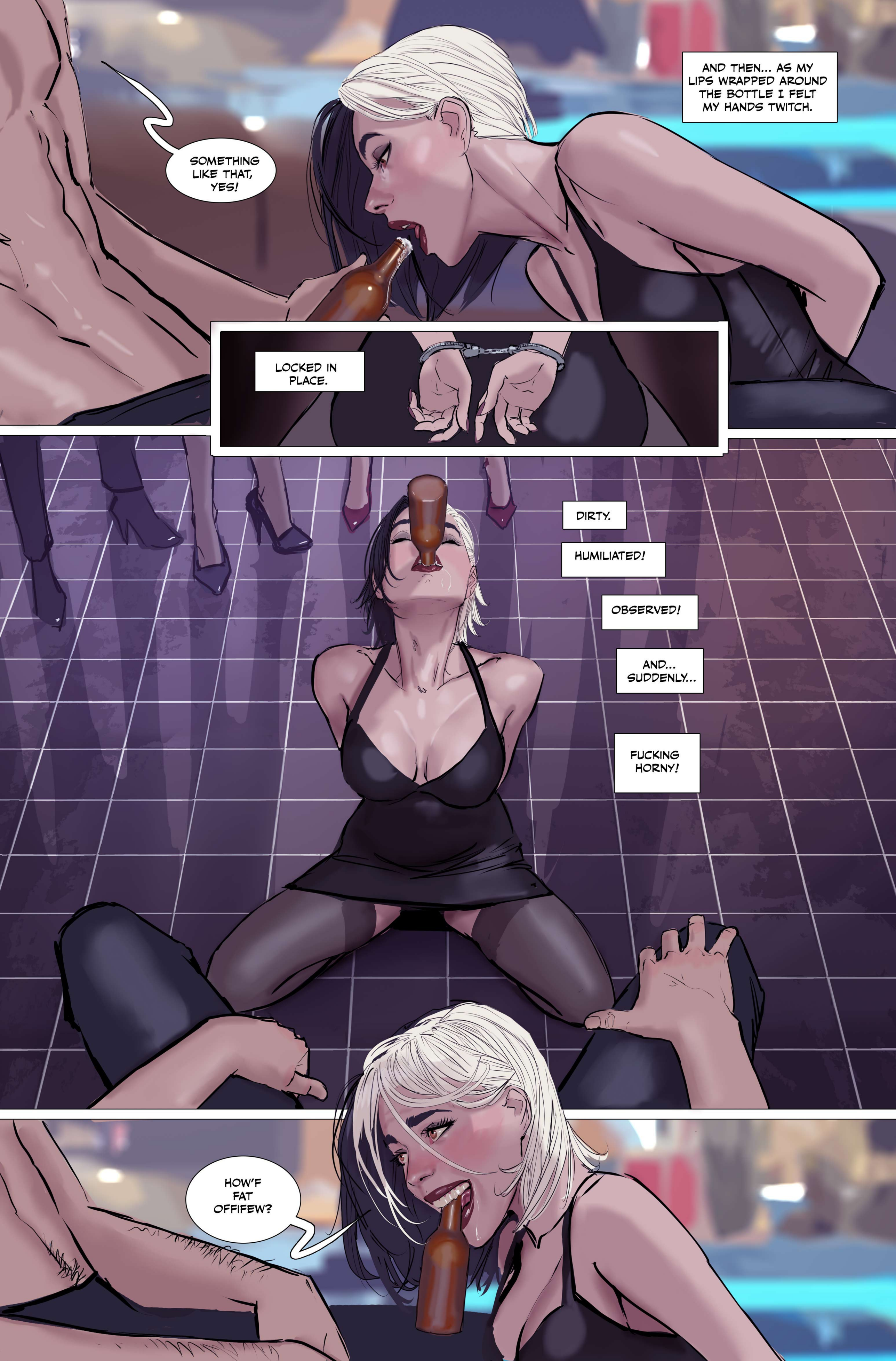
IT SENT MY HEART RACING.

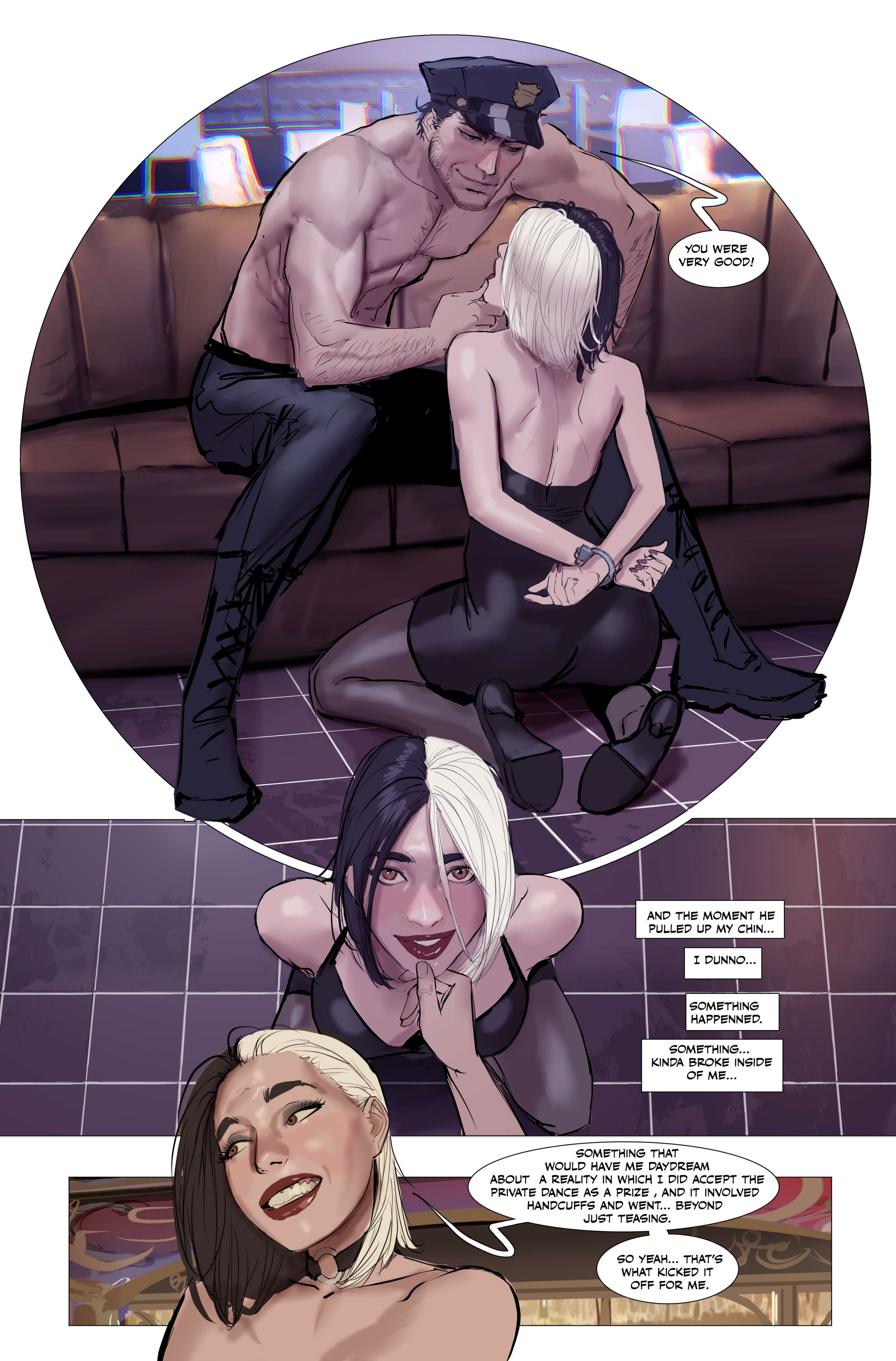
SUDDENLY I FELT...DIRTY. AND I EMBRACED IT

WHAT'S THE SAYING? WHAT HAPPENS IN VEGAS? WELL THIS WASN'T VEGAS BUT IT WAS THE NEXT BEST THING

SO I GOT ON MY KNEES...

AND SO WHAT? I JUST BLOW IN IT?


SOMETHING LIKE THAT, YES!
AND THEN... AS MY LIPS WRAPPED AROUND THE BOTTLE I FELT MY HANDS TWITCH.
LOCKED IN PLACE.
DIRTY.
HUMILIATED!
OBSERVED!
AND... SUDDENLY...
FUCKING HORNY!
HOW'F FAT OFFIFEW?


YOU WERE VERY GOOD!
AND THE MOMENT HE PULLED UP MY CHIN...
I DUNNO...
SOMETHING HAPPENNED.
SOMETHING... KINDA BROKE INSIDE OF ME...
SOMETHING THAT WOULD HAVE ME DAYDREAM ABOUT A REALITY IN WHICH I DID ACCEPT THE PRIVATE DANCE AS A PRIZE , AND IT INVOLVED HANDCUFFS AND WENT... BEYOND JUST TEASING.
SO YEAH... THAT'S WHAT KICKED IT OFF FOR ME.

WHAT'S WITH THE SHIT EATING GRIN?

NOTHING I SWEAR!

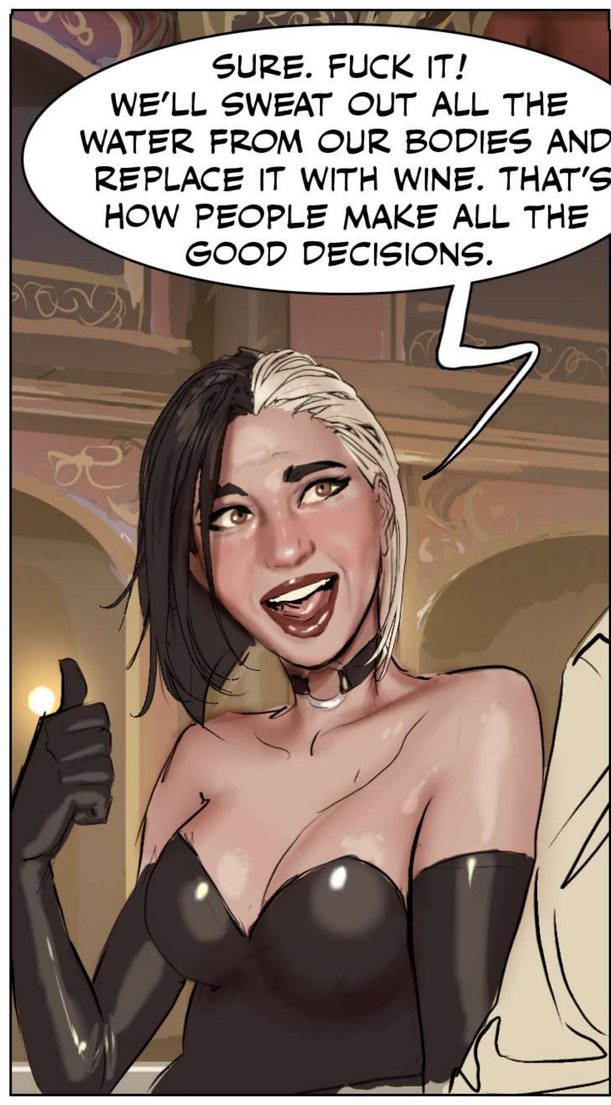
JUST APPRECIATING THE CHIN MOVE. YOU NEVER STOOD A CHANCE!

HEY, YOU PROMISED YOU WOULDN'T MOCK ME!

I SWEAR I'M NOT. HONESTLY... THAT WAS FUCKING HOT!

AH... UM, THANKS I GUESS... ANYWAYS EVER SINCE THEN I WAS KINDA GETTING DEEPER AND DEEPER DOWN THIS SPECIFIC RABITHOLE

YEAH, THAT PART CERTAINLY FEELS FAMILIAR.



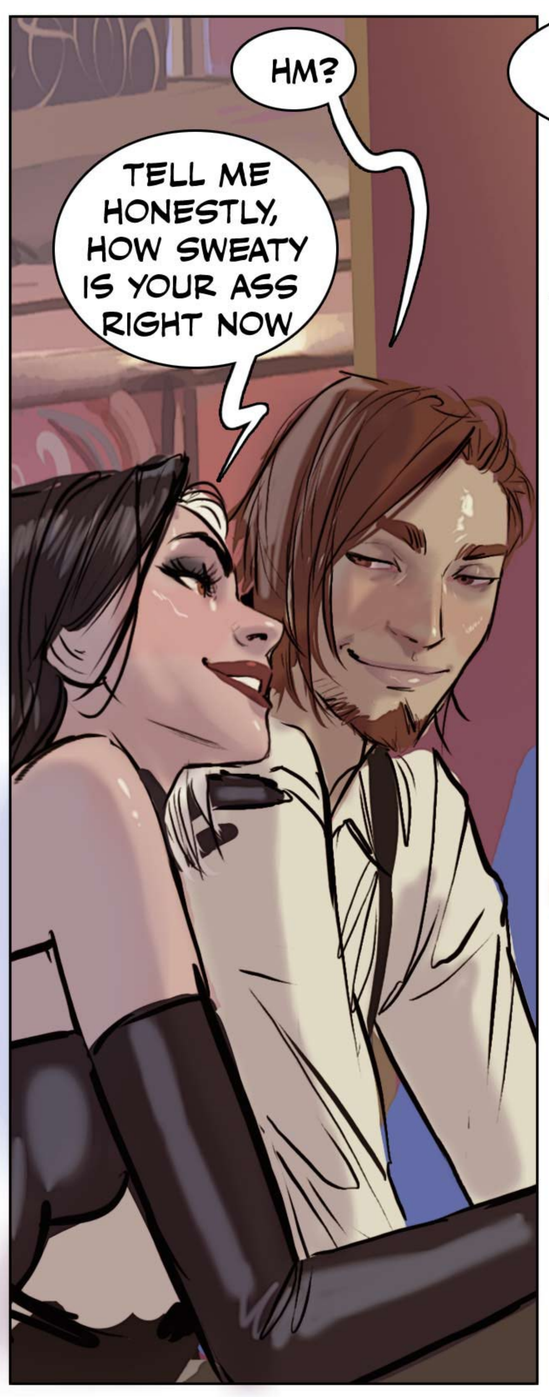
CAN I GET TWO BOTTLED BEERS HERE! ANY WILL DO AND KEEP THEM CLOSED!

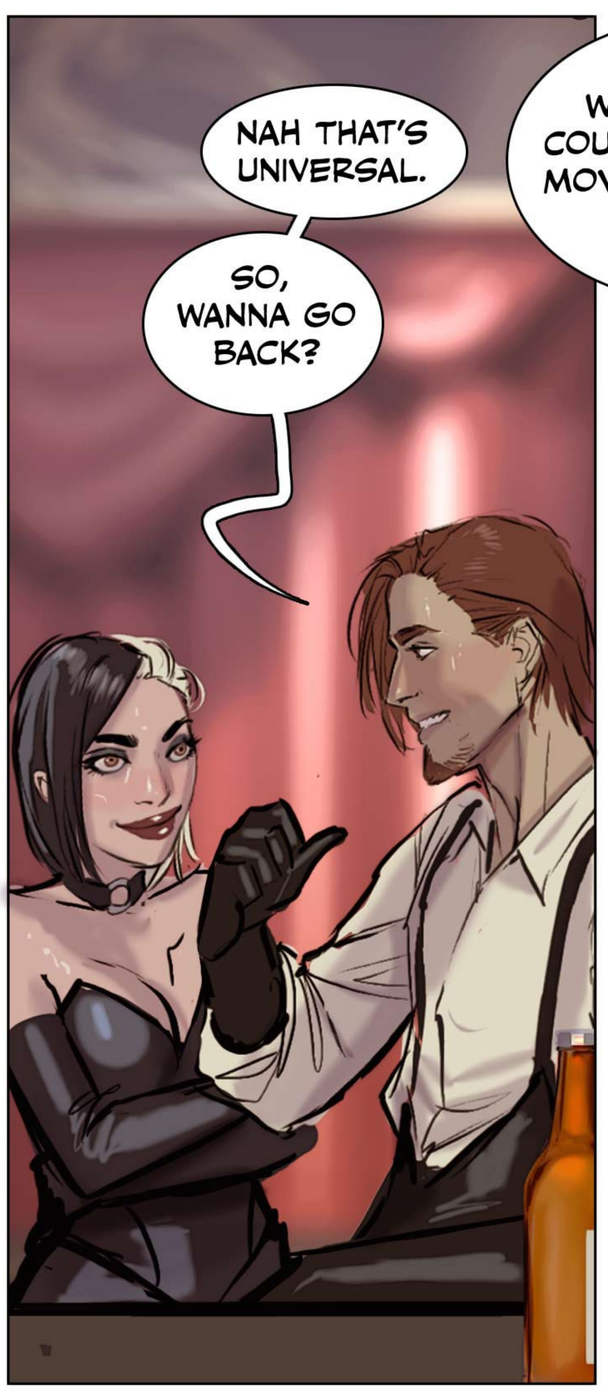
CLOSED?

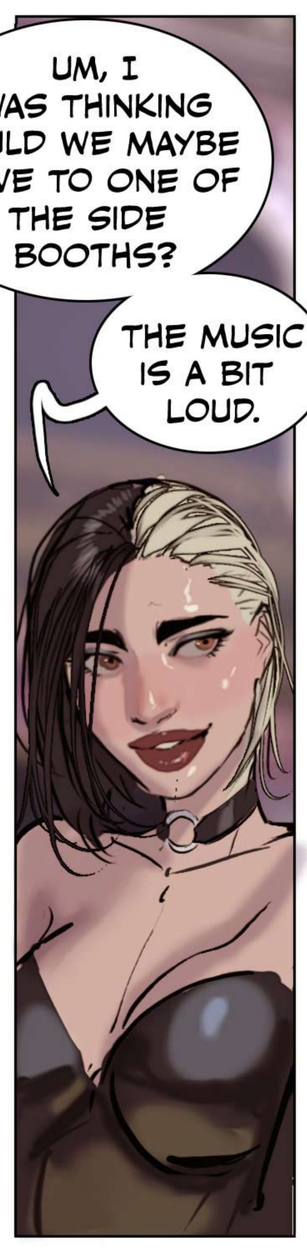
WELL YEAH! DON'T WANT THOSE BAD BOYS TO GO FLAT ON US!

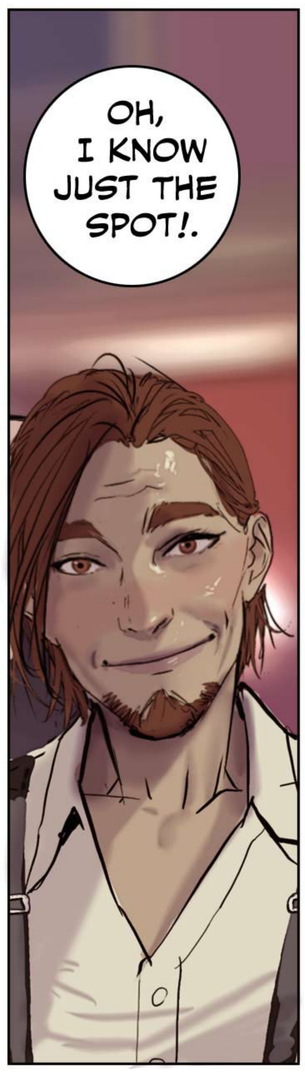
OF COURSE....

SO... ALAN...





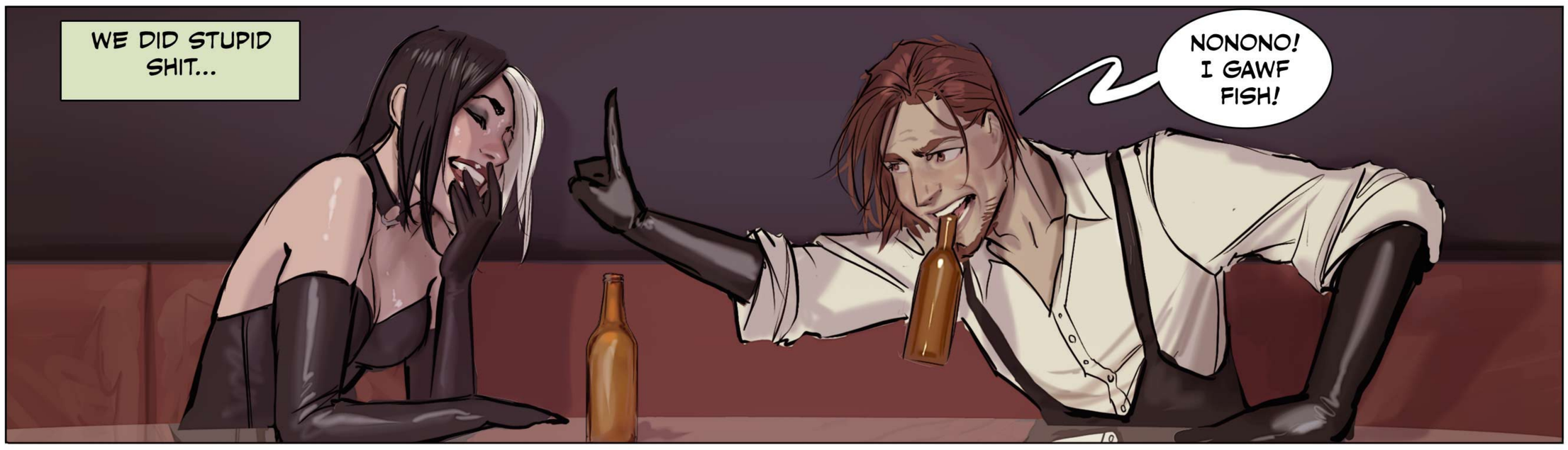


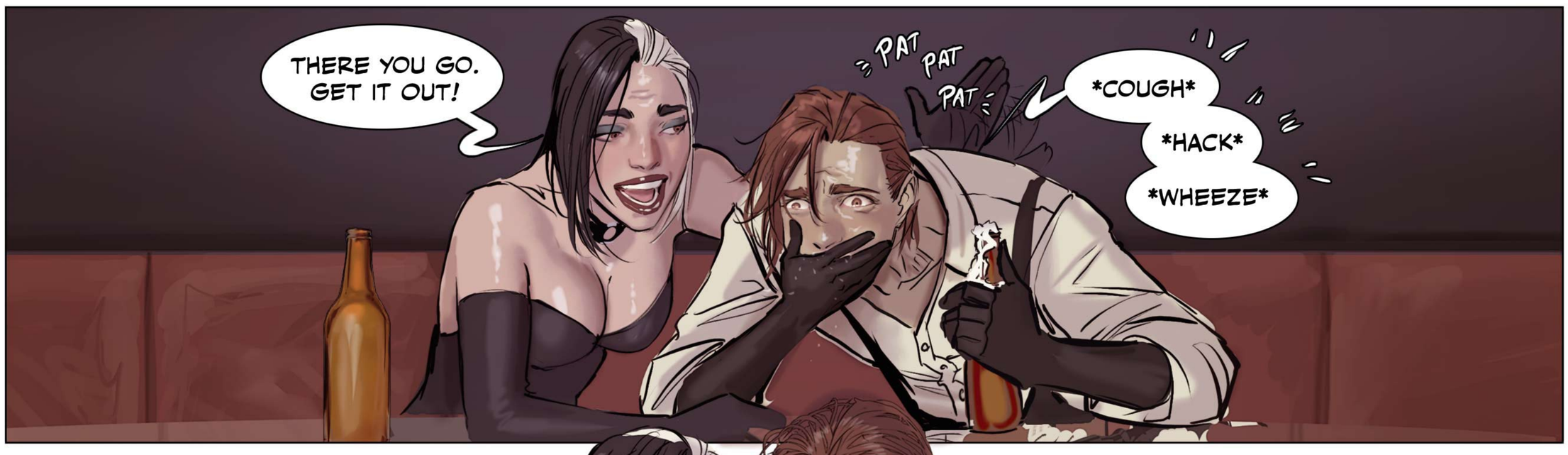


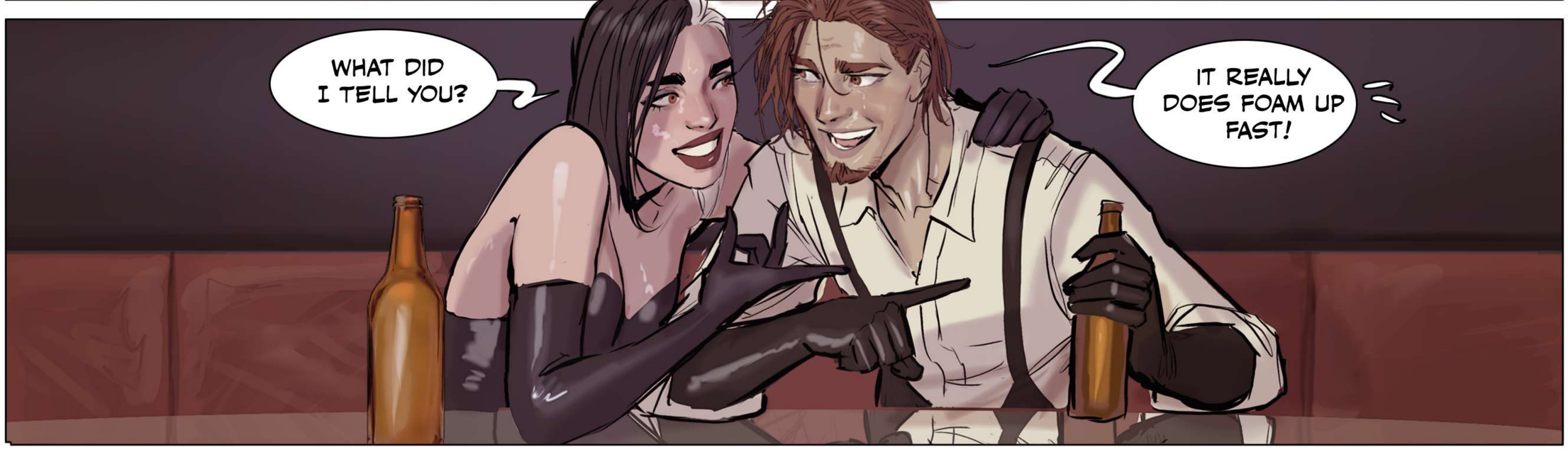
I DON'T REMEMBER EVERY LITTLE THING OF THAT NIGHT, BUT I DO REMEMBER US MOVING TO THE UPPER FLOOR

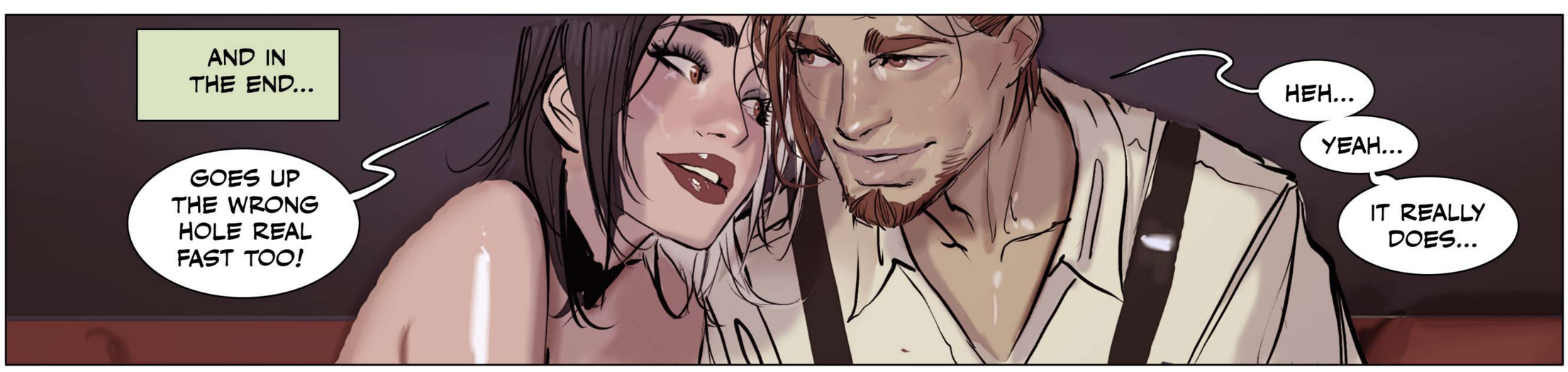
SMALL PERKS OF WORKING WITH HARPER...

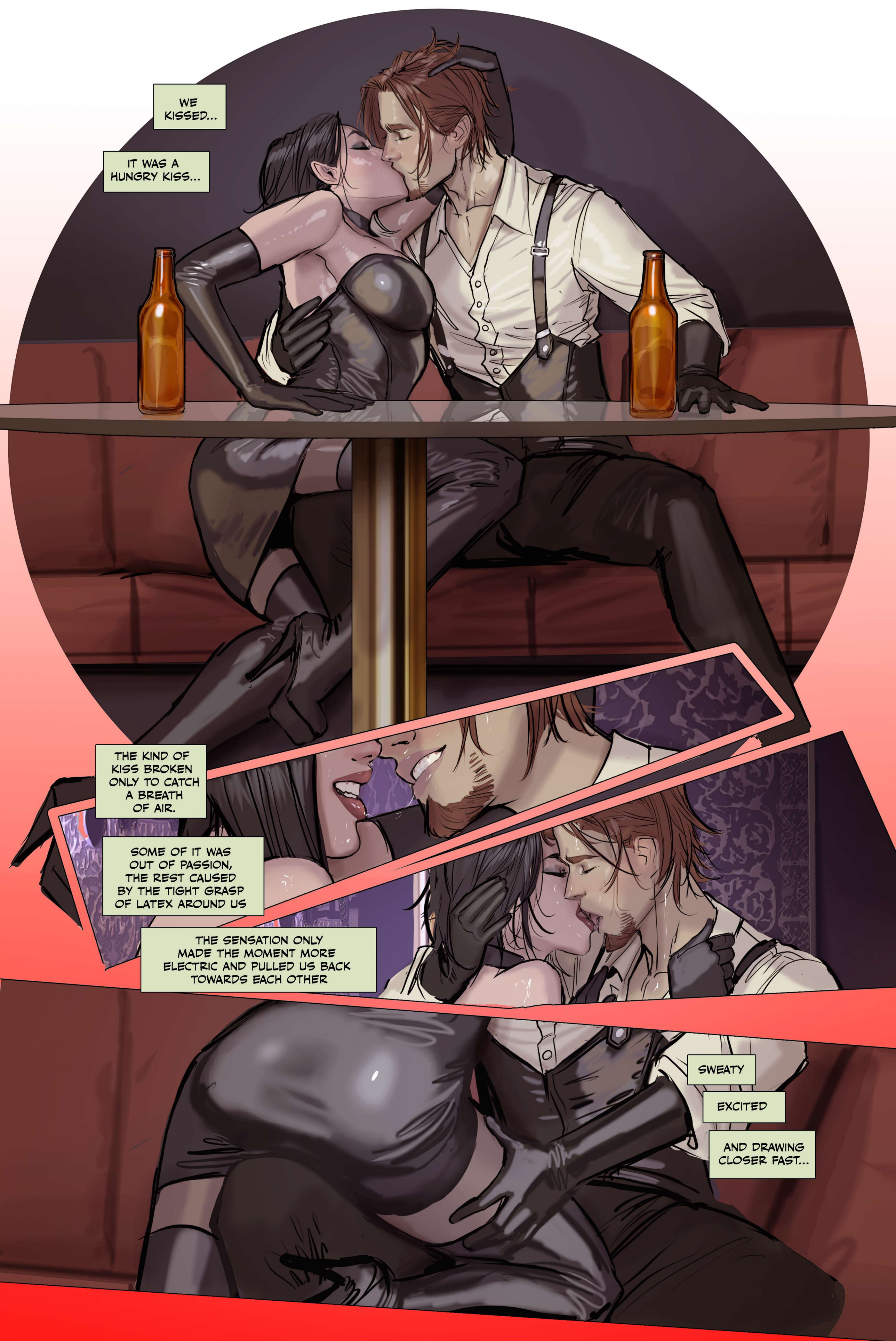
WE SAT THERE AND JUST TALKED FOR A WHILE OF OUR JOBS, OUR DREAMS... LIFE.

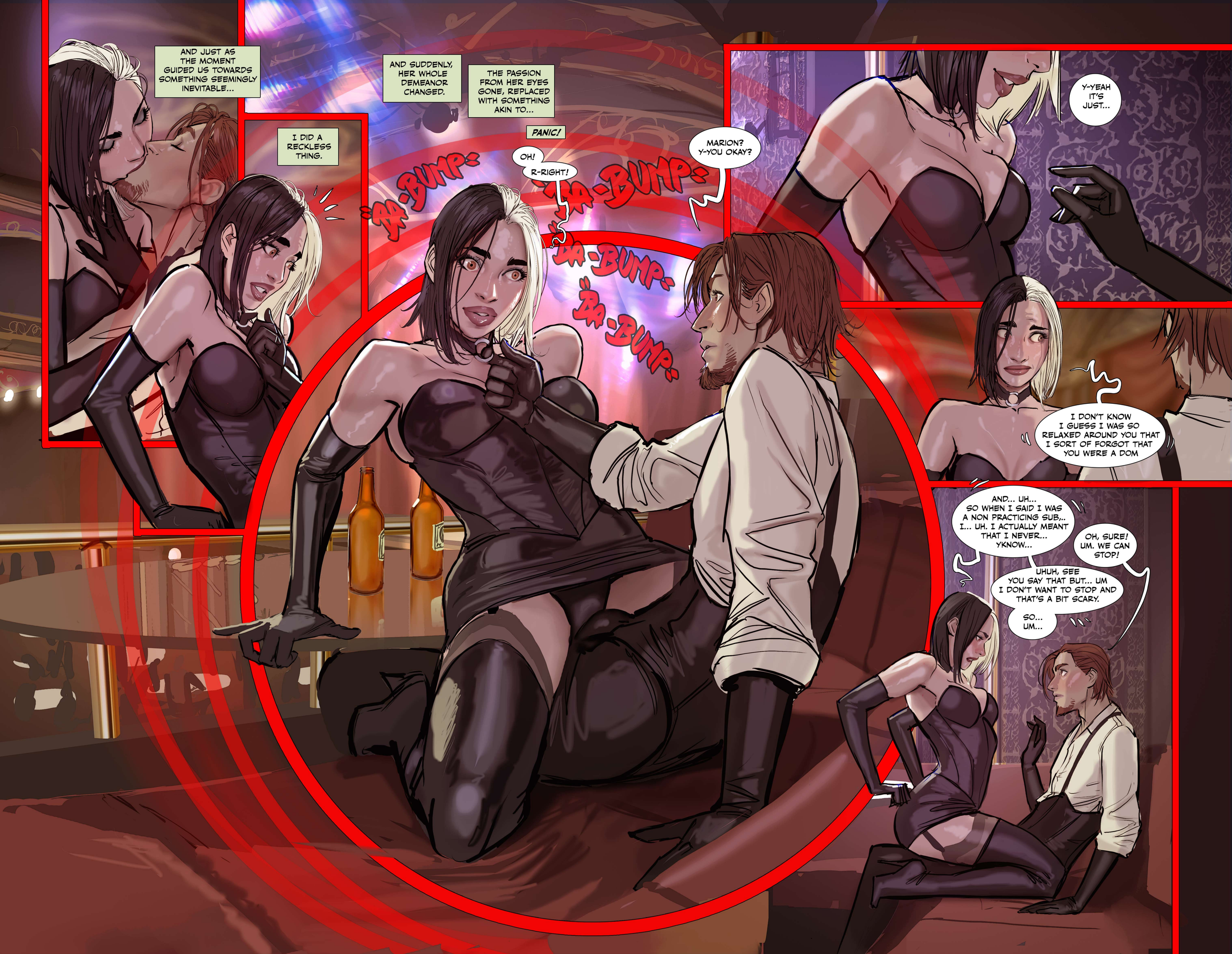









WE KISSED...
IT WAS A HUNGRY KISS...
THE KIND OF KISS BROKEN ONLY TO CATCH A BREATH OF AIR.
SOME OF IT WAS OUT OF PASSION, THE REST CAUSED BY THE TIGHT GRASP OF LATEX AROUND US
THE SENSATION ONLY MADE THE MOMENT MORE ELECTRIC AND PULLED US BACK TOWARDS EACH OTHER
SWEATY
EXCITED
AND DRAWING CLOSER FAST...


AND JUST AS THE MOMENT GUIDED US TOWARDS SOMETHING SEEMINGLY INEVITABLE...
I DID A RECKLESS THING.
AND SUDDENLY, HER WHOLE DEMEANOR CHANGED.
THE PASSION FROM HER EYES GONE, REPLACED WITH SOMETHING AKIN TO...
PANIC!
DA-BUMP
OH!
R-RIGHT!
DA-BUMP
DA-BUMP
DA-BUMP
MARION? Y-YOU OKAY?
Y-YEAH IT'S JUST...
I DON'T KNOW I GUESS I WAS SO RELAXED AROUND YOU THAT I SORT OF FORGOT THAT YOU WERE A DOM
AND... UH... SO WHEN I SAID I WAS A NON PRACTICING SUB,.. I... UH. I ACTUALLY MEANT THAT I NEVER... YKNOW...
OH, SURE! UM. WE CAN STOP!
UHUH, SEE YOU SAY THAT BUT... UM I DON'T WANT TO STOP AND THAT'S A BIT SCARY.
SO... UM...

I GOTTA GO!

YEAH... YEAH I DEFINITELY GOTTA GO.

IS SOMETHING WRONG?

I--- NO I'M.. UH... OKAY... LISTEN I DON'T FUCK ON THE FIRST DATE, OKAY?

THAT'S NOT ME! OR AT LEAST I THINK THAT'S NOT ME... UH

AND THE ATMOSPHERE HERE HAS ME THINKING ALL THE BAD THOUGHTS... I MEAN THEY'RE GOOD, YOU'RE GOOD... I HAD WONDERFUL TIME IT'S JUST....

HEY!

IT'S OKAY!

LISTEN...

FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, I HAD A WONDERUL TIME AS WELL

HERE'S MY CARD.

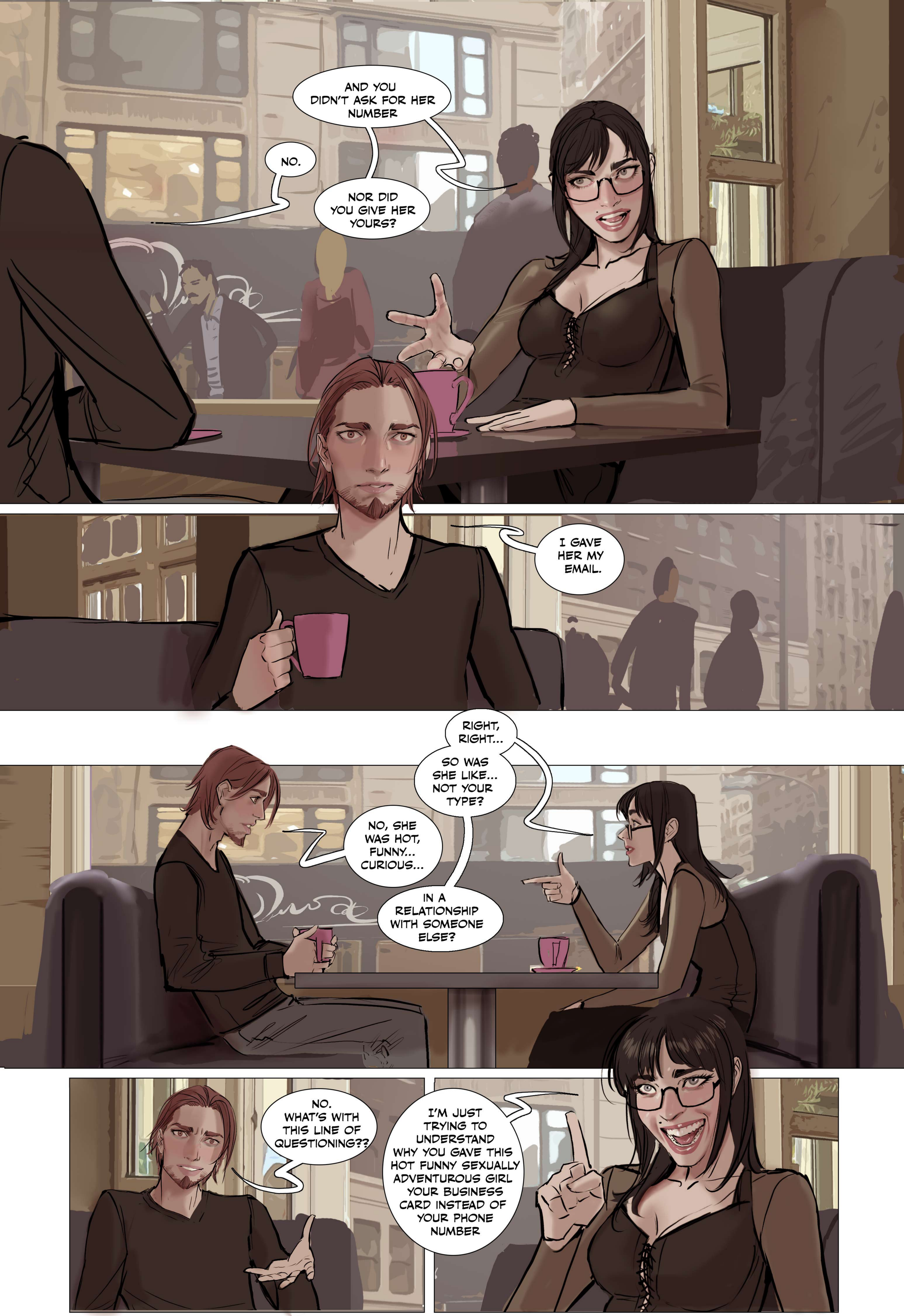
I DUNNO... MAIL MEIF YOU'RE EVER UP FOR LUNCH OR DINNER IN A LESS... CHARGED ENVIRONMENT

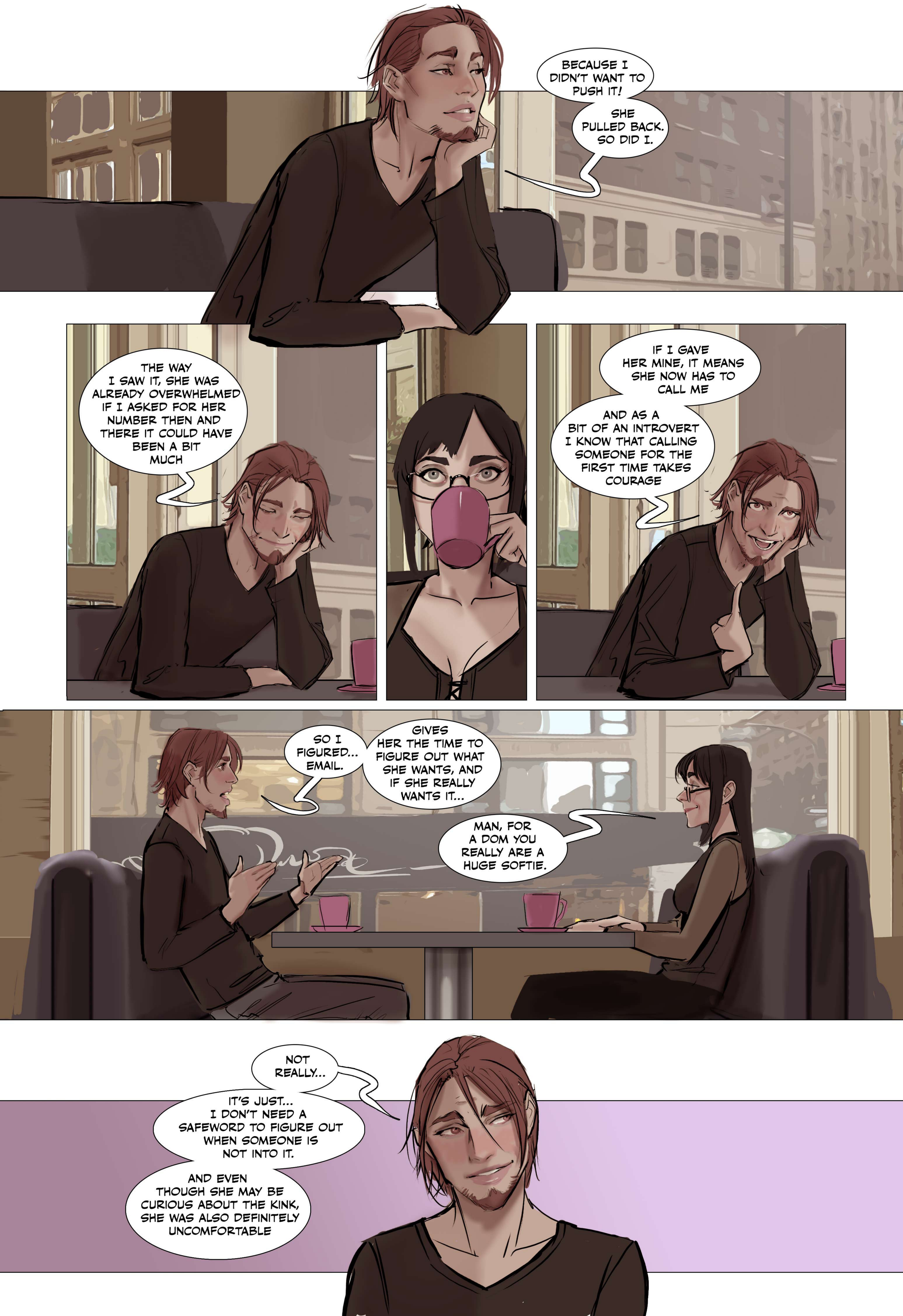
WOW...
A CARD... WITH AN EMAIL ADRESS AND NO NUMBER... THAT'S A FIRST.

WELL YEAH, I'M NOT JUST GONNA GIVE YOU MY PHONE NUMBER. I MET YOU IN A BDSM CLUB FOR CRYING OUT LOUD
YOU COULD BE LIKE... WEIRD!

DAMN, HE'S ON TO ME!
HEH! GOODNIGHT MARION.

SWEET DREAMS, ALAN!
OH THEY WILL BE!


AND YOU DIDN'T ASK FOR HER NUMBER
NO.
NOR DID YOU GIVE HER YOURS?
I GAVE HER MY EMAIL.
RIGHT, RIGHT...
SO WAS SHE LIKE... NOT YOUR TYPE?
NO, SHE WAS HOT, FUNNY... CURIOUS...
IN A RELATIONSHIP WITH SOMEONE ELSE?
NO. WHAT'S WITH THIS LINE OF QUESTIONING??
I'M JUST TRYING TO UNDERSTAND WHY YOU GAVE THIS HOT FUNNY SEXUALLY ADVENTUROUS GIRL YOUR BUSINESS CARD INSTEAD OF YOUR PHONE NUMBER


BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT TO PUSH IT!
SHE PULLED BACK. SO DID I.
THE WAY I SAW IT, SHE WAS ALREADY OVERWHELMED IF I ASKED FOR HER NUMBER THEN AND THERE IT COULD HAVE BEEN A BIT MUCH
IF I GAVE HER MINE, IT MEANS SHE NOW HAS TO CALL ME
AND AS A BIT OF AN INTROVERT I KNOW THAT CALLING SOMEONE FOR THE FIRST TIME TAKES COURAGE
SO I FIGURED... EMAIL.
GIVES HER THE TIME TO FIGURE OUT WHAT SHE WANTS, AND IF SHE REALLY WANTS IT...
MAN, FOR A DOM YOU REALLY ARE A HUGE SOFTIE.
NOT REALLY...
IT'S JUST... I DON'T NEED A SAFEWORD TO FIGURE OUT WHEN SOMEONE IS NOT INTO IT.
AND EVEN THOUGH SHE MAY BE CURIOUS ABOUT THE KINK, SHE WAS ALSO DEFINITELY UNCOMFORTABLE

UNCOMFORTABLE...

YES, I SUPPOSE THERE WAS SOME TRUTH IN THAT.

AFTER ALL, THAT NIGHT I STEPPED OUT OF SEVERAL OF MY COMFORT ZONES AND JUMPED BLINDLY INTO SOMETHING I WASN'T ENTIRELY READY FOR

HOLY FUCKING SHIT!

BUT IT WAS ALSO ABSOLUTELY FANTASTIC.

IT WAS WONDERFUL BECAUSE YOU STOPPED

YOU SAW MY RELUCTANCE MY ANXIETY, AND YOU LET ME BREATHE...

HEH... EVEN THEN YOU WERE GOOD AT THAT....

AND EVEN THOUGH NOTHING REALLY HAPPENNED, THAT NIGHT I WENT HOME... CHANGED

I CHANGED

EVEN AS I STOOD THEREAS REMOVING MY CLOTHES, I FOUND MYSELF ENTERTAINING AND IDEA OF THE NIGHT GOING VERY DIFFERENTLY

IMAGINING YOU BEING HERE WITH ME. SITTING AND WATCHING ME STRIP, ALL SHINY AND WET...

WONDERING IF I KNELT BEFORE YOU WOULD YOU GRAB MY CHIN AND MAKE ME LOOK AT YOU?

WOULD YOU CALL ME A GOOD GIRL?

OR WOULD YOU GRAB ME BY MY CHOKER ONCE MORE AND PUNISH ME FOR BEING... NAUGHTY?

I'LL ADMIT IT.
IT WAS SORT OF FUNNY AT FIRST.

IN THAT SAME WAY A BAD PORN LINE IS FUNNY...

BUT EVENTUALY THE LAUGHTER SUBSIDED...

AND A VERY HONEST SILENCE SETTLED.

IN THAT SILENCE, I FACED MYSELF IN ALL MY VULNERABILITY SWEATY AND EXPOSED THINKING OF THE WAY YOU HELD ONTO MY CHOKER...

I FOUND IT...

EXCITING.

AND IT WAS ALL BECAUSE OF YOU...

BEYOND THE AWKWARD FIRST DATE FLIRTING... AND SOME POORLY TIMED JOKES I BARELY GOT TO KNOW ALAN BENSON THE MAN.

BUT I HAD AN IDEA OF ALAN BENSON, THE DOM.

OF YOU, A DOM WHO STOPPED WHEN I WAS NOT READY.

A KIND DOM. A GOOD MAN....

NO SUCH THING MARIA!

AND IT WAS THAT, THAT GOT ME THINKING: WHAT IF I HADN'T PANICKED? WHAT IF HAD LET YOU TAKE IT FURTHER. TAKE IT ALL THE WAY?

CHEAP!

WHAT IF THAT VERY NIGHT INSTEAD OF MY FOLD OUT COUCH I SPENT THE NIGHT IN TIED TO YOUR BED?

LIKE SOME STREETWALKER!

WHAT IF JUST THIS ONE TIME I SHOOK OFF ALL OF MY OLD HABITS AND NAGGING VOICES FROM MY PAST AND DID THINGS THE WAY I WANTED TO? WHAT IF THIS TIME I WAS THE KIND OF GIRL WHO FUCKS ON THE FIRST DATE?

MARIA...

DO YOU KNOW THE PRICE OF SIN?

LOOK AT YOURSELF!

GOING OUT DRESSED LIKE THAT!?

FOR IT IS FROM WITHIN, OUT OF A PERSON'S HEART, THAT EVIL THOUGHTS COME...

SEXUAL IMMORALITY, THEFT, MURDER, ADULTERY, GREED, MALICE, DECEIT, LEWDNESS, ENVY, SLANDER, ARROGANCE AND FOLLY.

DO YOU KNOW THE PRICE OF SIN, MARIA!?

YEAH... I KNOW IT.

AND I'M FINE WITH IT!

IMPURE!
VILE!
FILTHY!
SICKENING!
FOR SHAME!
SHAMEFUL!
SINFUL!!!
SINFUL!
DISGRACE!
SINFUL!
SINFUL!
HOW COULD YOU!?
SINFUL
EMBARASSMENT!!!
FOUL!
FOUL!
DISAPPOINTMENT!

SHAMEFUL!
SINFUL
WOMAN
SHAMEFUL!
LIKE SOM
COMMO
STREETW
WHAT WOULD HE THINK OF YOU?
SHAMEFUL!
HLESS!!!

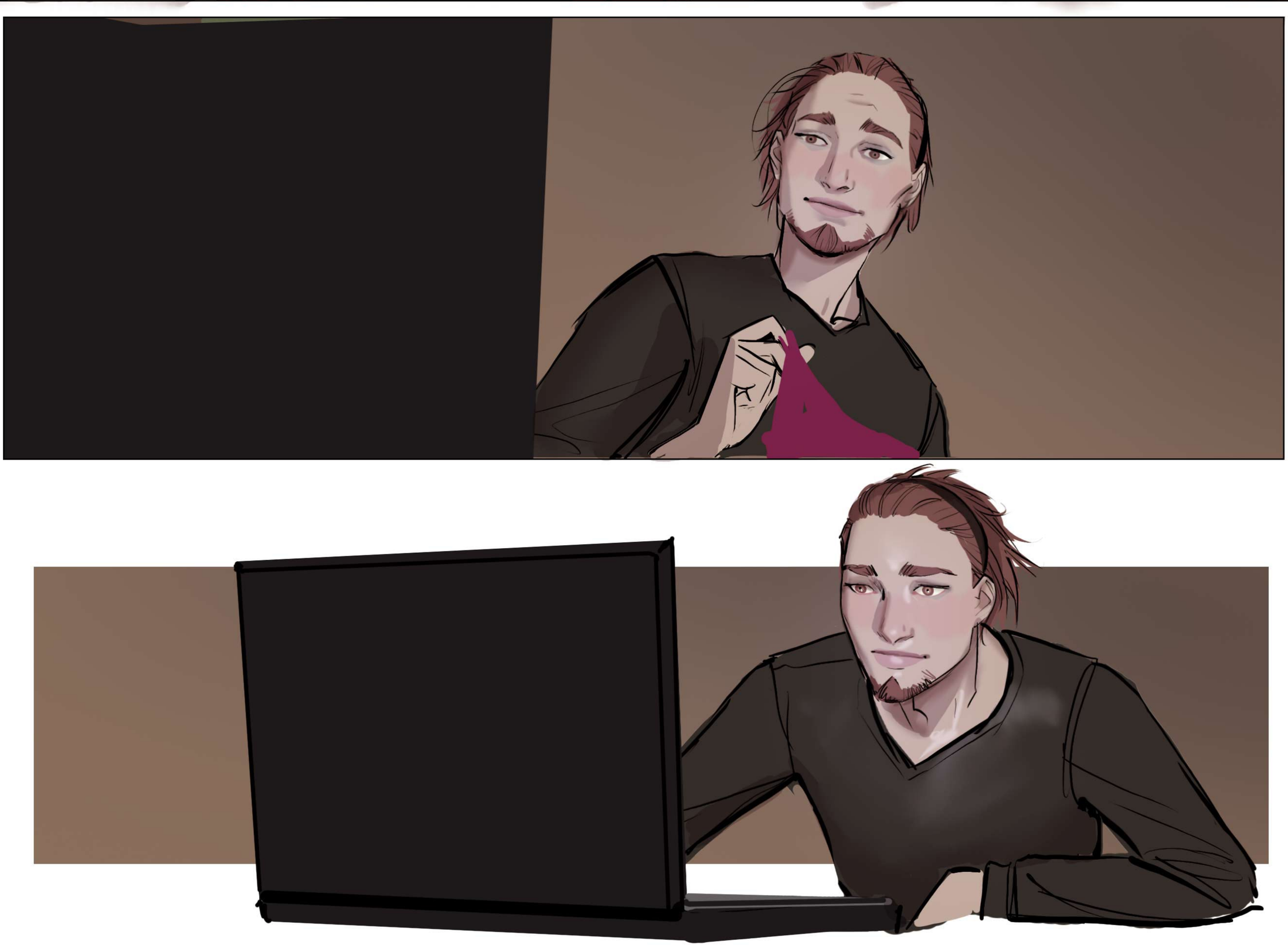
SHAMEFUL!
CHEAP!!!
YOU ARE
SINFUL
DISGRACEFUL!

BAD GIRL!

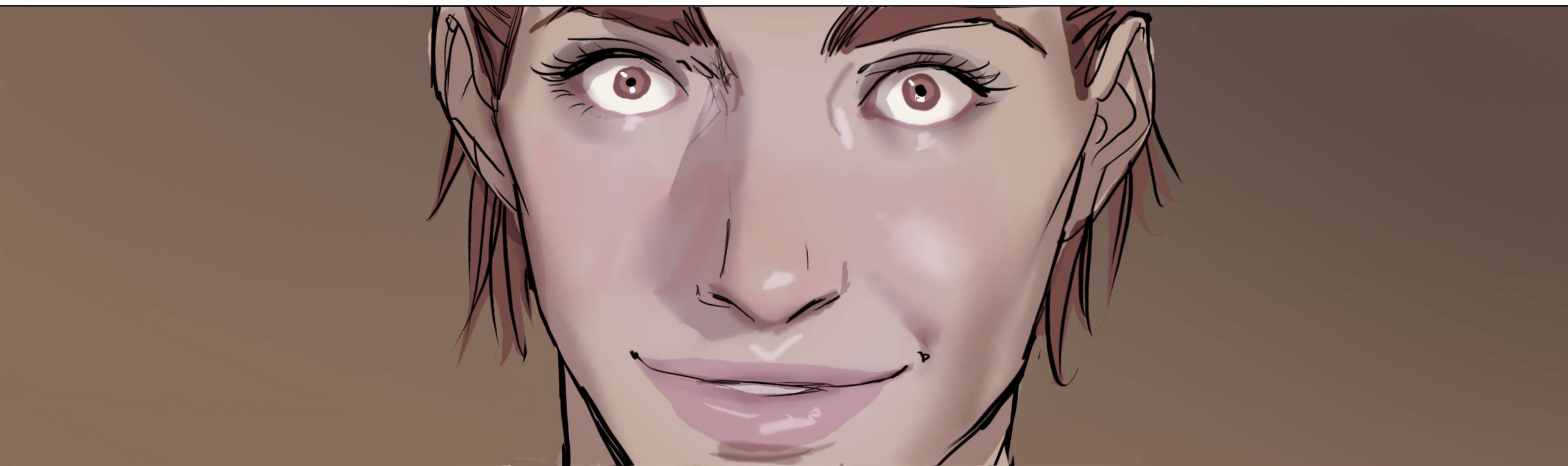
YEAH?

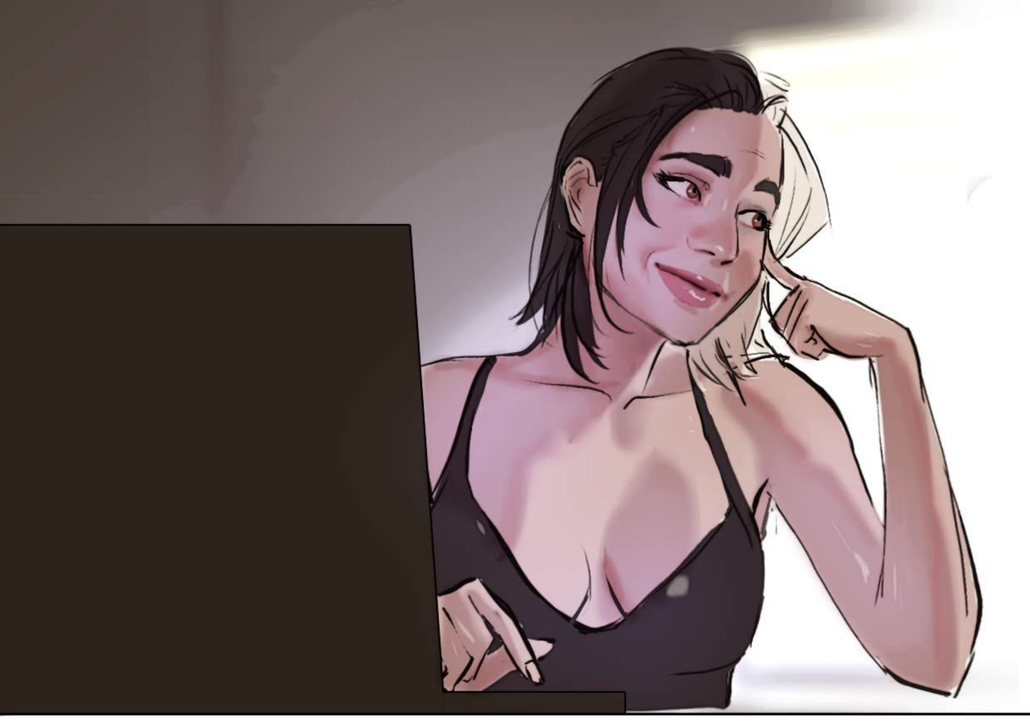
SO FUCKING WHAT?

I... I GUESS I SHOULD WASH THESE AT LEAST...
I DON'T SUPPOSE THIS IS MACHINE WASHABLE...



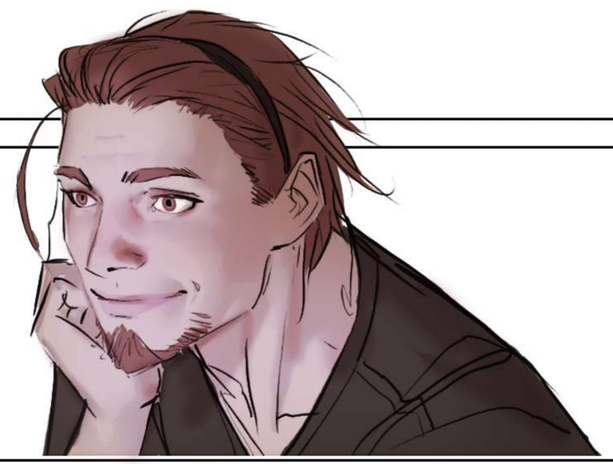
M Price	Woof!
Phil D.	The harness addition





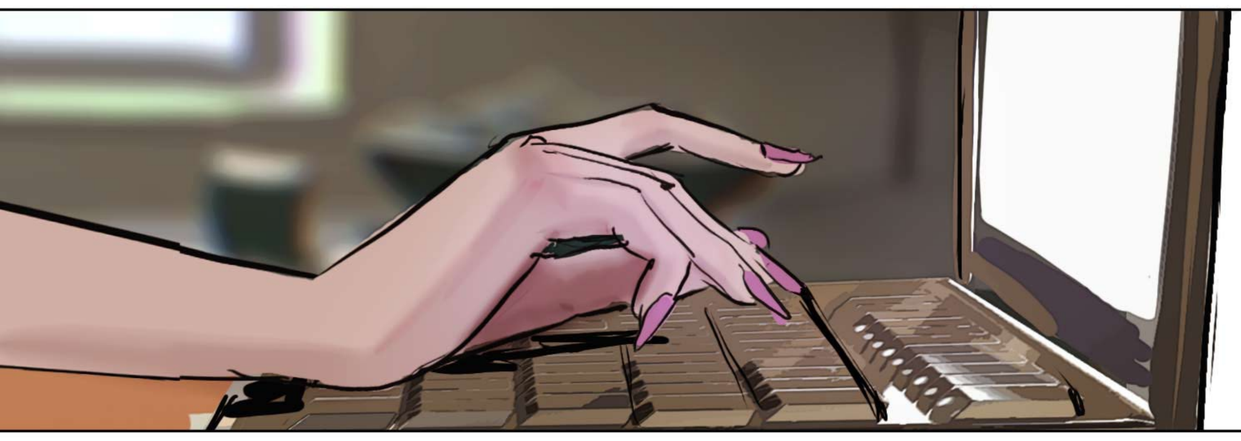
to: **Alan Benson**

Hi, Alan. it's Marion.
I have a bit of a problem here.I'm staring at my outfit from last night and thinking, this should probably be washed or polished or something along those lines. However since i have no experience in these things I figured I'd turn to the only latex expert i know.



Marion Price

Hey, Marion! Of course I can help! Short answer is, use some lukewarm water and mild soap will take care of it. just let it dry away from direct sunlight and you should be good. Not much to it.



Alan Benson

Thank you. On a related note, if I wanted to find some more outfits, would you be available to help me out with that? as a professional.

Marion Price

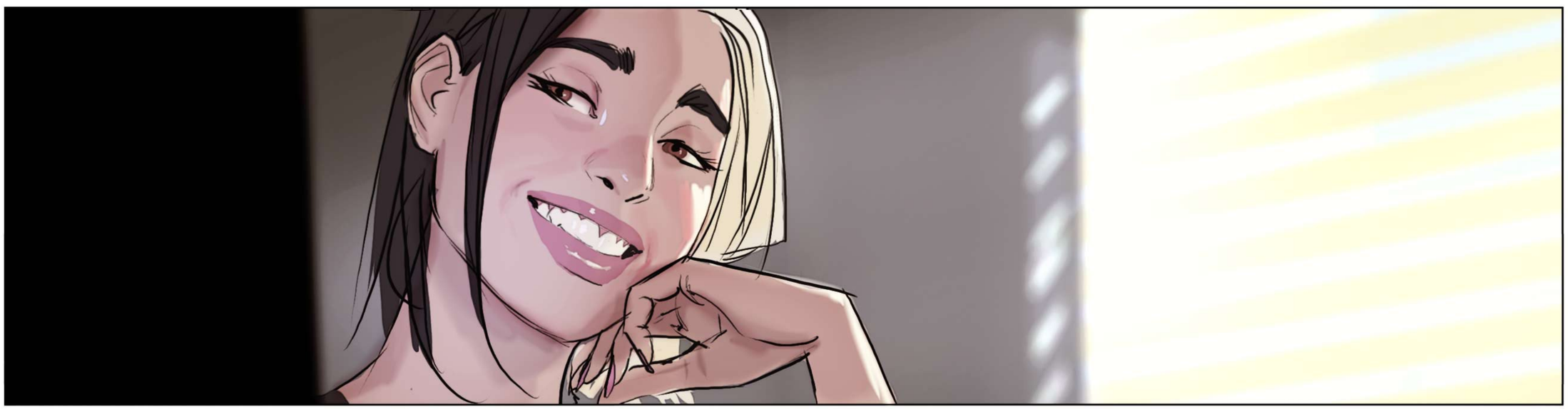
Sure! I'm free this afternoon if you want to check out a few places that have a decent choice in gear. Some are a bit of a walk though.

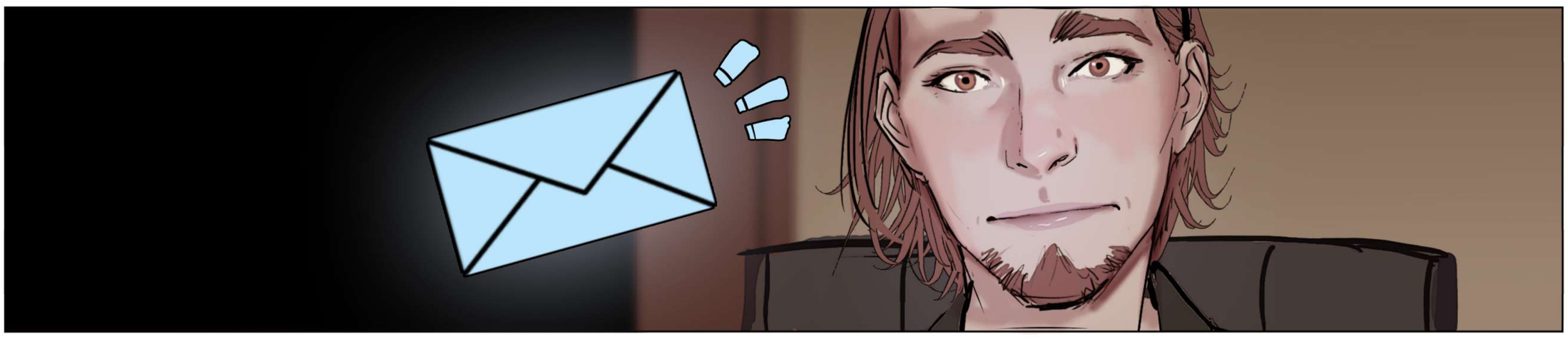
Alan Benson

luckily, I have no plans past noon.

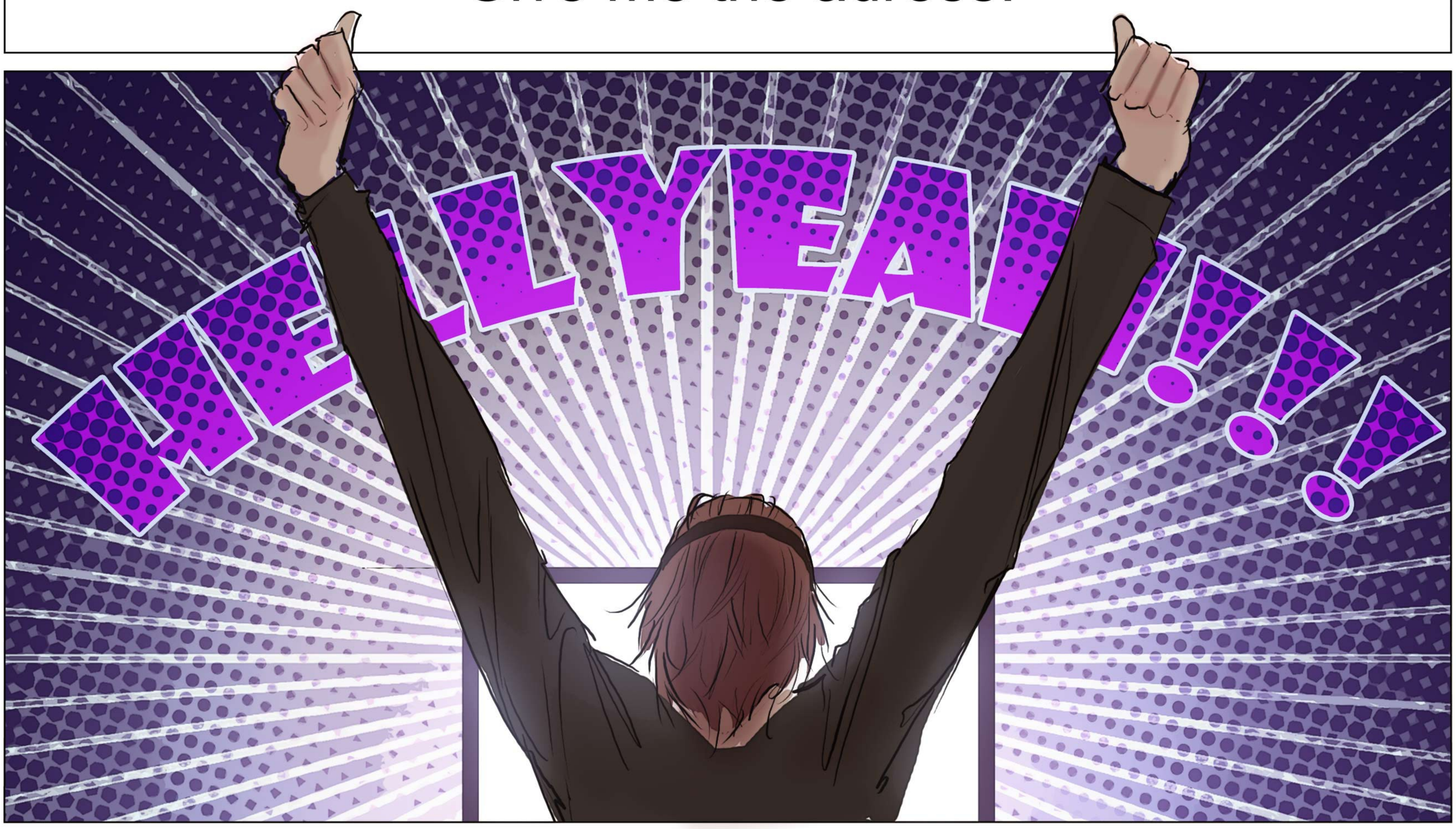
Marion Price

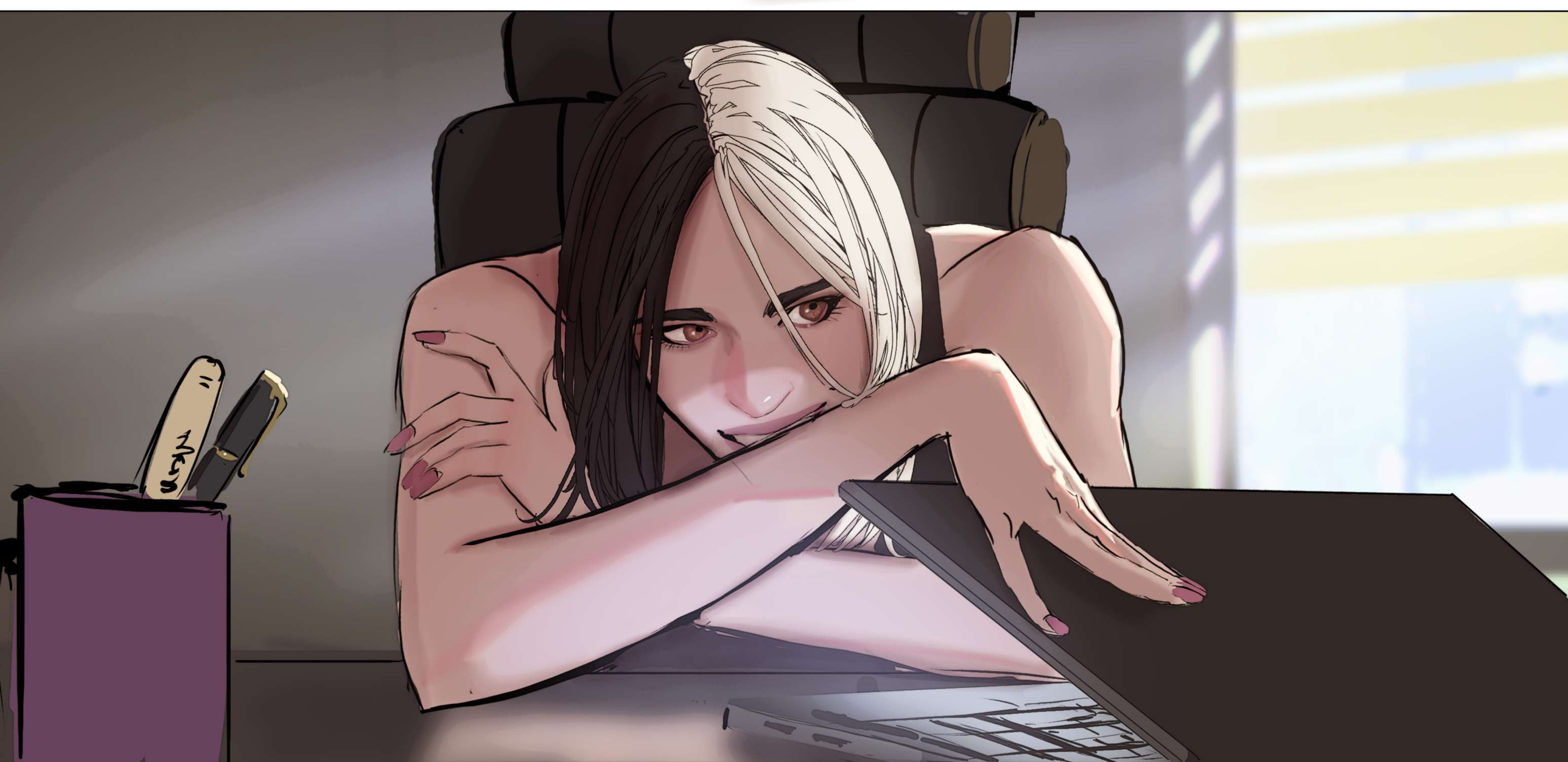
perfect. there's a nice diner two blocks from the Crimson. Does that work for you? we could meet there, grab a quick lunch, and get to it.



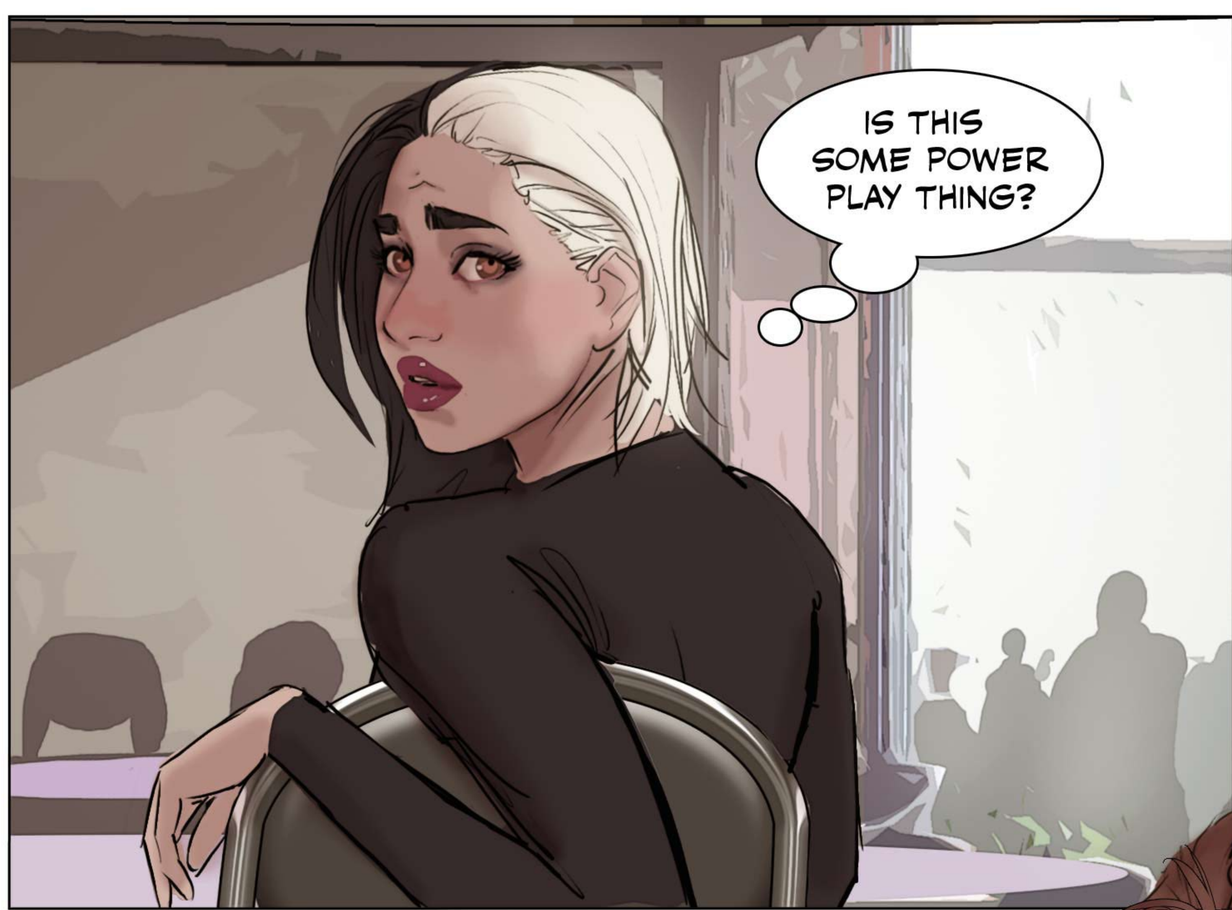


Give me the adress.





DID HE STAND ME UP?


IS THIS SOME POWER PLAY THING?

YEAH...
18 MINUTES PAST...

OH THANK GOD YOU'RE STILL HERE!
BWAH!

WHAT HAPPENNED? DID YOU GET LOST?

I--- *HUFF*

I'M SORRY I'M LATE!

I... MAY HAVE GOTTEN TOO EXCITED TO MEET YOU AGAIN AND... FORGOT MY WALLET.

HUFF I HAD TO RUN HOME, AND THEN RUN BACK HERE AND WELL... NOW I'M BREATHLESS AND SWEATY.

IT'S FINE. NOT LIKE THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN YOU SWEATY

HEH, YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT.

THAT WAS SOME NIGHT.

YEAH, DEFINITELY THE MOST MEMORABLE FIRST DATE OF MY LIFE, HEH!

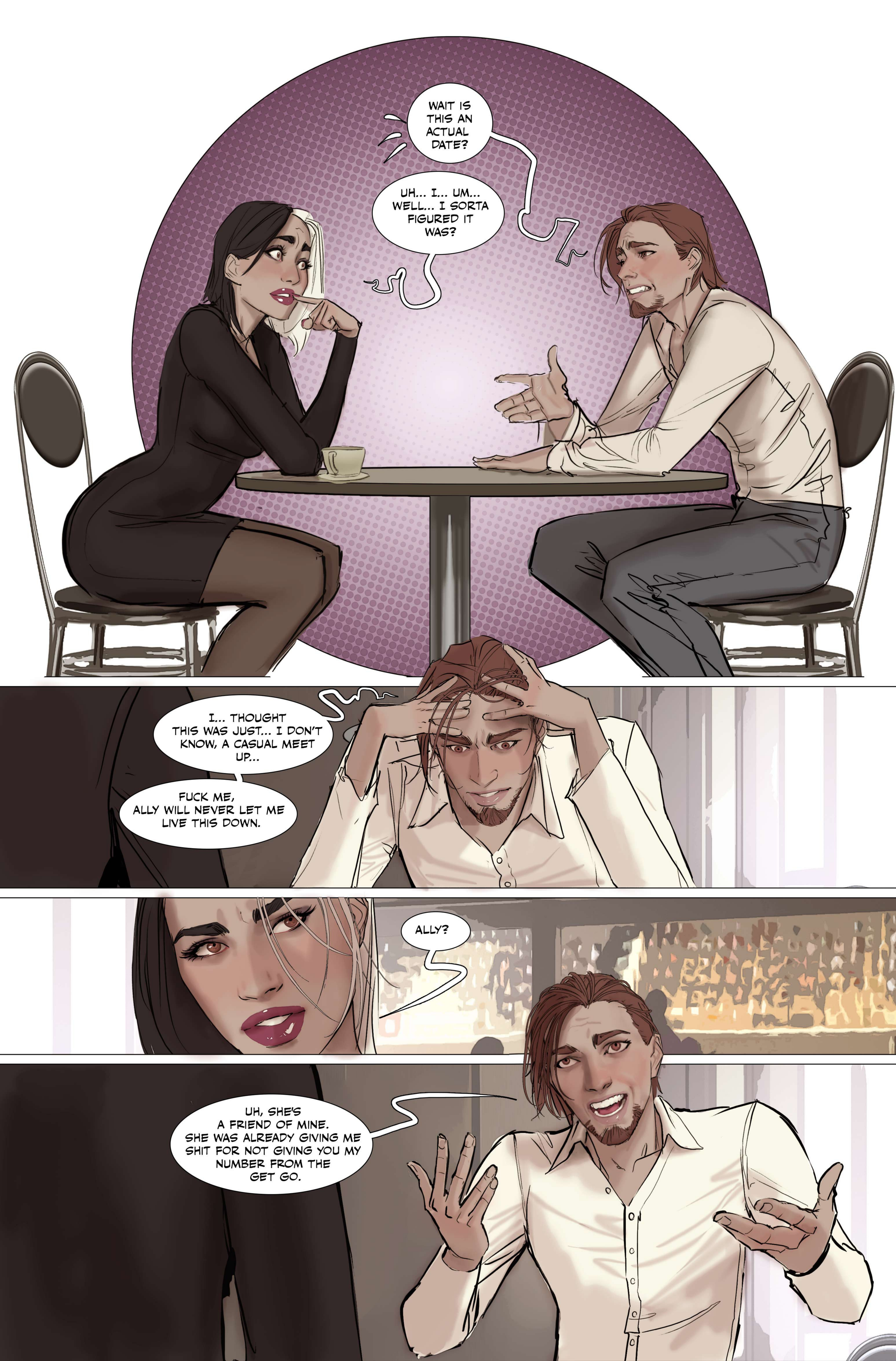
SO THEN... NOW THAT WE'RE HERE WHAT DO A COUPLE OF PERVS USUALLY DO ON A SECOND DATE?

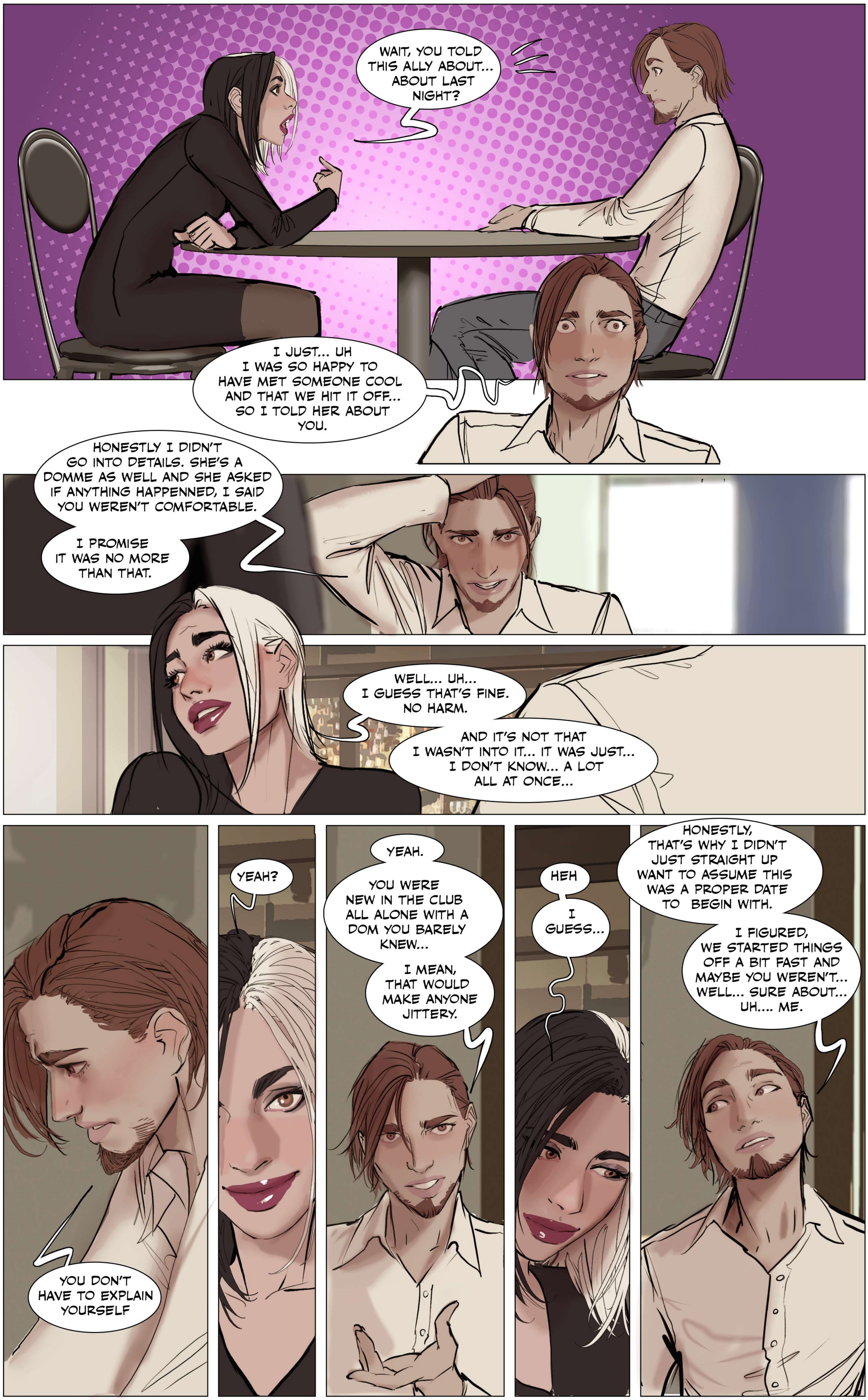
WELL...

UH...

HER= DRESSED UP

ME- GRABBED THE FIRST PAIR OF JEANS!


WAIT IS THIS AN ACTUAL DATE?
UH... I... UM... WELL... I SORTA FIGURED IT WAS?
I... THOUGHT THIS WAS JUST... I DON'T KNOW, A CASUAL MEET UP...
FUCK ME, ALLY WILL NEVER LET ME LIVE THIS DOWN.
ALLY?
UH, SHE'S A FRIEND OF MINE. SHE WAS ALREADY GIVING ME SHIT FOR NOT GIVING YOU MY NUMBER FROM THE GET GO.


WAIT, YOU TOLD THIS ALLY ABOUT... ABOUT LAST NIGHT?
I JUST... UH I WAS SO HAPPY TO HAVE MET SOMEONE COOL AND THAT WE HIT IT OFF... SO I TOLD HER ABOUT YOU.
HONESTLY I DIDN'T GO INTO DETAILS. SHE'S A DOMME AS WELL AND SHE ASKED IF ANYTHING HAPPENNED, I SAID YOU WEREN'T COMFORTABLE.
I PROMISE IT WAS NO MORE THAN THAT.
WELL... UH... I GUESS THAT'S FINE. NO HARM.
AND IT'S NOT THAT I WASN'T INTO IT... IT WAS JUST... I DON'T KNOW... A LOT ALL AT ONCE...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN YOURSELF
YEAH?
YEAH.
YOU WERE NEW IN THE CLUB ALL ALONE WITH A DOM YOU BARELY KNEW...
I MEAN, THAT WOULD MAKE ANYONE JITTERY.
HEH
I GUESS...
HONESTLY, THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T JUST STRAIGHT UP WANT TO ASSUME THIS WAS A PROPER DATE TO BEGIN WITH.
I FIGURED, WE STARTED THINGS OFF A BIT FAST AND MAYBE YOU WEREN'T... WELL... SURE ABOUT... UH.... ME.

ALAN...
YEAH?
MY EMAIL WAS TITLED... WOOF.
OH, RIGHT!
SO IT WAS.
I'M STARTING TO THINK THAT YOU'RE NOT THAT GOOD WITH HINTS AND SUBTLETY
MMH.... I'M STARTING TO THINK THAT MYSELF.
OKAY... LET ME BE UNSUBTLE THEN. YOU DON'T HAVE TO TIPTOE AROUND ME.
YOU'RE A DOM. THAT WORKS FOR ME!
AS FOR LAST NIGHT, THE THING THAT SCARED ME WAS... I... I WAS...
FILTHY!
I WASN'T READY FOR HOW MUCH I WAS INTO... UM... THE WHOLE "YOU" THING.

THE WHOLE "*ME THING*"?

YES, THE WHOLE YOU THING.

YOU GOT MY HEAD SPINNING!

YOU ARE COMFORTABLE TO BE AROUND, YOU MAKE ME LAUGH, AND I... I FEEL SAFE AROUND YOU AND YET....

EVEN WHEN I FIND YOU FRUSTRATING OR A BIT PRETENTIOUS, YOU OWN IT. YOU APOLOGIZE. YOU...FIX IT.

BUT THERE IN THE CLUB, WHEN WE WERE ALONE YOU WERE ALSO... INTENSE.

AND...

AND... YOU TEMPT ME...

I DON'T KNOW...

IT'S A *YOU* THING, OKAY?

WHAT?

WE EAT LUNCH

WE TALK TO EACH OTHER...

AND THEN WE GO SHOPPING IN THE KIND OF STORES THAT ONLY PEOPLE LIKE US CAN APPRECIATE

HUH?

THAT'S WHAT KINKSTERS LIKE US DO ON A SECOND DATE.

YOU IN?

SO... MAKE UP?
HM?

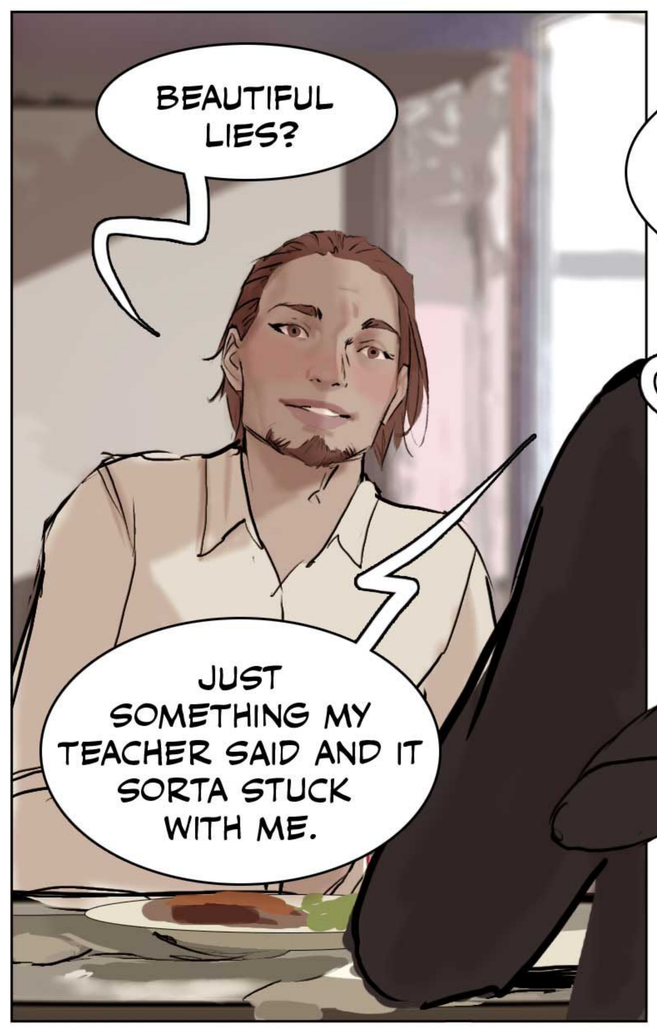
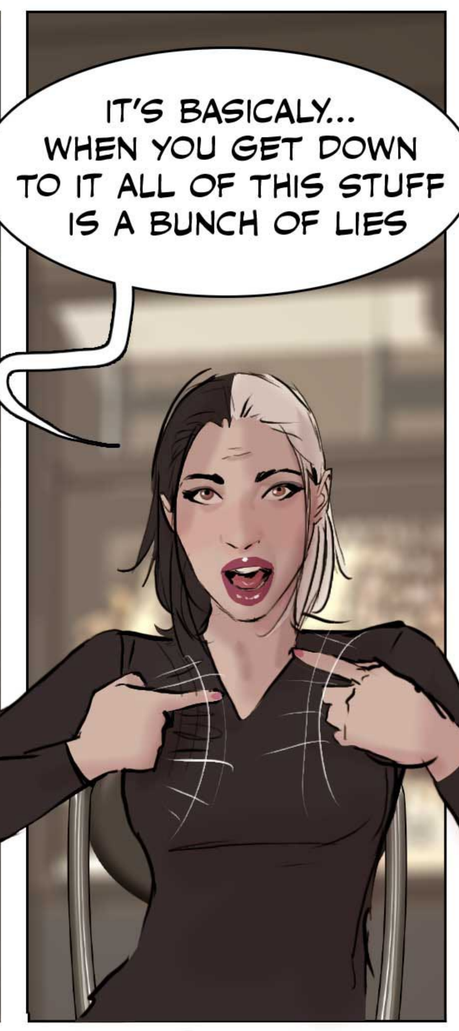
IS THAT LIKE YOUR PASSION OR JUST A JOB?
MMF IT'F KINDA BOFF

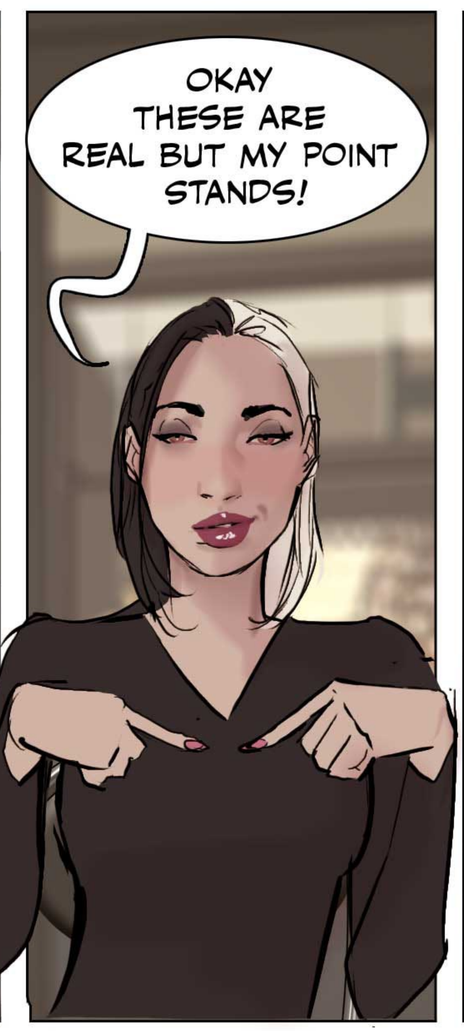
SORRY!
BOTH!
MY PARENTS DIDN'T ALLOW MAKE UP SO I DIDN'T REALLY KNOW MUCH ABOUT IT UNTIL I GOT TO HIGH SCHOOL...
THERE I BEFRIENDED THIS GIRL WHO KNEW A LOT ABOUT IT.

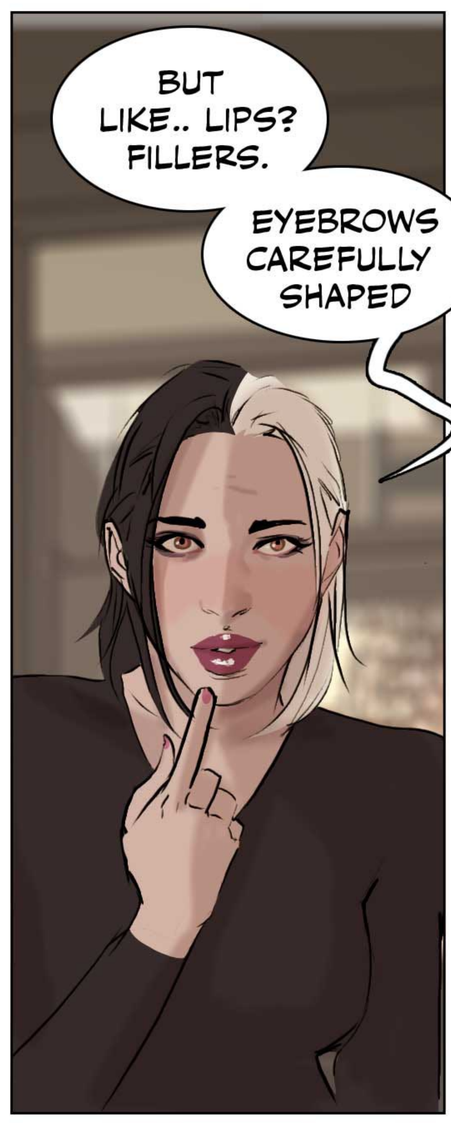
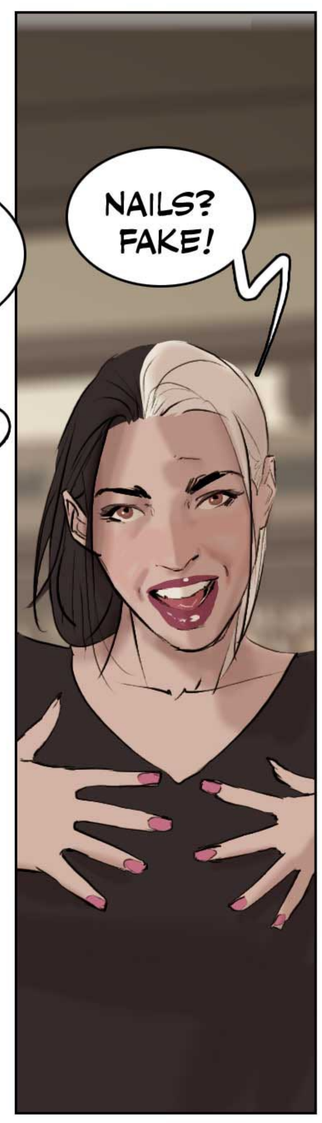
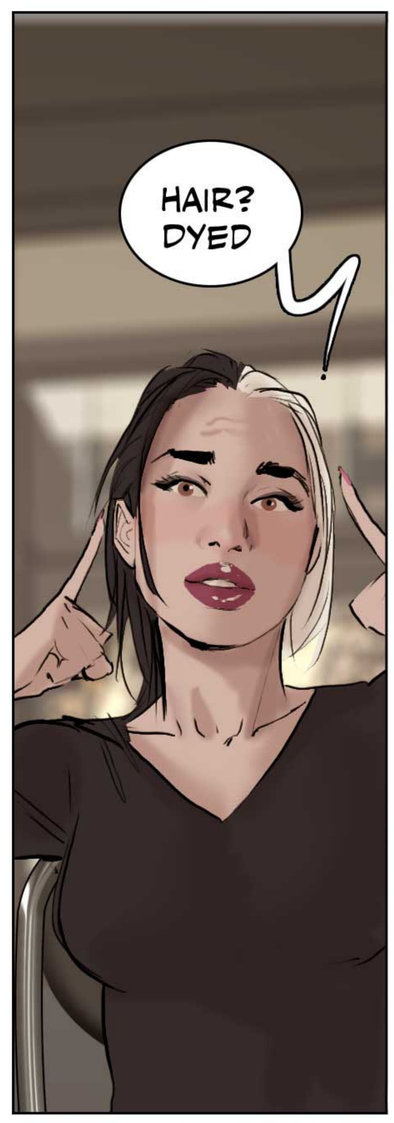
SHE INTRODUCED ME TO IT, BUT STILL I NEVER WORE IT IN PUBLIC...

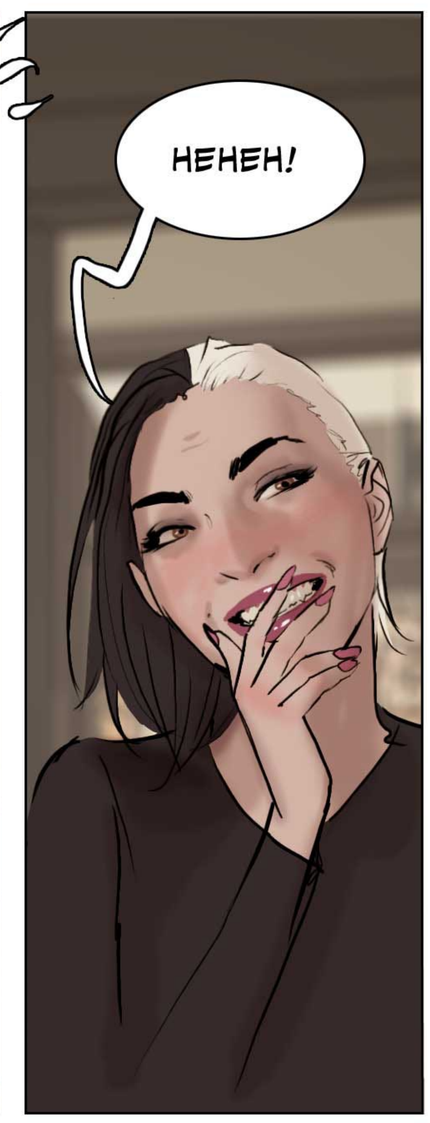
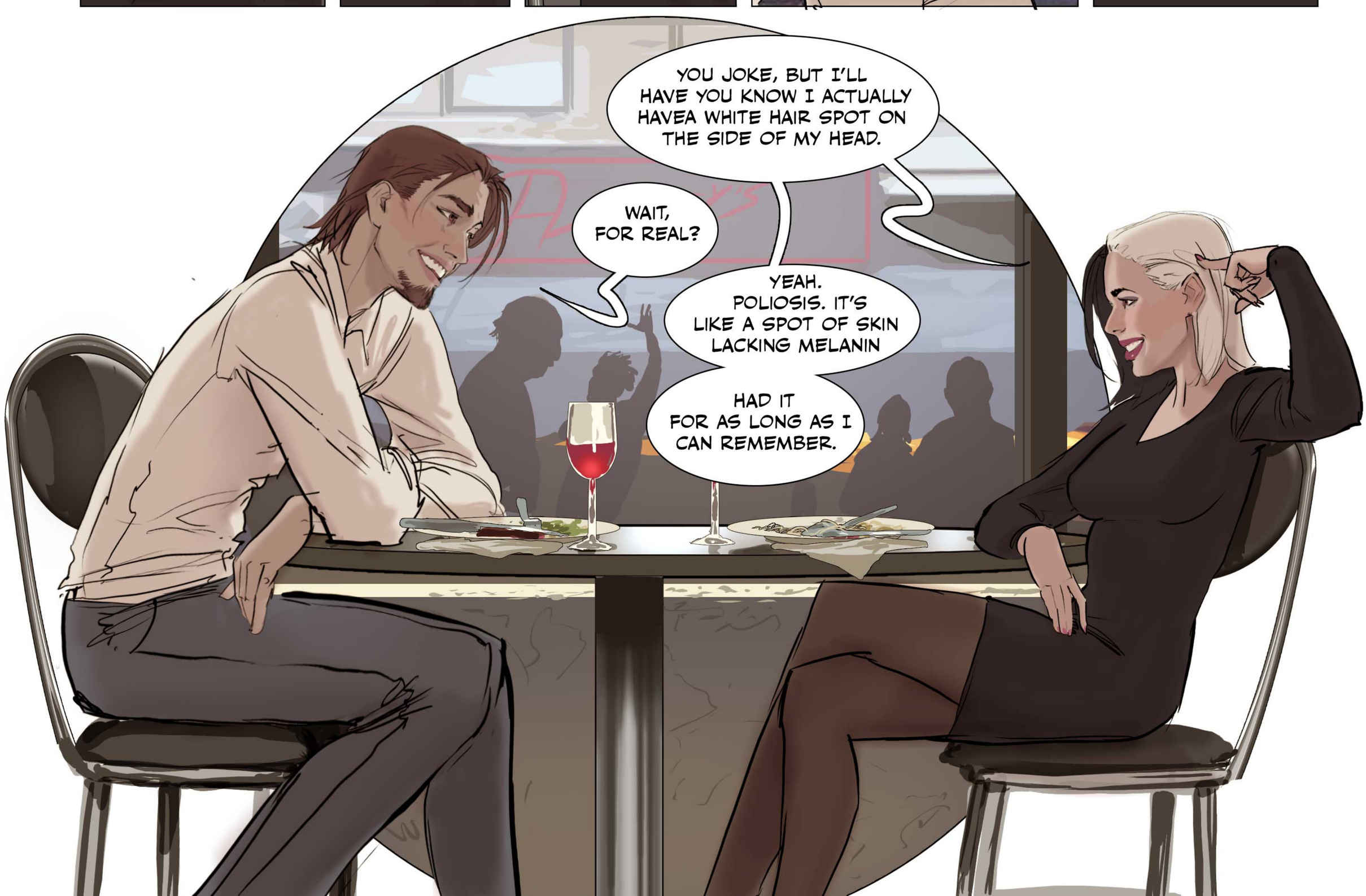
THEN AFTER I LEFT MY...
MY PARENTS' PLACE.
I MOVED IN WITH THAT FRIEND. SHE HELPED ME GET A JOB AT A BEAUTY SALON. MIND YOU I WAS JUST HELPING OUT, CLEANING AND STUFF...
THERE... I'D WATCH PEOPLE CHANGE.

I'D SEE ALL THESE TRANSFORMATIONS FOLLOWED BY MOMENTS OF PURE JOY AND I DECIDED THAT WAS WHAT I WANTED TO DO AS WELL.
SO I TOOK COSMETOLOGY CLASSES GOT SERIOUS ABOUT IT ALL AND... WELL HERE I AM NOW!
A HAPPY PEDDLER OF BEAUTIFUL LIES

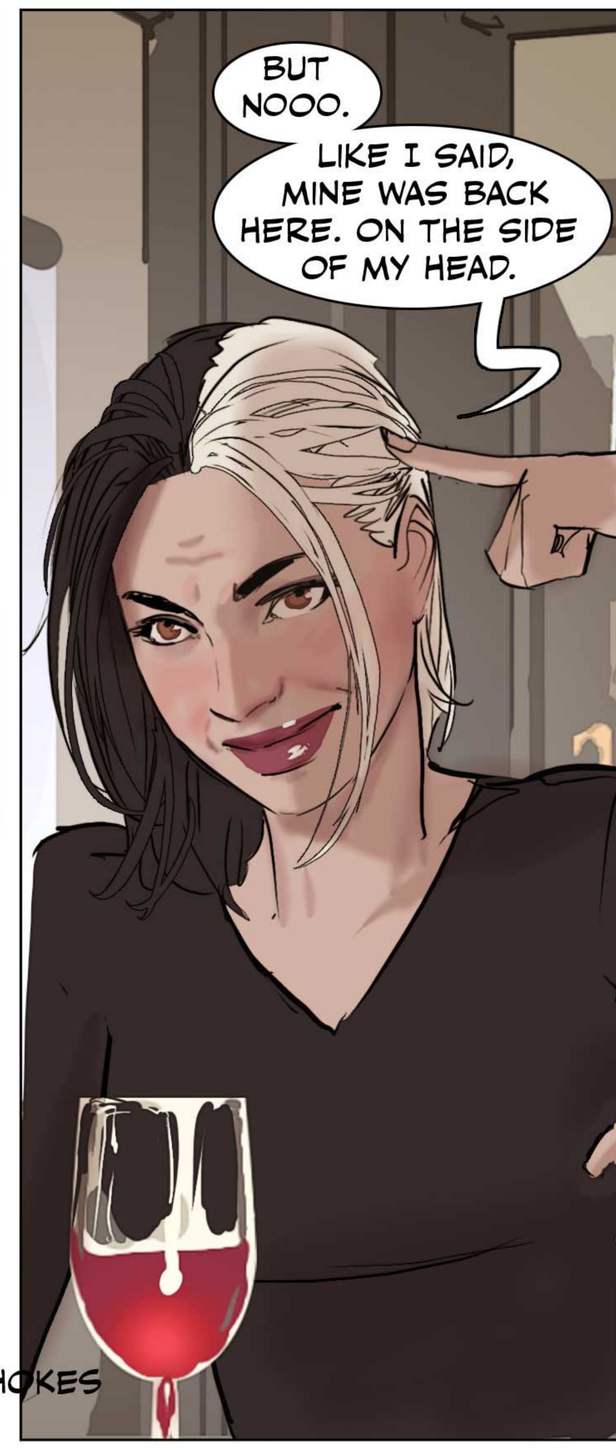

BEAUTIFUL LIES?
JUST SOMETHING MY TEACHER SAID AND IT SORTA STUCK WITH ME.

IT'S BASICALY... WHEN YOU GET DOWN TO IT ALL OF THIS STUFF IS A BUNCH OF LIES


OKAY THESE ARE REAL BUT MY POINT STANDS!

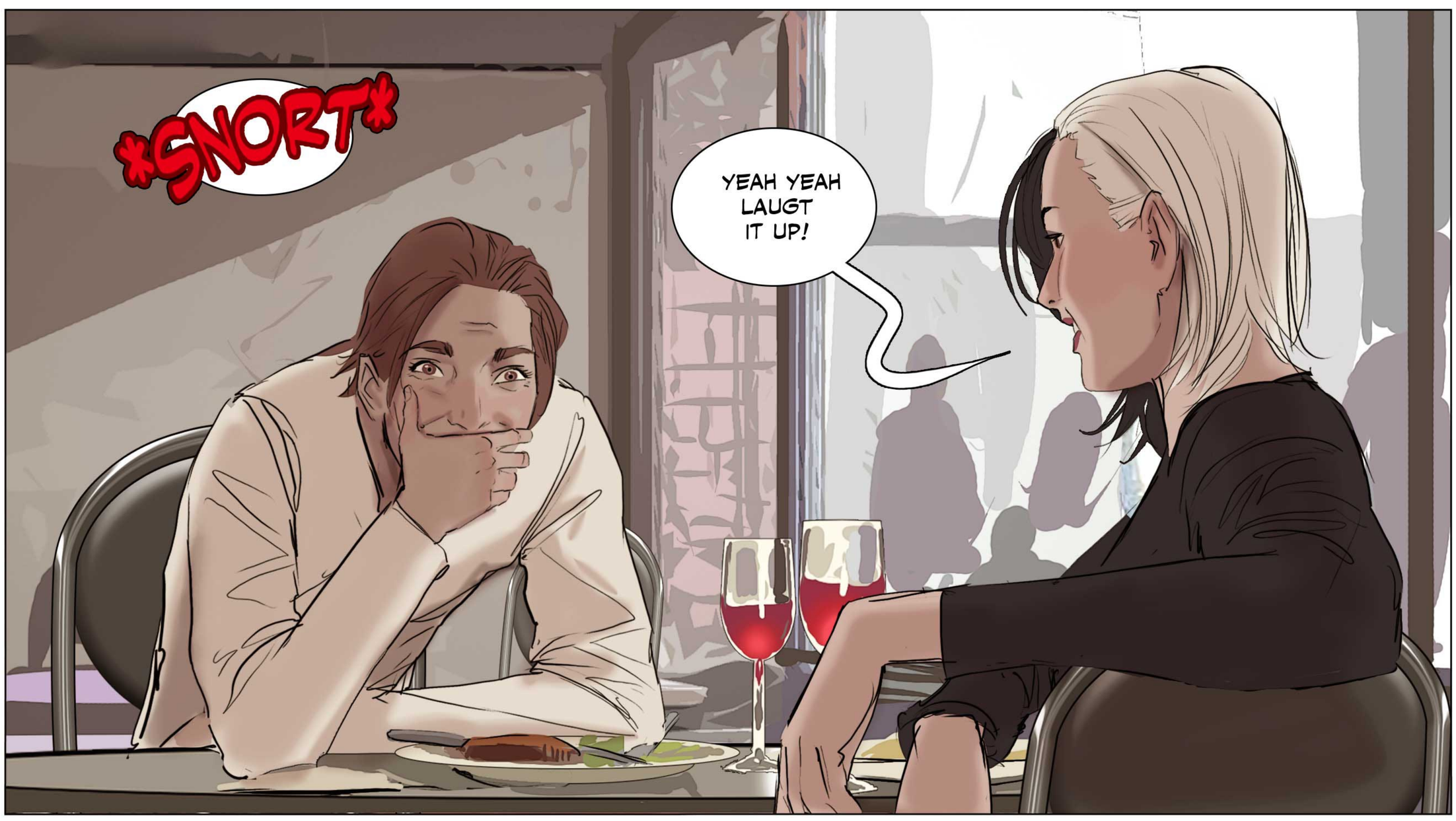

BUT LIKE.. LIPS? FILLERS.
EYEBROWS CAREFULLY SHAPED

NAILS? FAKE!

HAIR? DYED

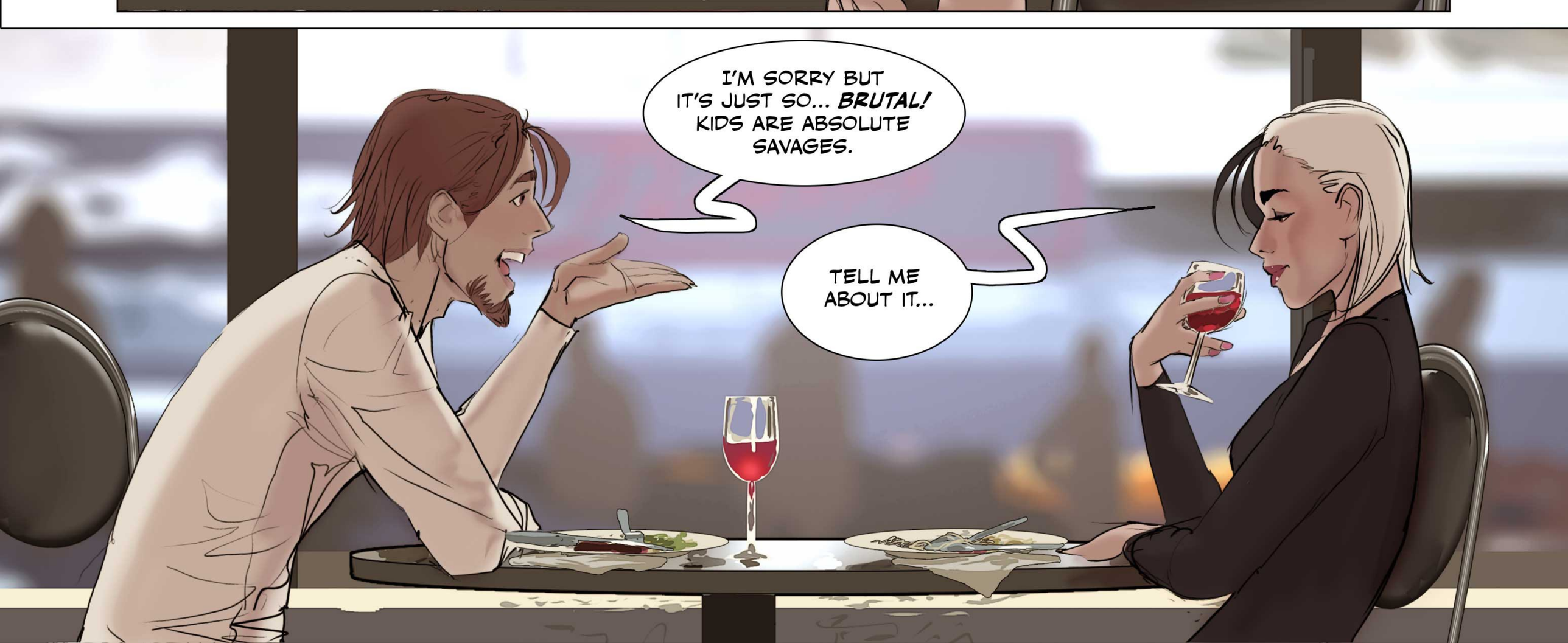
WHOA! HOLD UP THERE, YOU'RE TELLING ME THAT HAIRCOLOR DIDN'T COME NATURAL?

HEHEH!

YOU JOKE, BUT I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I ACTUALLY HAVEA WHITE HAIR SPOT ON THE SIDE OF MY HEAD.
WAIT, FOR REAL?
YEAH. POLIOSIS. IT'S LIKE A SPOT OF SKIN LACKING MELANIN
HAD IT FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER.

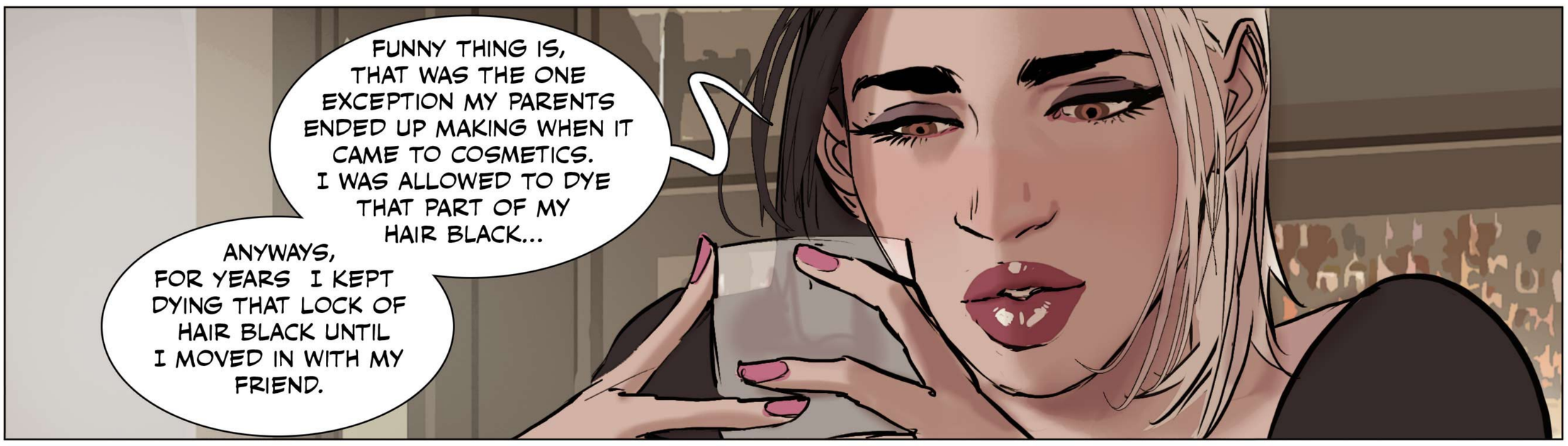
WASN'T EVEN ONE OF THE COOL ONES UP FRONT. AT LEAST THAT LOOKS INTERESTING.
ALAN CHOKES

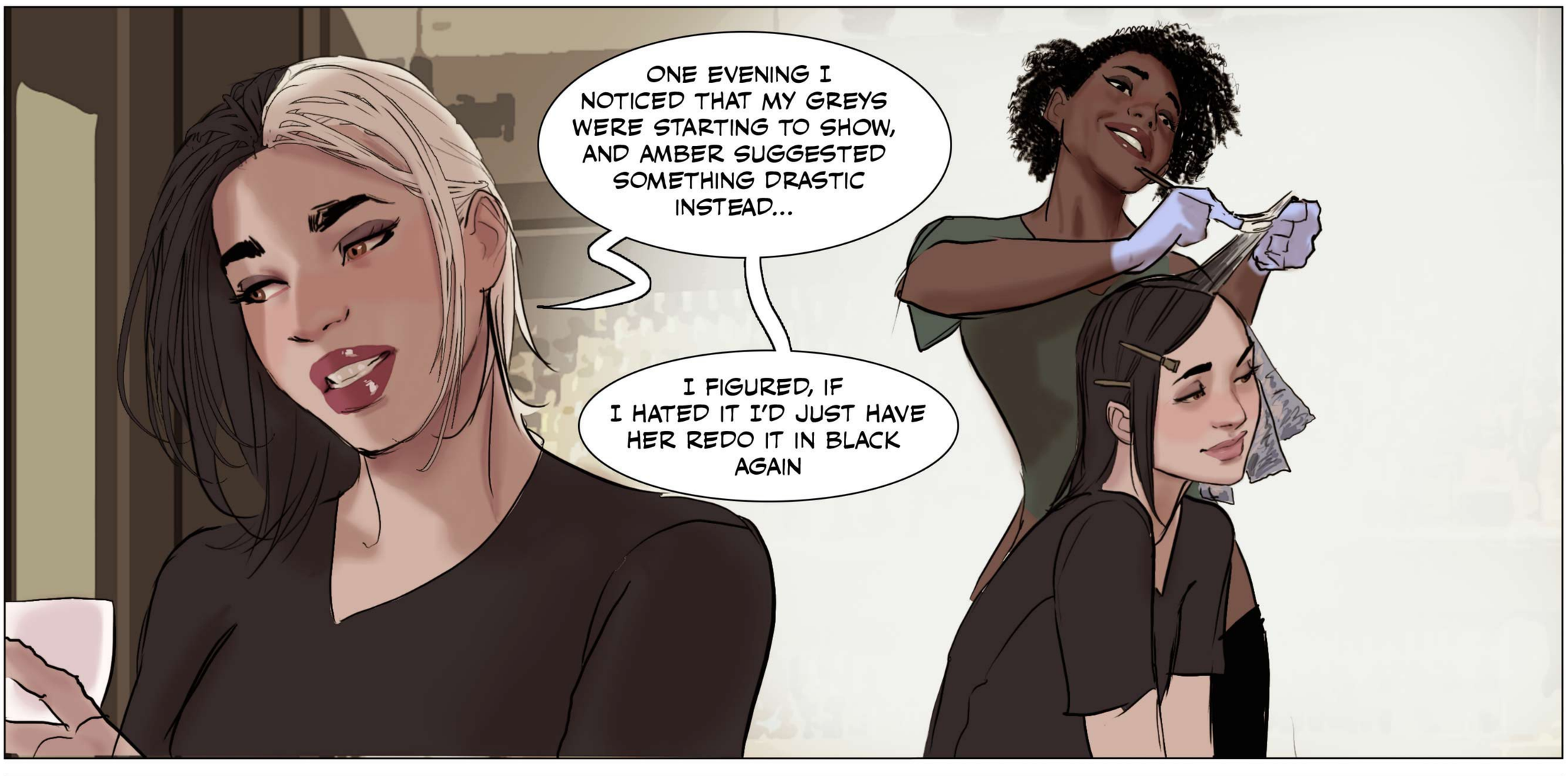

BUT NOOO.
LIKE I SAID, MINE WAS BACK HERE. ON THE SIDE OF MY HEAD.

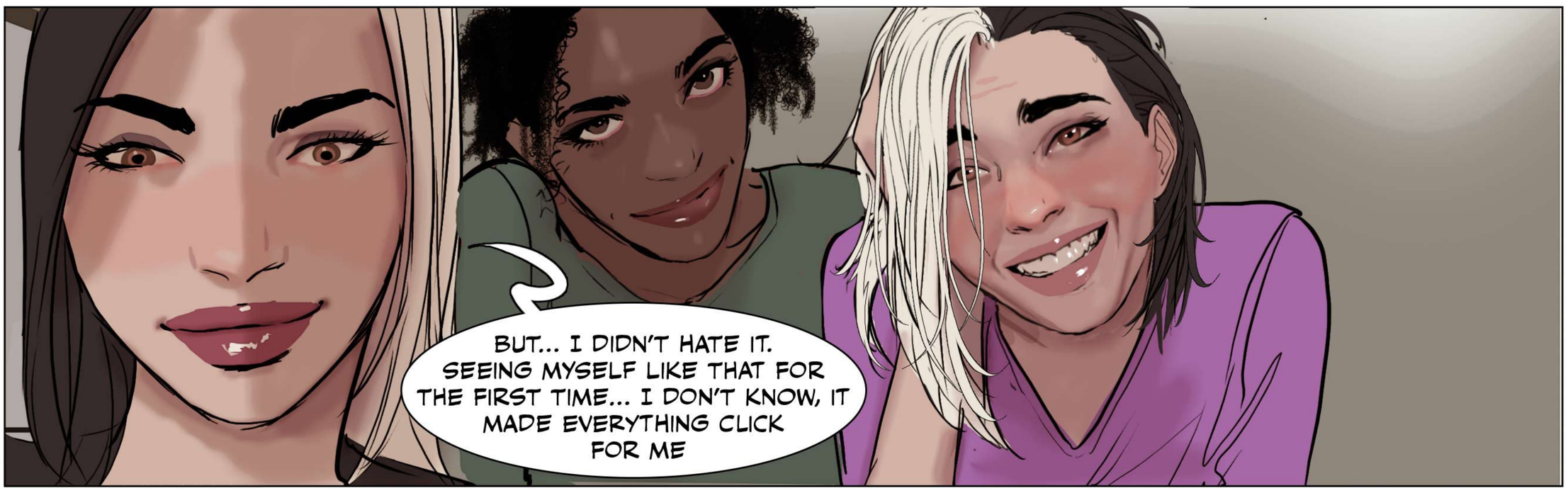
I NEVER REALLY MINDED IT UNTIL I GOT TO SCHOOL AND THIS ONE KID POINTED OUT THAT IT LOOKED LIKE A PIDGEON SHAT ON MY HEAD!

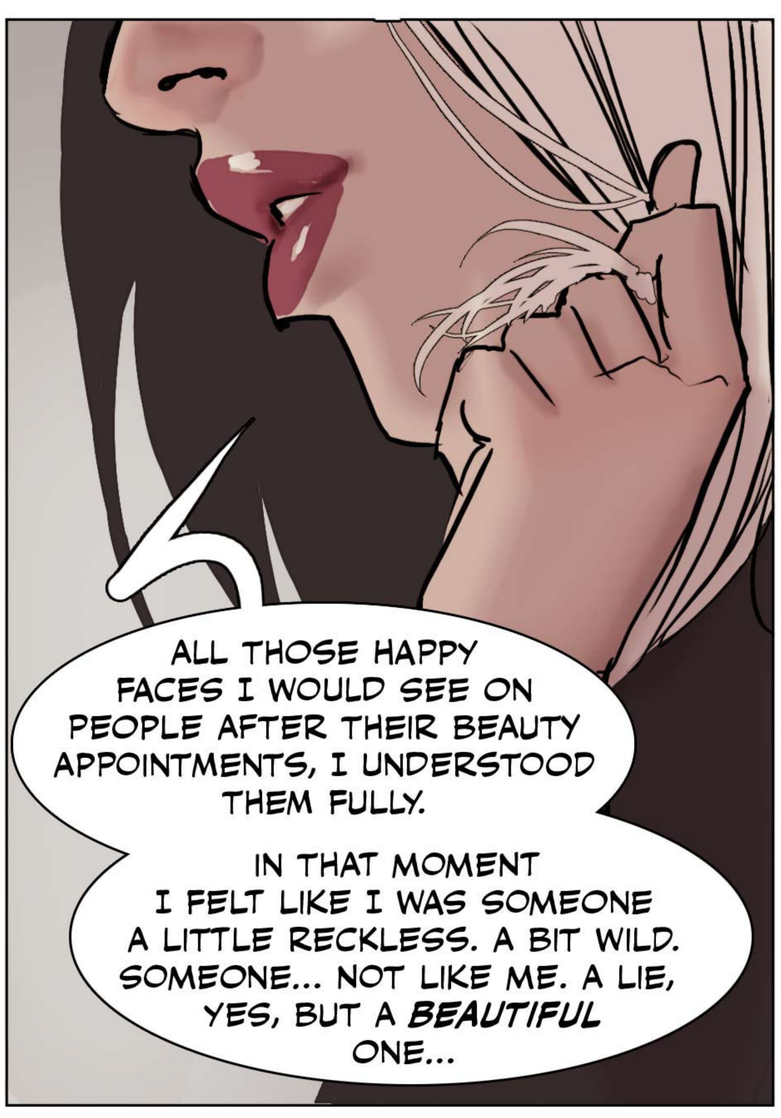

SNORT
YEAH YEAH LAUGT IT UP!

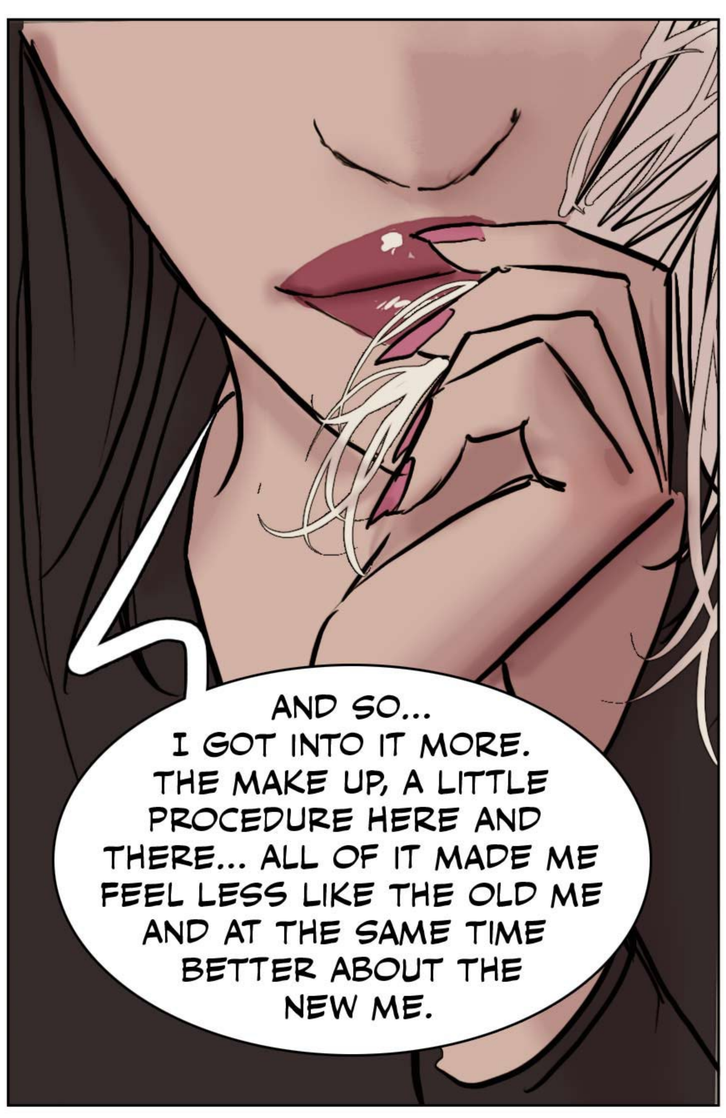

I'M SORRY BUT IT'S JUST SO... BRUTAL! KIDS ARE ABSOLUTE SAVAGES.
TELL ME ABOUT IT...


FUNNY THING IS, THAT WAS THE ONE EXCEPTION MY PARENTS ENDED UP MAKING WHEN IT CAME TO COSMETICS. I WAS ALLOWED TO DYE THAT PART OF MY HAIR BLACK...
ANYWAYS, FOR YEARS I KEPT DYING THAT LOCK OF HAIR BLACK UNTIL I MOVED IN WITH MY FRIEND.


ONE EVENING I NOTICED THAT MY GREYS WERE STARTING TO SHOW, AND AMBER SUGGESTED SOMETHING DRASTIC INSTEAD...
I FIGURED, IF I HATED IT I'D JUST HAVE HER REDO IT IN BLACK AGAIN


BUT... I DIDN'T HATE IT. SEEING MYSELF LIKE THAT FOR THE FIRST TIME... I DON'T KNOW, IT MADE EVERYTHING CLICK FOR ME


ALL THOSE HAPPY FACES I WOULD SEE ON PEOPLE AFTER THEIR BEAUTY APPOINTMENTS, I UNDERSTOOD THEM FULLY.
IN THAT MOMENT I FELT LIKE I WAS SOMEONE A LITTLE RECKLESS. A BIT WILD. SOMEONE... NOT LIKE ME. A LIE, YES, BUT A ***BEAUTIFUL*** ONE...


AND SO... I GOT INTO IT MORE. THE MAKE UP, A LITTLE PROCEDURE HERE AND THERE... ALL OF IT MADE ME FEEL LESS LIKE THE OLD ME AND AT THE SAME TIME BETTER ABOUT THE NEW ME.

AND THAT'S WHAT I DO NOW. I DO MY BEST TO MAKE OTHERS FEEL LIKE THAT AS WELL.

I MUST SOUND LIKE AN ABSOLUTE NARCISSIST RIGHT NOW....

NO... ACTUALLY THIS HITS VERY CLOSE TO HOME FOR ME...

HALF OF WHAT I DO WITH THE OUTFITS I MAKE IS EXACTLY THAT. CREATING MASKS TO HELP PEOPLE APPROACH THEIR SEX LIVES IN A DEEPLY PERSONAL, HONEST WAY. MANUFACTURING CONFIDENCE IN A DIFFERENT WAY I GUESS...

I GUESS WE'RE BOTH PEDDLERS OF BEAUTIFUL LIES.

WELL THEN... TO BEAUTIFUL LIES.

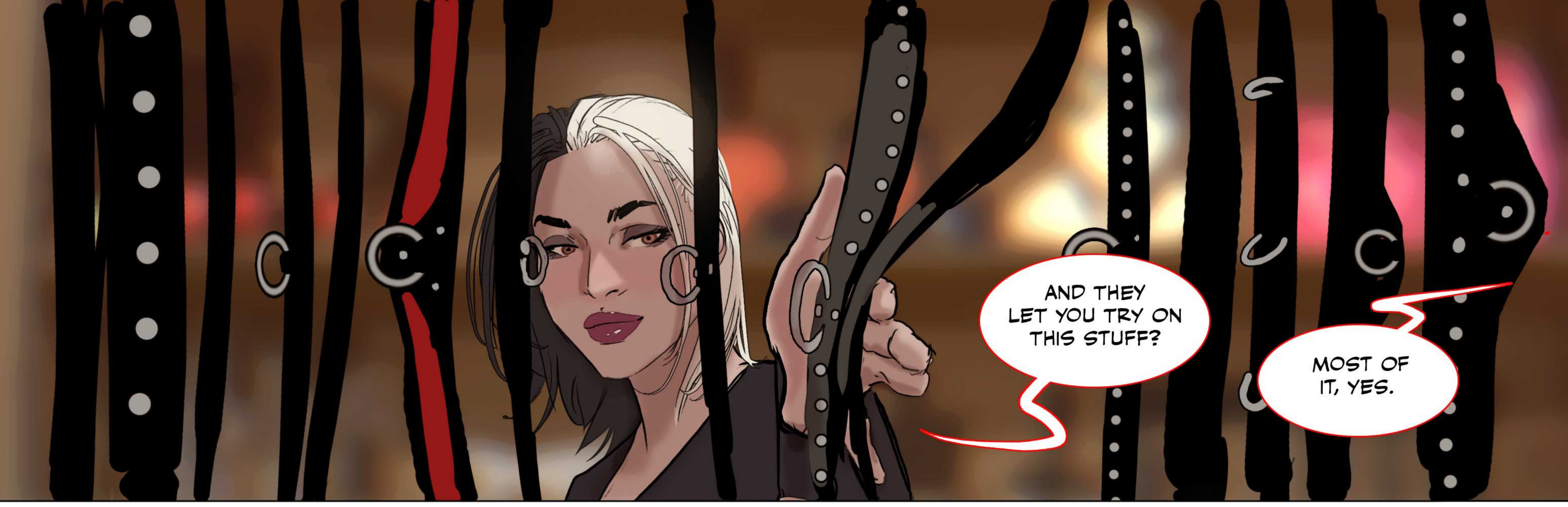
CHING

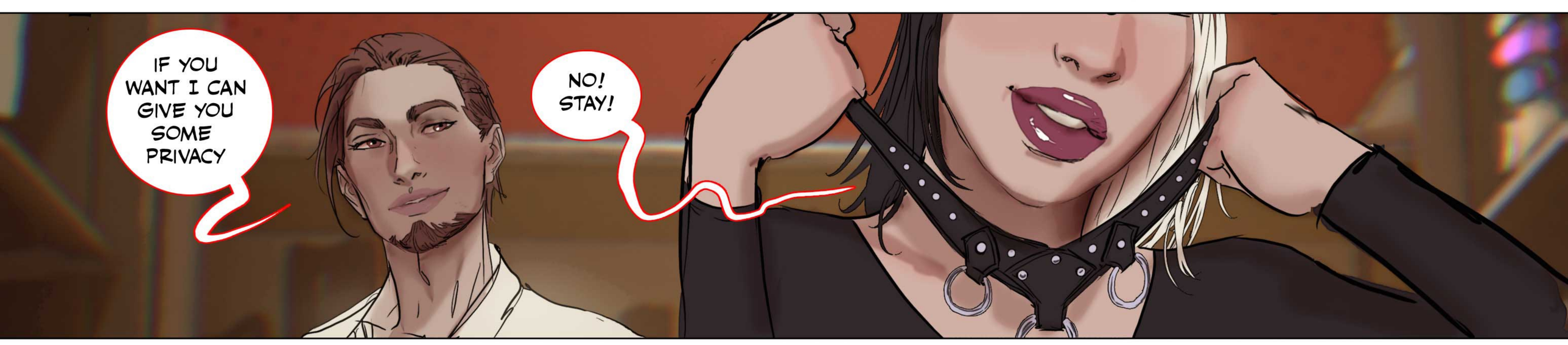
TO BEAUTIFUL LIES!

BEAUTIFUL LIES...

I HAD TOLD YOU QUITE A FEW OF THOSE EVEN BACK THEN... CAREFULLY SANDING OFF THE ROUGH EDGES OF ME AND SHOWING YOU THE MARION I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO SEE...

ME... A GOOD GIRL
THE KIND OF BEAUTIFUL LIE THAT WOULD RUIN YOU...
WELL... YOU WEREN'T KIDDING ABOUT THIS BEING A STORE ONLY KINKY PEOPLE COULD APPRECIATE.
I'M A MAN OF MY WORD.


AND THEY LET YOU TRY ON THIS STUFF?
MOST OF IT, YES.


IF YOU WANT I CAN GIVE YOU SOME PRIVACY
NO! STAY!

I'M... A LITTLE NERVOUS TO DO THIS IN FRONT OF YOU BUT... I'D BE MORE NERVOUS DOING IT ALONE....
SO... STAY!
PLEASE.
OF COURSE.

OKAY, SO... PROFESSIONAL OPINION! WHAT DOES THIS SAY TO YOU?
BAD GIRL?
GOOD GIRL?
TRYING TOO HARD GIRL?
NNNNGHH
YOU'RE KILLIN' ME, PRICE!
OKAY, YEAH, BUT GOOD KILLING YOU OR BAD KILLING YOU?
MARION, I'M GONNA BE ABSOLUTELY HONEST...
RIGHT NOW I'M TRYING MY HARDEST HERE TO REMAIN PROFESSIONAL AND HOLD BACK A RAGING BONER...
AND BELIEVE YOU ME, SEEING YOU WITH THAT COLLAR ON IS NOT MAKING IT EASY!
NOW, BACK IN THE DAY TO DO THAT, I'D THINK OF THIS DUMB SONG, 99 BOTTLES OF BEER ON THE WALL...
EXCEPT YOU FUCKED THAT UP FOR ME BECAUSE NOW WHEN I THINK OF BOTTLES OF BEER I THINK OF YOUR STORY AND I'M BACK AT SQUARE ONE!
KHM
SOOO... BAD GIRL THEN?
SEE THIS IS KINDA AWKWARD CAUSE I SURE COULD USE YOUR PROFESSIONAL HELP SQUEEZING INTO A BUNCH OF OUTRAGEOUSLY SEXY OUTFITS.
SIGH I GUESSSS...

I ALWAYS LOVED THE DRESS UP MONTAGE MOMENTS IN MOVIES. WHEN I WAS YOUNGER IT WAS THE FORBIDDENFRUIT OF VANITY THAT I WAS NOT ALLOWED TO SAMPLE
WHEN I LEFT MY PARENTS PLACE AMBER TOOK ME THRIFTING FOR A NEW WARDROBE
WHAT I BOUGHT THAT DAY WASN'T MUCH, BUT I GOT TO ENJOY MY OWN LITTLE DRESS UP MONTAGE. MORE IMPORTANTLY, OF ALL THE THINGS I BOUGHT THAT DAY, EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THEM WAS MY CHOICE.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I BOUGHT EXACTLY WHAT I WANTED TO BUY... THAT MADE THE WHOLE EXPERIENCE FEEL SO INCREDIBLY PERSONAL TO ME...
THIS HOWEVER... THIS HIT EVEN CLOSER TO HOME. THIS WAS A DEEPER EXPRESSION OF THE SELF THAT I HID AWAY FROM EVERYONE. THE CLOSEST THING TO THE TRUTH OF ME THAT I'VE EVER SHARED WITH ANYONE BEFORE
AND THERE YOU WERE. RELISHING EVERY MOMENT. NOT JUST SEXUALLY BUT GENUINELY. YOU HELPED ME RELAX...

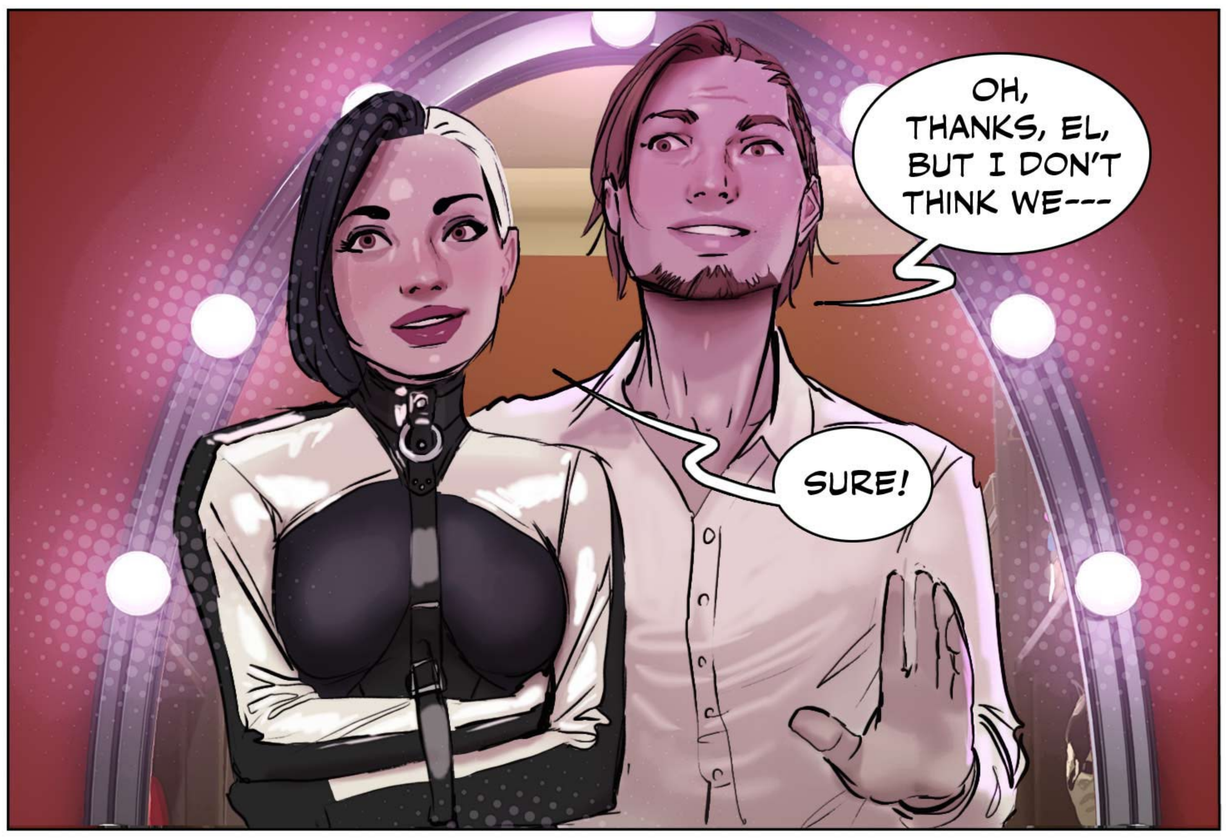
AND TURNED A WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN A VERY AWKWARD EXPERIENCE FUN SIMPLY BY BEING... *YOU* AND BECAUSE OF THAT I COULD BE *ME*.

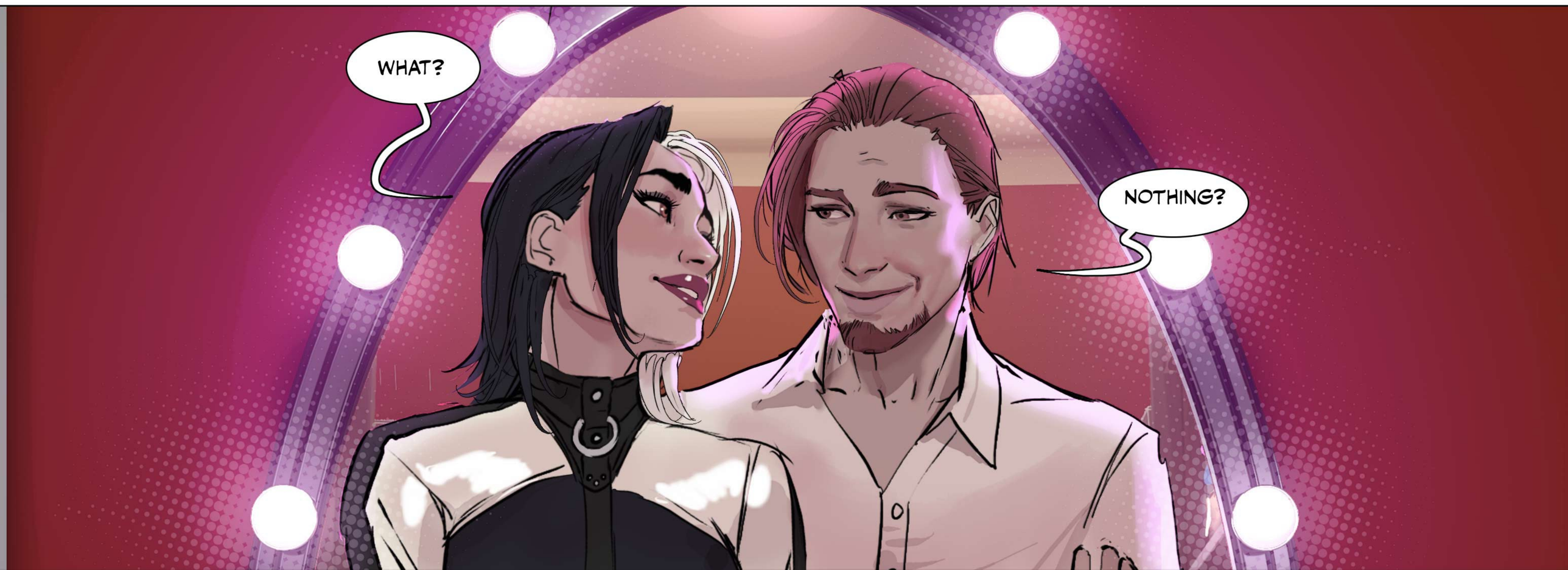
NO, SERIOUSLY YOU'RE THE ANTI -SANTA!

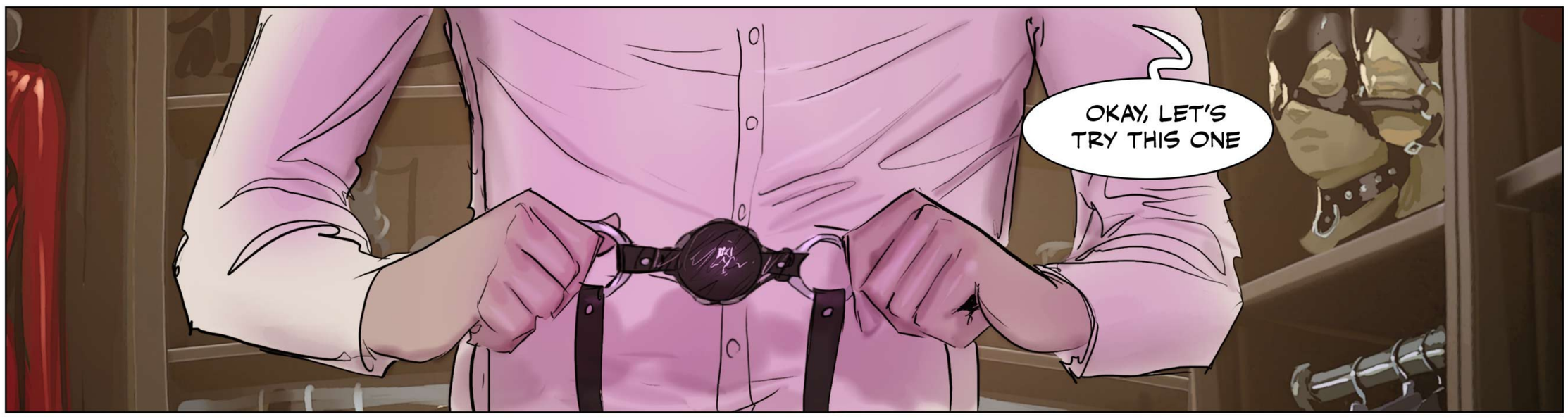
YOU MAKE TOYS FOR ADULTS AND REWARD THE NAUGHTY!

HEY, I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT THE ANI-SANTA DOESN'T DISCRIMINATE!

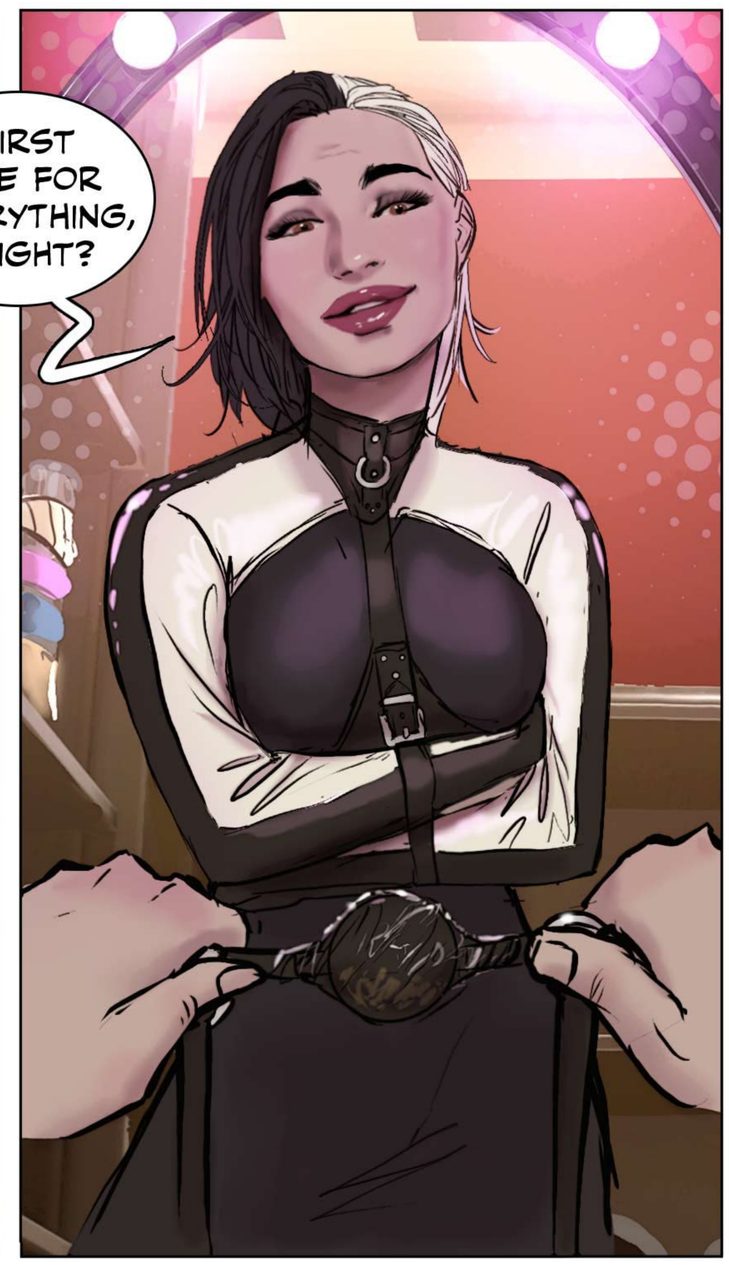
THE NAUGHTY AND THE NICE GET PRESENTS AND SPANKINGS ALIKE!

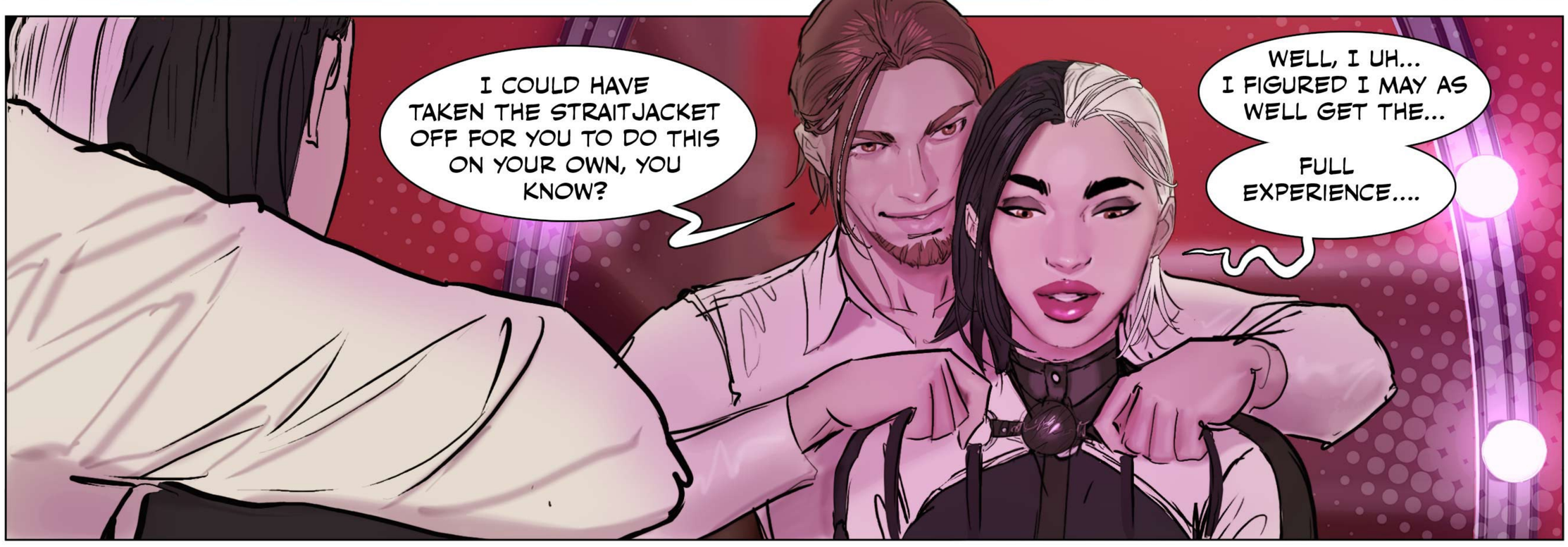


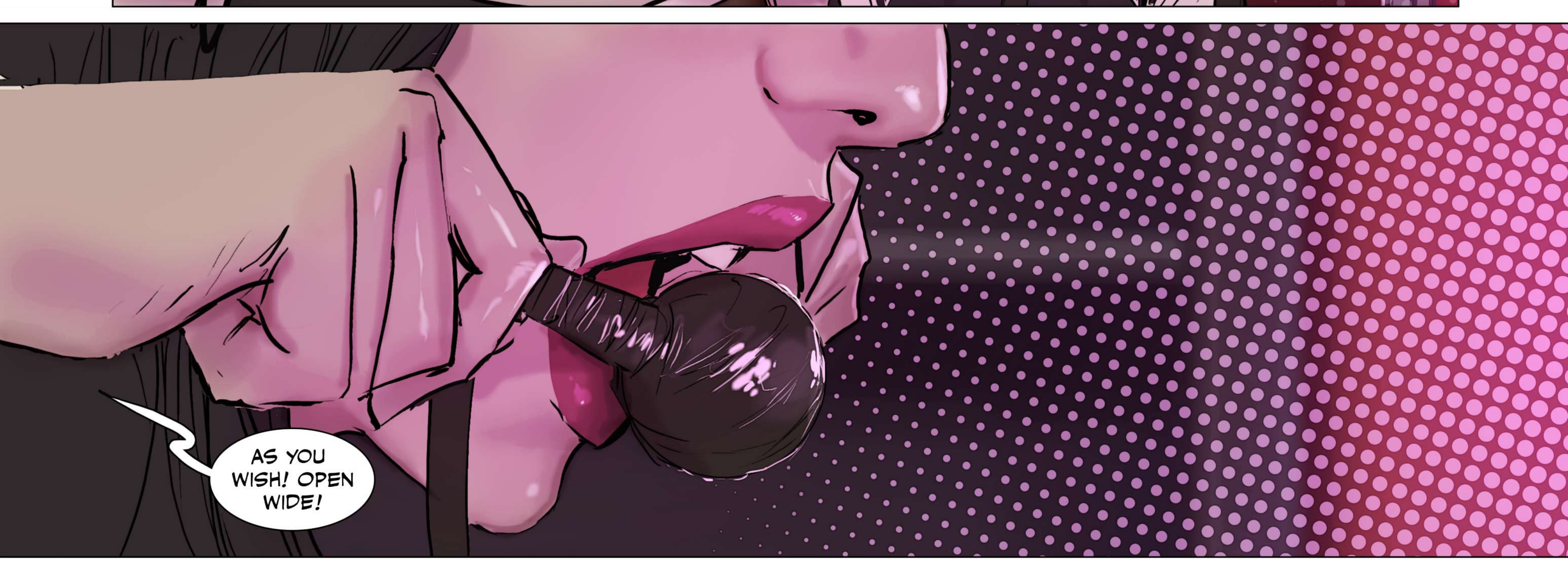


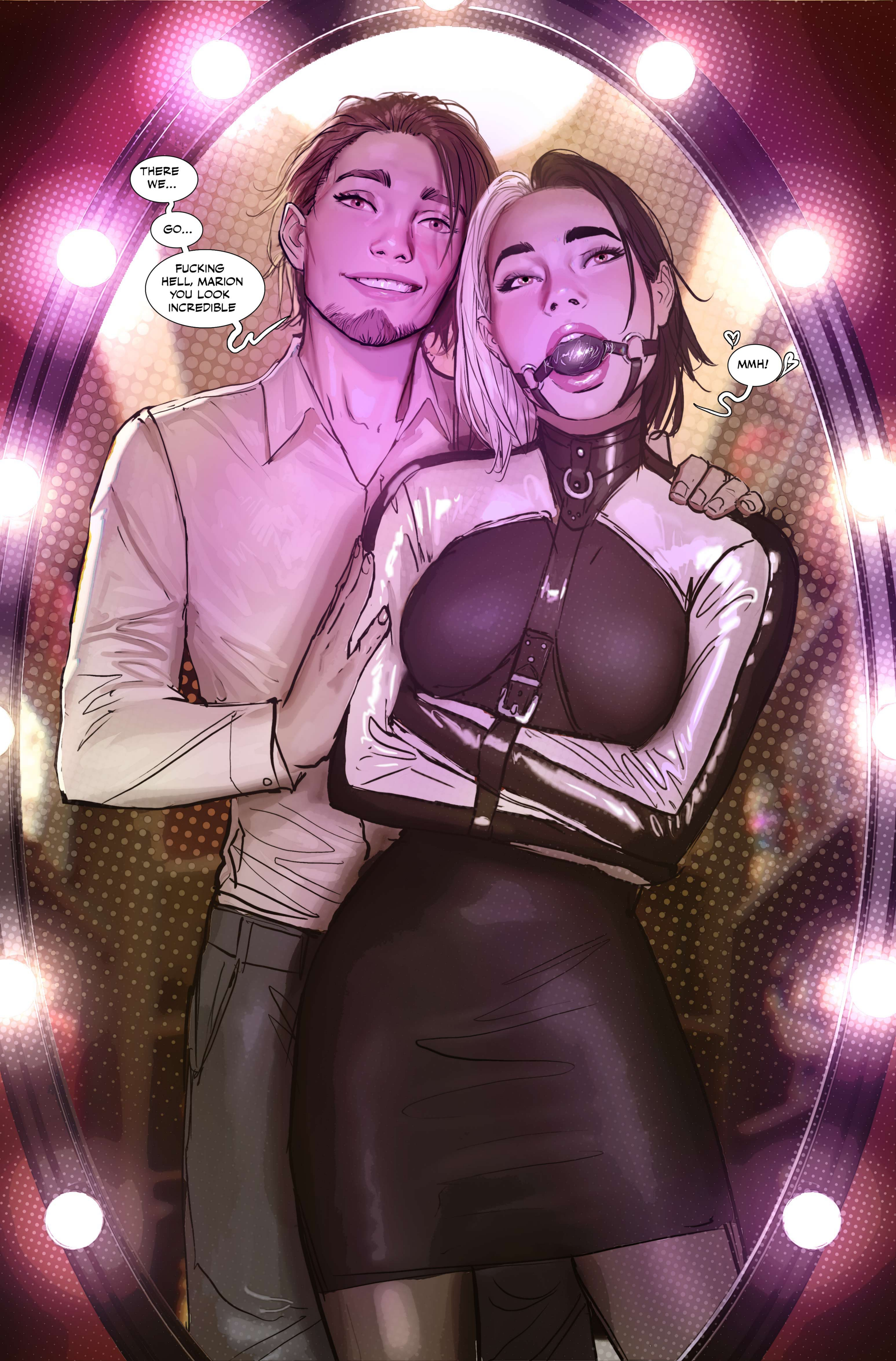

OKAY, LET'S TRY THIS ONE

I'M GUESSING YOU DON'T REALLY HAVE EXPERIENCE WITH THESE, RIGHT?
N-NO?


FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING, RIGHT?


I COULD HAVE TAKEN THE STRAITJACKET OFF FOR YOU TO DO THIS ON YOUR OWN, YOU KNOW?
WELL, I UH... I FIGURED I MAY AS WELL GET THE...
FULL EXPERIENCE....


AS YOU WISH! OPEN WIDE!


THERE WE...
GO...
FUCKING HELL, MARION YOU LOOK INCREDIBLE
MMH!

I MEAN... I KNEW YOU WOULD LOOK LIKE SEX ON WHEELS BUT...
FUCK! I WASN'T READY FOR THIS...
HEH!

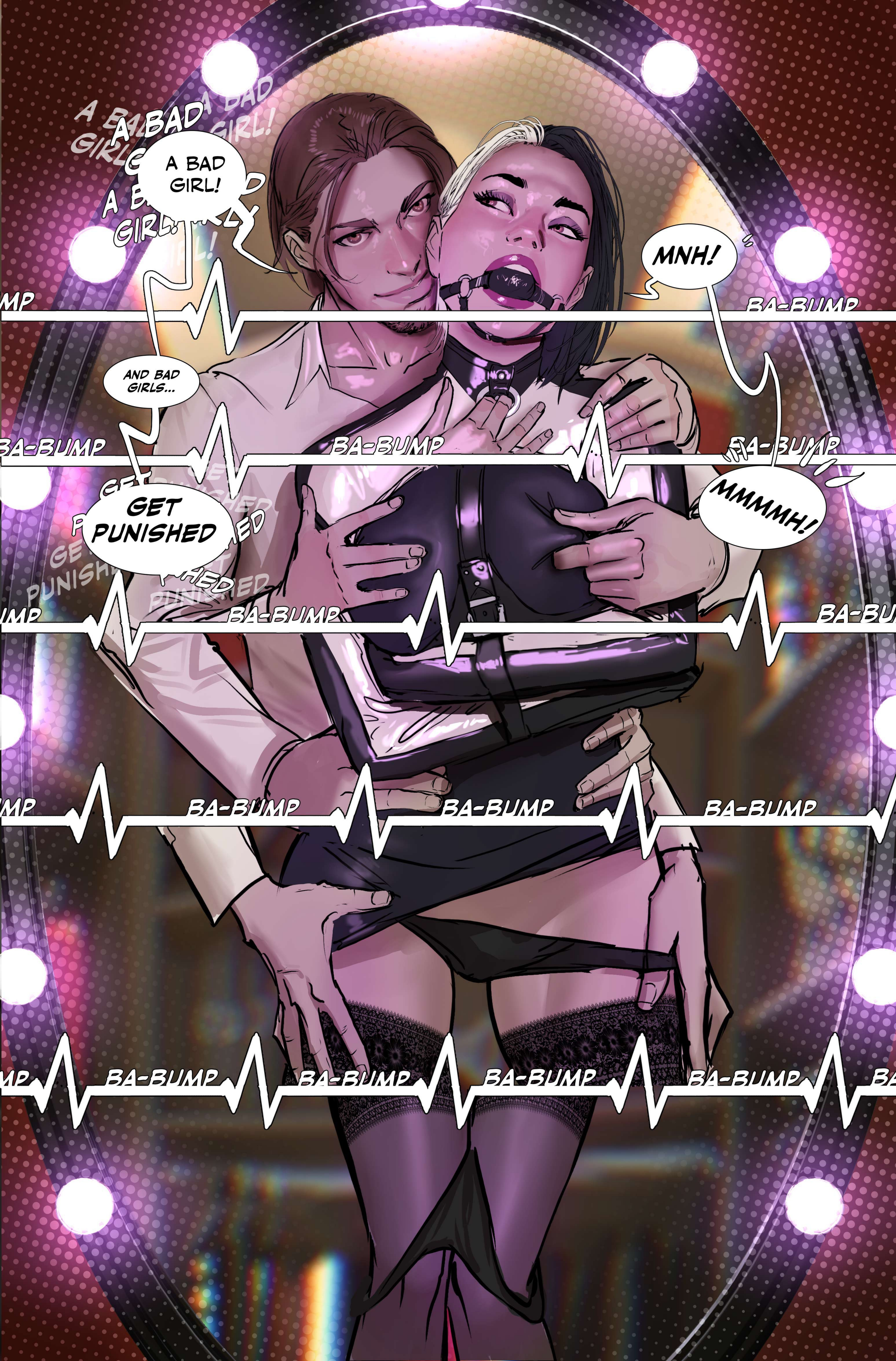
HOW BOUT YOU? YOU LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?
WEF!

WIGGLE
WIGGLE

HEY NOW, ARE YOU ASKING FOR TROUBLE!
WEF?

WELL, I GUESS THAT ANSWERS YOUR QUESTION THEN...

YOU ARE...


A BAD GIRL!
A BAD GIRL!
MNH!
AND BAD GIRLS...
GET PUNISHED
MMMMH!
BA-BUMP

MARION?

HMPF!?

YOU LIKE IT?

MWH!

HEH, DON'T WORRY DROOLING IS SORT OF A PART OF IT ALL

BWAH!

GAH! DAMN!!!

IT JUST STARTS GOING, HUH?

I, UH...DIDN'T GET ANY ON YOU I HOPE

NOT THIS TIME

THIS TIME?

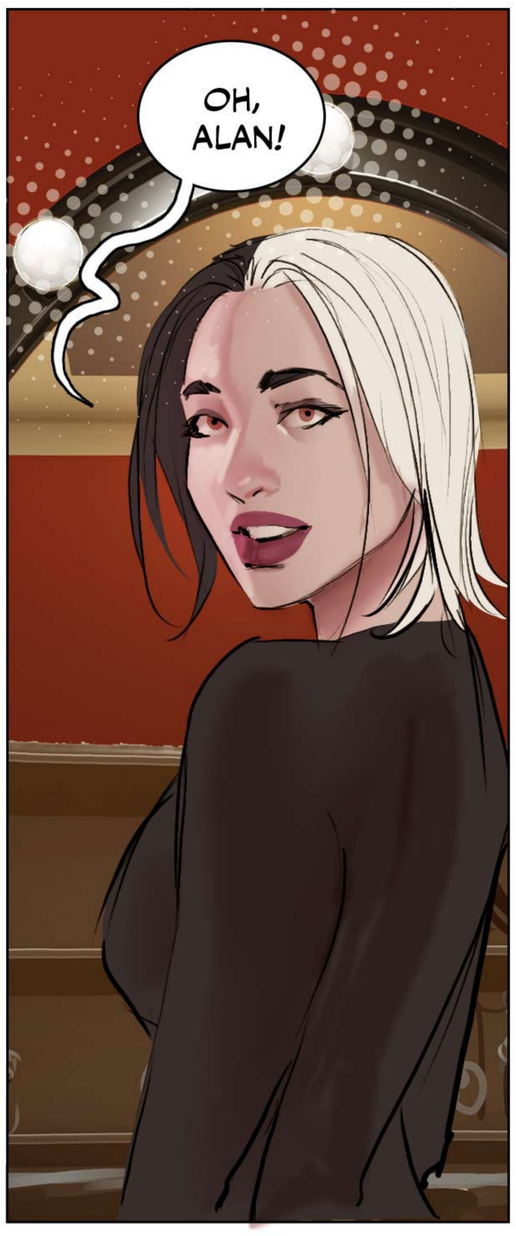
HEY, LET A GUY DREAM!

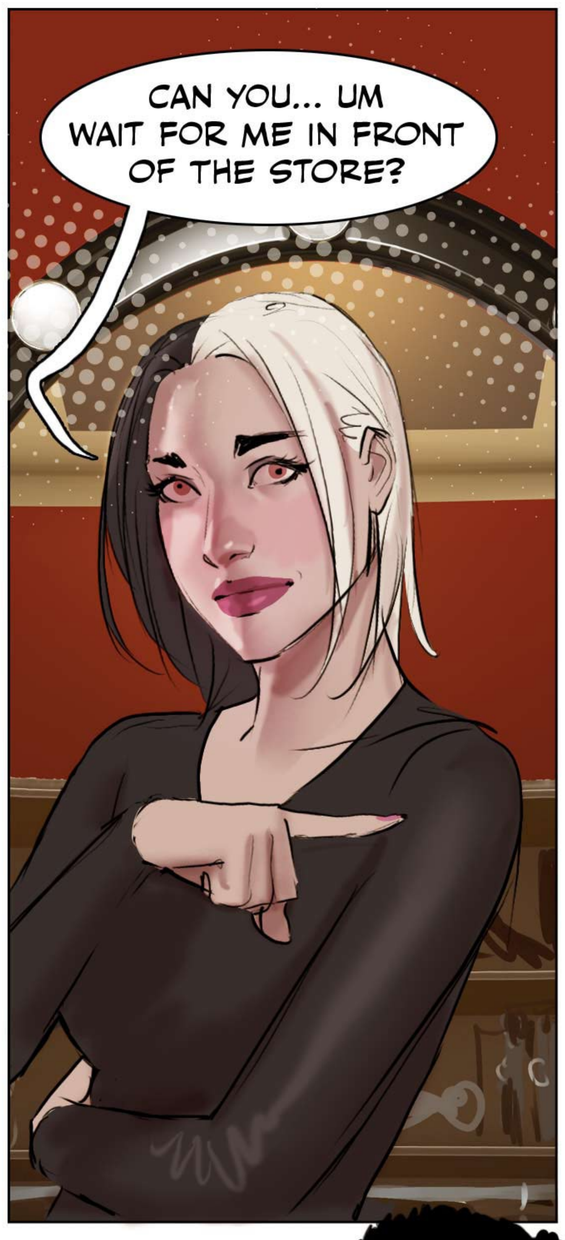
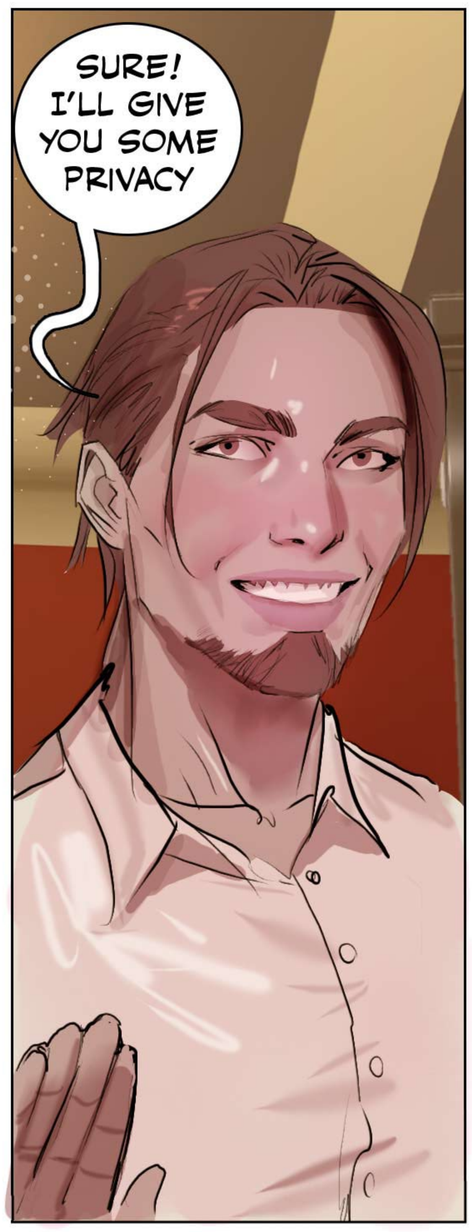
HEH!

I'M GONNA PUT THIS STUFF AWAY. YOU WANNA TRY OUT ANYTHING ELSE?

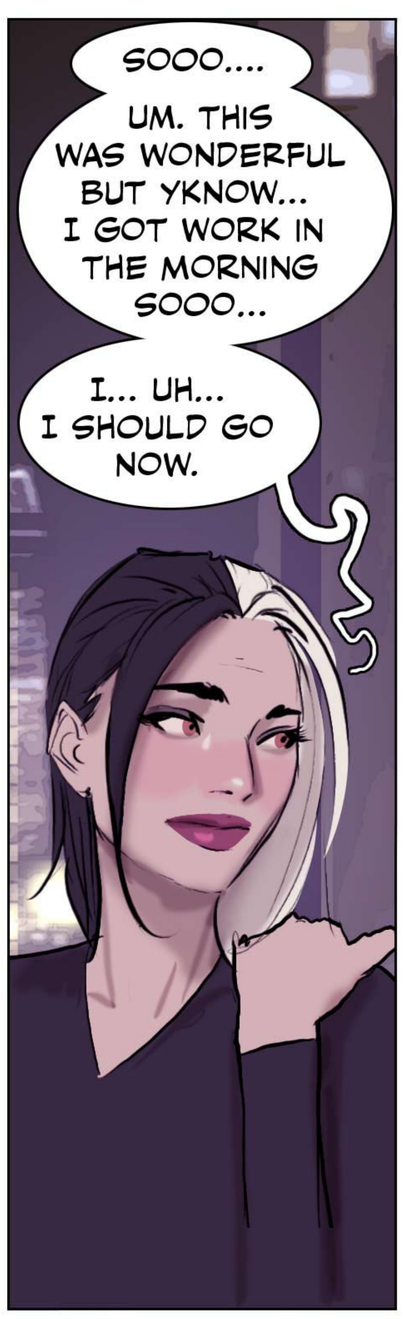
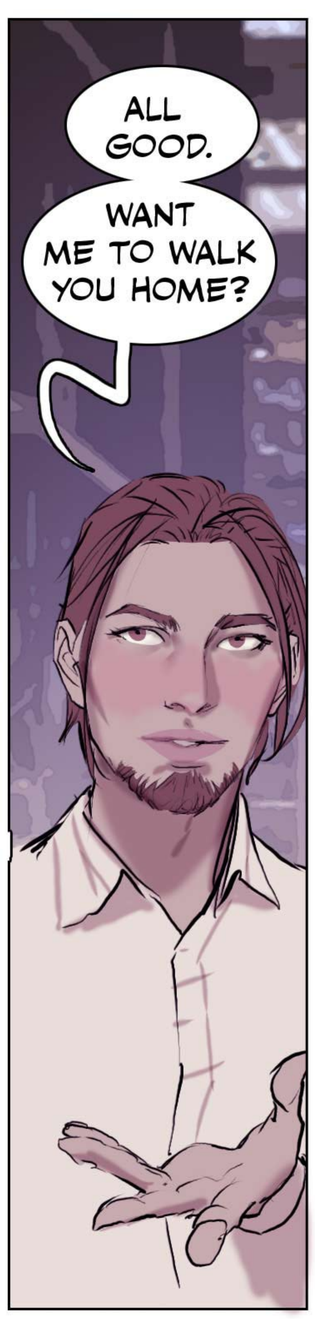
N-NO I...

I'M GOOD.

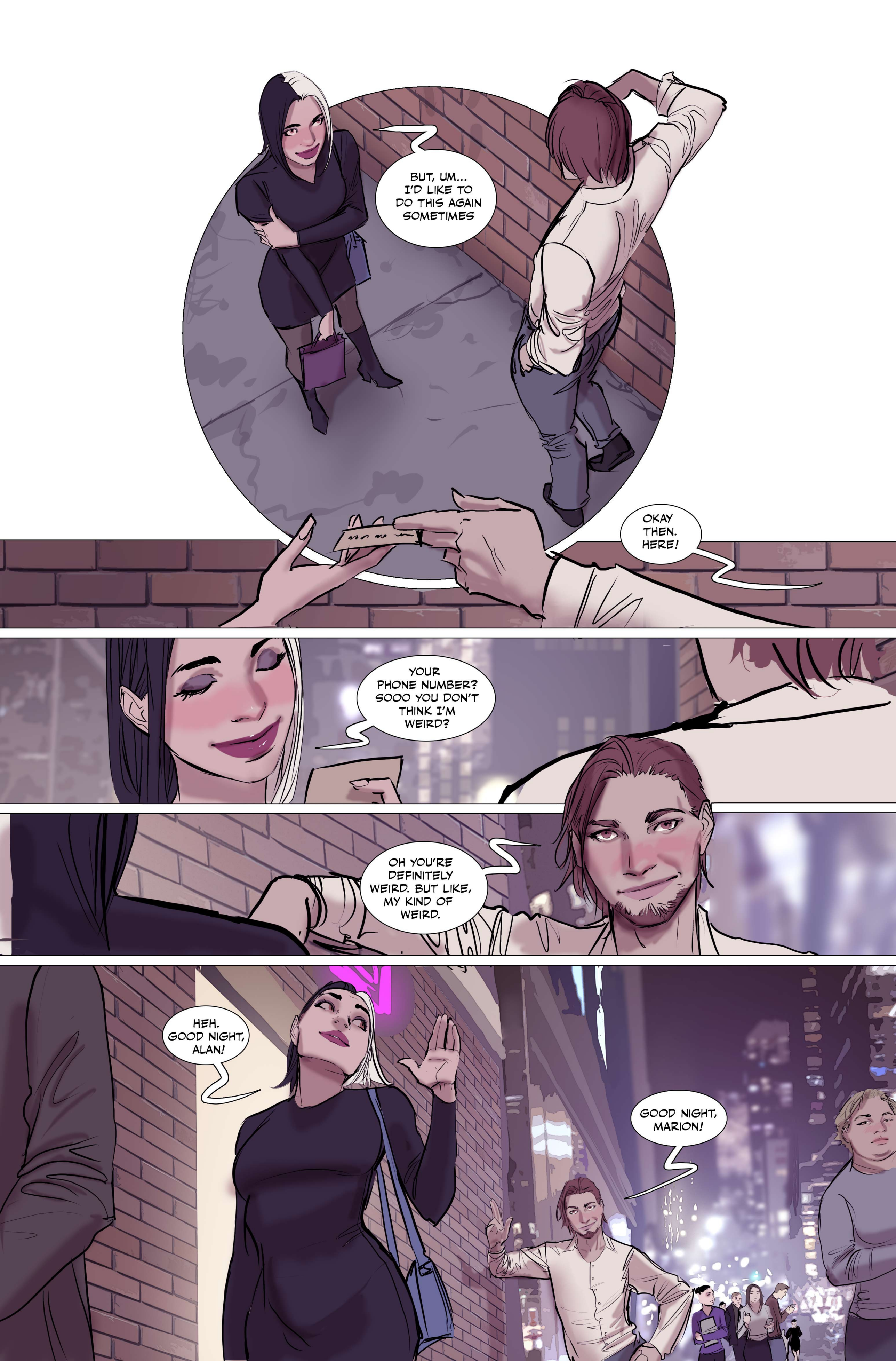

OH, ALAN!

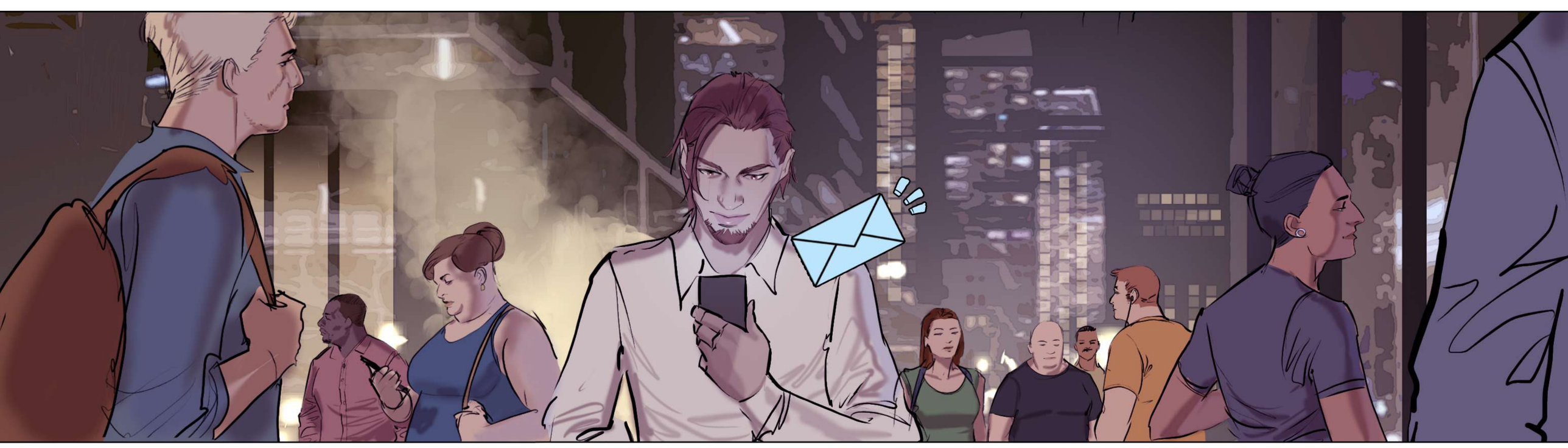
YEAH?

CAN YOU... UM WAIT FOR ME IN FRONT OF THE STORE?

SURE! I'LL GIVE YOU SOME PRIVACY

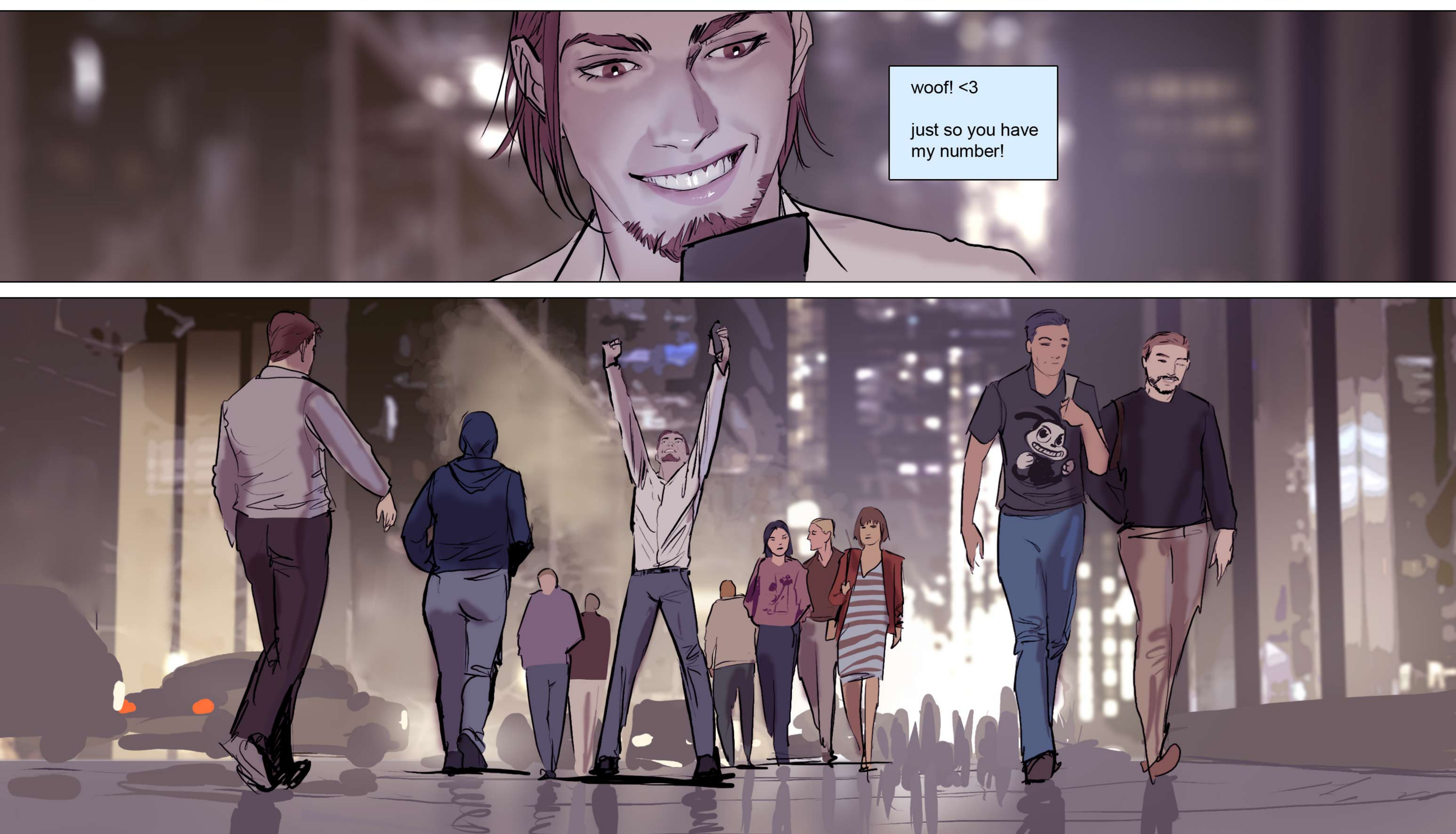
YOU ENJOY YOURSELF NOW, OKAY?
YEAH! UM, THANK YOU!

GOT EVERYTHING YOU WANTED?
I GOT WHAT I COULD AFFORD.
HEH... FAIR.

SOOO....
UM. THIS WAS WONDERFUL BUT YKNOW... I GOT WORK IN THE MORNING SOOO...
I... UH... I SHOULD GO NOW.

ALL GOOD.
WANT ME TO WALK YOU HOME?

NAH. IT'S FINE IT'S JUST A FEW SUBWAY STOPS.


BUT, UM... I'D LIKE TO DO THIS AGAIN SOMETIMES
OKAY THEN. HERE!
YOUR PHONE NUMBER? SOOO YOU DON'T THINK I'M WEIRD?
OH YOU'RE DEFINITELY WEIRD. BUT LIKE, MY KIND OF WEIRD.
HEH. GOOD NIGHT, ALAN!
GOOD NIGHT, MARION!




woof! <3
just so you have my number!

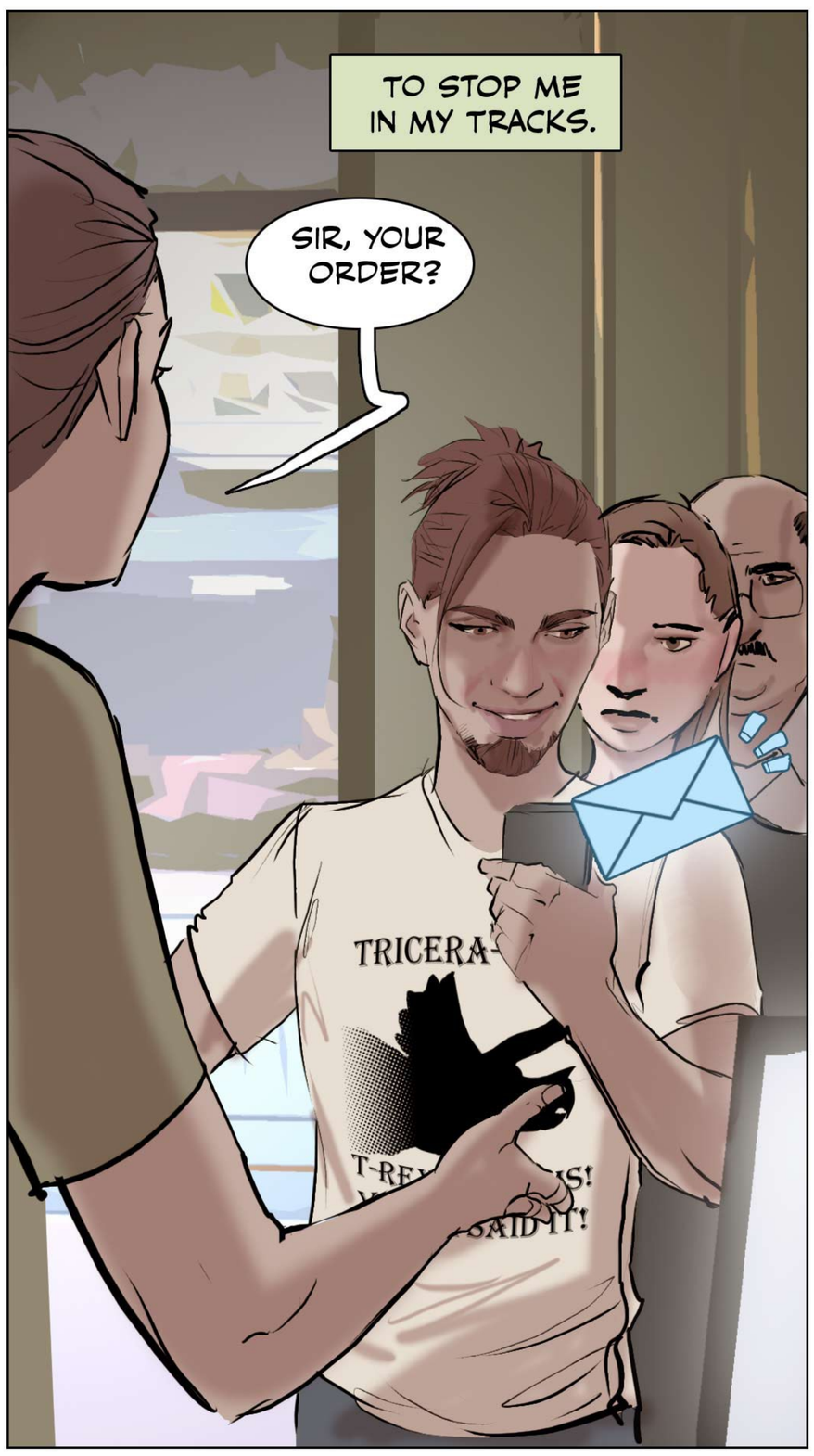
I HAVEN'T FELT THAT HAPPY SINCE THE GOOD DAYS OF ALLY AND ME IN COLLEGE...

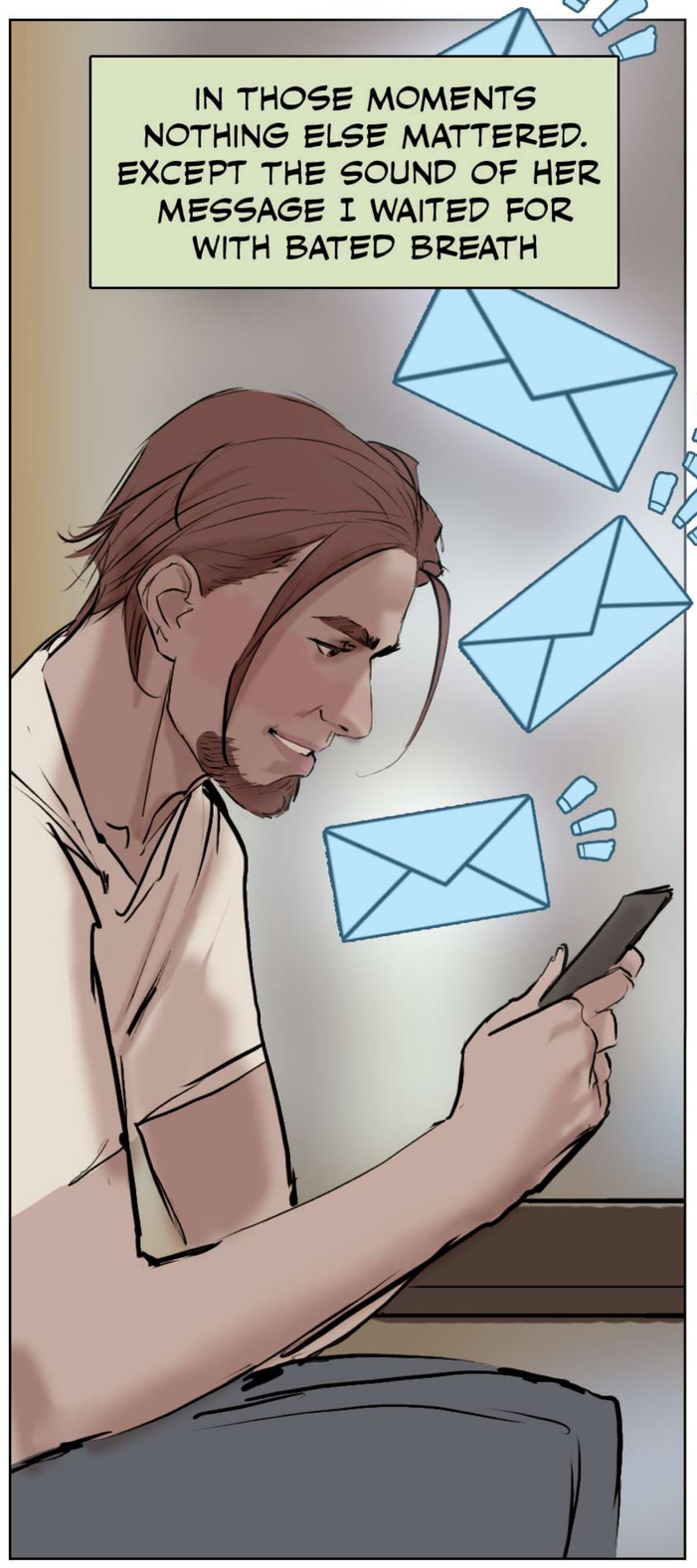
EXCEPT THIS FELT EVEN BETTER

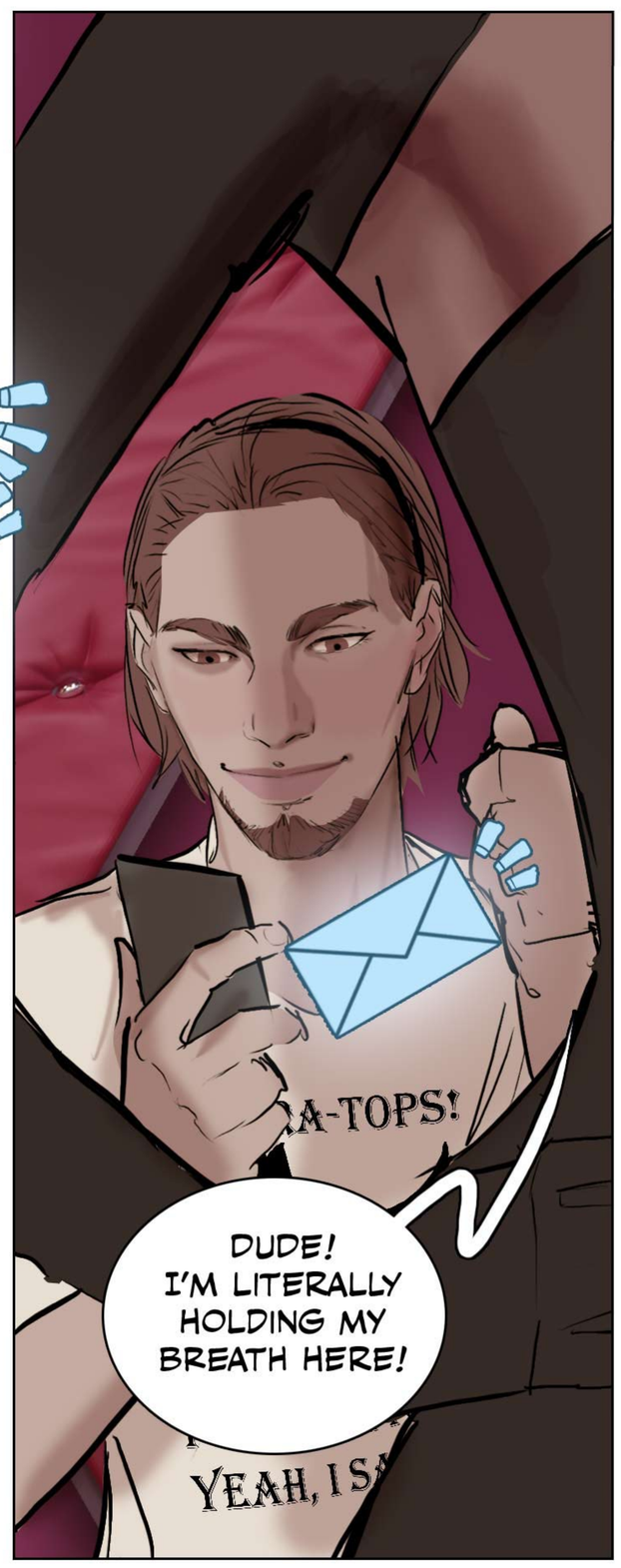
THIS FELT IT COULD GO SOMEWHERE. SOMEPLACE REAL, YKNOW?

FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS WE EXCHANGED OVER A HUNDRED MESSAGES

EACH OF THEM ENOUGHT TO MAKE ME DROP WHATEVER I WAS DOING.







SORRY!

BUT SERIOUSLY THOUGH? WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I MEAN... GIRL SOUNDS GREAT

IT'S JUST... ON YOUR SECOND DATE SHE LET YOU STRAP HER IN A STRAITJACKET AND GAG HER...

YEAH. IN THE STORE. I WAS HELPING HER TRY OUT STUFF.

AND YOU SAID SHE NEVER DID BDSM BEFORE?

YES. SHE IS NEW TO THIS.

WELL, I CAN TELL YOU ONE THING FOR SURE. IF THAT'S HER IDEA OF A SECOND DATE, YOUR THIRD ONE IS GONNA BE WILD.

THIRD?

Y'KNOW? THE *THIRD* DATE?

WHAT ABOUT IT?

COME ONE MAN, DO I HAVE TO SPELL IT OUT FOR YOU?

NO, IT'S JUST THAT I DON'T SUBSCRIBE TO THE IDEA OF THIRD DATE MEANING SEX

SURE, AND THAT'S WHY YOU STARTED THIS WHOLE CONVERSATION BY ASKING ME HOW I'D HANDLE A SUBMISSIVE WHO IS NEW TO THE KINK...

WELL YEAH. JUST BECAUSE I'M NOT RUSHING IT DOESN'T MEAN I DON'T WANT TO BE READY IF IT HAPPENS.

NOT COUNTING MY COLLEGE ARRANGMENT WITH ALLY, I HAD TWO ONE NIGHT STANDS WITH EXPERIENCED SUBS AND MOST OF THE TIME IT FELT LIKE THEY RAN THE SCENE FOR ME.

YOU HAVE MORE EXPERIENCE THAN BOTH ALLY AND ME COMBINED AND I KNOW YOU BETTER THAN I DO OTHER DOMS AT THE CLUB, SO YOURE MY GO TO DOMME!

I KNEW YOU'D END UP CALLING ME MISTRESS SOME DAY.

WHAT?

DON'T YOU *WHAT* ME, BOY! YOU WANT MY KUNG FU TRAINING? THEN YOU GONNA CALL ME MISTRESS!

Y'KNOW... I WONDER IF IT'S TOO LATE TO ASK ALLY?

JUST GET THE CAMERA, AND FOLLOW ME

PROBLEM WITH ANY FRESH SUB IS, THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE THEY'RE COMING INTO ALL OF THIS ALL PORN BRAINED IMAGINING THEMSELVES TRYING OUT ALL KINDS OF RIDICULOUS SHIT THEY SAW OR READ ABOUT. AS A DOM YOU GOTTA PUT A STOP TO THAT

YOU GOTTA CONTROL THE SCENE! PACE YOURSELF AND HER.

DON'T CHASE FANTASIES, BUILD THEM

I MEAN YOU SAY THAT BUT LIKE...

HOW DO I DO THAT?

WELL, EITHER YOU HAVE A NICE TALK BEFOREHAND TO DISCUSS FANTASIES AND SET UP BOUNDARIES

OR YOU ENGAGE HER WITH DOMINANT ATTITUDE AND GUIDE THE GAME CONFIDENTLY ON YOUR OWN.

FIRST ONE WILL BREAK IMMERSION A BIT BUT IT'S MUCH SAFER. HARDER TO FUCK UP.

THE OTHER ONE KEEPS THE GAME HOT BUT...YOU TAKE ON ALL OF THE RESPONSIBILITY SO IT'S UP TO YOU HOW YOU WANNA DO IT.

SO HOW WOULD YOU DO IT THEN?

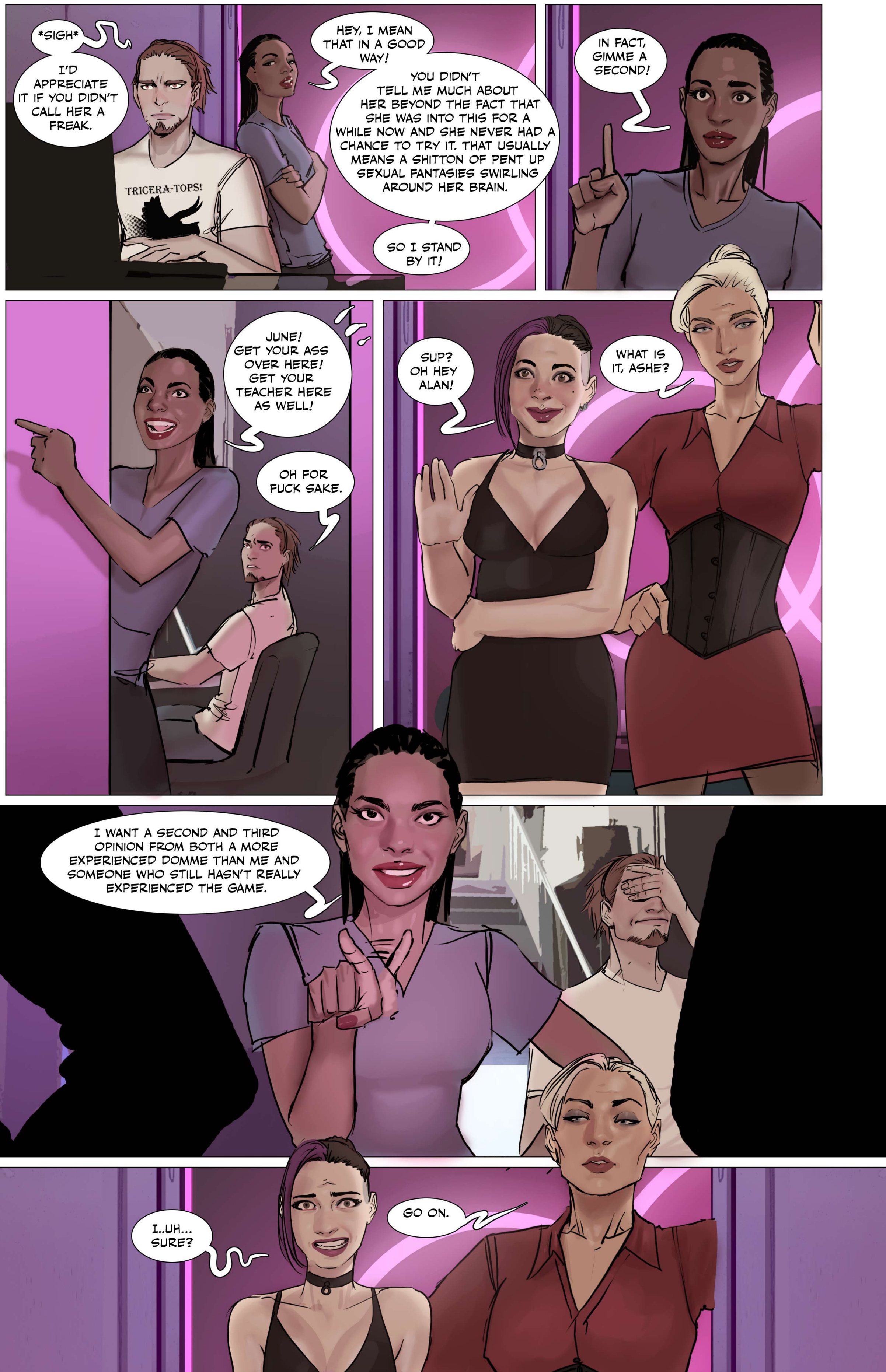
ME? I'M AN EXPERIENCED PROFESSIONAL DOMME, ALAN. I DON'T THINK-

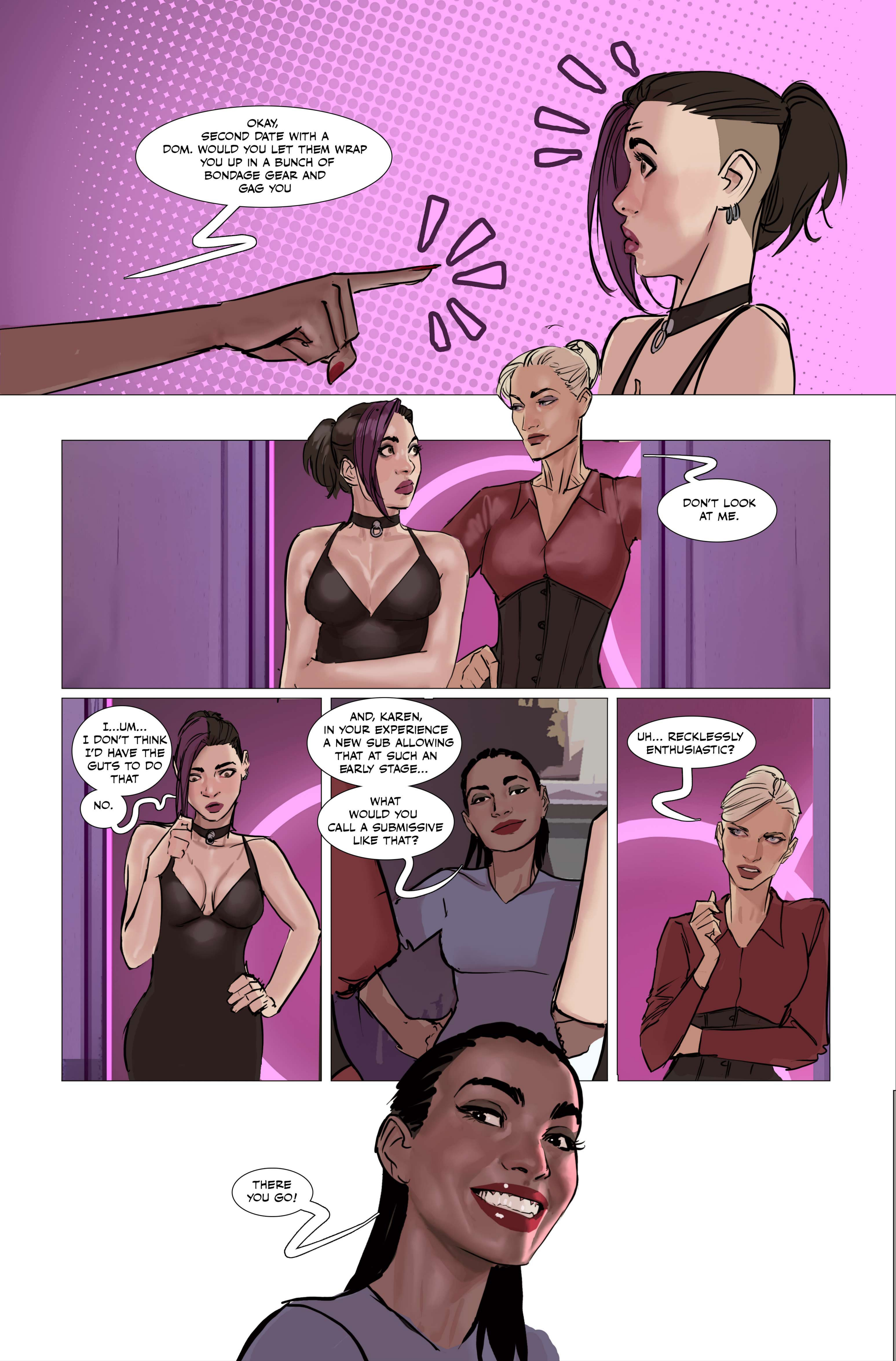
JUST... HYPOTETHICALLY.

HM... BASED ON WHAT YOU TOLD ME? I'D TALK WITH HER.

REALLY?

OH YEAH. THAT ONE'S A FREAK. I'D JUST NEED TO FIGURE OUT WHAT KIND.


SIGH
I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU DIDN'T CALL HER A FREAK.
TRICERA-TOPS!
HEY, I MEAN THAT IN A GOOD WAY!
YOU DIDN'T TELL ME MUCH ABOUT HER BEYOND THE FACT THAT SHE WAS INTO THIS FOR A WHILE NOW AND SHE NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO TRY IT. THAT USUALLY MEANS A SHITTON OF PENT UP SEXUAL FANTASIES SWIRLING AROUND HER BRAIN.
SO I STAND BY IT!
IN FACT, GIMME A SECOND!
JUNE! GET YOUR ASS OVER HERE! GET YOUR TEACHER HERE AS WELL!
OH FOR FUCK SAKE.
SUP? OH HEY ALAN!
WHAT IS IT, ASHE?
I WANT A SECOND AND THIRD OPINION FROM BOTH A MORE EXPERIENCED DOMME THAN ME AND SOMEONE WHO STILL HASN'T REALLY EXPERIENCED THE GAME.
I..UH... SURE?
GO ON.


OKAY, SECOND DATE WITH A DOM. WOULD YOU LET THEM WRAP YOU UP IN A BUNCH OF BONDAGE GEAR AND GAG YOU
DON'T LOOK AT ME.
I...UM... I DON'T THINK I'D HAVE THE GUTS TO DO THAT
NO.
AND, KAREN, IN YOUR EXPERIENCE A NEW SUB ALLOWING THAT AT SUCH AN EARLY STAGE...
WHAT WOULD YOU CALL A SUBMISSIVE LIKE THAT?
UH... RECKLESSLY ENTHUSIASTIC?
THERE YOU GO!

YOU'RE IN FOR SOME WILD TIMES

CAUSE YOUR GIRL'S A FREAK!

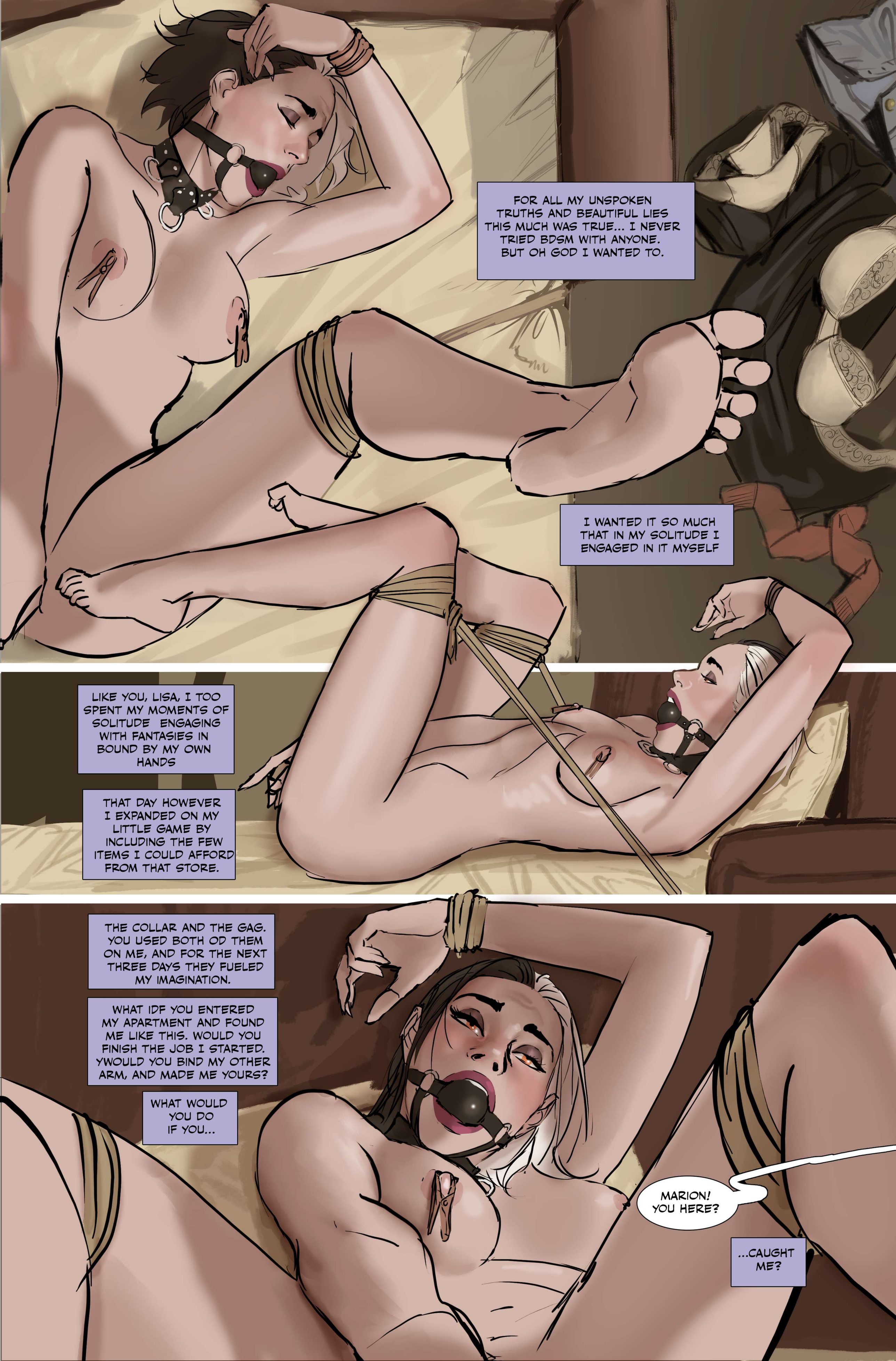
ASHE! FOR THE LAST TIME...

SHE IS **NOT** A FREAK!

TRICERA-TOPS!

T-REX BOTTOMS!
YEAH, I SAID IT!

I WAS A FREAK....
MY PARENTS WOULD HAVE CHOSEN DIFFERENT WORDS FOR ME...
AND UNLIKE ASHE, THEY WOULDN'T HAVE MEANT THEM AS A COMPLIMENT.


FOR ALL MY UNSPOKEN TRUTHS AND BEAUTIFUL LIES THIS MUCH WAS TRUE... I NEVER TRIED BDSM WITH ANYONE. BUT OH GOD I WANTED TO.
I WANTED IT SO MUCH THAT IN MY SOLITUDE I ENGAGED IN IT MYSELF
LIKE YOU, LISA, I TOO SPENT MY MOMENTS OF SOLITUDE ENGAGING WITH FANTASIES IN BOUND BY MY OWN HANDS
THAT DAY HOWEVER I EXPANDED ON MY LITTLE GAME BY INCLUDING THE FEW ITEMS I COULD AFFORD FROM THAT STORE.
THE COLLAR AND THE GAG. YOU USED BOTH OD THEM ON ME, AND FOR THE NEXT THREE DAYS THEY FUELED MY IMAGINATION.
WHAT IDF YOU ENTERED MY APARTMENT AND FOUND ME LIKE THIS. WOULD YOU FINISH THE JOB I STARTED. YWOULD YOU BIND MY OTHER ARM, AND MADE ME YOURS?
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU...
MARION! YOU HERE?
...CAUGHT ME?

WHAT...

THE FUCK?

AMBEW!?

I READ YOUR STORIES, LISA. THE ONLINE ONES...

I WAS ALWAYS AMUSED BY THETALES WHERE YOUR PROTAGONIST GETS CAUGHT DOING SELF BONDAGE AND INEVITABLY THEIR, ROOMMATE/ NEIGHBOR/FRIEND THAT CAUGHT THEM TURNS INTO SOME SUPER DOM, FULFILLING ALL THEIR WILDEST FANTASIES, AND REALIZING HOW WELL THEY MATCH UP, THEY LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER...

THIS... WASN'T THAT KIND OF A STORY.

AND THE CLOTHESPINS?

OH MY GOD CAN WE JUST CHANGE THE TOPIC!?

NO, I'M JUST... YKNOW... CURIOUS

I SAW YOU GO FROM A STICK UP HER BUTT RELIGIOUS GIRL TO A PRETTY CHILL WOMAN... BUT THIS...

I FEEL LIKE I MISSED A CHAPTER OR TEN.

I JUST...

UH...

I KEPT IT TO MYSELF.

I DUNNO...
I GUESS AT SOME POINT IN MY LIFE I TURNED... WEIRD.
YEAH...
I, UH... I CAN'T DENY THAT. KINDA WISH YOU PUT THE HAIRBAND ON THE DOORKNOB.
SORRY.
I MEAN... IT WAS JUST... UNEXPECTED. IT WAS WEIRD SEEING YOU LIKE THAT.
I KNOW, OKAY!?
I'M WEIRD! I KNOW THIS ALREADY!
I... I'LL LOOK FOR A DIFFERENT PLACE TO
WHOA THERE! I JUST SAID YOU ARE WEIRD. I DIDN'T SAY I DIDN'T WANT YOU AROUND ANYMORE!
YOU SURE?
YEAH...
BUT SERIOUSLY THOUGH! CLOTHESPINS?
ON YOUR NIPPLES?
GIRL YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR DAMNED MIND!
GROAN

SO HAVE YOU... YOU KNOW... DONE IT WITH ANYONE? AND BY *IT* I DON'T MEAN LIKE... NORMAL SEX BUT,

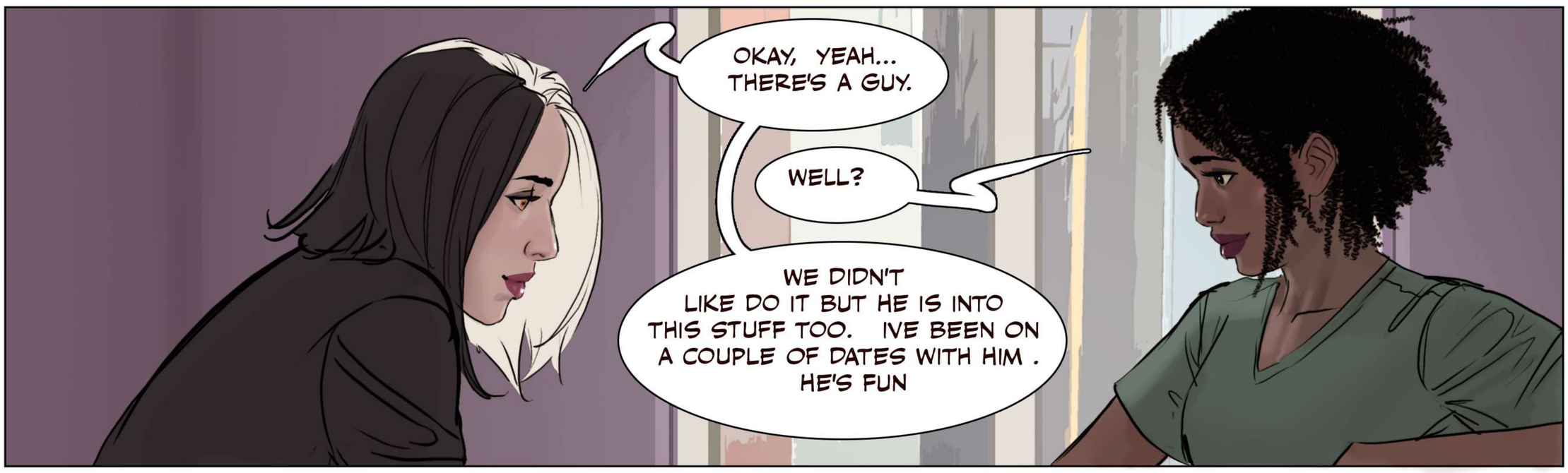
YKNOW...

ABNORMAL SEX?

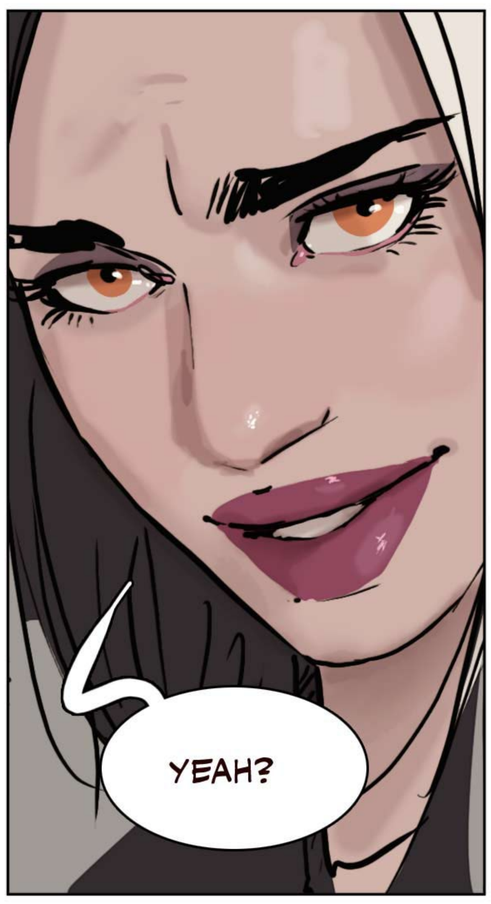
I WAS GONNA SAY FREAKY

NOT YET!

OH!
OH THAT'S YOUR DIRTY CATHOLIC GIRL HIDING HER SINSGRIN LOOK!
THERE IS SOMEONE!!!


OKAY, YEAH... THERE'S A GUY.
WELL?
WE DIDN'T LIKE DO IT BUT HE IS INTO THIS STUFF TOO. IVE BEEN ON A COUPLE OF DATES WITH HIM . HE'S FUN

A COUPLE... MEANING TWO?


YEAH?

OOOOOOOOOOOH.
DIRTY MARY IS ABOUT TO GET HER TITTIES CLAMPED!

IS THAT WHAT YOU PEOPLE CALL IT?

WHAT- WHA--- WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT.

OH DON'T ACT ALL COY NOW. WHEN'T THE THIRD DATE?

I WANT ALL THE DETAILS!
MMMMM...
ACTUALLY...
HOLD ON!
I WANT ALL THE DETAILS THAT YOU THINK I CAN HANDLE. LIKE I DON'T KNOW HOW WEIRD ALL THAT SHIT GOES BUT...
MARION?
WHY WOULD I BE DOING IT ON MY NEXT DATE
BECAUSE IT'S THE THIRD DATE?
YOU KNOW? BOW CHIKKA WOW WOWWWWW
WHA—THAT'S NOT A RULE!
I MEAN NO... TECHNICALLY IT ISN'S BUT... YKNOW.
I... UH... I GOTTA GO!
HEY I'M FUCKING WITH YOU!
COME ON!
I SWEAR...DAMN GIRL TIES HERSELF UP AND CLAMPS HER OWN TITTIES BUT FREAKS OUT OVER THE IDEA OF HAVING SEX. I SWEAR I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND THIS SHIT!

MMMMMMRRRGGGHHH!!!!

THAT... SUCKED!

HUFF

HUFF

...IDIOT!

IT WAS A WHOLE BUNCH OF THINGS AT ONCE... TOO MANY STRAWS

IT WAS THE GETTING CAUGHT PART... THE QUESTIONING AND THE PRODDING... AMBER MEANT WELL AND HONESTLY SHE TOOK IT ALL PRETTY WELL BUT...

I DIDN'T...

THAT EMBARASSMENT... THAT BURING SHAME... IT BROUGHT BACK SOME BAD MEMORIES AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN OVER A YEAR, THAT DAY...

EXHALE

I BROKE..

THROUGH MY FAULT

AS OLD MEMORIES ASSAULTED MY SENSE OF SELF I FELT MY BREATH HASTEN...

THROUGH MY FAULT

AND WITH NO BAG AT HAND I REACHED FOR THE CLOSEST THING

THROUGH MY MOST GRIEVOUS...

I TIGHTENED THE STRAPS...

...FAULT

AND BRACED MYSELF FOR THE WORST OF IT

THE GAG WAS STRANGELY EFFECTIVE
IT FORCED ME TO BREATHE THROUGH MY NOSE
BY ITS VERY INTRUSIVE NATURE IT BECAME A POINT OF FOCUS. AN ANCHOR IN THIS EMOTIONAL STORM
AND SO I SEALED MY LIPS AROUND IT AND RODE IT OUT ONE BREATH AT A TIME

AND BY THE END OF IT... WHEN IT ALL SETTLED DOWN, AND ALL OTHER THOUGHTS FADED, MY MIND COULD FINALLY TURN BACK TO THE THING THAT STARTED THAT DAY'S WHOLE CHAIN OF EVENTS...

I TURNED TO MY PHONE...

BECAUSE 8 HOURS EARLIER, I RECEIVED A WONDERFUL MESSAGE FROM YOU.

SIGH

IT MADE ME HAPPY... THEN IT MADE ME FANTASIZE THINGS... AND YES, THOSE FANTASIES MADE ME HORNY...WHICH LEAD TO THE WHOLE SELF BONDAGE/ GETTING CAUGHT THING

AFTER THAT CAME THE SHAME AND THE GUILT... AND ULTIMATELY THE PANIC...

AND IN THE END, THERE I WAS, SITTING ALONE IN MY ROOM USING A BALLGAG LIKE SOME KIND OF PACIFIER...

...TRYING TO PROCESS HOW THE MESSAGE THAT JUST EARLIER THAT DAY BROUGHT ME SO MUCH JOY...

SUDDENLY TURNED INTO A QUESTION THAT I WAS TOO ANXIOUS TO ANSWER

So, hey! Are you free this Saturday afternoon?

YOU'RE DOING IT AGAIN.

I'M SORRY. I'M JUST CHECKIGN IF MY NOTIFICATIONS ARE ACTIVE...

WELL?

THEY'RE FINE... SHE JUST HASN'T REPLIED

IT'S BEEN FIVE HOURS. USUALLY SHE REPLIES SO FAST

DAMN... GOT UNDER YOUR SKIN REAL DEEP, HUH?

SIGH

THE MORE I TALK TO HER, THE MORE I'M AROUND HER THE MORE I WANT TO SEE HER AGAIN...

YEAH. NO IT'S FANTASTIC. BUT THE MORE I FEEL THIS WAY THE MORE I FIND MYSELF SCARED OF SCREWING UP THIS RELATIONSHIP

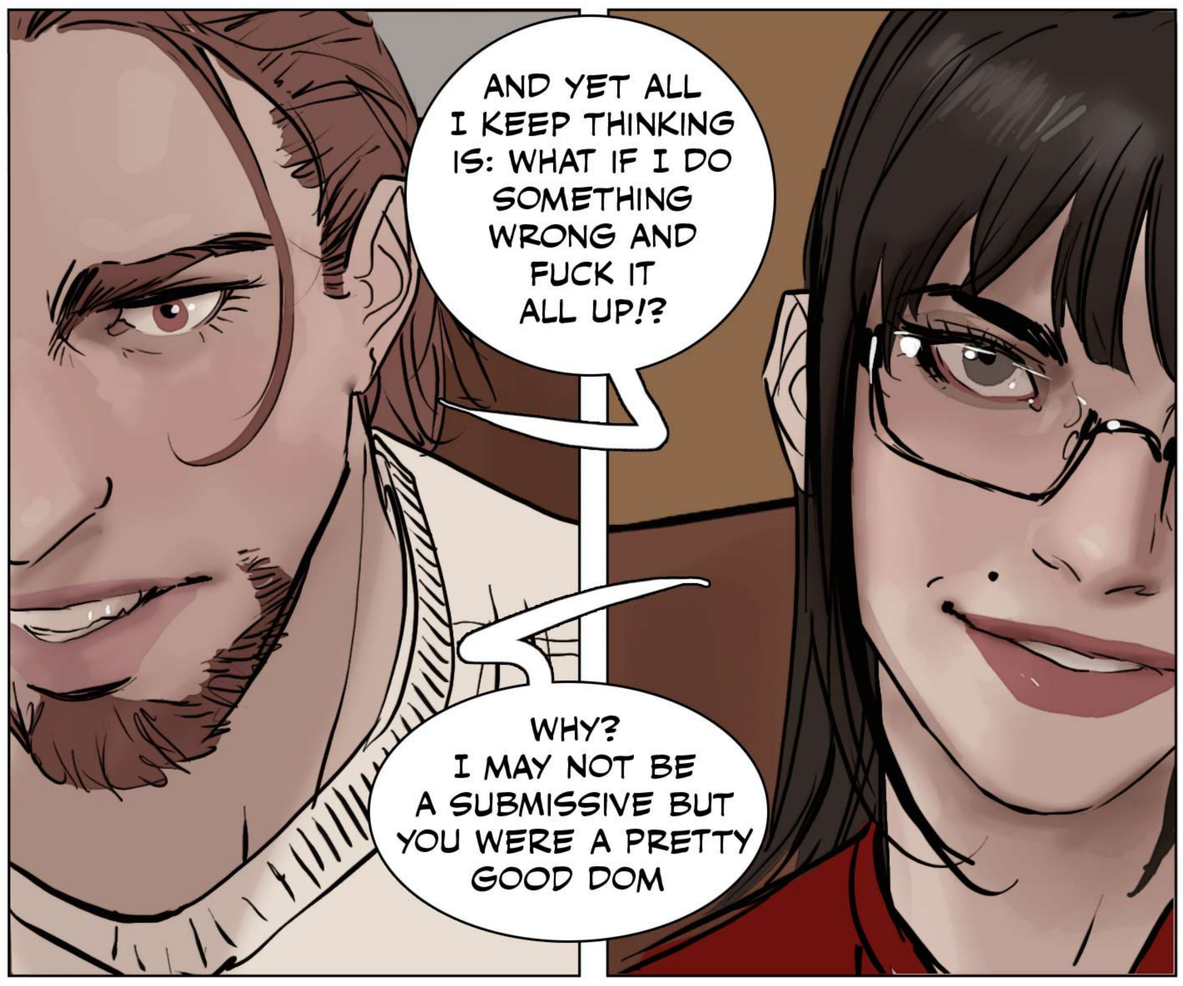
FUCK... IT'S ONLY BEEN TWO DATES AND I ALREADY AM CALLING IT A RELATIONSHIP

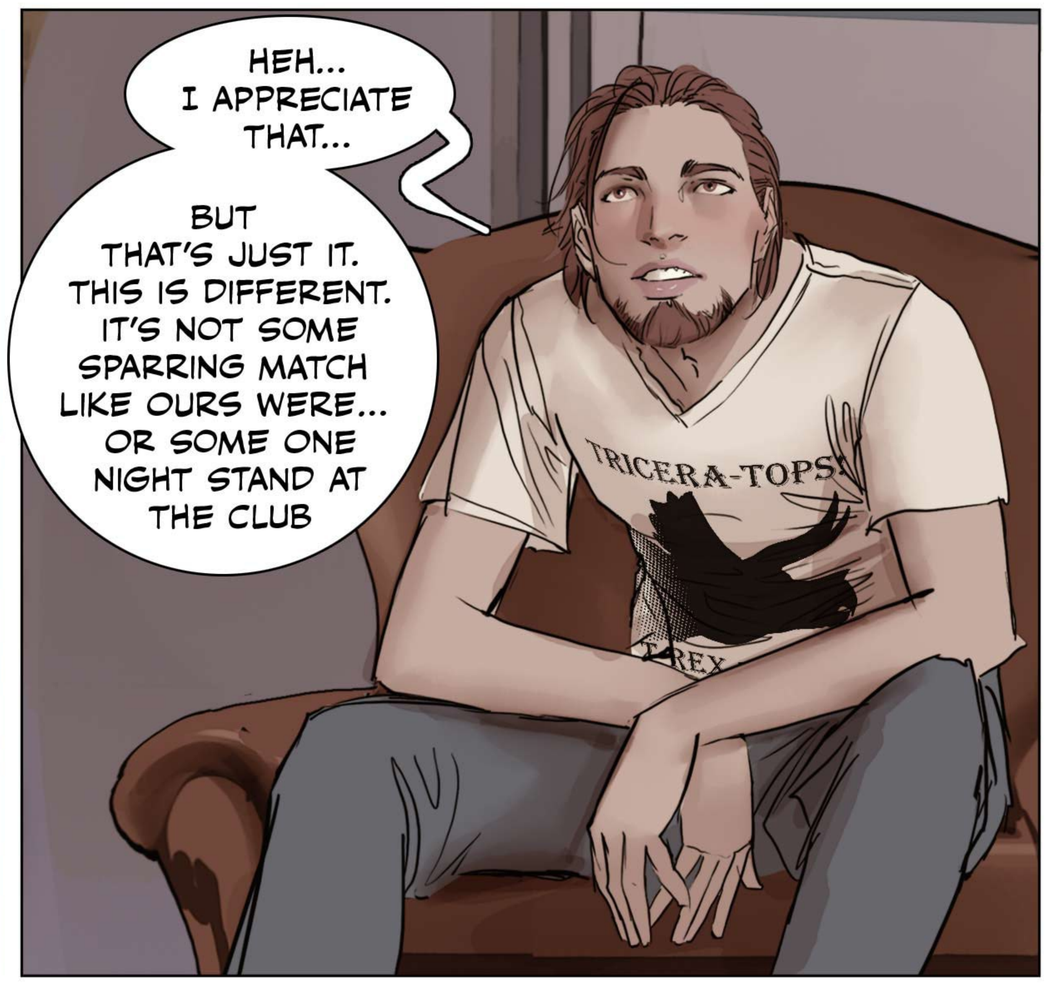
OOOOOOH TWO DATES!?

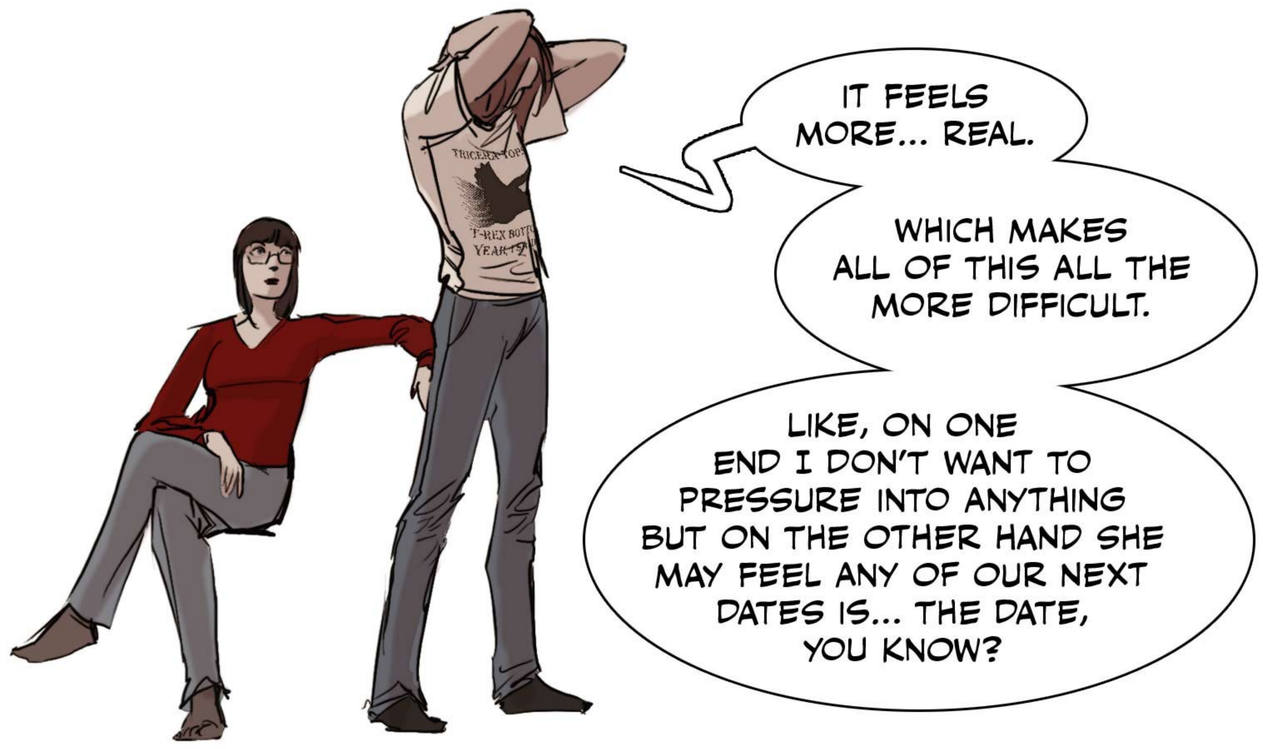
HEY I HAD ENOUGH OF THAT NONSENSE WITH ASHE

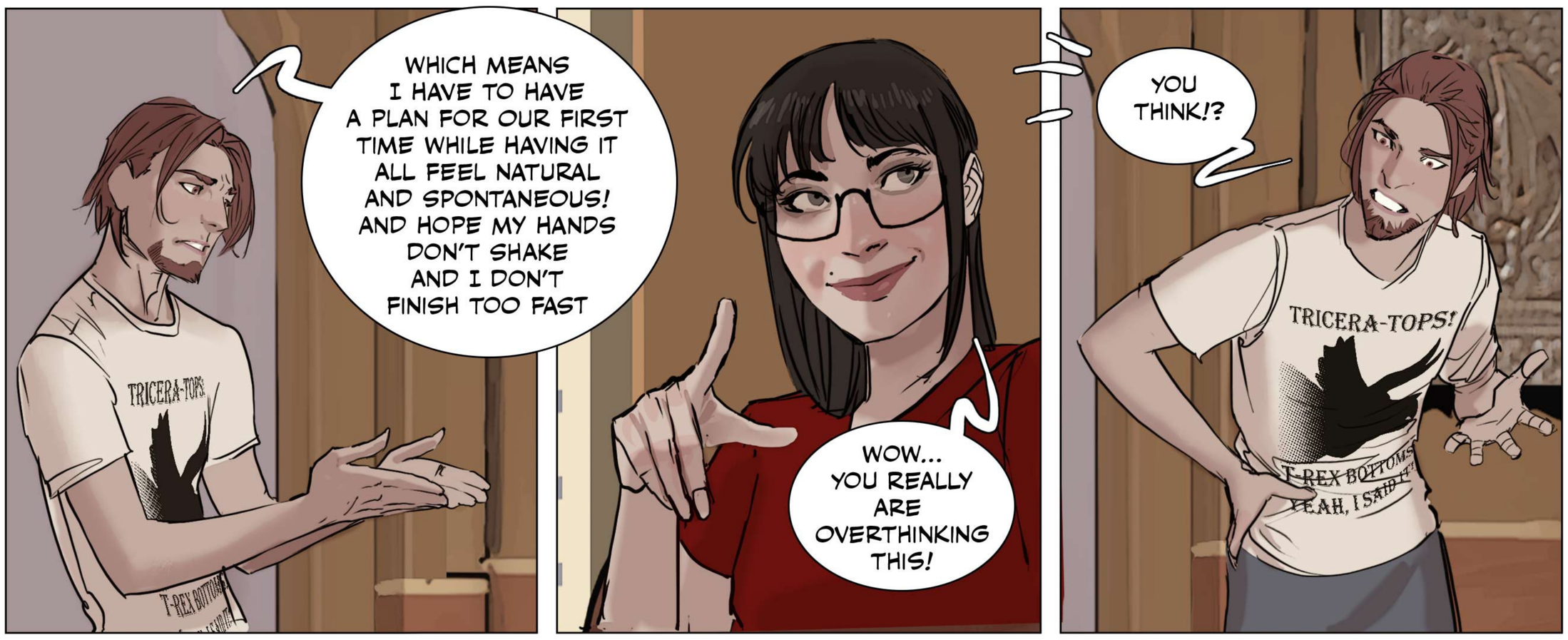
I'M ALREADY CONSTANTLY HYPERAWARE OF THE FACT THAT WE BONDED AROUND SOMETHING SO INHERENTLY SEXUAL THAT IT'S NOW THIS BACKGROUND NOISE TO MY LIFE

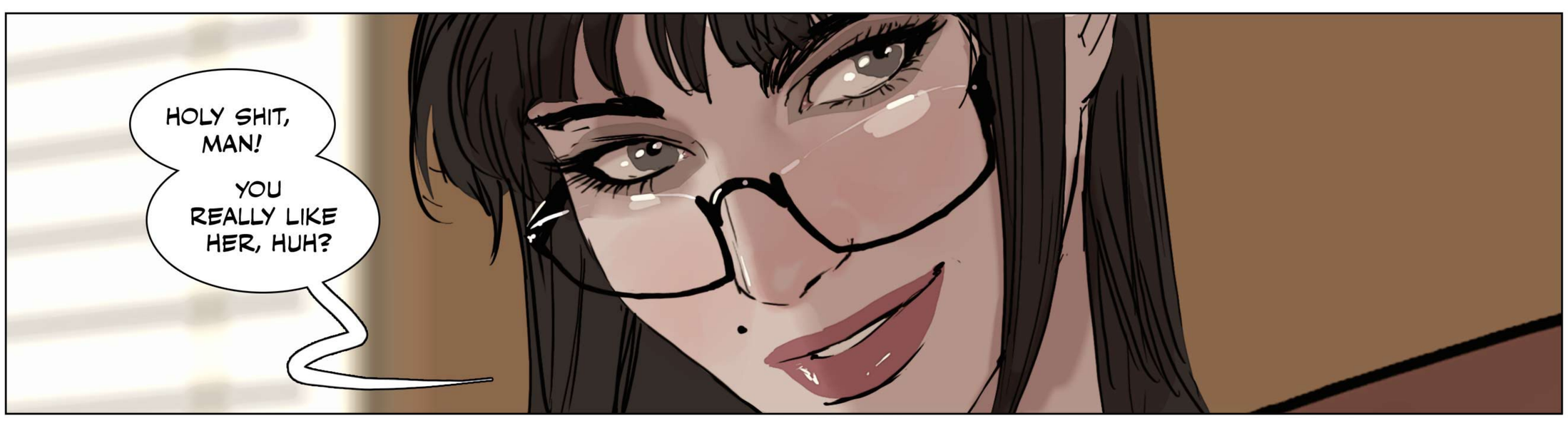
I MEAN... SHE'S LITERALLY ALL I EVER DREAMED OF...






IT FEELS MORE... REAL.
WHICH MAKES ALL OF THIS ALL THE MORE DIFFICULT.
LIKE, ON ONE END I DON'T WANT TO PRESSURE INTO ANYTHING BUT ON THE OTHER HAND SHE MAY FEEL ANY OF OUR NEXT DATES IS... THE DATE, YOU KNOW?


WHICH MEANS I HAVE TO HAVE A PLAN FOR OUR FIRST TIME WHILE HAVING IT ALL FEEL NATURAL AND SPONTANEOUS! AND HOPE MY HANDS DON'T SHAKE AND I DON'T FINISH TOO FAST
WOW... YOU REALLY ARE OVERTHINKING THIS!
YOU THINK!?
TRICERA-TOPS!
T-REX BOTTOMS
YEAH, I SAID IT


HOLY SHIT, MAN!
YOU REALLY LIKE HER, HUH?

WELL THEN... I HAVE AN IDEA!
HOWSABOUT WE REMOVE ALL OF THIS PRESSURE OUT OF THE WAY?

PRESSURE...

YEAH, THAT WAS AT THE HEART OF IT ALL.

I TRIED MY HARDEST TO SHAKE IT OFF...

BE NONCHALANT ABOUT THE WHOLE THING. I MEAN I'M A DOM FOR CRYING OUT LOUD

THIS WAS NOT MY FIRST TIME WITH A SUBMISSIVE!

IT WAS THIRD. NOT COUNTING ALLY.

AAAND THEY ALL SORTA TOPPED FROM THE BOTTOM

BUT... THIS WAS DIFFERENT! THIS WAS YOU!

YOU WHO MADE MY NIGHTS RESTLESS AND MY DAYS ANXIOUS AS I STARED AT MY PHONE WAITING FOR THAT NEXT MESSAGE...

WITH YOU I FELT THIS PRESSURE, THIS DESPERATE NEED TO IMPRESS...

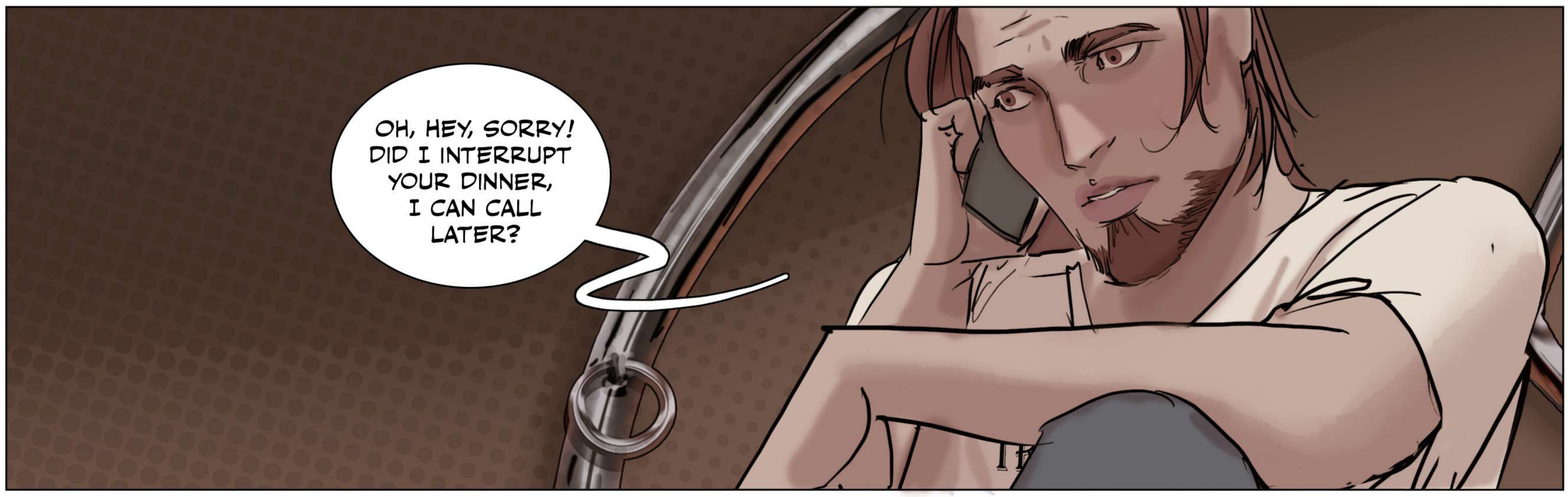
AND THE VERY IDEA OF A POSSIBLE FIRST TIME WITH YOU MADE ME SO NERVOUS I COULD PUKE

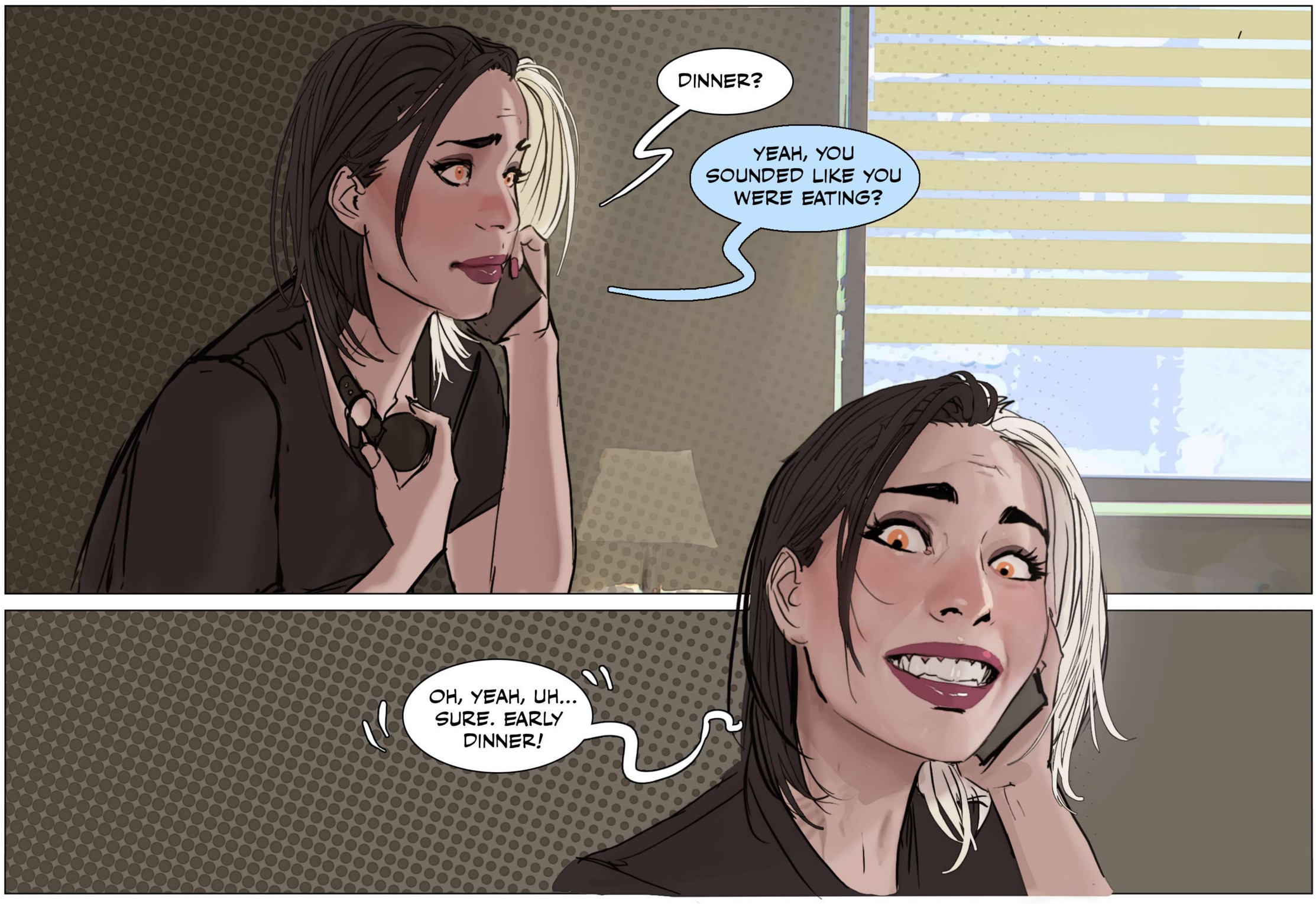
SO I DID.

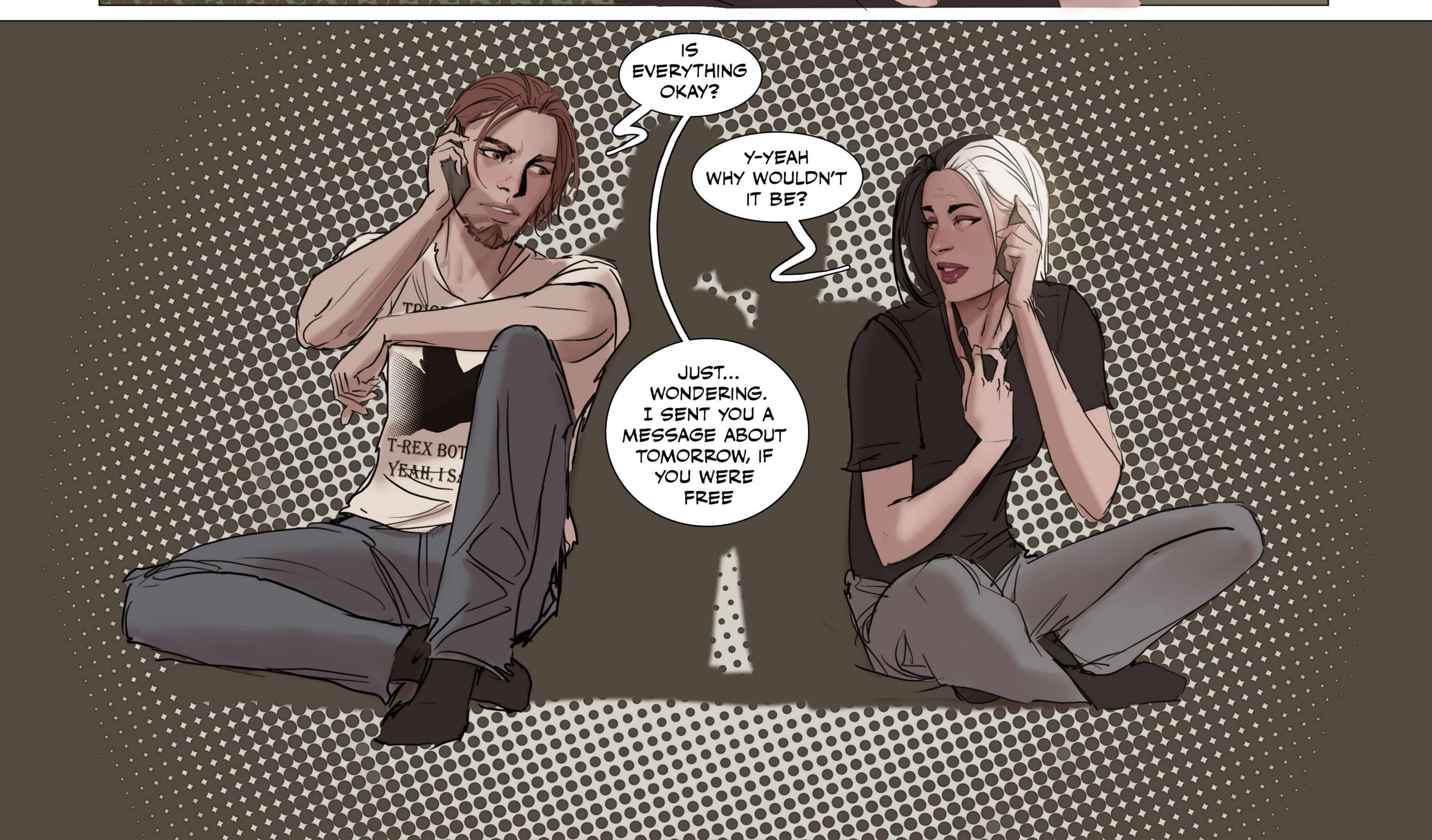
BLERGH

ARGH! SCREW IT!

SIGH
BWAF!!!
BELELEEP!
BELELEEP!
FEWWO!
GULP
UM... HELLO?


OH, HEY, SORRY! DID I INTERRUPT YOUR DINNER, I CAN CALL LATER?


DINNER?
YEAH, YOU SOUNDED LIKE YOU WERE EATING?
OH, YEAH, UH... SURE. EARLY DINNER!


IS EVERYTHING OKAY?
Y-YEAH WHY WOULDN'T IT BE?
JUST... WONDERING. I SENT YOU A MESSAGE ABOUT TOMORROW, IF YOU WERE FREE
T-REX BOT
YEAH, I S

WHAT WERE YOU PLANNING

INITIALLY... I WAS THINKING MAYBE A DINNER, THEN IF YOU WERE UP FOR IT WE COULD DROP BY THE CRIMSON.

INITIALLY?

SO THE PLAN CHANGED?

YEAH. I... UH... RECONSIDERED IT

YKNOW... BRINGING A GIRL YOU LIKE TO A BDSM CLUB FOR A THIRD DATE. IT'S A BIT MUCH

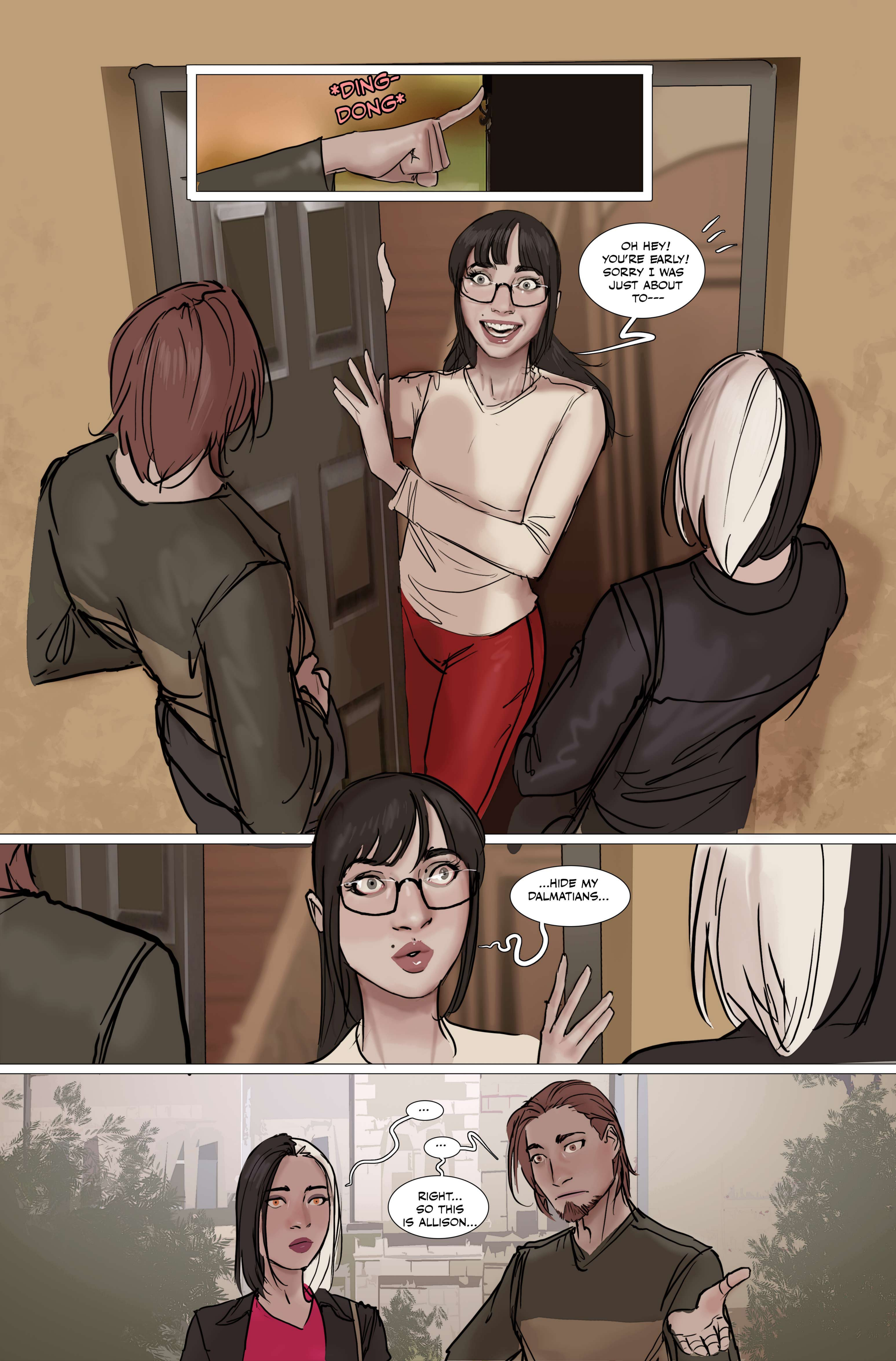
I MEAN... YOU BROUGHT ME TO A BDSM CLUB FOR OUR FIRST DATE...

YEAH... BUT IN MY DEFENSE I ONLY REALIZED THAT WAS A DATE LIKE HALFWAY IN.

UHUH...

OKAY, SO WHAT'S PLAN B?

OKAY, IT'S A LITTLE DIFFERENT...


DING-DONG
OH HEY! YOU'RE EARLY! SORRY I WAS JUST ABOUT TO---
...HIDE MY DALMATIANS...
...
...
RIGHT... SO THIS IS ALLISON...

SO, AGAIN, SORRY ABOUT THE DALMATIANS BIT, I WAS JUST A BIT... YKNOW, SURPRISED WITH THE LOOK.

BECAUSE SOMEONE FAILED TO MENTION THE AESTHETIC

IT'S JUST HAIR! I DIDN'T THINKIT REQUIRED A FORMAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

IT'S FINE. JUST TOOK ME BY SURPRISE. LAST TIME I HEARD SOMETHING LIKE THAT, I WAS IN ELEMANTARY SCHOOL

WAIT, YOU HAD THAT LOOK SINCE YOU WERE A KID.

PARTIALLY. I HAVE AN ACTUAL WHITE PATCH UNDER ALL THIS, I JUST EVENED IT OUT

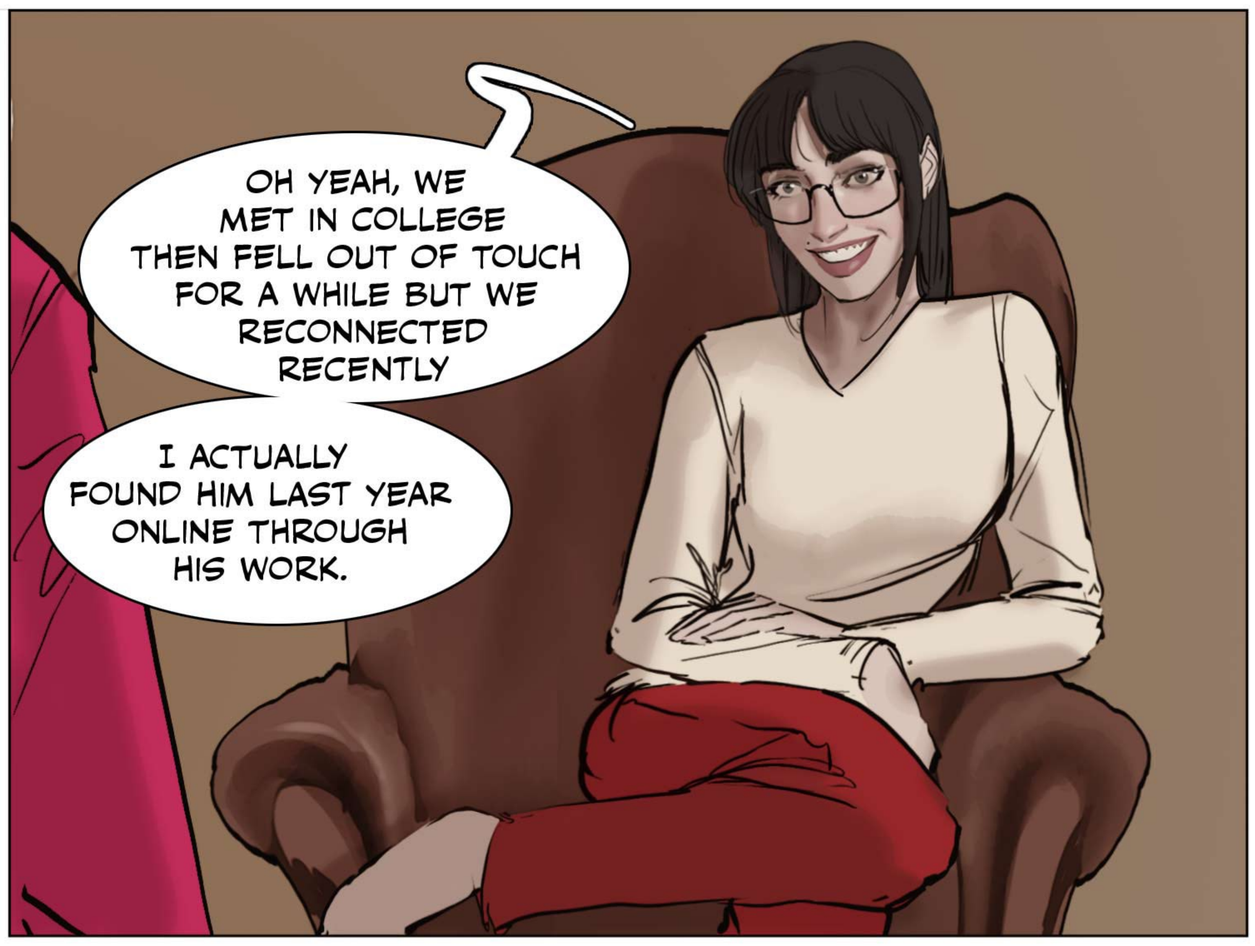
THAT...

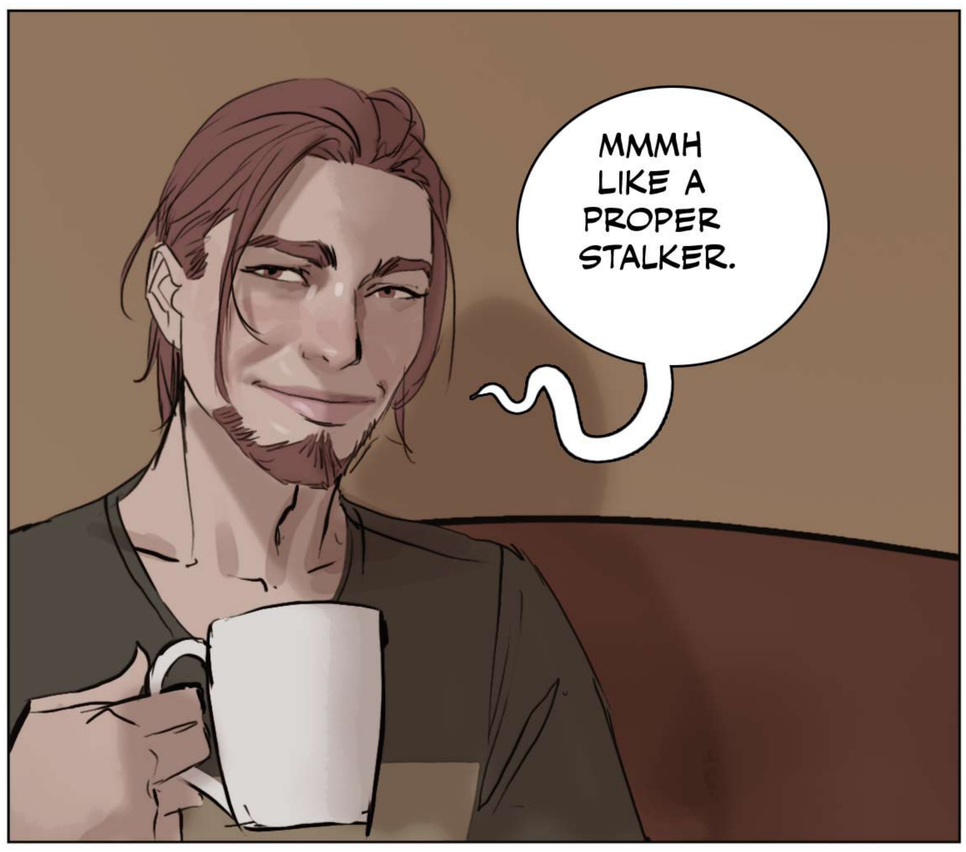
IS SO COOL!

HEH!

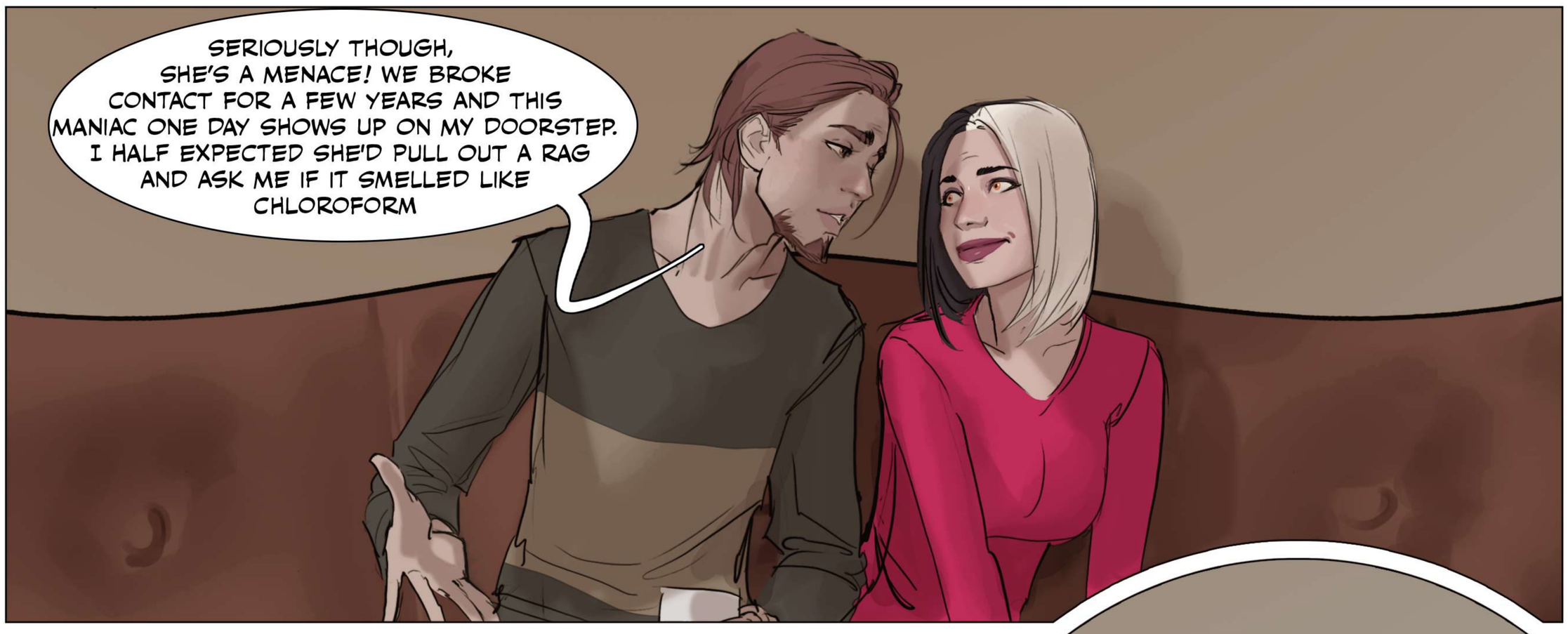
THANK YOU.

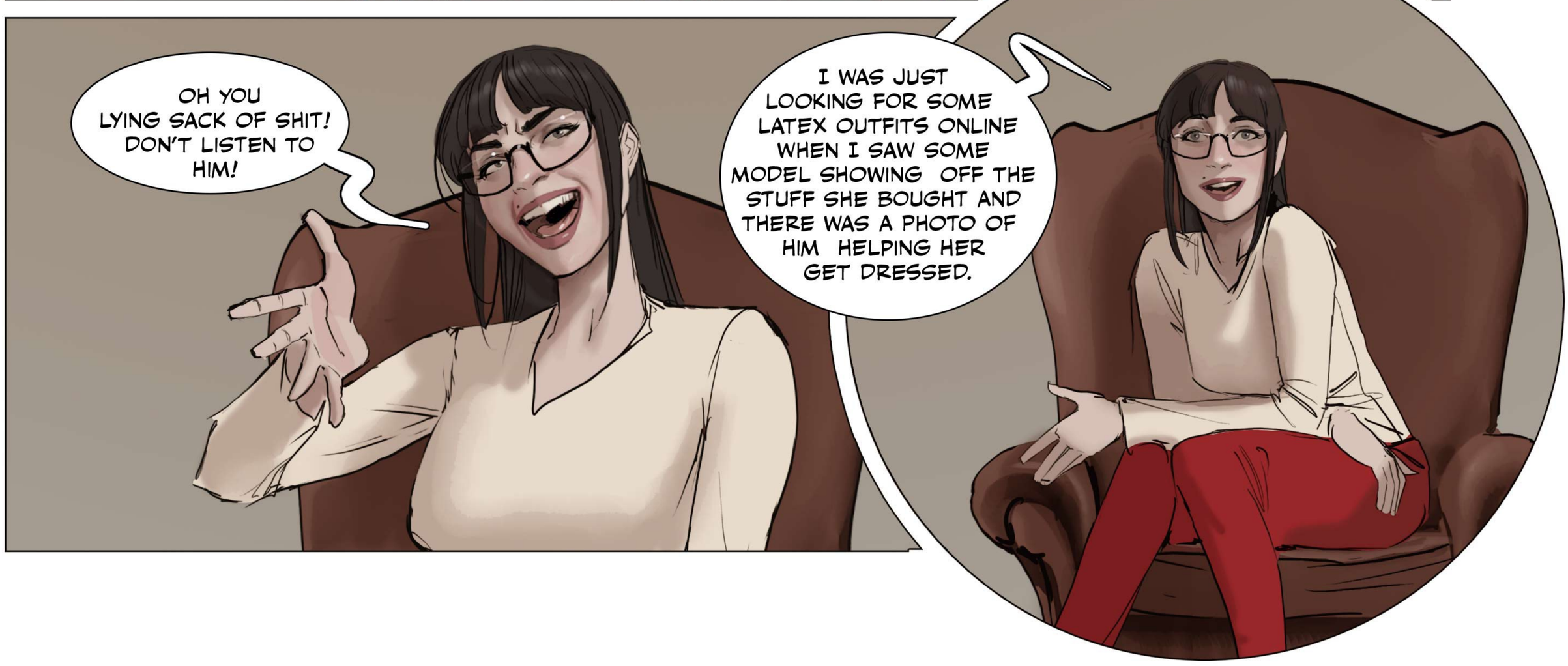
SO YOU AND ALAN GO WAY BACK?

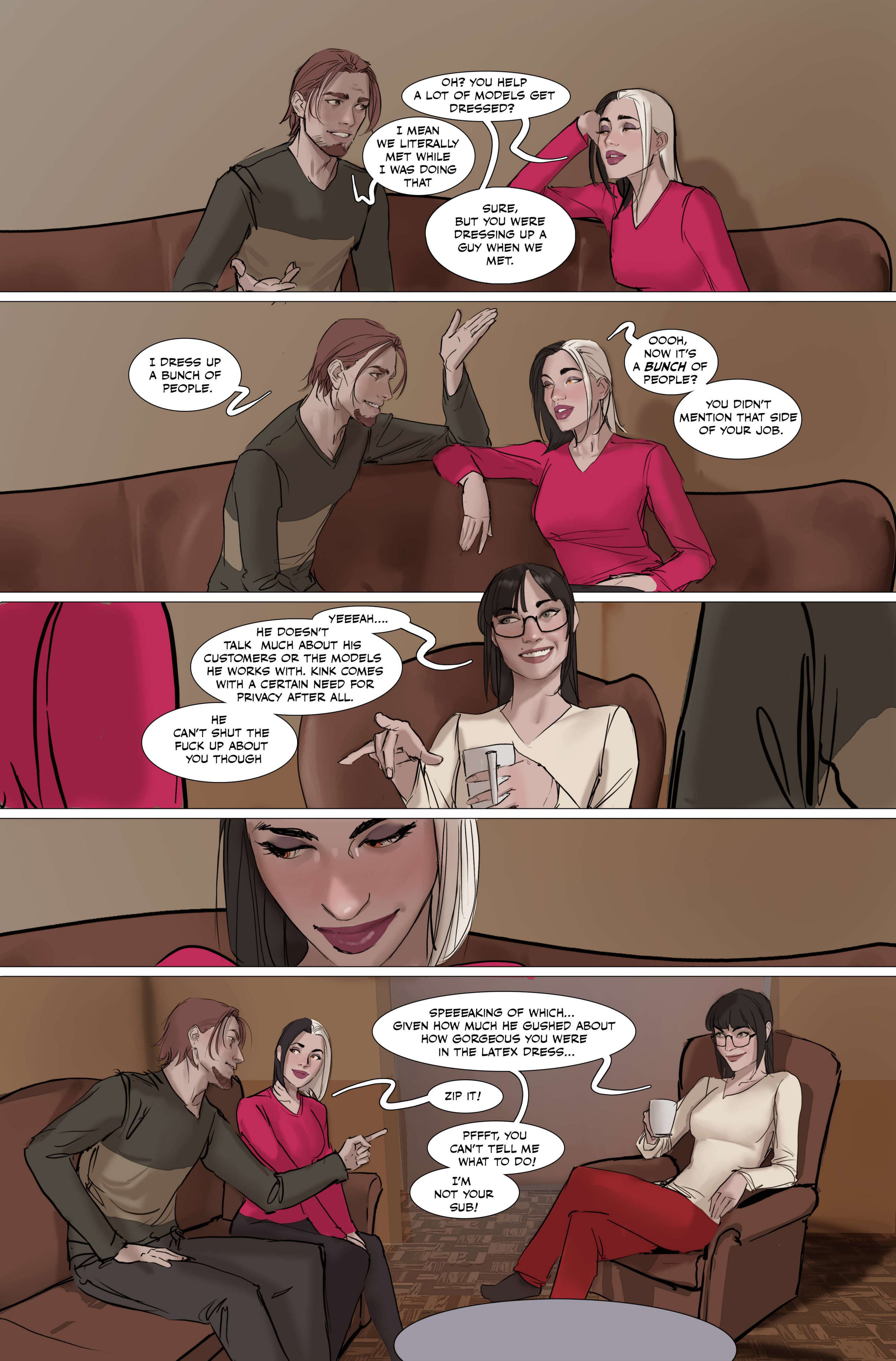

OH YEAH, WE MET IN COLLEGE THEN FELL OUT OF TOUCH FOR A WHILE BUT WE RECONNECTED RECENTLY
I ACTUALLY FOUND HIM LAST YEAR ONLINE THROUGH HIS WORK.

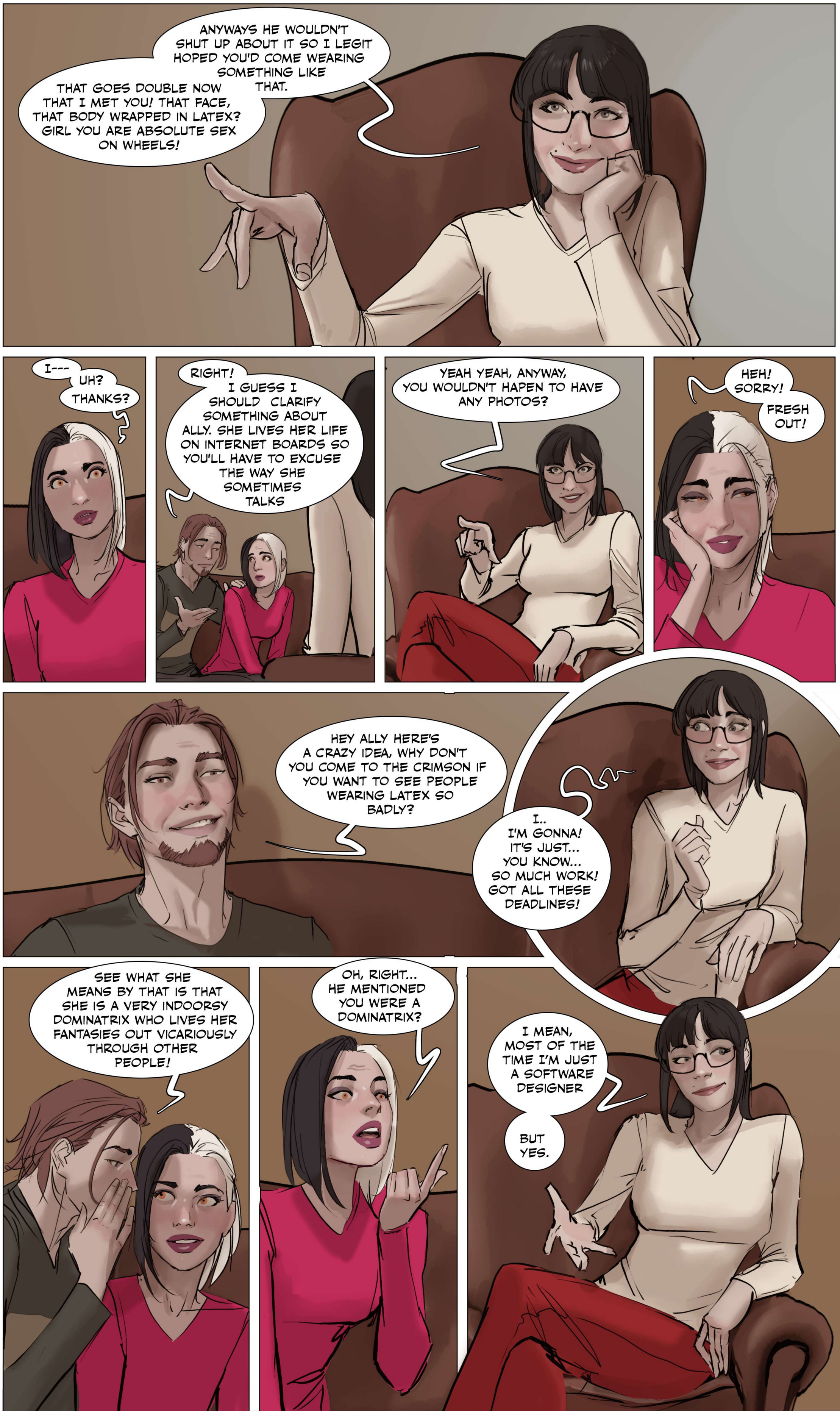

MMMH LIKE A PROPER STALKER.

RIGHT HERE, BUDDY!


SERIOUSLY THOUGH, SHE'S A MENACE! WE BROKE CONTACT FOR A FEW YEARS AND THIS MANIAC ONE DAY SHOWS UP ON MY DOORSTEP. I HALF EXPECTED SHE'D PULL OUT A RAG AND ASK ME IF IT SMELLED LIKE CHLOROFORM


OH YOU LYING SACK OF SHIT! DON'T LISTEN TO HIM!
I WAS JUST LOOKING FOR SOME LATEX OUTFITS ONLINE WHEN I SAW SOME MODEL SHOWING OFF THE STUFF SHE BOUGHT AND THERE WAS A PHOTO OF HIM HELPING HER GET DRESSED.


OH? YOU HELP A LOT OF MODELS GET DRESSED?
I MEAN WE LITERALLY MET WHILE I WAS DOING THAT
SURE, BUT YOU WERE DRESSING UP A GUY WHEN WE MET.
I DRESS UP A BUNCH OF PEOPLE.
OOOH, NOW IT'S A BUNCH OF PEOPLE?
YOU DIDN'T MENTION THAT SIDE OF YOUR JOB.
YEEEAH....
HE DOESN'T TALK MUCH ABOUT HIS CUSTOMERS OR THE MODELS HE WORKS WITH. KINK COMES WITH A CERTAIN NEED FOR PRIVACY AFTER ALL.
HE CAN'T SHUT THE FUCK UP ABOUT YOU THOUGH
SPEEEAKING OF WHICH... GIVEN HOW MUCH HE GUSHED ABOUT HOW GORGEOUS YOU WERE IN THE LATEX DRESS...
ZIP IT!
PFFFT, YOU CAN'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO!
I'M NOT YOUR SUB!


ANYWAYS HE WOULDN'T SHUT UP ABOUT IT SO I LEGIT HOPED YOU'D COME WEARING SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
THAT GOES DOUBLE NOW THAT I MET YOU! THAT FACE, THAT BODY WRAPPED IN LATEX? GIRL YOU ARE ABSOLUTE SEX ON WHEELS!
I---
UH? THANKS?
RIGHT! I GUESS I SHOULD CLARIFY SOMETHING ABOUT ALLY. SHE LIVES HER LIFE ON INTERNET BOARDS SO YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE THE WAY SHE SOMETIMES TALKS
YEAH YEAH, ANYWAY, YOU WOULDN'T HAPEN TO HAVE ANY PHOTOS?
HEH! SORRY!
FRESH OUT!
HEY ALLY HERE'S A CRAZY IDEA, WHY DON'T YOU COME TO THE CRIMSON IF YOU WANT TO SEE PEOPLE WEARING LATEX SO BADLY?
I.. I'M GONNA! IT'S JUST... YOU KNOW... SO MUCH WORK! GOT ALL THESE DEADLINES!
SEE WHAT SHE MEANS BY THAT IS THAT SHE IS A VERY INDOORSY DOMINATRIX WHO LIVES HER FANTASIES OUT VICARIOUSLY THROUGH OTHER PEOPLE!
OH, RIGHT... HE MENTIONED YOU WERE A DOMINATRIX?
I MEAN, MOST OF THE TIME I'M JUST A SOFTWARE DESIGNER
BUT YES.

ANYWAYS I MAY NOT GO CLUBBING MUCH
AT ALL.
YET! BUT THAT'S BECAUSE I GOT A DUNGEON TO FINISH.
YOU GOT A DUNGEON?
SHE'S GOT A STORAGE ROOM AND A RECKLESS SHOPPING HABIT.
AND A GREAT FRIEND HELPING ME WITH THE FIRST AND ENABLING THE SECOND!
WANNA SEE?
T-THE DUNGEON?
YEAH!
COME ON!
O-OKAY!

SO... THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME I MET ALLY.

YOU KNOW, WHEN ALAN SUGGESTED US VISIT HIS BEST FRIEND, I FELT RELIEVED.

I FIGURED, IT WOULD BE A PERFECT COOLING OFF BREAK FOR WHAT HAD EVEN BY THEN BECOME AN INCREASINGLY INTENSE SERIES OF DATES

BUT THEN ALLY DECIDED TO TAKE ME TO HER DUNGEON...

AND YOU KNOW WHAT?

NOT GONNA LIE...

NOTHING REMINDS YOU FASTER THAT YOU'RE IN AN UNKNOWN PLACE SURROUNDED BY TWO DOMS THAN ONE OF THEM OFFERING A TOUR OF THEIR DUNGEON.

TO SAY I WAS NERVOUS WOULD BE A MASSIVE UNDERSTATEMENT

HOOOWEVEEER....

OKAY, SO CARDS ON THE TABLE, I'LL NEED YOU TO USE YOUR IMAGINATION FOR A LOT OF THIS....

TURNS OUT ALLY'S DUNGEON REALLY WAS A STORAGE ROOM WITH NOTHING IN IT BUT A MIRROR AND A LARGE PERSON SIZED CLOSET FILLED WITH BDSM GEAR...
WHICH... UH... WAS ODDLY ON THE NOSE BACK THEN.
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
IT'S A BIT OF A WORK IN PROGRESS STILL BUT I'D SAY THERE'S POTENTIAL!