



Saturday Night at the Dungeon

I was feeling a bit sad and my gf asked me if I wanted to meet her at the local club. I had just been stood up for a third date that morning by some ass hole guy in the vanilla world. I kept congratulating myself for not even giving him so much as a kiss on either date. There was chemistry there on both ends and it was obvious, but I just got out of a 2 yr. relationship and I made a promise to myself to explore the dating scene and masturbate for as long as possible. Sex is not a need. It's a want, right?

I had only played one other time in public at a private party and so far I can't say that I am a huge fan though I do like to watch. :) I am not fond of being naked in public, yes I like to post a good photo under controlled conditions with editing capability but bare ass naked in a room full of people, not so much. First came the munch and then the discussion, which was regarding lasting relationships. Who can't use a few good tips on how to make a relationship last or even begin properly?

So far so good. The night of play began with Master James, one of the DMs letting women experience his light flogging, sensual finger tips , a gentle tug on the hair and maybe a kiss on the neck if you are lucky. And yes, the ladies were patiently waiting in line for their turn, lol cause he is the kind of guy that can bring a women to her knees with a light sensual touch...pretty cool..take a lesson men!

Anyhow I decided to take a turn with James and he did not disappoint. There was no stinging pain with his flogging, just a rhythmic gentle massage, dispersed with the light touch of draping leather fringes, and finger tips and a soft menacing breath in your ear combined with some of his other magical touchy feely, hair pulling, neck kissing, Domliness.

After that was all said and done, as the other girls waited their turn, I was approached by a man I'd met earlier who asked me if I would like to play. I really had no desire to have my ass beat that night. It's something you really have to be in the mood for, ya know? I was feeling sort of wounded as it was so I honestly told him that I was not in the space for that and he asked me what I was in the mood for? Great question! I told him with a smirk and a blush that all I really wanted was a back tickle/rub. I just needed some gentle attention. He cheerfully volunteered for the job and off we went to a side room to happily give me what I requested, no strings attached. (though I did pay him back with a rub and a tickle, but not cause he asked, just cause I wanted to)

Now I ask you ladies. When was the last time you walked into a bar, some guy bought you a drink and asked you what you wanted that night and was ready to deliver that to you with a smile and no obligations? (unless it was sex) To me this is one of the most beautiful things about these clubs. There is an abundance of open communication and respect of boundaries. If only the vanilla world could learn this what a wonderful world this would be.

I'm sure not all clubs are like 1763. I have very limited exposure. This is strictly a BDSM club and not a swingers destination. Yes, sex happens there but it's not expected. It's a spot were a woman can walk in alone and feel totally safe or couples can come in and do their thing. It's the kind of place where people are friendly and polite. I had been there a few times and each time I go I always learn something new and leave with a smile on my face. Last night I really needed that smile, so thank you 1763. Thank you to all the people who make this safe, educational, fun place available to all of us here in the ATL. Also, thanks to the gf that got me there that night and to the new friends I made. I'm looking forward to next time!

PrincessFuckToy

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