

FEATURE

the high tech, state-of-the-art machinery, including an electronically operated bondage table, which works very much like a dentist's chair and, much to my glee, a fucking machine, parked innocently in front of a chair with stirrups. The mistress saw me eyeing this mechanical fucker and told me to make sure if I used it, that I started with it fully extended. I crossed my legs imagining the dildoed end tunnelling through my cervix.

On to suite two, the main playroom housed a throne, a bondage table, whipping bench, a St Andrew's cross, another lovely fucking machine and a suspendable birdcage as well as a loads of kinky gadgets. On the way upstairs I was excited to encounter a red rubber padded cell. I've not had many encounters with rubber and eagerly clambered inside — not before

to finish her tour. But I made the most of it, imagining that this was what it felt like to be inside a womb.

After about five minutes I was freed and we went upstairs to find a gorgeous wrought iron four-poster bed complete with D-rings. Underneath was a cage where a discarded sub could be locked in with only the floorboards to lie on. I crossed my fingers hoping that this wouldn't be my fate. Both suites also have luxurious bathrooms complete with whirlpool spa baths. And I was immensely touched to see a little troop of kinky rubber ducks decorating the bath.

There was still one more room to see, the studio. This was the secret lair used by the housemistresses, including Mistress Katya and the wonderful Mistress Absolute. We had to troop through the idyllic garden to get there. Again this is crammed full

THE LOVELY, SLIPPERY
WALLS FELT HEAVENLY
TO THE TOUCH AND THE
SMELL WAS INTOXICATING

removing my ludicrously high heels.

The lovely, slippery walls felt heavenly to the touch and the smell was intoxicating, I buried my face right in it. They shut the door and I was thrown into darkness. I had nothing to do but stroke the walls and breathe in their heady scent. I knew I wouldn't be left here long — after all, Mistress Katya had

with menacing-looking devices, hanging cages and rather scary-looking tools that I assumed were for medical play.

By contrast there is also a rather wonderful dress-up room containing a make-up table, an assortment of wigs and an array of rubber dresses. 'We get a lot of transvestite customers,' explained Mistress Katya. I had