

The dark haired Bun walked up to the other Sloth Bun's home. Oli was invited by Shibani, it was an experiment for Oli. He was interested and they were hanging around at the time. It was an easy question to ask.

Oli sighed lightly under his breath while holding his bag over his shoulder that held the rope he had gotten for today he waited to be greeted by the other bun, all the while he slouched a little bit and wishing he had just kept his mouth shut at the moment.

He was snapped back from his thoughts when the door opened and Oli had let himself do a half hearted and tired smile. "Good to see you again." He let out with a small huff and moved forward when he was let inside.

Shibani had a lazy happy smile on his face, letting the other inside before closing the door afterwards. "Yeah, good to see you too. Let's go into the bedroom."

The light haired bun lead him into the hallway so they could get to the door at the end of it, "Did you bring your own rope?" Shibani asked while moving to climb into his pile of pillows with Oli right behind.

Said Bun nodded his head and settled into the pillow pile himself before he pulled the velvet carat pink rope and held it out to Shibani, who Oli thought looked a bit excited by it. But who was he to say anything, even when Shibani was already unwrapping the rope and looking at him.

Oli had a skin tight tank top, shorts, and shin high boots that were over one fishnet stocking. He had pulled his shoes off his cloven feet, save the fishnet one his one leg, and his shirt followed right after. He wanted to feel the rope on his skin so he had an idea of what to expect in the future.

It didn't take long to feel Shibani to place the rope on his skin. Starting just below the shoulder blades the rope was wound around his chest, going just under his chest and wrapping around twice. It wasn't harsh on his skin and it wasn't tight either. It was just firm enough to cause no discomfort and loose enough that the rope didn't bite into his skin too much. It felt amazing.

Each time more of the rope was wound around his skin, going up over the higher part of his chest, wrapping that twice before moving the rope back around and wrapped around the upper part of his chest, two times as well. This continued on for quiet some time as Shibani would sometimes back track to make sure everything had the right kind of pressure on Oli's skin.

Soon it was done. A pentagram star showing on the upper part of his chest, the point going down between his pectoral muscles to connect with the rope around just below his pecs. The second rope came out just after the top rope was finished, wrapping around his waist. It moved down between his legs a few times and up to wind around the rope behind his back. He couldn't help but let out a happy relaxed sigh when the ropes were finished being tied.

Shibani leaned back to look the ropes over and even tugged them a few times in different spots to make sure everything was still fine. Smiling, he leaned back on his hands and tilted his head. "You're done. How does it feel?"

Moving his arms and shifting his legs a bit to test the feel of the ropes he hummed in approval.

"It feels really good. Thanks."

"Anytime."