



BERSEH & TAWNY

♥ An emotional journey between Berseh and Tawny ♥

Part I: Berseh in my hands

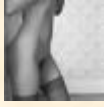
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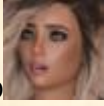
A Berseh and Tawny collaboration


Acting persons

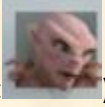
Most of the acting Persons are OC's at deviantArt


Berseh (the OC of Berseh from TawnyT )


Tawny (the OC of TawnyT )

Denise (in dA known as Curia-DD )


Robert (an OC from TawnyT )

Em (an OC from MyTurnCoat )

TW (the OC from Typewriter17 )

SF (an OC from Laspe )

Alex (an OC from AlexHellmann )

Taz (an OC from TazLooking )

All Characters are used with permission

Table of Contents

1. FIRST TOUCH	3
2. DRIVING HOME	22
3. ARRIVING	25
4. THE FIRST NIGHT	32
5. BREAKFAST	37
6. PREPARATION	41
7. DANGLING	50
8. SPORTS	60
9. THE PLAYROOM	68
10. DANCING	90

1. FIRST TOUCH



[Berseh](#): "Tawny .. Is it you? Is it really you? .. So you interrupted your series, just to check on me? Just to check on whether the collar held me properly? Are you going to pull me out of the garage? Will you allow me by your side while you work on your desk? All you have to do is knot your end of the leash to the feet of your armchair .. I promise not to disturb, I'll stay at your feet, I'll be silent. Are you going to kiss me?"

[Tawny](#): "Yes my darling, it is me, Tawny, Your Mistress". I softly stroke your cheek, tension the chain connected to your collar and force you to stand on your toe tips. The top of my nose touches yours and you feel my breath, just as I also take yours with all my senses. I look deep into your eyes. "I'll get you, then you may kneel at my side, but not yet, I want you to wait a little longer here, but you can rest assured that my thoughts are with you". I take your hands and lead them to your collar, where I attach the cuffs you wear for me. I smile again into your beautiful eyes, kiss you on the forehead and go back to my desk.

Berseh:

.. oohh .. I've never belonged to a woman before .. Only to men, and I already see the difference .. Not agreeing to my request while behaving so sweetly was subtle .. I didn't ask for much. She didn't say no, she said she will chain me at her feet .. but by just telling me when it would happen she let me know she controlled my time ..

By adding the unnecessary link to my cuffs she controls the posture of my body, even though she doesn't stay to look at it .. Even if she's not next to me, my body is set at her wish .. Would I want to touch myself? Not without her telling me to. Not kissing my mouth that was open for her, but my forehead .. Like I'm a child or a pet.. Yes, that's a difference!

But maybe it has nothing to do with her being a female? Maybe it has only to do with her being Tawny .. My mistress?

Berseh:

Waiting. Kept in the garage, alone ..
She is not punishing me, no.

It's only that she has more important things to do than catering to me. For her it is more convenient that I'm stashed this way.

Right now I don't deserve to be by her side at her feet so I'm here in the garage, with her car, her bicycle. Stuff ..

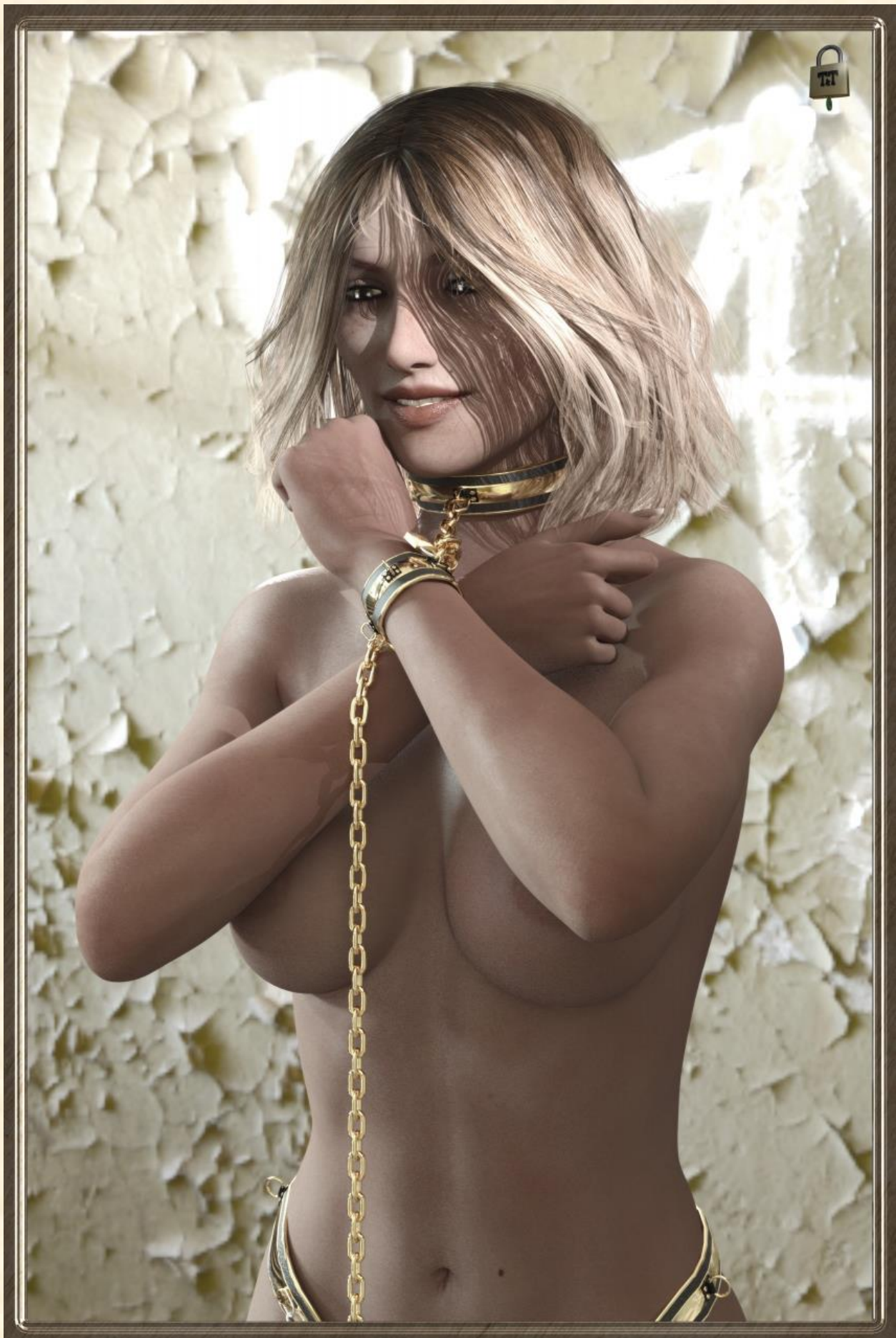
So she can go about her business and hold her pet where she knows it will cause no disturbance for her. But she's not denying my existence, she does not undervalue my presence. Quite the contrary, this is my place. That's what and where she wants and so that's where I am. ❤️

She decides of my time and space. What posture must be mine .. To be sure I comply she binds me the way she wants me to be.

Left naked and chained, my wrists crossed in their bracelets, almost at the height of the collar .. Unable to attend to my needs, because I don't have to. Tawny will do this, when she wants and how she wants .. Naked, yes, but for .. for the belt and what it .. What it holds .. Only because she thought I needed to have this in me

How come? Why do i let it be so? I don't know.; It's Tawny that's why. She only has to command .. I know, it's so strange .. i wait, knowing she will come down from upstairs when she's finished her business and lead me back inside her house.
I'm here for her.

Who would have believed it, only a fortnight ago?



Tawny:

Sometimes I hate it to be the dominant part. It was really hard not to give in to her longing glance.

Her yearns will be only increased, but she has to accept that I say the When, Where, and How.

She will learn that deprivation is rewarded. That emotions are increased to an unending extent.

I'm sure she does not understand it yet, and I am pretty sure she misinterprets that I left her alone in the garage with tied wrists unable to touch herself.

Maybe she thinks that other things are more important to me. Although she has completely overturned my priorities. I cannot concentrate on my work. I have only one picture in mind .. berseh

Be careful Tawny, you cannot expect too much, we only know us a few days. Just give us more time. And I think we still have plenty of time.

But I am her Mistress and I am responsible for her. For her body and her soul. And my needs had to take the backseat.

Berseh:

Yes you are. I know you will dispense the When, Where and How.

And there will be no Why coming from me. Because I do not question your motives or your will to make whatever use of me.

I will lower my eyes and glow.

But you can't expect my body not to quiver when you do your things, whatever they are, to me. Or to shudder the moment you come into the room where you have kept me chained.

I will say nothing and, through my lowered eyelids, follow your movements.

Did she come here to take me with her or only to check that I am safe, as is her car and other belongings stored in the garage? Is she going to unlock my collar or instead, add to my bondage?

Will she kiss my lips? That's what I'm craving. That .. And maybe a patting, a fondling .. A word.



Tawny:

Oh my God ... I only see her picture in front of me.

I cannot concentrate on the work, but all my watchers are waiting for the continuation of my stories.

I think now it is time and Berseh has waited enough.

I'll get her to me now

berseh:

In the garage, chained to the wall

I'm in her house .. Waiting.

She has chained my collar to a ring in the wall .. Chained me high, I'm left standing upright .. Tawny .. My unexpected mistress! I don't care what people will think. Only her..

After all, she did say she was my Mistress right? Not just someone who played a kinky part, right? Around my neck is her collar .. Binding my wrists almost at the neck are her bracelets .. dangling is her chain .. wrapped in it, submitted to it, is her .. Her what? What am I to her? A distraction, a fancy?

..more? Ohh yes, make it that I'm more for her!

She didn't say. At times here, I nearly cried. She refused to let me at her feet, i thought she was just playing, but no .. Maybe she's bored.

She's left me away from her long enough now that I wonder .. Am I of so little matter to her? It's possible .. Am I a stupid fool? She saw how emotional it has been for me.. she's an experienced domme .. I'm nothing .. *shivers* Or, is it her way to tell me better than in words that she disposes of me when and only when she wants, no matter my desire and need?

Because, well .. Simply because I'm her property?

cries

Wh-what if she comes down with my clothes and tells me okay that was fun, I'll drive you home?

sobs

Why am i so off balance? Why this long silence? Maybe that was not so long, but how can I tell, naked, chained in a windowless garage?

Tawny .. Let me love you .. I won't be a burden, I'll learn!

Tawny:

Somehow this is something special with berseh. I still have this look in mind as she have looked at me.

She did not make any sound during the last hours in the garage. She has been waiting ... waiting for me And I will not disappoint her

I can only remember too well the other encounters where the sub has believed to give me how to treat them. They begged me to be their domina. But how should this work when the sub pretends the pulse.

Not so at berseh, the willingness to submit, the grateful look, no demands ...

Sure, we talked about limits, but that was it ...

And every time I think of her, my heart starts to throb wildly

My berseh ..

berseh:

Yours



[Tawny:](#)

I get up, walk down the stairs to the garage

There, naked with tied hands, my sweetheart is waiting for me ... my berseh

She looks at me with shining eyes - My heart is beating wild

It is not necessary to lose words ... the eyes alone are completely sufficient

I take berseh in my arms, push her against me

My lips are approaching hers

I breathe her wonderful scent

Our lips touch together ... they seals together

Time freezes

Our tongues meet for the first dance and this dance is carried out with a passion, where everything else is only degraded to secondary.

berseh:

Ohh.. At last she comes.. Dare I look at her eyes? I'm so anxious!..She's so close now..

Oh God her hands on my skin.. My waist.. My rear end.. Drags me to her, yes.. Ohh how I love that she seizes me just like that.. You.. You goddess.. Come take your prisoner! Use this captive! Order anything! What am I now in your arms? ..the object of your will... Here for your enjoyment.. Hhh, I'm crazy..This is pure folly.. She presses me against her..My arms tied upfront.. Her embrace squeezes my tits..

Do what you w..Her lips, is it how you?..

Invalidate my mouth.. I welcome you my love..

I'm held, I'm completely in her arms.. Rubbing my mond against the fabric of her clothes.. Because it is also my status.. She is wholly dressed up, I'm not.. All I wear are her chains...

At her disposal. now she kisses me, what later? What if she doesn't like the taste of my mouth, or how I avidly drink her saliva?

What if she dumps me after? Forget.. Just ..Tawny..

I'm crazy.. Delirious..Kiss me! oh this is such a great..kiss.. How come you tame me so well? How can you already control my senses?

Everything?

how will I survive the moment your lips depart?



Tawny:

After a long intense kiss, I slowly release my lips and smile in those gleaming eyes.

I take the chain from the wall and guide her upstairs to my office.

There I place berseh in front of my desk spread her legs and fix a spreader bar between her legs.

When I get up, I slowly slide with my hands berseh's sides up, give her a kiss in the neck, and release her handcuffs from the collar to move the hands backwards and fix them at the back of the belt.

Berseh:

Ohh.. At last I am allowed in her office.. It's a bit drab.. W-What? I-I never was spread like this..I feel very vulnerable like this.. My pussy open for her to play with.. If it's play, that is..and the bar itself chained to the desk? I'm not put at my mistress's feet? I must breathe.. push away my fears, she might not like to see my hesitancy.. I'm hers so I have to behave.. It's-it's just that I'm afraid.. I must hide my trembling legs.. but how could I hide anything? She's exposing me!

If I'm being arranged here, in this way..Because that is what it is! I'm being manhandled like she would her pet or a decorative element.. Is it so she can enjoy the sight of my handcuffed, chained body, or... Or because it will be more convenient to *quivers* To punish me? Is she going to *gasp* flog ..Me?

Will I be strong enough to take what she has in mind for me? Will I make a mess of myself? disappoint my owner?

I'm afraid! I'm so afraid!

Tawny:

"Oh why are you shivering that much? Are you scared about whats comming up? Relax my dear ... I know, this is about different to your expectations ... chill out and enjoy"

I wrap my arms from behind around the sweet helpless berseh and slowly rock the hips together with her slowly left and right.

"Just trust me"

Berseh:

I... I trust you..You know I'm at your disposal..Because I'm yours. Still, I can't totally chase the fear.. What you will do to me..What.. I-I just don't want to fail you.. What if you're displeased, what if you don't like me after?



Tawny:

I sit down on my chair again and make myself comfortable .. My eyes are resting on berseh's body. I'm not saying any word for a long time, just watch .. I notice that slowly she get restless and want to say something .. I put my index finger on my lips and point out that she should be silent .. I enjoy each of her emotions, every fiber of her body, her uncertain look .. My eyes inspects her wonderful body, the petite figure, the pretty face, the wonderfully shaped breasts, this sweet tempting hill, as well as her appearing labia .. The time seems to stand still, and some time later I address my word to her.

"I've heard you're a passionate dancer, my love."

Berseh nods slowly

"That's good my darling. Do you want to dance for me"

berseh nods with an uncertain look. She does not know what I mean by this, especially since she is quite restricted in her movement-possibilities .. I smile at her.

"I want you to tell me how you feel at the moment, my angel"

Berseh:

I can hardly stand on my legs. My trembling legs. Here I am in an executive office, naked. Collared, with the lead dangling and rubbing against my mound. My wrists restrained behind my back, my legs obscenely spread .. Offered to this woman's eyes .. How could I let this happen? .. She looks at me with such a triumphant smile, I feel really small, really petty, really very much a decorative toy.

Breathes loudly, as if ready to talk.

*No .. No word from me right? I'm the object she likes to look at, I am not allowed to express my humanity now. But then, what could I say that would not be utter nonsense? Total stupidity? I let my woman keep me naked for hours now. First chained in the garage now indecently exposed like a porn doll: what could i say that would not make me more ridiculous to her eyes? That I love her? She'll scorn at me and it will hurt .. When she looks like now at my pussy it feels like she's opening me.. *

She talks to me and all I'm allowed is to nod, to blush, to lower my eyes.

I don't care. I'm here for you .. You want to lavish your eyes on me? I'm too happy that this body the image I sell for a fortune is now exposed only to you. Do you only know that the girl you chain has been very much approached by lesbians? Like I would have suddenly become a lesbian? I didn't, it's just that you imposed yourself on me and I .. I fell for you.

"You ask me how I feel mistress? I .. I don't know if I have the words .. I feel I'm yours."

Tawny:

I stand up from my chair and get rid of my bodysuit .. My eyes resting all the time on berseh's beautiful body .. I step behind her and press my pelvis against her tied hands .. I breathe in the wonderful smell of her hair .. My right hand slides to your mons .. With the left hand, I start to massage these wonderful soft, shapely breasts .. I knead your nipple gently

I whisper softly into her ear: "I will now demand something from you that will need some overcoming from you."

The middle finger of my right hand massages berseh's wonderful pearl .. With joy I feel that a certain excitement of Berseh can no longer be concealed. Even your low moans tells me to do the next step.

I whispered further: "Even if you are now a little bit against it, I would like you to grow out every shame and enjoy the inevitable."

The middle finger of my right hand slides deeper .. gently caresses berseh's labia and reaches the cave entrance .. I gently circle with my finger at the entrance and at the same time I raise the pressure on her nipple with the other hand.



Berseh:

OOhh.. Tawny.. I want to do anything you order..oohh.. ohhh..You've kept me chained for hours away from you..... in the garage, and..led me here!..by the col..collar.. ahhh..You know you don't have to ..to..ohh..ask.. Just say what you ..what you want.. I'll do it.

I'll do it! Yes.. this is new for me..But I'll do it... I need to obey.. I need to do what you want.. This is so amazing..I let you tie me up..didn't I?

Let you keep me open for you didn't I?

I need you to use me..Even if you're..if you're hard on me..Let you take me as your.. your toy didn't I?

Ohh..your hands..What are you doing to me? Why did you come into my life.. To take everything..to be everything..Why?

Tawny:

Again I walk behind berseh kneel down and exchange the middle bars from the spreader to a different part, which is equipped with a cross bar and a dildo .. I increase the distance between the ankles and berseh is forced to spread the legs even more .. While I am doing this, I can not resist and have to kiss and stroke this sweet butt, which berseh is stretching out.

Slowly I push the middle bar upwards. With my fingers I make sure that there is enough moisture between berseh 's legs .. berseh moans briefly as the tip of the dildo touches her cave entrance.

I smile, as I recognize, that she gently circle her waist and rub the cave entrance at the tip of the dildo.

I am waiting and enjoying the sight of her movements. After a kiss of her buttocks, I push the dildo still further upwards, until it becomes for berseh impossible to free herself from the dildo.

Berseh:

moans... Love.. Hmmh!.. What are you doing to me.. Taking my life..my heart.. Ohhh darling, yes.. This is heaven. I've become your thing..My beautiful mistress.. Use me, yes. Play with this body you have taken, ever before I gave it.. Let me become the object, the tool for your fantasies..I don't know where we go but as long as you hold my lead..Ahh! Fill.. Fill me..Ahh!...

Ohh darling.. Darling, is it wise.. in your office? What if anyone? Ohh!. Tawny..Tawny! TAWNY! Yes I beg you my lady.. Connect your toys together..This toy,me..with this thing.. Darling, love, Ahh! *slowly swinging my hips to accept what is to come* Is- Is that..ooh! is that how you will keep this slave tamed while you work? Am I becoming your fantasy object? Ohh, not not that high up, Ohh!

Ohh I love you..





Tawny:

I sit down on my desk in front of my beloved berseh and look into her eyes .. Her sight and her desire to rub the dildo is written in her face .. Still, my perfectly helpless angel waits until I give her permission.

Since I want to enjoy this sight of longing longer, I keep her a little bit longer on tenterhooks .. I turn on slow music and turn it a little bit louder .. After her endless waiting-minutes I nod to her. "My heart, I asked you if you wanted to dance for me, now it is time for it, I want to see your hips dancing."

berseh starts to circle with her hips to the rhythm of the music and completes this by up and down movements .. Her sight is so breathtaking that I start to pamper myself.

"But be told, you may not come without having received my permission"

Berseh:

Ohh my sweet.. My inflexible mistress.. Can you really leave me like this, nearly impaled, chained in front of your beautiful person and forbid me to rub myself?

Are you - oh yeah.. Are you going to control my body so deeply, so wholly that I can only come when you tell me to?

Am I yours to this point, that even the most intense sensations my body sends to my vanquished mind, do not belong to me but are at your whims? ..Mistress, my love.! You are so beautiful,.. This is torture.. I beg you..Your torture.. but even while you treat me with such authority.. Cruelty.. I love you.. I can only do what you order me to.. but- please? This.. After so many hours in your chains, in your fetters? Codemning me to feed my eyes with your beautiful body.. Your domineering boots, your icy burning eyes? And bound as i am I can't even bend down to worship your vulva?

Tawny:

My berseh .. My beloved slave girl .. Your body still twitches from last orgasm .. I look at your wonderful lips and want to feel them .. I want to feel your wonderful tongue

After I took off my boots, I grab the chain which hangs on your collar and slowly force you through a slight pull on the chain, to bend over your upper body until I feel your lips on my pearl

Immediately you started with your tongue to spoil me between my legs

ohhhh my God this tongue ... You drive me very slowly and skillfully to the climax

I love you, my beloved slave girl



Berseh:

mmnmimgmmn...lip lap

At last you put your slave to work! I thought you'd never allow me to serve you.. You made me wait, so that I understand you rule my time. You kept me chained in your garage and impaled in your office so I understand you rule my space.. Like you said before You are the When and Where and How that rule my body. As you pulled my chain and my collar I have to do it right. Please do not compare my skills with other girls you had before. They were more experienced but I can learn! I will learn!

"Tawny, my queen.. so you keep me?"



Tawny:

After berseh drift me to a gorgeous climax with her wonderful tongue and I recovered from this onslaught of emotions, I free her from the spreader bar.

"I'll take you home now, my wonderful treasure", I said.

berseh receives more cuffs at her upper arms, thighs and ankles which I locked immediately. I still attach her belt to the thigh cuffs with more chains, so that it fits tightly. I loosen the hands from the back and attach berseh's wrist cuffs to the side belt rings with additional padlocks.

"Please spread your legs my darling"

berseh nods and trembles a little bit. At the moment I can not say whether it is fear or expectation. I take the chastity shield for the belt with the built-in vibrators for clit, vagina and anus and show it berseh with a smile in my face. After I kissed berseh's pearl and spoiled her clit with my tongue briefly, I issued the Chastity Shield on the belt, not without rubbing the dildo and the plug at her caves. Satisfied, I hear berseh's moaning. Again, I check the correct fit of the belt and the Chastity Shield before I also connect her Ankle Cuffs with a short chain.

Satisfied, I looked at my helpless jewel. I take berseh in my arms, snuggle at her and massage her delicious butt. Then I take the chain from her collar and guide her back into the garage.

Berseh:

T-Tawny ..*quivering voice* Y-you.. What is it?..Ohh, Love, I.. Ohh, you're just so beautiful.. You've put yours chains all over me.. I feel like your slave.. Your decorated object of lust..

How come are your eyes strong enough to make me melt and desire to please you so much, i'll take these in me? They- They are impressive tools, my queen!

does she remember this is my first time I submit to a woman? I'm.. I'm not experienced with these..devices.. ohh.. This looks very, uh, invasive.. Her controlling device.. So mischievous.. I'm a bit afraid

Oh-Oh darling, ohhhh, this.. This goes so far.. Uh..ohh.. *batting lashes seducively to hide my fear, trying to be brave enough to prove I love and will obey* Oh , love this .. This is sooo..

God, how strongly it takes charge of me..

as she pulls on the leash Not to fast please mistress, I-I cannot walk with these inside ..Mistress.. Oh god it moves inside me as I walk, I.. I..Ohh?

A-Are you going to chain me back in.. The garage my love? Are you going to leave your pet alone.. So penetrated and.. Ohh? I.. I want to see you. Please my love! *tears welling*

2. DRIVING HOME



Tawny:

I guide berseh with the leash to the garage where Robert is already waiting for us.

I notice, on one hand, a sigh of relief from berseh, since she seems to have assumed that she may wait again in the garage, and on the other hand a hesitation, since for her a foreign person is waiting for us in the cellar.

"Good evening Miss Tawny and Miss berseh, I suppose you both want to sit in the back seat?", Robert asks. "Hi Robert, as always you are right", I answer to Robert. From berseh comes a shy "Hello". I smile to her.

We sit down in the car and drive home.

Berseh:

trembling, due to the sensations provided by having to walk with the merciless devices lodged in me
Pull on the leash darling. Pull, because that is your right to drag this slave by the collar you put on her..

Wow.. My wrists whained to the belt, the belt connected to that devilish "chastity" belt that's fucking me at each step.. Only because my love has decided I should be so invaded.

The chains linking the thighs rings to the waist, the chain by which she pulls me.. I am like a harem slave! But-But.. a harem slave in.. oh, we're not.. Tawny's not going to chain me in the garage, I we're going ..Oh! Who's this man? Oh god he sees me.. He-he knows my name? Ohh no... To how many people did she say she owns me?*

I get in the backseat after my mistress. I'm determined not to know of the driver's expression.. This is very embarrassing, but I see Tawny's absolutely relaxed about this..

You may call it stupid but my reaction is: Am I just the fiftiest to be dragged naked so that the driver can feast his eye on his boss's latest pet!

That leaves me furious and devastated: Am I just one more item in her collection?

I'm about to cry again: I'm willing to give everything of me but maybe I'm far from enough for her. How would I know? she has totally taken hold of me and I know so little of her.. She's so much in charge. In control



Tawny:

"Robert, you do not need to take the shortest route".

I snuggle to my berseh .. Before we drive, I switch the vibrator on which massages her Clit and is

immediately quoted with a moaning from berseh .. I enjoy her aroused look and caress her tender body .. My lips nestle on berseh's lips and I keep the contact with her sweet lips during the whole ride .. Our tongues perform a wild dance together and I enjoy your excitement, which increases into immeasurable heights.

[Berseh:](#)

Ohh Dear.. So you have me all for you.. At last!

Look what you've made of me: my hands are locked to the belt at each side of me, stopping from covering myself..

My chains, my bracelets.. All metallic against my naked..skin,ohh..

What..What have you just d-d-done? *""sensing the first bzzzz of the vibrator**

My love.. Mistress.. You-You expose me in front of your d..driver? B-but, ohh this vib..it's devilish.. God, he's going to see... My shame..my.. Oh, darliiing..Darling, chérie! Chériiiiie! AHH!

Yes, touch me, grab me! Torture me!

Do what you want, I- I exist only for your ..uhh **rolling eyes, gasping for air** I..exist ..only for..Your enjoyment.. I..am only.. Your..Your thing to play -play with.. Ohh, Liebe!

wiggling desperately on the seat as the devices invade me on all parts and resonate with the vibe* I'm - I'l going crazy! Tawny! Tawny?

What are you doing to your helpless slave my love?

3. ARRIVING



Tawny:

The somewhat lengthened car journey was very emotional and for berseh also very strenuous .. Numerous orgasms have led to the fact that berseh is no longer able to stand on her own feet without help .. I help her get out of the car and support my beloved angel.

"Love berseh, welcome to Tomsen Manor. You know what you are in for?" Berseh nods slowly.

"A life at my side is filled with love, pleasure mostly in chains, tormented and tortured to your limits but also cared for and protected. I will decide about your love life and you may obey me. It will be both a stressful and also pleasant life for you. So I ask you now, do you want to go this step?

Think it over well. If you decide against it, I would be sad, but I accept it. I'd take the collar off and Robert would bring you back. You do not have to answer immediately, because I know that this is a decision that could lead you into completely new and unknown paths. You have time for this decision until tomorrow's breakfast. Than I will ask you again."

I give berseh a gentle kiss and look with love in her eyes. "I love you my dear"

Berseh:

I'm so exhausted.. It' like I've been swimming in a pool of love.. These things in me.. The vibrations of the drive... The cool feeling of the leather on my skin, .. My loving lady's hands and kisses.. her voice.. I'm dazed..Now, this manor.? I.. I didn't expect such a..big place..I could be held weeks, months, in this place, nobody would ever find me..

Why? -Shrugs, nearly cries- Why does she put me against the wall? Tomorrow morning? Do I have to choose? Why? Isn't she my owner? Do I have a say?.. Then, I understand her words: torment..Torture?.. Stressful life? Does.. Does she say this to push me away? Does it mean all she wants is to use me tonight and send me back home in the morning? -cries

Tawny sees my tears but misunderstands the reason I'm so shaken- does it mean she has more important slaves, that I'm just an occasional plaything?

Mistress..*my voice is feeble* Have I done anything wrong? Don't I belong to you Mistress? My love? What did I.. *I burst in tears, my legs give. I faint and lose consciousness*

Tawny:

I hold you in my hands as you collapse. I could ask Robert to take you in, but no, I'll catch you and I'll take you into the house, I see it as my duty, go to my no ... into our bedroom and put you onto the Bed. I'll lie beside you and wait until you wake up. I'll stick to you and stroke your cheeks ...

* Oh my God, she is still much more fragile than I thought. I'm afraid you misunderstood me. I must be more careful with her. I adore you so much. But how far can I show that? *

Berseh:

..."If you decide against it, I would be sad, but I accept it. I'd take the collar off"...

Sad?

Is that all?

How do you want me to walk or think or speak, even breathe if you only find it "sad"?
Am I of so little worth to you that you wouldn't stop me and keep me chained? *tears welling*.

Tawny:

After some time berseh opened her eyes and looks a bit dazed. I am still at her side and give her a kiss on her cheeks while I am smiling to her.

"I suspect my darling, I have shocked you too much, which was not my intention, and if you misunderstood me, I would like with all my heart, that you remain with me. But now, stop talking about this and let's go into the shower. After a war shower, everything looks much better."

I'll take berseh on her leash again and take her to the shower. Once there, I bring her hands over her head and connect the wrist-cuffs with chains hanging from the ceiling. I also connect her ankle-cuffs with chains, which force berseh to stand with wide spread legs in front of me.

I turn on the shower and warm and pleasant water soaks our skin. I soap berseh's and my skin with shower-gel and enjoy thoroughly cleaning every inch of her wonderful body with the sponge.

Satisfied I hear berseh's lusty groans, which raises my efforts to pamper her.



berseh:

I want to stay.. I want to stay like this until the end of the world - and please let the end of the world happen in millions of years!

I could never have imagined such an ideal moment could ever exist..

The woman i love - The goddess I worship, - The mistress I adore - lovingly washing the body of her servant! Her hand with the sponge generously projecting the perfumed foam on my skin.. Here.. There.. Here.. God, oh god!

She so righteously chained me- not that she fears I would run away- because I'm her slave: it's for her to decide how my body must be posed, how it must be offered. She's loving me in doing that, and takes all my fears away.. Almost all: I'm so afraid not to be up to her expectations, I can't get this fear away.. I want so much to content her. Look at how beautiful my queen is!

These golden bracelets.. chains.. I come to see them as my best friends because they tell me my Tawny surrounds my wrists and ankles. Tell me she is wrapping me in her domination!

My love, I'm yours. I'm so yours!

Keep me, never let me go! Never forget I am here to love you, to obey whatever you decide.

Tawny:

My answer is this kiss. More than words can say.


Berseh:

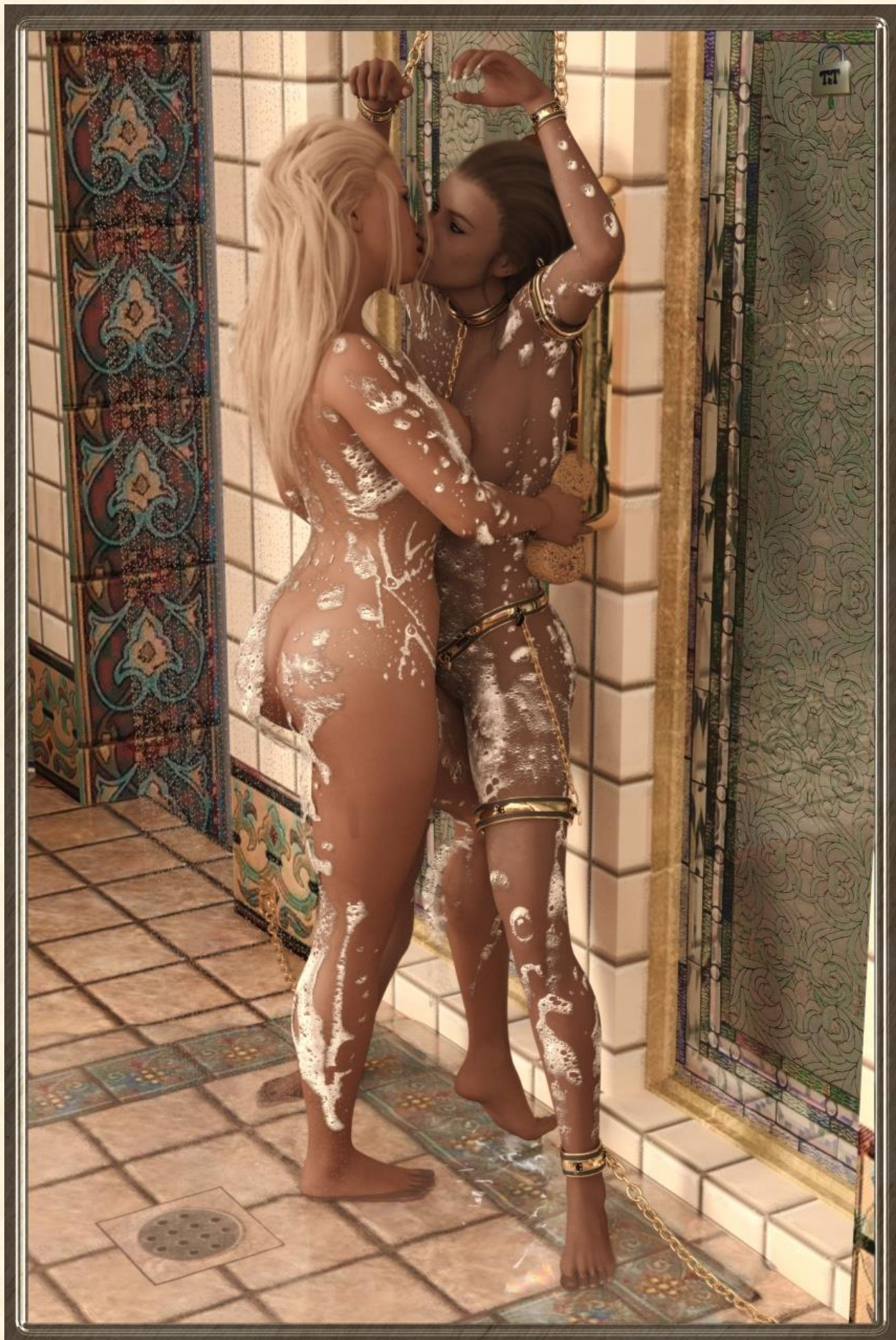
** I can't say anything.. And it's not only because she is kissing me so well, so deep.. It's not only because her knee and thigh cleverly and wickedly rub my inflamed button..*

It's because I've been waiting for this moment ever since I recovered.. It's also because I long for my lover's tenderness.. Because now I feel, by the way she holds me, that she is claiming her ownership of me..

It may sound strange since after all, I've been her chained, obedient captive the whole day. Her kiss, her enjoyment of my body, her invasion of my mouth: her pawing and grabbing me in this manor where she is the complete ruler, where I am totally at her disposal make this ownership even more real.

*I don't know what she plans to do, and I don't need to know. All I need is what she's giving me, and what she's taking.**

"Mmmmmmm 





Tawny:

After a really long and intense shower, I took the soft towel and dried berseh's body. I've done it so carefully that Berseh has once again got an orgasm. After that I again mounted her wrist-cuffs on the collar and led her into the dining room on her leash. Robert has given us some delicacies. I then feed berseh under constant eye contact.

Specially the bratwurst has provided for sensual moments during the consumption. berseh fondles the bratwurst with probably the same devotion as she would probably have done with male's best friend. I do not think I have to mention that this dinner took a long time ;-)

Berseh:

Being fed?

Fed naked and chained in this great dining room, while you my queen have donned a dress and are free of your movements? I love it!

I love how you constantly demonstrate what is my place in your life.

Where is my place now.

So, fed like your little dependent pet? *breathing heavy again, wiggling on my chair*

I'm pretty exhausted by the numerous climaxes that have filled my day if you want to know.... But, I must fight the feeling of exhaustion: I must be ready for you my love. You made me available to whatever game you want to play, You disposed of me in whatever posture and position you fancied. That s how it should be from now on..

Still, I'm a bit unsettled that by chaining me like this you make my arms hide my tits from you..

Now in my panicked desire to please Tawny I'm wondering if she's hiding my breasts because she doesn't like the sight of them.. Then I calm down and try to open my mind: This is a new practice, a new and different domination.. She is sooo different from what I've known.. So earnest in her control of me, and at the same time so relaxed about how she's enslaved me, that I feel pacified: there is nothing I can do but eagerly await for her moves, her fancy..

I don't even know what I eat, whether it's good, rich, fine, spicy or not: I'm just a mouth in which your divine fingers delicately, but decisively shove food.

This is a dream: any part of me becomes an element for your enjoyment, big or small, sexy or mundane. Any part of me becomes something you might be interested in, for whatever use you choose..

Any part of me is yours, and it is only natural that you try them.. That you look for what use you'd hav eof them.. Of me..

I'm crazy. I must be crazy! Utterly nuts!

But this is the bare truth: I want you to be happy with your loving thing.

That you find many use of me. ❤️

4. THE FIRST NIGHT



Tawny:

After the meal I took all the cuffs and the belt away from berseh for the coming night. Sometimes a little freedom of movement must be so that the joints do not rust. After we have prepared us in the bathroom for the night rest, I have led berseh to our bedroom.

The request to Robert to bring us a collar with corresponding padlocks has reflected a bit of wonder in berseh's eyes. berseh did not notice that I had winked at Robert. In the bedroom, I also took off my clothes and when Robert came into our bedroom I smiled in berseh's eyes as I moved my hair back and lifted my chin.

Robert then put the required collar around my neck and joined my collar with a short chain with berseh's collar. Robert has taken the keys, wished for a good night's rest, and left.

Berseh:

Ohhh, my love.. What a surprise! I'm.. I'm delighted to see my mistress from so close.. And I'm shy! I'm suddenly so shy!

Aww.. You're.. You're going to see me.. I must... I have to be the prettiest I can .. I must sustain your requirement for beauty.. Oh, my queen, chained to me? I.. You.. My.. I know my place under you.. Oh, I can smell your body.. Breathe your breath.. See the universe in your powerful eyes.. And I feel so little, so much your thing! So undeserving.. But I want to profit from.. I can hold your firm curves.. Slid my fingers in your heavenly folds..

I'd never dare!

Are we gonna sleep so tightly? Are you really allowing your loving pet to cuddle against you, to feel your warmth, to be wrapped in your commanding arms? Ohh darling, do I deserve that? I feel so intimidated.. So unworthy.. And I'm so happy, I could cry but I won't! I won't!

You don't want to see an ugly face, I-I'll smile, I'll laugh because love is also this.. Laughing.. Slavery under you is also this.. I can't stop from wiggling, I'm so excited, so happy.. Oh, mistress, you know you've exhausted me, you've drained me of my strength with the pleasure, the emotions you keep creating in me.. In me..Surprises of unknown joy!..

Oh my love, my queen.. You keep surprising me.. writing your rules and ordaining your desires as you fit.. Making me your plaything, but also your love? Your love?



Tawny:

*Chained together
The eternity for us
Just you and me
Your proximity
Your smell
I feel you
I touch you
Pure love*

Berseh:

*My love
No words
I have no words
only the silk of your skin under my palm.*

*The radiance of your eyes in my soul,
the horizon of your lips as my landscape
The vibration of your blood running against mine
The wave of your soul undulating in me.*

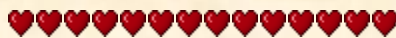
My love

*My body and my heart you have taken
At last in the tempest of our climaxes, I am calm.
I know peace in the fury of my desire for you
At last I am not me anymore*

I am yours

Only this:

Yours





Tawny:

*closeness
 lust
 pleasure
 feeling
 giveing
 acceptance
 united
 hover
 merge
 dependence*

pure love ... my berseh ❤️

Berseh:

Losing my mind I give everything to you over and over again, even if I had already done it, like if i been made a river for you: it flows and flows; The water that is gushing under your eyes is always from the same river but is never the same water. It's coming and coming again, it going and gone, it rushing and running in my agony of love and pleasure.

The chain, our collars, the bed, your tools are your words.

I am no one, I am none anymore, just a whimper, an endless flow



Tawny:

Hours passed by hours
Hours of pure passion
At some point, in the crack of dawn berseh and I fell asleep ...

Berseh:

Now I sleep in your arms.. Comforted by your hands on my collar.. Meaning you make sure your property stays with you. In your bed. Among all your things.
At peace, at last, my hand on your beautiful, soft and firm round behind, drifting away into dreams.
In love.

5. BREAKFAST



Tawny:

Even the most beautiful night comes to an end . In the late afternoon, I woke up, opened my eyes, and looked at berseh's smiling face. Immediately I gave her a deep kiss and kneaded her wonderful buttock. Once again we cuddled in the bed for a long time and afterwards standing up. We did our "morning" washing process chained together and went into the garden where Robert spoiled us with a great breakfast. It was a pleasure for me to feed my beloved berseh while her gentle hands stroked me incessantly.

Berseh:

Darling. May I say it?

Will you believe it? I'm shy. This man.. It's not that he sees me naked that disturbs me. But that he stares at us.

He sees everything we share.

I feel like he's stealing away something from us. Glancing at the chain, our collars.. Me being fed like I'm your child, or like your pet, or like your doll.. I don't know. It's none to do with who he is, I don't know him. Were he a woman it would be the same, really.

It's just.

you know I will do whatever you order..Is he here to..?

Mistress, I.. I'm shy..

Tawny:

"My darling, you may say everything, and do not forget I am with you. But is it not enough that I trust this man, and if I think he should not see us, he wouldn't be here. I am pretty sure his glance at you was accidentally, because I know that Robert has seen other situations and has remained firm, he will not harm you, and especially nothing bad. But you're right, you do not know him yet. Get to know him more closely and you will realize that your fear is unfounded.

And I feed you, not because I see in you a pet, or a toddler, but because your mistress simply like it to feed you. Take the situations as it is and try to enjoy it. Sometimes you think to much.

Robert, please open the chain on my collar and bring me the mask and berseh's cuffs. "

I put the toast aside and stroked your cheek. Robert removes the chain from my collar and turns around with a "for sure, Mistress" and moves away. After Robert is gone, I bring your head with gentle pressure on your back-head towards my head and kisses you.

** My angel is really very shy. I would not have expected this. It may be that there are just too many new impressions for her. **

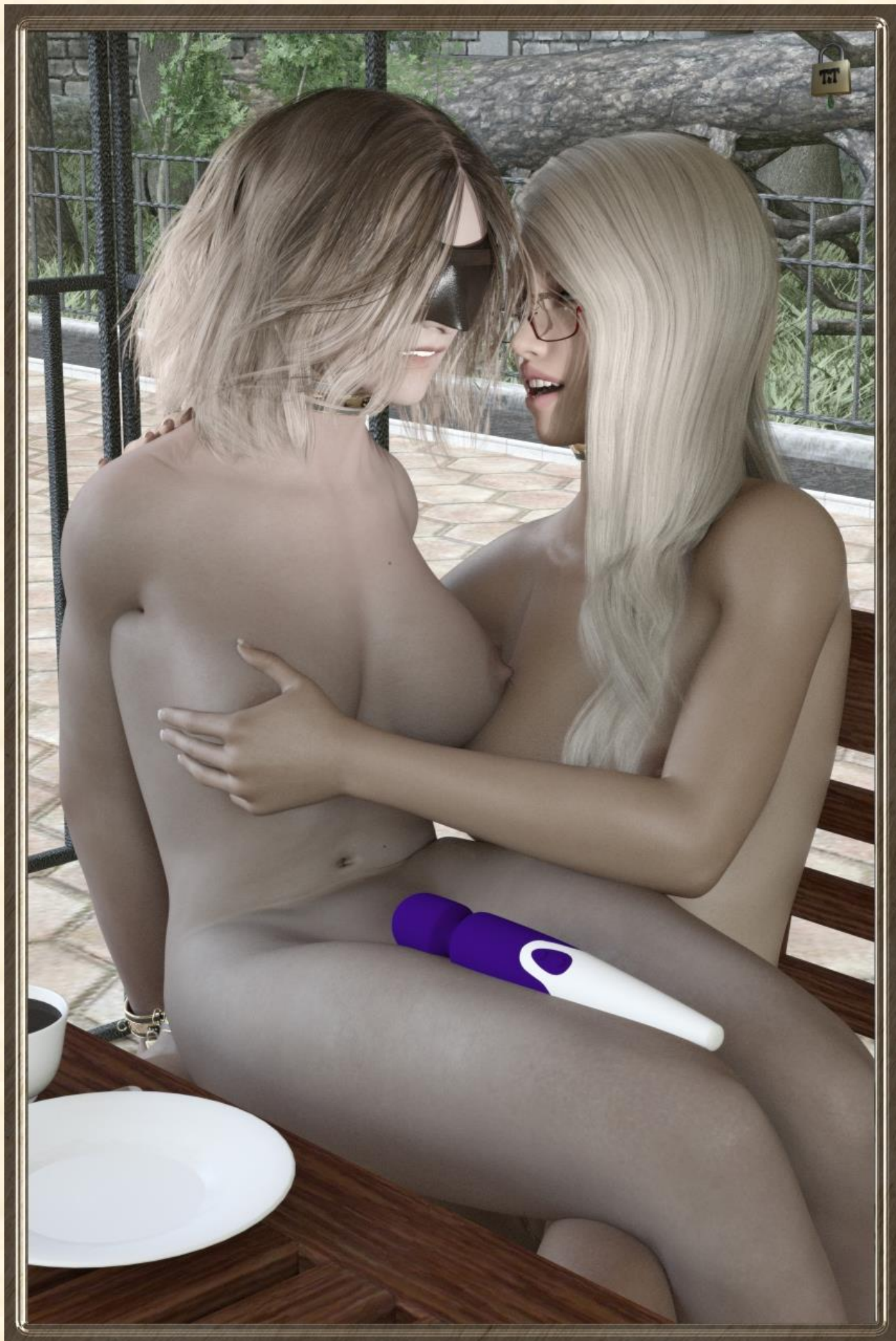
"Trust me my dear and calm down"

Berseh:

Cuffs? Mistress, are you going to cuff your lovegirl?

Tawny:

Exactly my darling, just this is, what I have in mind.



Tawny:

Robert returns with the mask and the cuffs. [berseh](#) is frightened when she realizes that the mask is a Blindfold.

I look deep in her eyes and she nods silently.

I tie the blindfold around her head and then I put the cuffs on her wrists. Afterwards I bring her hands to the back and connect both cuffs behind the back.

Tawny: "You're still so frightened, my angel, no one wants something bad, just enjoy the situation, the sensual impressions that bounce on you, and now eat something"

I keep the toast-bread again in front of her lips, and [berseh](#) takes a bite. And alternately I offer her coffee and the orange juice.

Again and again my hands slide over [berseh](#)'s soft skin and caress her gently.

After [berseh](#) has eaten extensively, I ask her: "My darling, trust me ... I will hand you over to Robert now and he's going to prepare you for me. You can be sure Robert will not take advantage of the situation. Can you do that for me?"

Berseh:

My queen,

I can and will do whatever you want me to do.

Right now I am seated naked on your naked thighs. I feel your hand caressing my tit. I feel the tension in my bound wrists. You have wanted me to be unable to cover myself, and instead to expose my front.

Blindfolded I suddenly pay much more attention to the sound of your voice and of your breathing, even the sliding of your hand against my skin.

Your breathing.. It tells me if you're tense or relax, if you smile or if you don't.

It can even tell me if you love me.

Blindfolded I can smell everything. Robert gone. The coffee getting cold. Your body, your intimate scents. The flowers and the grass.

My love, I am your helpless captive.

***thinking:** "prepare me?"

My lady.. In my experience there is not a man - except gay men maybe, but I'm not sure- who would not take even a slim advantage of me naked, bound and blindfolded. But that is not what matters.

What matters is that it is your choice and your will, and so it is mine too.

*Robert can do anything to me if it is your decision. Anybody can.**

6. PREPARATION

Tawny:

"So be it my angel."

I take the long chain and hang it on the ring of her collar.

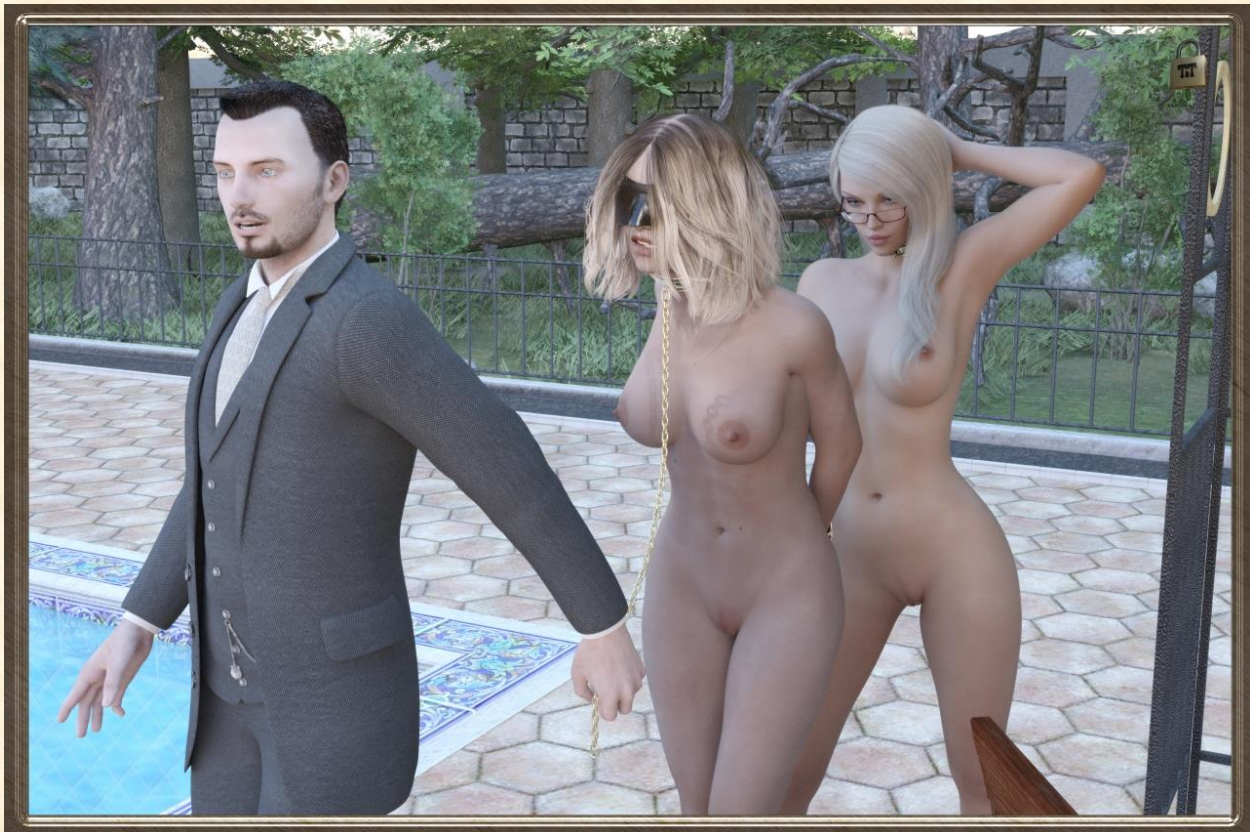
"Please stand up my beloved."

I also stand up and handover the chain to Robert. At the same time I whisper to him a few directives in his ear.

"I'll follow soon."

I nod to Robert and give [berseh](#) a tender smack on her buttock and look behind her.

** **thinking:** She is truly an angel. Her graceful gait, though she is bound and sees nothing. Her devotion. Oh my God, I have lost my heart to her. I wonder seriously who is the dominant part of us. ... [berseh](#) ... Mistress of my heart **



Robert:

"Miss [berseh](#), may I ask you to follow me. Miss Tawny will follow us soon. I will take care that you do not stumble. Just follow the pull of the leash."

I'm going to make myself up, too. But I'll give [berseh](#) and Robert a little more time. Maybe they can get to know each other better.

Berseh:

*This is so incredible. 24 hours ago I had never met her. She instantly made me her slave, and so totally enamored. She made me discover pleasures so intense, and so different from those I have with men. Different.

Not better or worse. Different, because she's different. Quietly powerful, Mostly silent, soft and sweet and implacable. Knowledgeable, like if she had an entry into my mind, my subconsciousness, my nerves. Does she see how much more vulnerable I am than her? Does she really grasp the gap there is between her self-confidence and my questioning nature? Does she perceive ahead of me, what I will feel? Desire? Fear?

I don't know.

I know nothing about her, except that I love her.

And **shivers** that she's given my leash to this man. He is the ne now tugging and puling on the collar around my neck. Who is he for her? How many times has he done that? Tawny is my first but I know I'm of course only one **quivers** in the list of women who must have gone crazy for her..

All I can do is follow. Hoping that his leash is hers.

Tawny:

I observe [berseh](#) while she is leaving with Robert. Everything is so different with her. Yesterday she came to my office ... our eyes met together ... and then one occurence went over to the other. Previously I had many inquiries from subs, if I would accept them as my subs. Most of them I've rejected and the few where I've agreed have not worked for long. Most of them are much too demanding.

But then, you came ... my [berseh](#) ... my heart started beating wildly. I looked into your eyes and recognized this wild desire. She stood in front of my desk ... I get up from my stool ... went to her as close I can feel her breath ... I just said "Pull out your clothes" ... It was just a brief hesitation ... no contradiction and she did it.

I took the collar and the cuffs from the drawer of my desk. Once again I came close to the now naked [berseh](#) and showed her the collar. We looked deeply into our eyes and she nodded. The collar around her neck, the cuffs around her wrists ... so I first led her into the garage.

Then I went back to my office ... sat down in my chair ... had to take a quick breath. What was that? Was a spell applied here? I've never seen this woman before and yet ... I've totally fallen in love.

And now ... after a day ... in my hands

She wears the chains ... but who of us is the slave?

I reach for my collar, which Robert put on me yesterday. I think I will further carry this collar as sign for my love.

I am pretty sure, to go with Robert is for [berseh](#) a great overcoming. But I have much confidence in Robert that he will do the right thing. Especially when [berseh](#) notices what I ment with "preparing". Will she understand? Will she complain? Will she enjoy the situation?

I nod slowly to my own last question. Robert and [berseh](#) have now disappeared in the house and I also walk to my bedroom to prepare myself for the upcoming. I would have liked to go with her. But it must be, that I follow later.

Oh my God, I love you, my angel, who just fell for me from heaven and landed in my arms.



Robert leads [berseh](#) into Tawny's private club room, where Tawny sometimes holds a special kind of parties with friends and acquaintances.

Robert: "Miss [berseh](#), if you would follow me please, attention, mind the steps"

Robert walks with [berseh](#) slowly downstairs, making sure that [berseh](#) does not fall.

Robert: "Please allow me to take the chance and introduce myself a little bit, I hope I can mention that you are extremely pretty, but you do not have to be afraid of me, I have been working with Miss Tawny for years and live here also on Tomsen Manor. As you know, we are producers of BDSM articles and so naked facts and bondage of all kinds are nothing unusual for me.

I must also say that I have never seen Miss Tawny like I did since yesterday. That look of love in her eyes shows that you are Miss [berseh](#)'s very special for Miss Tawny. I would be glad if you would give me as much faith as Miss Tawny does. Whenever you have a wish I am also available for you.

Now, however, Miss Tawny has given me an assignment to prepare you accordingly, some confidence would be helpful. I suppose it's going to be a bit strange for you, but I imagine it will meet your own needs too.

In any case, I will not do anything that could provoke Miss Tawny's and thus your displeasure.

Please follow me".

[Berseh](#):

**Could he stop talking? Why can't he let me live the intense sensations... Of being led naked by the leash... dragged by someone who's supposed to be at the service of the woman who now owns me? The woman I belong to?*

Like I care about his speech? Speech is speech and nothing else. Blindfolded, tied, barefeet as I am, exposed to his eyes and for all I know to other people's eyes, does he really think I listen to his crap? Either fuck me or shut up! Let me feel..Let me feel my nakedness, my helplessness, my being led by a servant...Let me hear the sound of my soles on the floor..Feel the air on my body..

*We're entering a warmer place.. I like the smell.. Yes, there is something of her..Her! So this is a new step my lover wants to...Aww, please shut your mouth and do what you've got to do.. There's only one person who matters to me here and it's not you Robert or whatever your name is.... **

Robert notices that at the moment [berseh](#) has no intention for any conversation and confines himself to the essentials. He leads her to the center of the presentation space in the clubroom.



Robert: "Miss [berseh](#), would you be so kind to lie down on the ground, should I help you?"

[berseh](#) shakes her head and lies down on the floor.

Robert: "A bit more to the right please ... thank you"

Robert kneels down, takes a leg from [berseh](#) and lays it on his knees. Then he attaches special cuffs to her ankle. He does the same with the other leg too.

[Berseh:](#)

**Okay..I'm here.. So very present to what happens.. Like I've never been that present.. Even more than on a set, when a whole team watches me.. I'm present.. and I have to accept this man's interference.. **

Shudders

**All I want is to be with my love.. In fact, even if I'm not with her, like when she left me chained in her garage, at least I knew she was holding the chain.. Here.. I don't even know whether she is here, watching me.. Making sure I obey her command to let this Robert manhandle me..*

*I'm about to cry but I don't want anyone to see my distress.. Is it for her that he now lifts my foot, or only for his own enjoyment? I know I'm totally exposed.. I don't even know that his nose is not three inches from my cunt! He can ogle my slit as much as he wants, all the while acting hyper polite.. ** quivers

Tawny! Mistress! Why did you give me to him? Trembles **What's he doing with my foot?..Come on berseh.. Calm down.. Calm down.. Maybe it's normal..*

But, if Tawny's here, how do I look? Do I look alright? Does she still love me, or was it? .. Calm down..



Robert takes both legs, leads them up and hangs the rings of the cuffs in a hook of the chain hanging from the ceiling.

Robert: "Miss [berseh](#) I ask you not to be scared. I'm putting you in the position that Miss Tawny has ordered to me. It's not at all painful, but admittedly a bit unusual. May I recommend to relax a bit and think of Miss Tawny. "

Robert takes the remote control and activates the engine so that the chain is pulled up slowly. As soon as [berseh](#) hangs free, Robert puts the remote control aside, takes a belt and fixed [berseh](#)'s hands on the back, so that they can not hang back and cause pain.

Robert: "I'm done with the preparations now. I'll leave you alone and Miss Tawny will be here soon. Is your situation reasonably comfortable, or is there something pinching?"

[berseh](#) shakes her head ... Robert turns around, dampens the light and leaves the room.

[Berseh:](#)

**wohoho.. This is the first time this is done to me.. I've seen pics of this.. Feels..Feels.. I'm glad he's gone..At last! Him and his babbling: "Miss Tawny this Miss Tawny that!" Just do your job and stop the babbling if you're not using me*..*

dangling..slightly swinging...

So strange to be held by the ankles..My hands tied in the back, blindfolded.. naked, but then when was the last time I was allowed any clothes? Yesterday? God, it was only yesterday I met her! And how do I find myself? Upside down ! Laughing to myself..Hihi!

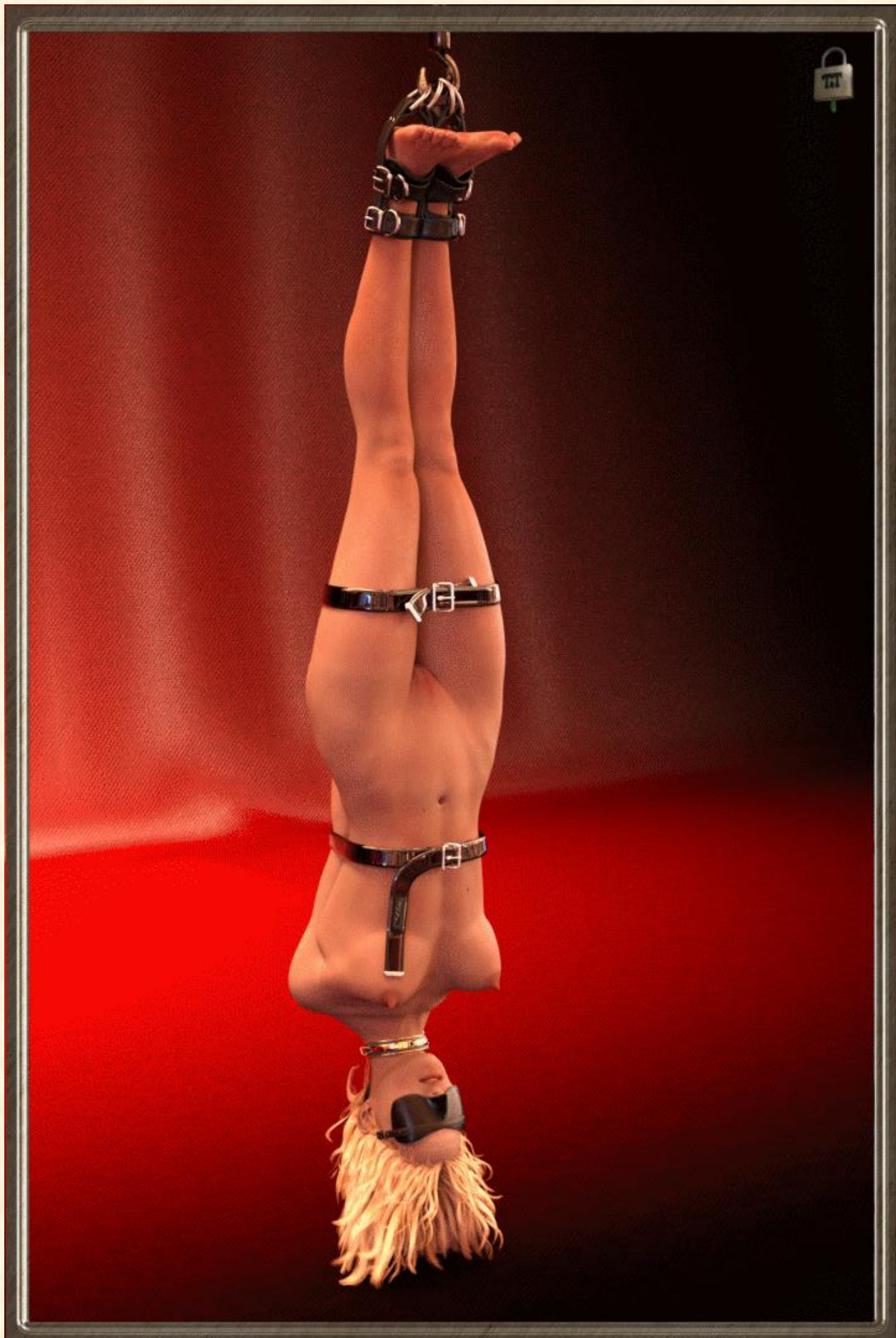
-dangling-

Upside down, like ..oH, I don't want to think about that.. No.. Upside down? What-What does she want to..Do to me?*salivates * My love, you certainly know how to keep me at your disposal! I don't like so much the feeling of the blood rushing, but, it's.. It's erotic to think my mistress has me hung upside down waiting to be used .. To think I'm sexual material to her..Ohh, there must be something wrong with me!* How can I enjoy to be treated like her plaything? Her devoted slave?*...breathing heavily..*But I do!

-dangling -

None of my men ever did that kind of things..Well, they sure did other things..When she will enter.. I'll hear her footsteps first.. Tawny.. My lady.. I hope she'll be satisfied with me.Proud.. Yes, even proud of me.. I'm here for her..My lioness

-dangling-



Berseh:

I feel like an animal that was caught.. Like an object that would have been stored somewhere..
But I'm not. I'm a slave hung upside down.

Made available for when my owner fancies using me..

Using me for what?

Maybe nothing, maybe she's only telling me *-showing* me- she can do whatever she wants with my body.

With my mind, as I wait.

dangling

With my heart, we already both know I'm totally defeated. Conquered. Occupied.

So..?

dangling

.. The two belts, the straps.. On my thighs, my waist..Awww, god, what's in between is for you my love..
What will you do?

dangling

Will you punish me? Flog me? Will you invade me? Or, will you kiss and fondle and probe and eat me?

I'm nothing.. I have no right, ohh! Darling!

Love..

I'm here by myself, but not for myself.. I'm here for her, so she has something to play with.. Sweetly or..
-shivers- cruelly?

dangling

Tawny:

Now it is time

I have kept my angel waiting long enough. I assume this position is something new for her.

Helpless .. Dangling .. Blindfolded

At the moment there is for you only you and your feelings

I enter the room .. see you .. helplessly waiting .. and yet so graceful

Oh my god, I totally fell in love .. my [berseh](#)

7. DANGLING

Berseh:

The footsteps.. No, for sure it's not this man.. It's.. It's..

Breathing fast..

**God, so many things running through me..I'm afraid! I can't fool myself: I'm afraid.. Afraid of.. What if she hurts me too much? What if she's really cruel? I've never been resistant to pain.. What if it displeases her that I can't resist and take enough?*

What if she finds me boring?

But I'm afraid also.. That we're not alone..Ohh, these footsteps.. And now her perfume.. My mistress.. Such a new thing..Will I know to give her what she wants?

I can hear she's not barefoot.. Ohh, I wish she'd let me look at her.. But I dare not ask..I want my queen to be happy with me .. Her loveslave.. Her pet! Ohh, I know she's going to surprise me again! To make me even more in love and awe!

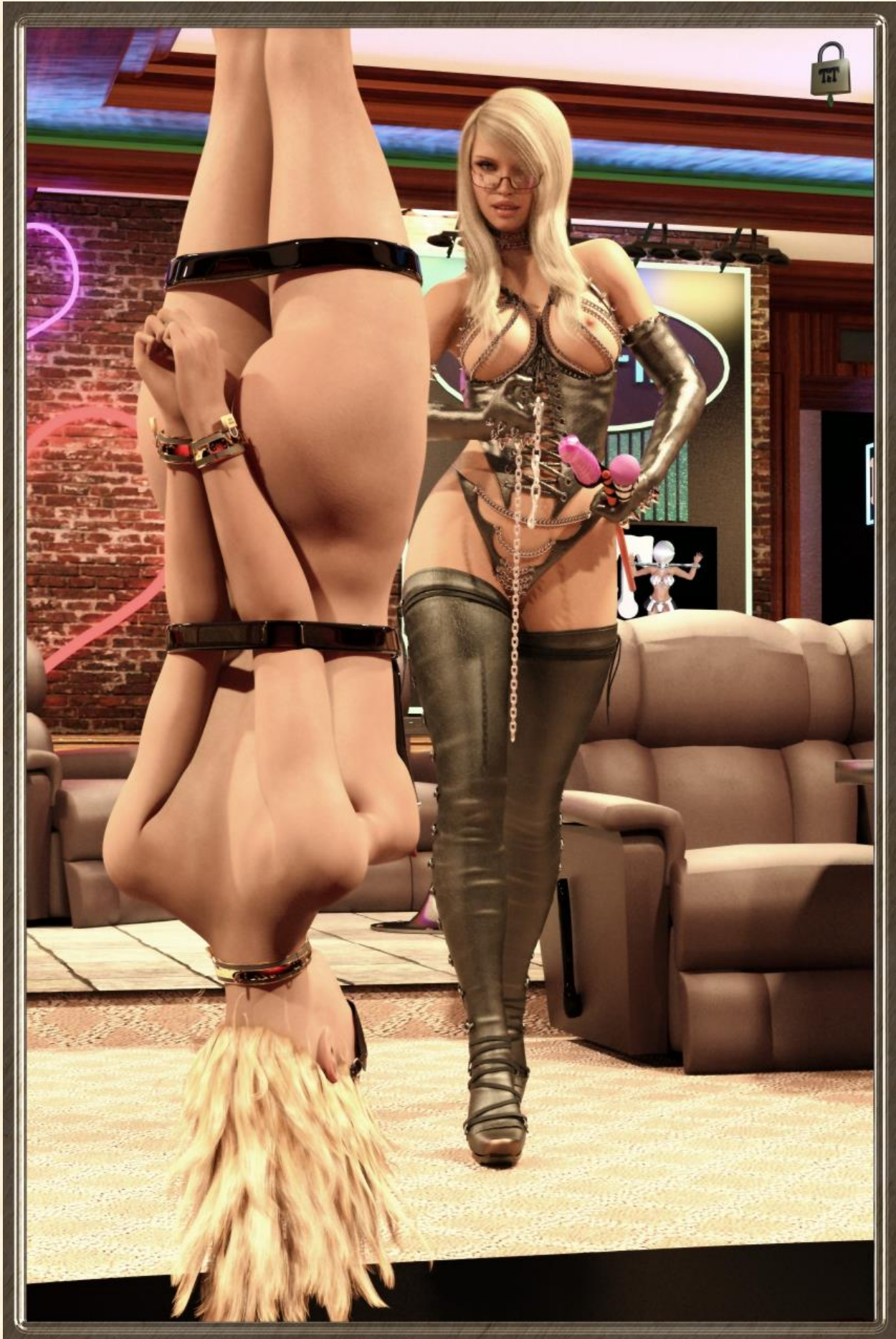
Let the fears go away and.. and I just give myself to Tawny's fantasies.. She knows, she's experienced..She already controls me so much. I-I just want her to never love anyone else than me!"M-Mistress.. Is that you?" I say with a very little voice

Tawny:

I stop in front of my beloved dangling slave. Put the magic wand and the chain on the floor. I look at my darling and my heart beats faster. What a breathtaking sight. I pull her chain even further up and come closer to her. I kiss her mons.

"Yes ... it's me, my darling," I say to her, trying to give my voice safety.

Inwardly, I am totally nervous and aroused. I snuggle up to my sweetheart .. massage this sweet buttocks .. Caress with my tongue tip her pearl and enjoy her excited groans.





Berseh:

**Hmm.. Breathing deep I'm going to be drunk.. OHMMMM, panic.. That's too good! That's That's tooooo good!*

How come some people know immediately to make my body swerve in ecstasy? No surprise Tawny is like this: she does anything and I run mad! Touches, slaps, squeezes, pulls..

Love, oh love, your mouth!

Swings, squirms

I'll can't control my body.. She does! She wakes up everything.. I'm- I'm.. Help!

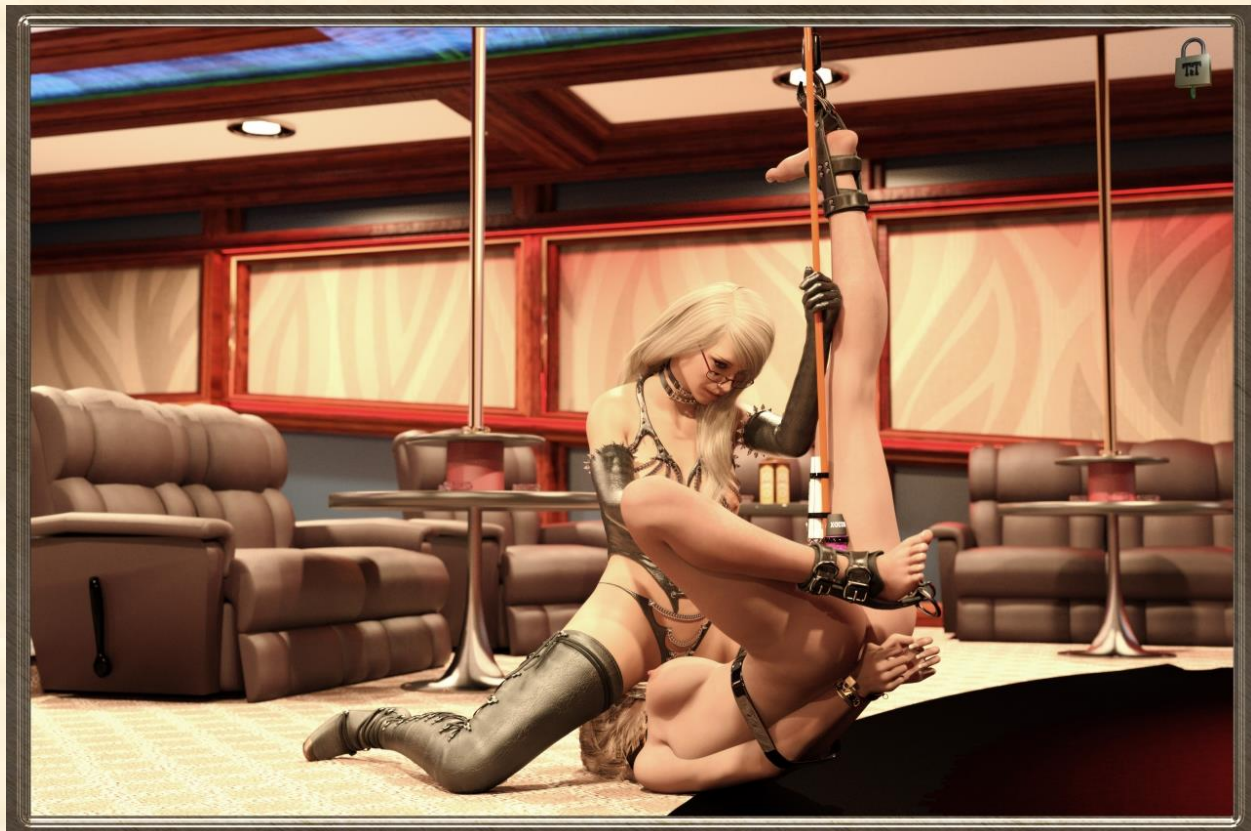
I stick out my tongue but reach nothing even though I know! I can feel her magic slit is so close!

God she's opening me in two.. Sending my atoms across the universe.; I'm not! I'm not me anymore..I do love how you are taking hold of my ass.. Spread it..

Please let me worship you?... Let me hold on to something that is not this hellish heaven with which you are taking me away forever!

Mistress!..Her scent is just so intoxicating me..It's all I breathe, all I smell.. My owner is making my whole world her own: my body, my heart, my mind, my sight, my air.. Ohh dear lady..What if I don't have anything more to give you? My life?

*Ohh you are so warm.. So mine, as I am yours..**



Tawny:

Slowly I detach myself from [berseh](#)'s hill and give her a gentle clap on her buttocks. Her breath shows me her high arousal. Also, I have already reached a state which is best described with horny floating in the clouds.

I take the remote control and allow [berseh](#) a short contact with the ground. Loosen the belt around her thighs and her right leg from the hook .. take the magic wand and lead the dildo into [berseh](#)'s cave. The fact that she is now highly aroused and wet makes the task easier. It even seemed to me, as if she would eager swallow the dildo with her cave. The head of the vibrator is placed exactly on her sweat pearl. Both the dildo, as well as the vibrator buzzes on lower level.

Then I hang her right leg again on the hook and fix both the rod, as well as her thighs with the belt. Again, Berseh will be pulled up towards the ceiling on her legs.

Berseh:

*Agghhh..Ahh!

"Mistress..? Darling? Ahh!

Ahh.. Back on the ground.. Good.. Will she libera..but.. But she's unhooked only one leg?Whay is that? Hmm! her fingers in my slit, my..

"My lady.. Ompff, wha-what are youuuuhouh.What - oh darling no..Ahh, oh it's big, its big, it's-ohh"

**Oh God I should just shut up.. I won't be able to emit any sensible words.. Not in the.. Not in the state she's putting me in.. Not in.. G-g-g-good oh god!.. she's filling me up with. oh that's big...Ohh, and not a word.. She doesn't say a word to her prisoner.. doesn't have to: I'm helpless, she can do what she wants - and she's presently doing it- without asking.. Anyway she never asks me.. And she's right..I'm her toy, her loving, stupid, crazy plaything.. And now she 's so close at least I can lick her, but no.. she moves, she's got a thong...*

Ahh, please? I can only lick a small part of her crack, Hmmm.. Mmmmy love.. lick*

"M-My Qu-queen, Ahh..M-mercy.., oh my love this.. This is ..Aww, the vi.. The vibra.. Vibrator is.. Darling, no.. Yes..I'm your.Oh mistress I love you I do!!"



Tawny:

I hang her right leg again on the hook and fix both the rod, as well as her thighs with the belt. Again, Berseh will be pulled up towards the ceiling on her legs

I take off berseh 's mask and look at my darling. She looks so beautiful. Her eyes are already showing a high level of arousal and I am completely enchanted by this sight. I would like to enjoy this sight longer .. so I sit down on the couch .. take something to drink .. ignite a cigarette and all, without averting the look of berseh.

Her breath gets faster .. the chest raises and sinks also faster and faster .. Her facial expression is a mirror of her horniness.

And I enjoy .. pure pleasure

berseh is completely helpless .. unable to escape from this permanent penetration of her pearl and in her cave.

"Let yourself go, my darling .. the more you let go, the more I enjoy your sight"

Aroused screams reach my ear .. the excitement seizes me too, but I deliberately suppress it. It's not my turn yet .. at least until her first orgasm .. I'm still waiting.

"I love you my angel"

Berseh:

Please ohh! Darling, you -You can't leave me like.. Huhhh.. My love I beg you..youhhh.. Ahh.. I mean, I'm .. It's killing meee.! Its oh god it's big, it's so deep inside, Mistress .. Mistress what do you do of me? Your toy? Ohh.. **squirms like an eel** Oh my love , no..No! **wriggles frantically** Mistresssss..Hhhmh.. My queen..oh what are you doing to me? I'm ..Mercy.. Mercy..MERCY! My love Mylovemylovemylovemyyyy.. Ahh!

trembles, shudders like if under the whip, writhes violently and now the dangling becomes swinging

I'm.. So.. Ahh please let me g-g-goo!

Please please

my body twists and squirms like under a shock, arches and swings like a pendulum, then tenses like a bow! I'm way out of this galaxy by now.



Tawny:

I enjoy every second of her convulsions .. her cries of lust .. her helplessness .. and I could watch my beloved sub endlessly.

But I watch my darling only until the first orgasm. Then I get up, go to [berseh](#) and turn the vibrators off. I snuggle up to my dangling sweetheart and stroke her all over. Her orgasmic after-convulsions decreases only slowly. I wait a few minutes .. take off my panties and then turn the vibrators on again. Afterwards I sit down on the floor, latch the chain on her collar. Raise my pelvis and pull [berseh](#) with the chain towards my crotch.

[berseh](#) immediately starts to pamper me with her sweet tongue in my crotch.

Berseh:

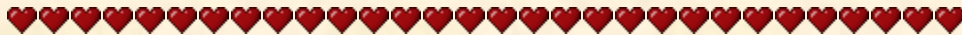
**Mistress.. I adore you.. Please let me show how much.. How I venerate you.. Yes, pull on the chain! Pull on the collar you've circled me in.. I know.. I know my duty.. I know I'm under your orders,.. Love it.. your rules.. But I also so much want to worship your temple of love, I don't have to be told..My queen..I've been waiting so long now..dangling like your prey.. Like the toy you can take from your shelves and use.. Love..My love.. I confide in you.. I am so totally yours..Between your thighs.. Pressed against your lovely puss..*

*Who am I? Indeed I am your devoted berseh..**

**Tawny:**

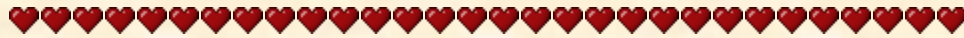
I can not describe it .. it was just amazing .. [berseh](#)'s devotion .. her mouth .. her tongue .. I floated with her on a single ecstatic cloud .. she brought me to climax not only once .. [berseh](#) came several times too.

But even the most beautiful action must end once. Slowly I brought my bound angel back to the ground. I removed her bondage and the toys attached to her and then carried her to the couch where we both have been cuddling together for a very long time. We did not need many words. Our souls floated in unison .. but these words we have repeatedly said: **"I love you"**

**[Berseh:](#)**

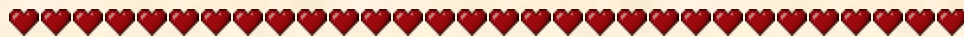
Mistress darling.. That was so amazing.. I belonged so much to you.. The object of your lust..Your desire's target..What you did to me.. I was outside of myself, crossing galaxies!.. Floating in unknow universes.. For once in my life I felt I was the angel people believe I am when they see me.. Drifting with angel's wings between celestial globes of fire and ice and perfume.. My queen, I never.. Never lived something like that..

Now I am yours, right? Completely yours? Please say it my lioness.. Crush my fears, tell me you will keep me as your.. I don't know.. Your pet? Your thing? Your slave?
My mistress.. Will you allow me to be your love?



Tawny:

I stroke through your hair .. massage your neck .. kiss you on the forehead .. on the tip of your nose .. on your cheek .. and kiss your sweet tender lips;
My hand strokes your body ... snuggle you ...
I release myself from those glorious lips ... look deep into your eyes and whisper to you, so as not to interrupt the meaningful and emotional moment: "Yes my darling, you are my love ... yes, you are mine .. my slave ... my beloved ... and much more ... above all you are now also the mistress of my heart. "



Tawny:

I remove the suspension cuffs from your ankles .. caress your wonderful body .. give you another long kiss .. look into those shiny eyes and say: "Dance for me, my darling".

You smile .. nod .. get up .. climb onto the table and start with a breathtaking almost mesmerizing dance to the slow music, playing in the background ..

Berseh:

I love to dance.. And I've also always loved to dance for my lover's eyes. Darling, just relax and let me do the show!

Now this is my way to capture the person who owns my collar.. The mistress who engaged my heart.. The queen who made me hers..to dance naked in front of her.. Do the pole dance.. What a great opportunity for me who enjoy so much to tease and taunt, that we are just the two of us in this strange empty club.. Yes darling, my lady.. Look at how I can present this part of me.. Or that one? what if I curb my legs? What if I open them very briskly, only to close them back, ever so slowly.. My love, see.. Look at how my eyes sparkle to make you love me.. Because that is what all this is about: you have had your ways with me. You have used me and bent me to your desires and to your fantasies and now? Now all that counts for me is that you don't consider this past day and night as a onetime amusement.. I need to chain your heart or, at the very least, to make you desire me again, so that you don't get tired of me.



SPORTS

**Tawny:**

The more I watch [berseh](#)'s dance, the more I realize how much she has caught me. I can not elude off her gorgeous view and the eroticism that radiates in this dance.

At some point, when my consciousness is released from her hypnotic dance, I get up, take her by the hand. "Darling, we've earned a cool down now, let's go to the pool before it's evening again."

Berseh:

**Hmmm.. Just what I need.. In the pool.. Bathing in the water and in my lover's arms.. My lovely owner.. All I want at this stage is let myself drift in her love.. Bask in her voluptuous embrace.. Swoon against her skin..Feel her eyes on me.. Her voice softly telling me I belong to her..Her hands .. The steady, steely eyes that let sparkle tenderness beyond what could be seen as an iron will.. Hear the sound of my heart.. * My love.. Never let me go!*

Oh God, why do i have to speak like a stupid girl when I'm in adoration?



Tawny:

The pleasant warm water caresses our naked bodies. The lightness that enables us to hover really inspires our spirits .. Your closeness .. I want to feel you .. Again and again .. My [berseh](#) .. Lightweight as a feather

"No ... I will not let you go anymore, I am a part of you and you have become a part of me"

When dawn starts, we find the strength to separate ourselves from the water.

"What do you think of sports exercise before dinner, sweetheart?"

I give [berseh](#) some sportswear and we both are preparing for a evening race. And I have to confess .. my [berseh](#) looks really sexy in these tight leggings and the tank top.

Together we start our evening run in the park .. However, that was not so long .. the inviting park benches and the setting sun did the rest, to bring the sporty approach to failure ..

Berseh:

**Discovering a different side of her.. Jogging? Running in her company along the park's alleys like girlfriends do? Why not?*

After all this time being chained my body sure needs to stretch and shake in a different way.. But even now.. Close to her.. I look up to her.. I follow her because as with everything she does -at least it is for me- it's her choices, her decisions, her will.. Mine is to cling to her and please her.

*And try not to upset her by acting too stupidly like a worshipper crawling in front of her idol! 🤖
I acknowledge her natural, inborn authority.. She's also more mature, and not only in age. More in control.. So much more!*

*My lioness.. She keeps surprising me. Awing me. The most demanding mistress, the most precise tormentress, the quietest leader and the sweetest lover.**

"It's so good to run in the open air my queen!"

TypeWriter17:

I'd sit on a park bench and watch you guys jog past, then wait till you came back, hoping you'd turn around and run back the same way.

Tawny:

After a long run, we made a "short" break and again I enjoyed this closeness to my wonderful [berseh](#) ... with her, everything is so easy ... almost like soul mates ... it does not need many words ... one Look is enough

I love you my angel

But even the most beautiful cuddling must once find an end and we made our way back, where we saw our dear friend [TypeWriter17](#) on a bench and we waves with a smile in our faces.

Berseh:

In your arms.

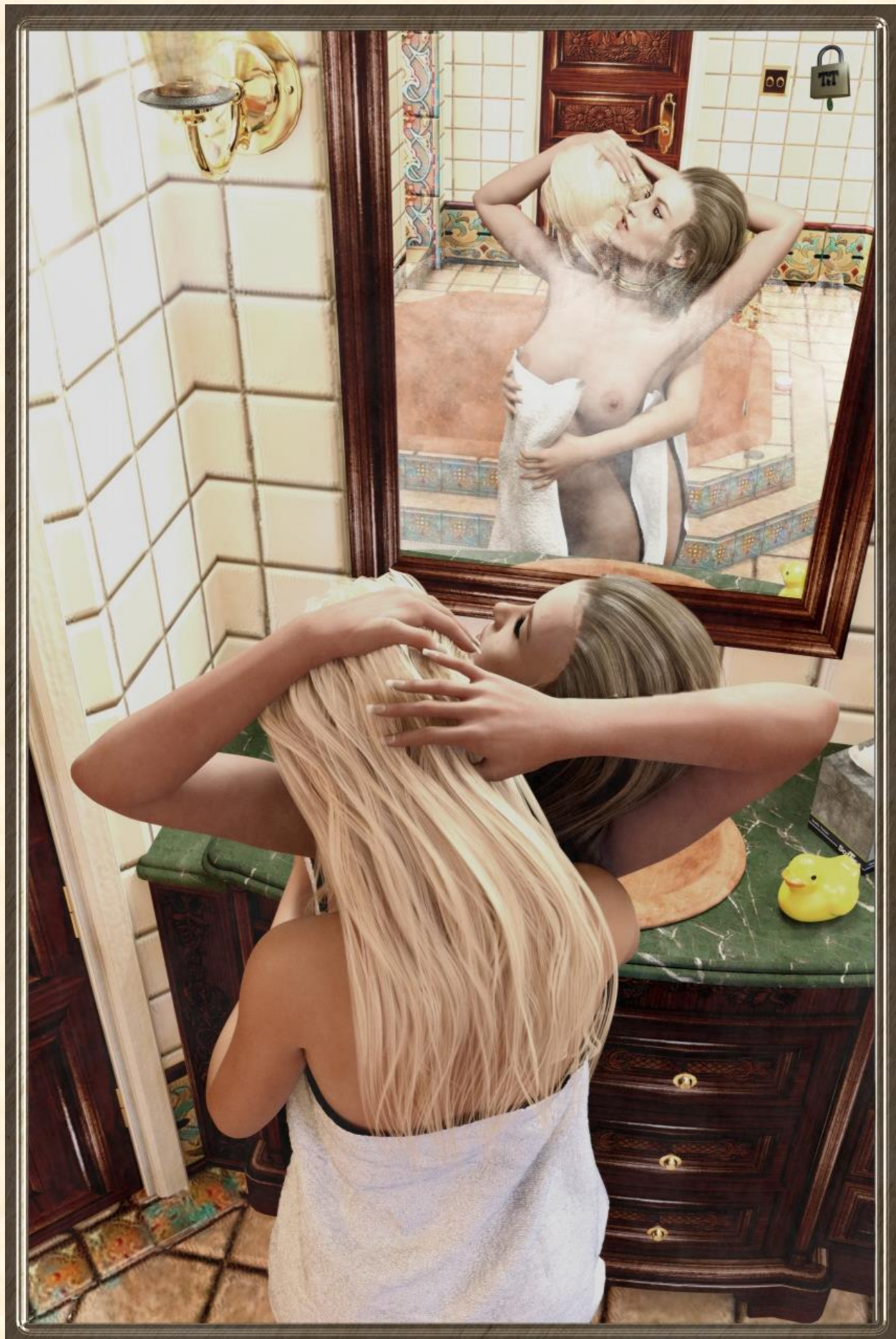
Under your gaze, your incredible eyes. Mysterious, adorable.

Cuddling in the warmth of your loins. just you.. I'm so used to be looked at that most of the time I don't notice anymore.. But here, now? Your very special eyes, quiet and strong clear eyes, looking at me, through me.. I so wish I could give you more! I would so much want to be more, in order to give you more: to keep you interested in me, satisfied with me!

Right now I'm just happy to be the thing you hold and kiss and explore and torment. 🤖 No place is better in the Universe!

Running, eating, bathing, all this is loving you!





Tawny:

After the return we showered again together and I couldn't resist the opportunity to dry [berseh's](#) wonderful body. Needless to say, that I was very thoroughly and remain longer on some parts of her body than it was necessary.

Berseh:

My lady.. Tell me.. Am I yours now? Do you still claim your ownership of me? It feels amazing that anywhere I am, whatever i do is because you have wanted it. Doing it because you led me to... It means I have to be owned.. Do you own me? Do you still want your collar to encircle me? lioness..

**Tawny:**

"My dear Berseh .. Yesterday evening I asked you something similar and gave you time to answer and you gave me your answer .. not in words, but in feeling .. with your gaze .. your readiness .. your love. And in fact you made me more and more dependent on you, captured my heart and connected it to your heart with a chain, that means now I belong to you .. and how should it work if your mistress belongs to you and not vice versa .. this is not working my angel .. and so:

YESSSS .. YOU ARE MINE .. I CLAIM THE OWNERSHIP OF YOU .. I OWN YOU AND YOU OWN ME .. AND I WANT YOU TO CARRY MY COLLAR FROM NOW ON "

After the bath, which of course took much longer than absolutely necessary, we enjoyed a rich evening menu and then went to the bedroom. I sit down on the edge of the bed and Berseh turns into a whirlwind .. lunges at me .. and ..

big smile ..

Berseh:

So be it, sweet mistress! Wonderful holder of my chains.. So be it, in the way you and me will create our own chains and cuffs, forgetting preordained roles. I am indeed your thing. your pet, your slave, your crazy lover, and I intend to be your jailor!

You my little ruler, my imperial owner.. My impressive queen

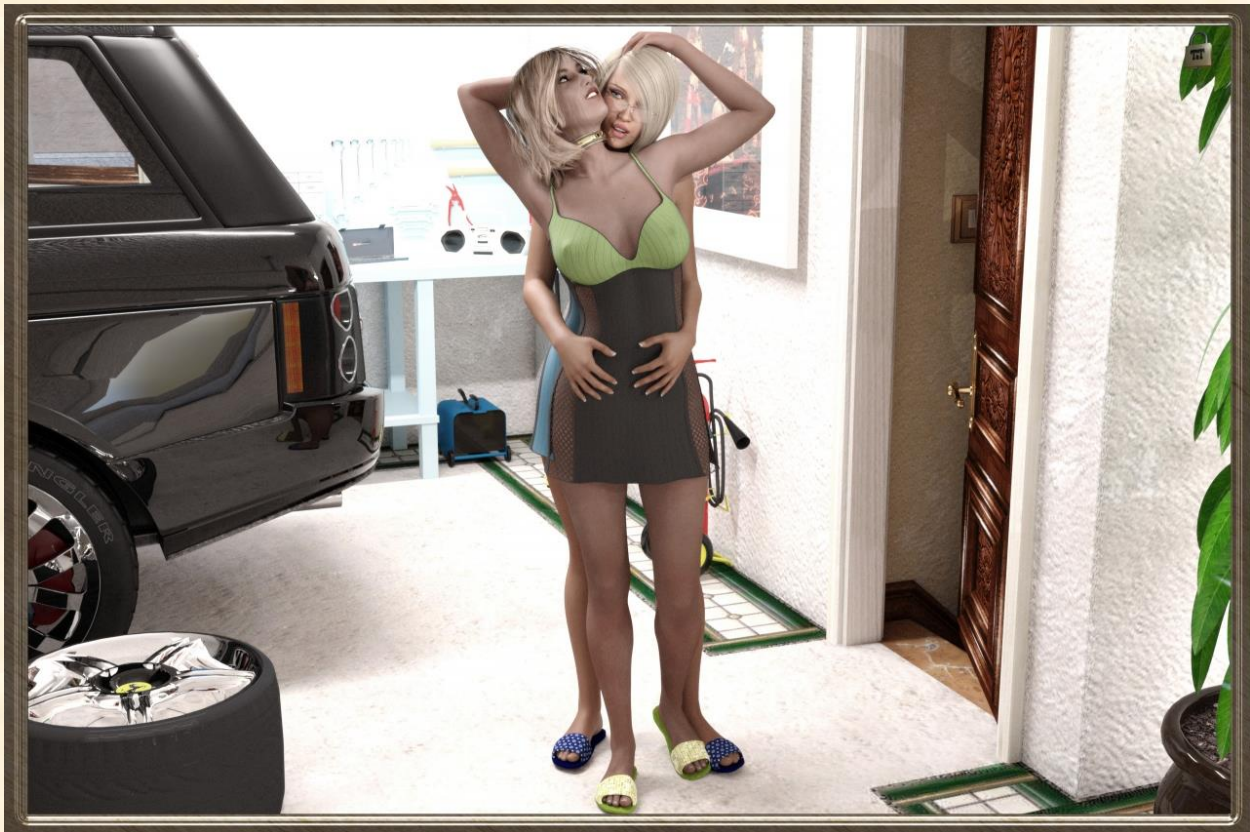
My pretty domme..

You are going to be my meal!

I will explore you in ways and places nobody has ever discovered. I will take every inch, every particle, every nanopiece of your body and taste it.. I will honor you and ravish you and ravage you.. I will travel and wander on your body and soul and in those incredible eyes of yours.. Till I know I am the only one in this planet called Tawny!

Do you feel my stomach on your breast? My thigh on your mons? Yes darling, lick this nipple, it's yours. Lick it and hold onto it because I intend to drive you mad with pleasure!

9. THE PLAYROOM



Tawny:

Also on the second night it took a long time until we both fell asleep. The next morning we had breakfast extensively and then I took my darling by the hand and led her into the garage.

Tawny: "My darling, you probably wonder what we're doing in the garage." I open another door, stand behind [berseh](#) and snuggle up to her. Then I whisper in her ear: "I'll show you another playroom in the basement now, and the entrance is here, I feel like playing with my darling again, and it will not be a backgammon game 🎲".



Berseh:

"Mmmm...My lioness..What are you going to ask of your desperately available lover? You know I'm here for your fantasies.. Here to discover.. To please you.."

**Playroom in the basement? Gulp..What can it be? She instantly got my heart racing.. I'm afraid.. I'm afraid and I'm excited..My owner.. Chérie.. C-Can I take it? I'm always so afraid to disappoint her.. To show myself stupid..Silly.. She's experienced she's in control of what she wants and I'm so much the contrary!*"You are my owner, love, ohh! You touch me so well.. Your breath on my skin.. Your commanding will.. Why am I so helpless? What is this magic you work on me my adored lady? I love it.. Love you!"*

Tawny:

... and then we enter the playroom and the surprise was huge ... 🤩🥰😍

Berseh:

OMG... This is so unexpected.. My owner.. My true ruler.. She makes me do anything she wants.. Any fantasies.. It's so humiliating, so degrading.. But I'll do it: I can't resist her willpower! Even It's so shameful.. Playing this game.. So strange.. Will I be able to make her proud of me? Will she be happy with her slave's , uh, game?

Tawny, my love.. See how obedient I am? Ready to crawl, to be suspended, ready to endure the chains, the whip.. The collar.. And even..Even..The SLIPPERS! (*Ohh.. I think I'm cumming!*)

I love the image and our position, particularly mine darling: What a joke! 🤪 You got me 😄
(Still, I notice even playing this game we can't avoid to feel a tingling.. There..

**Tawny:**

I am pretty sure, my beloved [berseh](#) has imagined something different with a Playroom. And yet we played a few rounds of backgammon together. [berseh](#) won and now she receives her prize from me.

"My darling, you won the game and your prize is that you may take off your dress. Additionally I'll show you another playroom, come, let me help you."

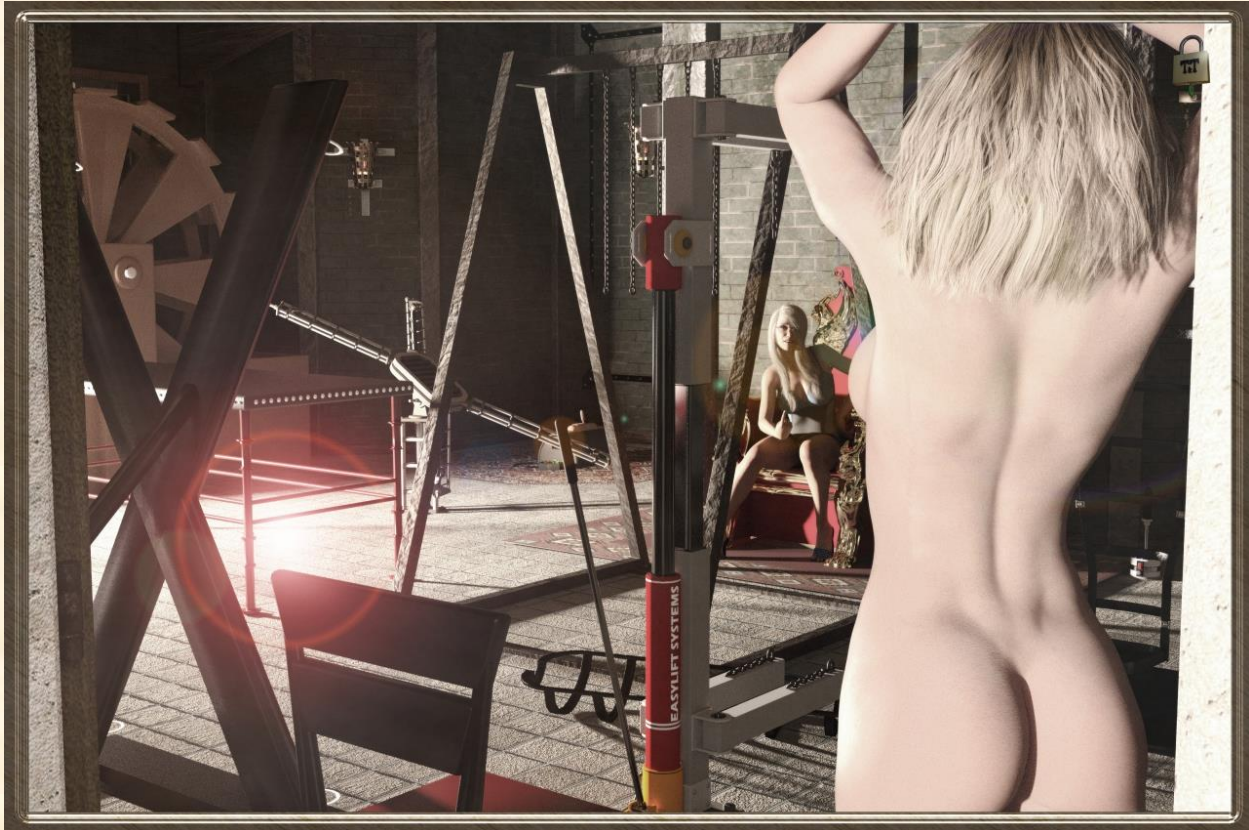
We both get up, Berseh raises her arms and I take off her dress over her head.

Berseh:

Oh, I love that so much! Whatever I do she takes as an argument to do what she wants of me..Even winning at backgammon earns me to be played and disposed according to what she's decided.. It means I'm just her little thing to play with.. Her doll, her sex girl.. It feels so good to give myself like this to you.. What fantasy are you going to exercise on your lover?

And there is a first for me.. A real first.. Naked in SLIPPERS! 😄 😄





Tawny:

I go ahead in the adjoining room .. I sit down on my throne .. Berseh follows me .. remains wide-eyed, given the many toys in this game room, standing in the door .. I smile and wave Berseh to me ..

Berseh:

Ohhh..M-My lady.. Is..Does this mean you..

afraid

Have-Have I done something wrong?..I-I..Darling?

lowering my eyes. If that is what she wants..How can I resist? These things.. God, what are they for?

Uh..Yes .. Yes I come to you mistress **blushing, trying to control my voice**

I'm coming my queen..

**trying not to look at the devices that are definitely not gym devices. She's experienced. She's an accomplished mistress. It's always the same thing with me: Will i be up to her expectations? I need to tame my trembling body *Here I am my lioness: yours. Totally y-yours.*



Tawny:

berseh is approaching .. kneels before me on the throne and presents her wonderful body

I can not resist the temptation and kiss her wonderful breasts

Berseh:

M.. My loooove!

Ohh.. Oh yes take my breast..Suck it! suck it and munch it as you feel my lioness, it is yours! Oh you do it well.. sooo well

omg her hand is .. spreading me open.. Her fingers are..

Your hands ohh I beg you I beg you I beg youuu!

Darling it so good to be your plaything, mmm!.. Your little amusement...ahh!..

That's it I'm losing my mind.

..Your naughty, hungry subby..ahhh! .. Oghhh.. god what makes that you know how to take me and bring..ohhh!.. bring me so.. high?.. Whatever you do?

Do you realize I'm... I'm going to.. I'm..oohh! I'm going to come.. To come for ..ahh! For the first time..For the first time in SLIPPERS?



Berseh:

Ohh you're taking away whatever defenses I had left.. Now, helpless as you're making me.. With all these terrifying objects, these.. Tools? Ohh darling please no.. No.. Seigneur, I can't believe it you're .. You're sucking my will away. Goddess.. Goddess of mine!
Now you know you can do anything to this slave.. Ohh, I feel sooo vanquished.. So happily chained to you whether it's by your iron knots or by your heavenly caresses.. I'm a lost girl! My ruler, I love it!

**Tawny:**

I suck on your wonderful breasts and play around your hard nipples with my tongue. My fingers caress your labia .. your pearl .. I bring you just close to an orgasm .. just before I stop caressing you and get up together with you.

With my finger in your collar ring I lead you to one of the many toys in this room. I stop in front of a wooden, rotatable base plate. I stroke your cheeks and whisper in your ear: "Please lie down on the plate my darling"

Berseh:

I'll do it.. Do it anyway.. Do whatever she wants.. How strange is that, that my pleasure since I've met my lioness comes by giving myself to her without knowing..? Why is it that all that matters is to discover her fantasies and be sure to satisfy her? Be her toy and loving partner? Learn her heart and the way to raise her emotions

"Darling.. sighs..

How easily, almost casually she leads me with her little finger..By the collar. It's silly, kinky I suppose but.. I love that.. Feeling helpless.. Feeling played with by someone so self confident, so strong but also caring. I know I'm safe of course but.. Would I like to be dragged out of my comfort zone? How would it feel?

"L-Love?"

B., remember to look confident .. I don't want her to worry about me, I want her to take her pleasure.. I just love you so much you'll never know. The only way I can tell you is by being the perfect subject of your desire.



Tawny:

"Yes my darling .. I love you .. maybe more than you can imagine."

I kiss my beloved [berseh](#) again .. give her a gentle pat on the sweet buttocks ..

"And now sit down on the plate, you will now experience hours of absolute helplessness as well as the highest lusts. Are you ready?"

Berseh sits next to the prepared parts on the plate. I look deeply into my lover's eyes and notice a questioning look as she briefly sees the prepared parts. I smile at her encouragingly ... kneel before her and stroke her shapely legs ...

Berseh:

"What is it my queen? Wha-What is it for? I'm going to lie on it.. I.. Oh love, please don't be angry with me..I'm so inexperienced.. I know you control everything.. I want you to control me too! It's, it's just that I'm a bit shy about that..Please tell me what you want me to do.. And I'll do it..Will I be your little subby? Will you be happy with me?"

-heart pacing fast- Darling.. Darling.. Please don't make me go on some of these things in the background.. Please..I-I'm too afraid of that. How could you respect me on such tools? I'm so afraid you would consider me only as your sex slave. Oh, I want so much to make her happy! Her, the first and only mistress I ever had..That she never looks for someone else for her favourite games.. But.. But I'm afraid!

Tawny:

I notice the worried expression in the eyes of my favorite and smile to her reassuringly.

"My sweet angel, do not be worried about the many exhibits in this room, some of them are more or less just exhibits, others are well suited to play. Trust me, I will use only that where I know you enjoy it too So relax and enjoy "

I take the first leather strip, a few nails and the hammer. So I attach Berseh's right ankle to the plate. Before I move on to the next strip, I look with a loving smile deep into Berseh's eyes and stroke gently the inside of her well-shaped thighs up.



Berseh:

I can't believe this is actually happening.. That my lover nails bracelets around my ankles on a wooden..desk, on which I lay naked..I can't believe I let myself be so completely owned!..I.. should be totally freaked out but she stares at me with this confident gaze, this comforting and sexy smile.. And my fear simply desintegrates! As much as my will to be honest -chuckle-. I'm giving myself to another person like I've never done..I'm really letting someone take my body to play with! It's frightening but also deeply exciting.. Erotic.. She's still very mysterious to me so I can't read her in advance. On the contrary she sees through me so deeply. Yes, it's erotic, it's troubling. I feel litterally open to her..ohhh, is it reasonable?

"My lady..I'm in such a chaotic.. Deliciously frightening chaotic state.. All because of you.. I-I can't believe what you're doing



Tawny:

After I made my darling total helpless and immobile with the leather strips, I sit down on her and start to stroke her body. I keep a close eye contact and read all her emotions in her face. I enjoy her beautiful body, her helplessness.

"I love you my sweetheart, relax and enjoy the upcoming"

Berseh:

Ohhh.. That is it.. She truly is my lioness..Hovering over me like a.. Tawny, a wild killer animal.. Like a big feline, savouring in anticipation.. And I'm her prey already under her claws..But instead of revolting in the spasms of death I am quivering, shuddering in the throes of lust and love.. She has restrained me tightly only to give me the complete freedom to enjoy whatever will happen now.. I can do nothing about it.. Just abandon myself to the one i love.. To what the dark recoins of her fantasies will decide to let emerge and take their toll on the body that is mine.. And hers, so happily hers!

"Oh my queen, take everything.. Take me all, leave nothing intact! I am so yours, my lioness. So yours! Ohh, have no pity!




Tawny:

"Oh my darling ... you are allowed to taste your lioness ... mmmmmmmhfff ... that feels so good ... show your lioness your obedience ... yesssssss ... I love you"



Berseh:

At last! At last I'm allowed to honor and venerate my queen as should be!.. I'd almost cry..

I thought she deemed me unworthy of pleasuring her.. Unworthy to be used as a completely helpless object.. Hmm.. ..Her scent, her taste are what I've come to love..But..But what's so amazing is how she moves her caves over me.. how she so expertly rubs herself on my nose, on my lips.. I feel like her pet..Once again making me understand she knows it all. More than a leader or a femme.. More than a lady.. How she moves her pleasure parts over my begging mouth.. She's still training me.. Darling..My love, I feel so pityful compared to you.. I'm so afraid you realise..Where does she get all this confidence and mastery? How does she know me so well? My lady, please tell me I'm good enough to please you! I promise I can be better, I can improve! I promise you'll be satisfied.. Maybe even happy with me... And I'm doing my best.. But.. I'm.. it's.. Loving you is intoxicating.. I'm getting drunk with love.. With your love!



Tawny:

After my beloved sweetheart has given me an indescribable climax, I turn around and reciprocate for this pleasure.



Berseh:

"Now I can die... Now I can.. Now I.. Now...Mmmmm...MmmmmMM! ..Ohh, Mercy! Mercy! No! Ahh.. Darl.. Chérie.. Ahh pleaaaaase, Ah.. Ohh this is so insane.. So crazy!

So good!

My lady! Where are you sending me? What lost paradise is that? If I wasn't restrained I'd climb the walls up to the ceiling, I'd.. That is a true domme.. Giving back.. And showing me what a much better job she does than me..

"My love! What are you doing to me? I'm losing my miiiiind! I..Oh please lower your puss, I want to join in!



Tawny:

For a long time I tormented my beloved with my tongue and again and again I gave her the opportunity to spoil me too. It was like in heaven.



Berseh:

**There can't be an end to this. There can't be any boundaries, coastlines, time discontinuum.. This is eternity.. **

"My love! You are taking hold of me so completely, so whole! Thank god instead of just picking your pleasure out of me you give back.. Wait! It's not that you give back it's that you overflow me with your generosity and control, with your expert knowledge of the body responses of your adoring slave, your enthusiastic lover, your blessed companion.. Mein Tawny, Ich liebe dich.. I'm flying now even though you nailed me on this desk.. I'm flying under your warm, luscious, delicious flesh, your savourous slit..Love, you are so beautiful inside and outside.. 🇩🇪"



Tawny:

There is no end, no limits ... and our love lasts until eternity

"My beloved and helpless [berseh](#) ... we are not finished with the current game either, you will be able to wear these shackles for another felt eternity and I will continue to pamper you. You said you want to serve me? Do not struggle against ... take it ... enjoy it ... abandon yourself to your lust - that's how you serve me most of all - I think we're ready to move on to the next level. ..."

Berseh:

"Aghhh..

**What next? What have you decided to do to me now? No Tawny, no my lioness I won't struggle: How could I, cuffed that I am to your torture board?*

You've already exhausted my senses with your experienced probings and feelings and kissings and lickings.. But now you say there is more?.. Oh, I'm so lucky that you are such an experienced dominatrix.. So blessed that you are in love.. This way I can wholeheartedly give myself to what might be a trial, a test, an extreme erotic experience and an unknown sexual accomplishment.. Ohh, love! Do what you want! Let me be the ideal slave to your desires.. Let me be the most obedient pet offered to you.. The plaything you ever dreamed to own!

*Because you own me, like no one could ever own a woman**



Tawny:

My beloved angel, I will now prepare for you and me a few hours of excitement, love and pleasure, but also with a little torture. Be very relaxed. Now I will make sure that you can taste your Mistress the next time. Just see how I ...

Berseh:

*I thought I had reached the ultimate.. But layers upon layers of pleasure and lust seem to be offered.. I thought I understood who my owner was, what she'd want of me, what she'd do.. How limited I was in my imagination!.. Now I know that I know nothing of this queen of love! Now I only start to realise what her unbelievable confidence will mean for the discovery of my own potentials.**

"My love, my goddess.. I cant't take my eyes off you: You really are a lioness savouring a prey. Pawing the antelope you've just pinned down.. Except I am the antelope and I am overwhelmed with desire and love and gratefulness. Do me! Do me the way you want! Use me and love me and torment me and play with me like you've never done before, something I can't even grasp, something I can't even conceptualize. I trust that you understand better than me what are my own boundaries, and that your adored domination will push my limits.. To my limit! I feel free like never before! That my body and senses now are in your charge releases me of all prejudices and limited aspirations to pleasure. Being given to you so wholeheartedly? Ohh Love.. Seeing as you move! Seeing as what it means you're going to make me do!



Tawny:

"And now my darling, taste your mistress ..."

I push the in delicious juice drenched plug through the opening of the head-harness in your sweet mouth where it is automatically fixed. I kiss my darling on the forehead and then whisper in her ear: "I love you so much", before continuing with further preparations ...

Berseh:

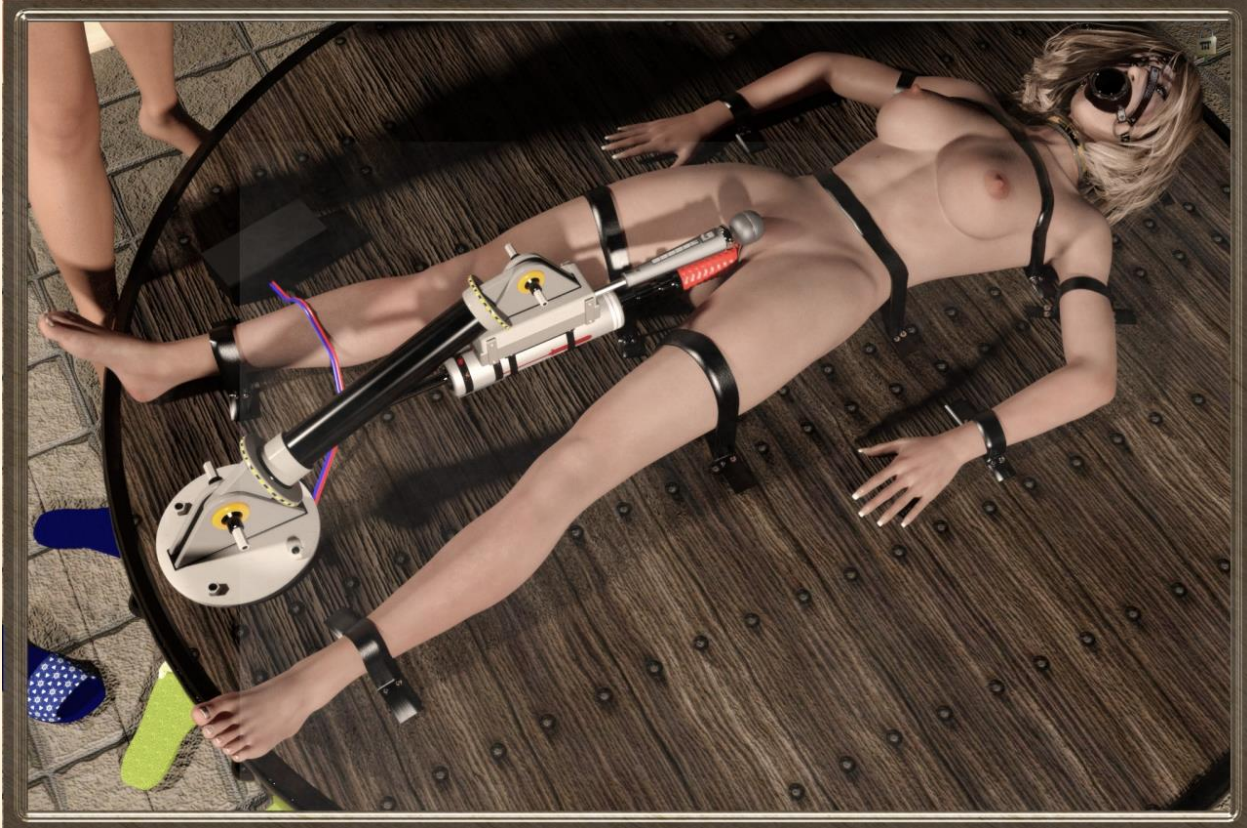
**This is one more new experience..*

Drinking my lovers has never been presented like this. It's always been them relieving themselves into me after I satisfied them. Here, she turns it into a very different exchange.. Darling.. Accepting your intimacy.. Swallowing the language and symbol of your pleasure makes me a part of you. You make it like taking me along your journey to pleasure and climax.

Here too I am an object for your lust like I can be for my male partners but of course it doesn't ring the same.. It can't right?

I accept it, chained and cuffed that I am to the table on which you sacrifice your slave.. On which you anoint your sub with the proof of your bliss..

*God, where am I? Where are you taking me? I lay and go down your river.. This set of torment has become the raft on the flow of ecstasy.. Under your control and creative eroticism.. My queen!**



Tawny:

"My darling, I'm really going to torture you now, it's not going to be easy for you. You feel that I've attached different devices on your body, everything's still off, but soon they'll be active. We will play with these devices the next few hours. They will always torture you for a few minutes and then you have a little break and do not worry, I'll stay with you all the time and enjoy your aroused and tortured sight."

I enjoy again the sight of my beloved and cover her lovely, bound body with countless kisses.

Berseh:****Unable to speak because of the huge open gag:***

*Yes this is torture.. For me this is ..Tawny, love?... You know I don't like f*cking machines..Yet you impaled me on one.. I..Feel like crying..For the first time.. downgraded to the sextoy status.. Shivers, terrified..*

But I did give myself to you so you have all the rights.. You do with me as you please.. shaking..

How can you give me to a machine? I-I know you people love these things.. I.. Of course I'll say nothing: You're my mistress and my love.. You're used to this, but me..me..Is it because I'm used to manhood that I find this so ..weird..? That I feel objectified? By you? I-I belong to you so I must endure..Now this thing is ramming into me..- Tears begin to well down-

Don't you love me more? .. I'm confused..I know I am.. I must not let you see my distress, I.. sobbing, ..

*Please don't give me away! Love, don't leave me alone!**



Tawny:

I notice the tears in the eyes of my beloved [berseh](#) and i feel a pang in my heart. I remove all attached devices. Open the head harness and take it off. I look deep in her eyes and say "I do not want it like this". I bend over her face touch the lips with mine and give her a long intense kiss. "What is my darling?"

Berseh:

I'm so sorry mein liebe.. I.. I failed you..*still shaking* It's so stupid of me. I'm so ashamed, I deprived you of your fantasy.. Now, I feel miserable.. And ridicule! And afraid you will not be pleased with me. Please forgive me.. Oh I'm so unworthy..I'm sorry I can't stop crying.. I'm just terrified you won't love me anymore! Tell me what I can do to be forgiven. Tell me my herrin, just order

Tawny:

I loosen the straps, sit down to my sweetheart, put her head on my lap and stroke her cheek. I wipe the tears from her eyes. "Honey, you did not do anything wrong, please calm down, you know, I only like our games when we both enjoy them, we have different needs, desires, and tastes, and I see it as my task to consider this. But one thing is certain:

I love you the way you are."

Berseh:

still choking from my conflicting emotions and the confusion. Between sobs, holding Tawny's arm

"Is it true my lady? You-You will not despise me?"

Feeling her breast on mine. Our pulsating hearts. Her soft caress on my tear trodden cheek

"My queen.. This sub has not been up to your expectations.. I'm so ashamed.. But so grateful you picked up I was panicking.. I-I can't tell you why.. An old story..

Slowly recovering my calm, more and more aware of her warm flesh, of her soft skin and above all, of her steady and comforting gaze. How magical that her pale, grey steely eyes could seem like steel but also like a welcoming warm lake. Once again it was more powerful than hypnosis. It was her magic. Her power. I felt like a very little thing under her encompassing stare. I felt encaged, and at home

"My lover, my owner, my lioness.. Oh, Tawny! I never met someone like you. I know you had - and still have- many other women eager to serve you, I need to make you they ever exist!

kissing and slightly sucking her nipple*"I'm so mad with myself to have been such a chicken. I'm so sorry I panicked.. I will do all I can to deserve your .. I-I must .. I want - I need to be the object you desire, the slave you use, the body you play with. I want to be the girl you love and the servant you know you can fold to your fantasies. What happened just now will not happen anymore. Please don't give up on me: I love you too much! I love you *shudders

10. DANCING



Tawny:

Now it has been a few days since [berseh](#) and I had our last session in my playroom, which I stopped immediately after noticing the condition of my favorite.

I clearly went too far in this game. Then I decided to rest together with my darling for the next days. We spent some wonderful days on Tomsen Manor ... talked a lot ... played ... sports ... laughed ... and got together even closer. I also went on a few trips with my darling in the surrounding area and we were shopping. In short, it was a glorious time.

We both have another common passion and that is dancing. And that's exactly why I asked Berseh to wear this dress. I then took her by the hand and drove together with her to a nice, nearby club.

"And now, let's have fun tonight...."

Berseh:

It's been such lovely days.. She made up to me after I reacted so violently.. I can't help it: these machines bring me back to a family tragedy, even if it's not related to sex at all.. But my lioness understood it was driving me to senseless panic.. Now I'm back in her hands.. In her hands, like her

playkitten.. Her lovegirl.. And we go dancing! 🤗 🤗 Oh God, where is she taking me? Officially dancing in my owner's arms? 😊 It might turn out to be as much a pleasure as a statement she makes that I belong to her.. And of course I find this really exciting! 🤗 Sometimes I wonder if I'm going to

grow up ever 🤗 Who cares? My lovely queen allows me to release all my emotivity.. Belonging to her means also being protected.. Dancing? 🤗 Well, folks: Dancing it will be! 🤗 🤗

**Tawny:**

We arrive at the Brass Club, a converted old fire station. The joy was great when we were greeted by a few dear friends there.

Berseh:

Oh my! What a surprise!

So this is where we go dancing? Hmm.. It's fun to see such a diverse bunch of friends gathered in the same joint.. You're wonderful darling.. Didn't even tell me ahead of..

Last time I saw [TypeWriter17](#) was when we all got together to defend [Denise](#) ... I see my cute friend is well surrounded. I like how she's dressed too.

Gosh, this is the first time I see the Judge [Laspe](#) in such a relaxed attire and, oh! He's tattooed? But-But, does it mean.. SF would be? Wonder if he dances..

One who dances beautifully (and generally makes a wonderful use of his body is my beloved godfather [Em](#). Hihi! I love the stern, severe, nearly hostile look he has on [Alex](#) 🤨 Would he be jealous? He certainly has nothing to fear from him! After all Alex doesn't even recognize my way of speaking.. Or giggling, so I guess he doesn't care much! Now, who are the two hot chicks with a white top?

Darling.. Tawny..Knowing you.. Knowing how your brain never stops to work.. What's in your mind?

Hmmm, this is very exciting! 🍷



[Tawny](#):

"Unfortunately, darling, I do not know these 2 hot chicks."

We join our friends and chat about past adventures. It is striking that my sweetheart [Berseh](#) is always the connecting element in all adventures. 🤔 After some time another friend joins us. Berseh asks [Taz](#) if she can pick him up and Taz agrees immediately. You can tell that he feels really comfortable so close to [Berseh](#). This comforting feeling is probably reinforced by the Bourbon he holds in his paws.

Suddenly I hear in the music system: "One Two Three O Clock, Four O Clock Rock, Five" With this sound, nothing can hold me anymore. I smile to Taz, take him and hand him over to [Denise](#). I take my darling by the hand and go with her to the dance floor, with the rhythm in my feet ...

[Berseh](#):

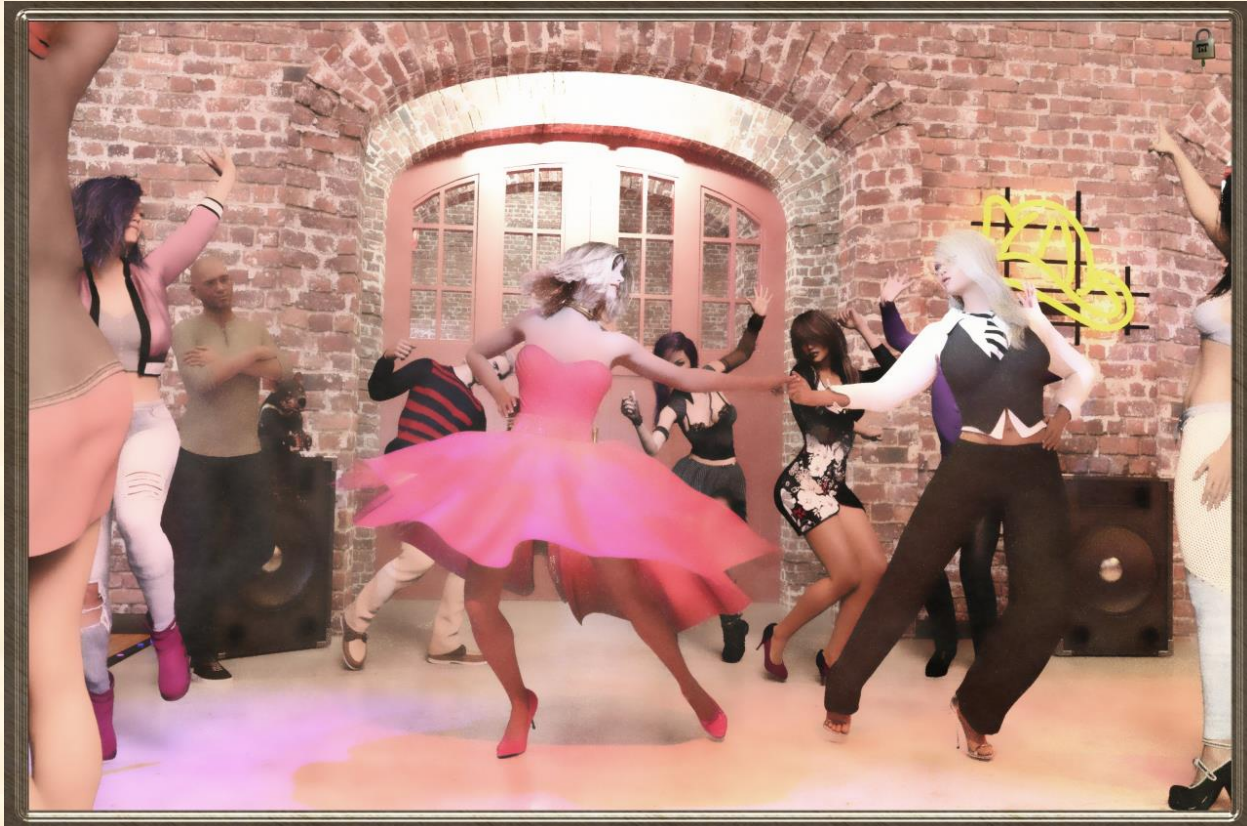
This is so devious of you darling! The apparent vanilla gathering of friends used to see you playing with my body and heart. Friends accustomed to my misadventures or your cruel dominations of women, find themselves having a drink together... Even our Tasmanian friend [Taz](#) is among us! Is it the calm before the storm? I can't stop my eyes questioning [Laspe](#)'s body language. I see how he pretends to calmly chat with [TW](#) while his mean mind is certainly scrutinizing the place, looking for exits and fomenting an abduction plan. Which female is he planning to elope?

Would it be my dear [Denise](#), presently swooning over our little furry friend? One of the patrons in the background? Would he.. Would he be planning to steal me away? Avoiding eye contact with me or you could be a clue..

Please, protect me from his terrible grasp!

in the back of my mind I register the calm presence of my beloved lover-godfather, [Em's](#)

The music changes. You take my hand and take me away from the group. What does this all mean?



Tawny:

We reach the dance floor, We take an open start position, [berseh](#) on the left hand and smile at her. Just in time when the intro of Bill Haley is finished we start rock'n roll. The crowd around us realizes that there are two who have a little idea of dancing and form a semicircle around us. Together with Berseh I merge into the hot rhythms. Em and Taz also come to the dance floor and watch.

Berseh:

Wow my lioness: 🤖 Rock n' roll is great for dancing. This is really a great way to be led 🤖 ~ 🤖 by the person who is gonna take you. 🤖 W 🤖 🤖 why are the guys only looking? Come on Em ! Dance! You always link your great posts with antique music: This is an occasion to show what it does to you 🤖 🤖 . Come on, shake it! 🤖 Move that great body of yours

Tawny:

Together with [berseh](#) we melt into the hot rhythms and as a climax we make at the end of the song a lifting figure.

While we were dancing I noticed from the corner of my eye that TW, SF and Denise left together. Since Denise doesn't look very happy, I wonder what the two gentlemen are up to now with Denise. But our dance got me totally hooked and I did not get the idea to interrupt the dance and ask ...



Berseh:

Awww, darling I love to be sent in the air! 🍉 It sure is one of the best side of Rock n'Roll 🍷🍷 It's the first time a woman does that to me 🍷 You're really doing all you can to expose me you naughty mistress making my dress fly away to reveal me 🍷..

Too bad for [Laspe](#) who wanted to know what you had me wear under my dress 🍷 Uh-oh.. I believe if he doesn't get to peek at my panties he's going to have a look at [Denise's](#) . She looks a bit worried: Is she unwilling- unwilling or willingly unwilling? I know her very much as we share many fantasies.. I hope it's the latter! [TW](#) is joining the mad judge?

Hey, who's that girl fawning over my godfather: ? Get lost you bitch! Stay away from him!

Ohh my lady.. Even in public you play with me. You had me wear your collar: Do people know what that truly means? It is one more display of your tranquil ownership of me.. 🍷

And..look: Someone has put [Taz](#) on the speaker and given him some juice! Poor little animal, isn't he a cute thing?



Taz:

I am still sitting on this dang speaker getting numb butt, however the sight of "B" airborne is mesmerizing and,

I am jealous of the view that is being projected to the other side of the room! 🤩

I noticed TW and SF and Denise heading out the door, Denise did not look like she was happy with this escort.

If I had challenged them about what they were doing with her they might have kicked me across the parking lot, that would have been very painful!!!

In my current form the best I might have done was to bite them on their legs! There was not time for me to change forms!!! 🤔 I hope she is OK!!!!

TawnyT that is quite a lift, light weight or not!!! 🤩

Tawny:

After the last tone of "Rock Around the Clock" fades, the DJ changes to "Killing me Softly" sung by Roberta Flack. Em comes to us and takes Berseh over for the next dance. I also release Taz from the vibrations of the bassbox where he is sitting and ask him to dance with me too, whereupon he loves to agree. (OKOK, you are used that the male is asking the lady, but I do not give much of those old rules of etiquette 🤩))

SF and TW have obviously disappeared with Denise and Alex can not be found anywhere else.

Berseh and Em are immediately engrossed in a conversation.

Berseh: "So tell me Em, could not you have prevented MTC throwing me twice in a row into the dirty Venice Water?"

Em: "You're good, how can I do that? MTC is my creator and I think you do not know which direction the influence is going in. It would be a bit strange if the creation influenced the creator and not vice versa, right?"

Taz visibly enjoys dancing with me while I tenderly scratch his fur.

Since I dance with Taz very close to Berseh and Em, I have heard the conversation and give my urge to also contribute to: "Sorry, when I interfere, but Em that's not quite correct ... I have Having influenced my creator a few times after completing her work, she has taken a different path than originally planned, so we creations certainly have the power to influence. "

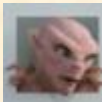
Taz: "👍👍👍👍"

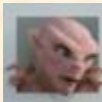
Taz:

Ah [TawnyT](#), I love when a beautiful woman asks me to dance!!!! Thank you for rescuing me from that numbing speaker!!!

I notice that lovely lady on the pole seems to be wearing one of your harness'! She does look very lovely in it, clinging to the pole!!!!👍👍👍👍

Berseh:



As usual 's lame excuses are just that: Lame. Shame on him!

Of course creatures can influence the creator, I do it all the time with photographers or movie makers, and for one good, basic reason: The model/actress has to build a link with her creator.

She knows she wasn't chosen by luck but by the promise of the unknown. On the other side, the uncertainty of how our director (creator here in DA) is going to use us makes it very exciting and emotional: We try to see what he's seen at first in us and from there help him grow our character.

I have no qualms saying they are the masters (or mistress 🌍) of the set/story/whatever but they need feedback from their muse/inspiring subject/servant and, ultimately: partner.

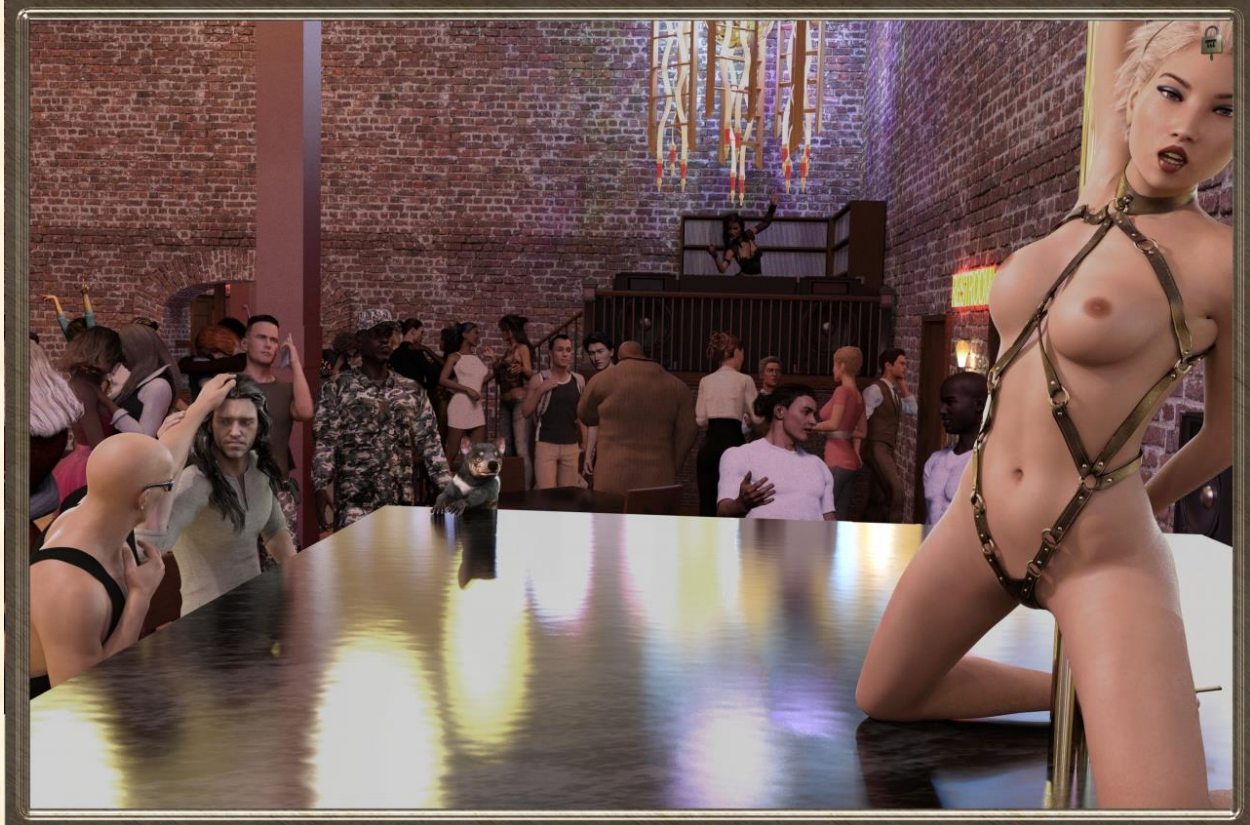
Energy goes both ways and mtc knows it and has been playing a sophisticated game. The godfather has been a great gift from him to me but I must say the instant he created my character in his gallery I felt wanted what yoga and hindus call a Shakti: the partner, the energy.

Tawny:

Darling, if you think of yourself as the model in front of the photographer, I am at 100% with you. If you mean the picture the photographer then looks at, then we are there, what I meant. The indirect influence of the finished work of art, which under certain circumstances influences the further course.

EM:

"You know, I did try. But then MTC showed me the follow-up. And said I was not able to see you wet another time, persueing this ridiculous proposal. He even laughed and threatened to give me long hair. Of course his first argument was enough already."



Tawny:

The DJane changed the song (Bohemian Rhapsody with Pink) and again I takeover dancing with Berseh again. Em moves with Taz to the podium, where they both want to watch the pole dancer.

There is a man sitting next to Em, who obviously has already taken too much alcohol, and says to Em: "Hey brother, we baldheads have to stick together, you're sure to be cold on your head."

And before Em could react properly, he placed his wig on Em's head. Em grabs his hand and looks at him with a sharp look: "Never do that again ...".

The drunk immediately pulls the hand with the wig back. But it was enough that someone could still take a quick photo

Unfortunately, I have not noticed much of this myself. Too much I enjoy the dance and the closeness to Berseh. During the dance I say to Berseh: "The pole dancer is not bad, but you can do that better, do you like to dance for us?" Berseh looks at me with wide eyes: "But ... but with the dress ... that is difficult ...". I suggest to her: "Then take it off They sure have some outfits up in the locker room ..."

Berseh:

Aww.. Darling.. You really want to have me dancing.. In such revealing attire?

In front of so many people?

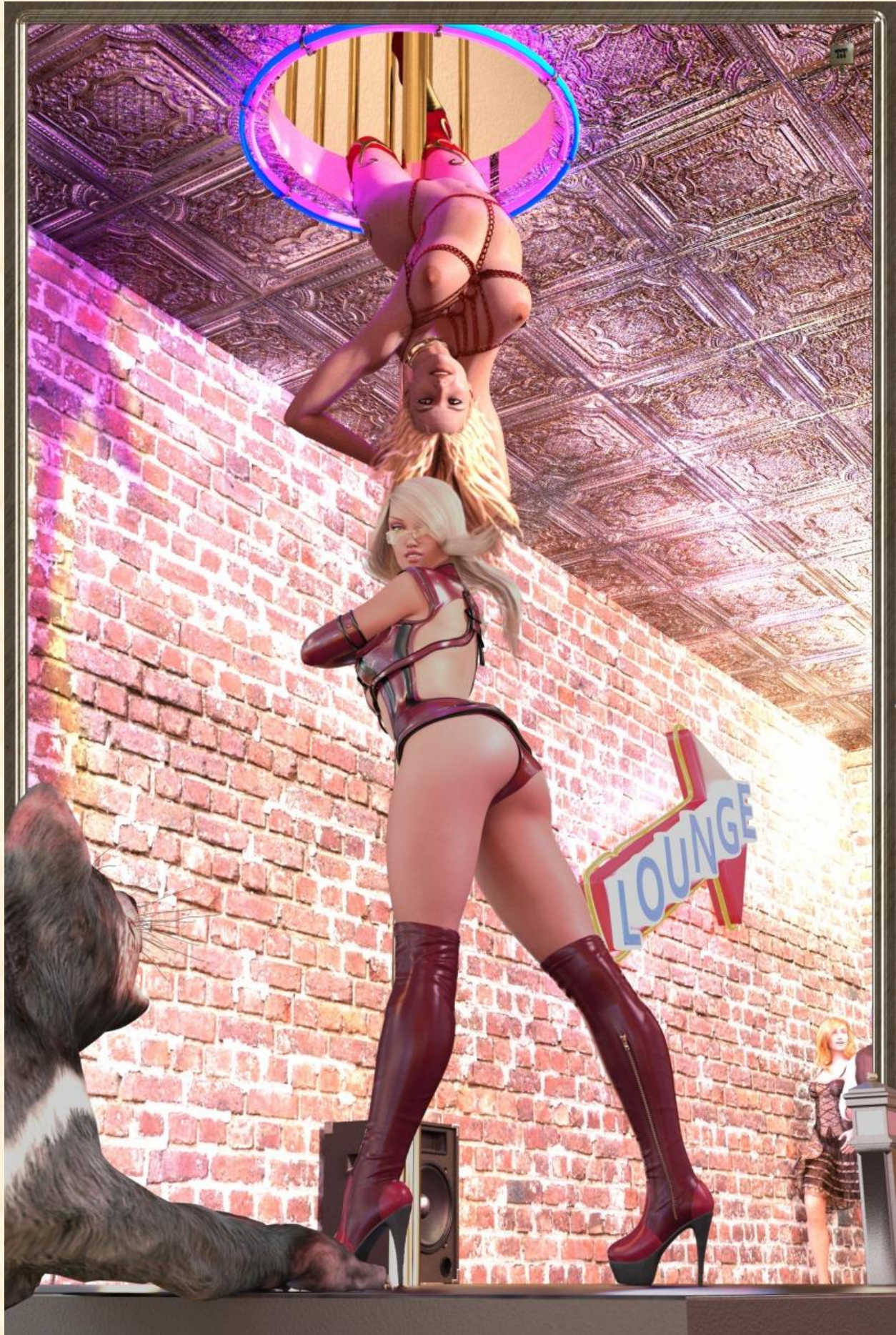
heartbeat speed increasing You.. **gazing into her sweet but dominating eyes. I lower mine, bite my lips** Darling.. Really?.. Pole dancing in..In front of Em?

You know I won't refuse your desires.. **holding my tears, then taking a resolute, deep breath** I'll do it. I'll do it if this is what pleases you..

**smiling suddenly*..*

Yes! Yes it could be fun: Pole dancing.. Teasing the soldiers!.. Oh god my love, you've had so many people gather here.. Yes.. I'll show you I'm better than this girl, this harlot you've been ogling. Much better!

I'll make Taz howl madly 🤪 Hihi! Make you proud.. Have them all want me! **make you jealous too** 💋



Tawny:

"My angel ..."

The hesitation of [berseh](#) has made me a little thoughtful and immediately came to me a new idea.

"... we will perform together and deliver a show to the people, they have never seen before."

After this dance I went together with [berseh](#) to the manager of this club and made him the suggestion with the dance insert. He immediately agreed. Then we went to the dressing room on the upper floor where we chose a suitable outfit and briefly discussed the choreography. Directly from the dressing room, the fireman's pole leads onto the dance floor. For the music we chose "I feel love". Or better, I suggested it 🍷

And then we started our show. But see for yourself ...

Taz:

I felt it, damn near fell off the bar stool!!!!!! OMG, loved the entrance, amazing outfits, you ladies made the clocks run backwards!!!!

So much to take in all at once, an overdose of beauty!!!! I hope someone videoed this, I need to watch it

in slow motion, just to be sure I did not miss a milli-second!!!!!! 🤩🤩🤩🤩

I think I died and resurfaced in Heaven, surely these are angels before my eyes!!!! I will try to hold my howling until the music stops, I do not want to spoil this moment!!!! 🤩🤩🤩🤩

Berseh:

Hihi! This is fun! I'm ready to act and dance like your lascivious slave darling. Shake everything I've got under your very nose *I'll be discreet in throwing glances at the audience, see how they react and if Em still grumbles and makes faces. Special ass-wiggling and tits swinging to our friends!

Love, you're so mischievous my lioness!

So bad!

Now let's start to expand plenty of bulges



[Tawny](#):

[Berseh](#) and I are totally immersed into the music and dance on the pole, as if we were one. The audience was absolutely thrilled and there were large donations for our contribution, which of course we passed on to the employed dancers of the club.

After that we chatted a bit with our friends and drove home after this really nice evening.

[Taz](#):

Oh my, Did I fall off the bar stool or am I now blind from the vision of beauty that was just presented before me!!!!

Be still my heart!!!! I feel the urge to howl coming on again... Bartender! Hit me with a double bourbon, 2 ice cubes!!!! 🍷🍷🍷🍷

[Berseh](#):

What an incredible feeling: dancing naked, harnessed like a sex servant with my collar on, on stage with an audience watching. Made to dance by and with my lady queen under the eyes of my brooding lover and godfather.. There is so much to life that can't be seen!

Such a mix of emotions: My masters and my protectors at once. My teachers, pushing me to stretch out my own boundaries.

Are they rivals or accomplices?

Can it please and excite Em to see me dancing like a stripper and also like [Tawny](#)'s slave? Will it push him to tie me up more strictly next time he takes me? Will my world with Tawny confront or melt in my world with him?

I can only be me, whatever that means.

Awww... When things are so hot and complex, my mind gets a little.. A little..Ohh, now I know what was that smell in the backstage lodge...

THE END?

For sure it is not the end.

Don't miss the continuation called "Burn the Rubber on me" ...