

“Do you think it’s too kinky?”

Gris held his breath as he waited for Dwayne to respond. He had been building up to this for weeks, gathering his courage in order to give this request. His biggest fear was that Dwayne was going to leave him for this--the trans man was still sure that his last relationship had ended thanks to his peculiar tastes.

But to his surprise and relief, Dwayne laughed, and his wolf boyfriend gave him a comforting side-hug. “Not at all,” he told Gris, giving him a comforting smile. “I’ve actually been wanting to introduce you to shibari. . . Perhaps tonight’s the perfect time?”

Gris smiled, almost crying with happiness. “Yeah! That would be great!”

“Alright.” Dwayne grinned. “I’m looking forward to it.”

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That night, after they discussed the scene, Dwayne let Gris into the bedroom. When the human entered, he saw a string of red rope sitting on the bed, and sucked in a breath. “Thought the color might suit you,” Dwayne told him, scooping up the rope and closing the door. “Now, first things first. Have you been tied up before?”

“No,” Gris admitted. “It’s something I’ve dreamed about, but haven’t done yet myself. . . Is that weird?”

“Of course not! We all have our kinks,” the wolf said, winking knowingly at him. “Since you’re new to this, let’s just go with tying your wrists for tonight, ok?”

Gris was a bit disappointed, but he nodded--surely his boyfriend knew best. “Sounds good.”

“And you know the safeword?”

“Of course: magenta.”

“Good.” Dwayne smiled, and then he shifted into his dominant persona. “Now, kneel on the ground for me, food. You can’t escape me now, so don’t bother trying to resist.”

Gris obeyed, getting on the carpeted floor, his gaze only meeting Dwayne’s legs now. “Very nice,” the wolf said, circling him. “Now that I’ve caught my prey, I’d like to keep it. . .”

He got behind Gris and brought the human’s wrists together, starting to wrap the rope around them. Gris gasped as it grazed against his skin, then landed there, firmly sealing his position as a captive. When the knot tightened and sealed, his feelings only increased, his exhilaration over being bound sending him directly into subspace.

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End of preview. To read the rest of this ropeplay + vore story, become a patron at <https://www.patreon.com/tastyace>