

BIG TITS IN BONDAGE

The Disciplinary Magazine Of Knockers In Knots



**Tightly trussed
monster mammaries
beg for release!**

**The pain of the rope
both burned their
skin and warmed their loins!**

**Naughty Knockers
In Knots**

Rope Burned Tits





"THE GORDIAN KNOT"

Ever since Gordius, the ancient king of Phrygia tied the Gordian Knot and challenged any would-be future rulers of Asia to untie it, knots, ropes, restraints, and bondage have been a part of human folklore. Whether it's Gulliver in Jonathan Swift's classic tied up in tight bondage by the Lilliputians, the bondage related exploits of Hercules, or the latest rope flick at the corner adult Bijou, tying someone up or being tied up holds strong appeal for many.

Freud's writings brought a number of tit men out into the open. Today it's practically socially acceptable to admit to being a leg man, an ass man, or a tit man. It was only a matter of time until the sexually adventurous combined the two "disciplines" of tit worship and bondage.

And discipline plays a big role in tit bondage. The woman's vulnerable and sensitive breasts are tightly trussed to teach her a lesson, to amuse her partner or sometimes to give her masochistic pleasure.

Whatever the roots and reasons, seeing big boobs in bondage has wide appeal. This magazine attempts to showcase this popular fetish.

—Jonny M. Duffy
Executive Editor



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All models posed by professionals—over 18—proof on file. Use of force not advocated.





“Prison Tit Torture”

Talking back to the guards in the women's correctional prison wasn't a very smart thing to do. Having seen my cute tits in the showers and during strip searches, the guards were anxious to give them a rough time.

Taking me to the celler under the prison kitchen and dining hall, Carlene and Sue, the two guards I hated most, partly stripped me. Fastening my wrists to a spreader bar, they tied a long length of rope around my boobs.

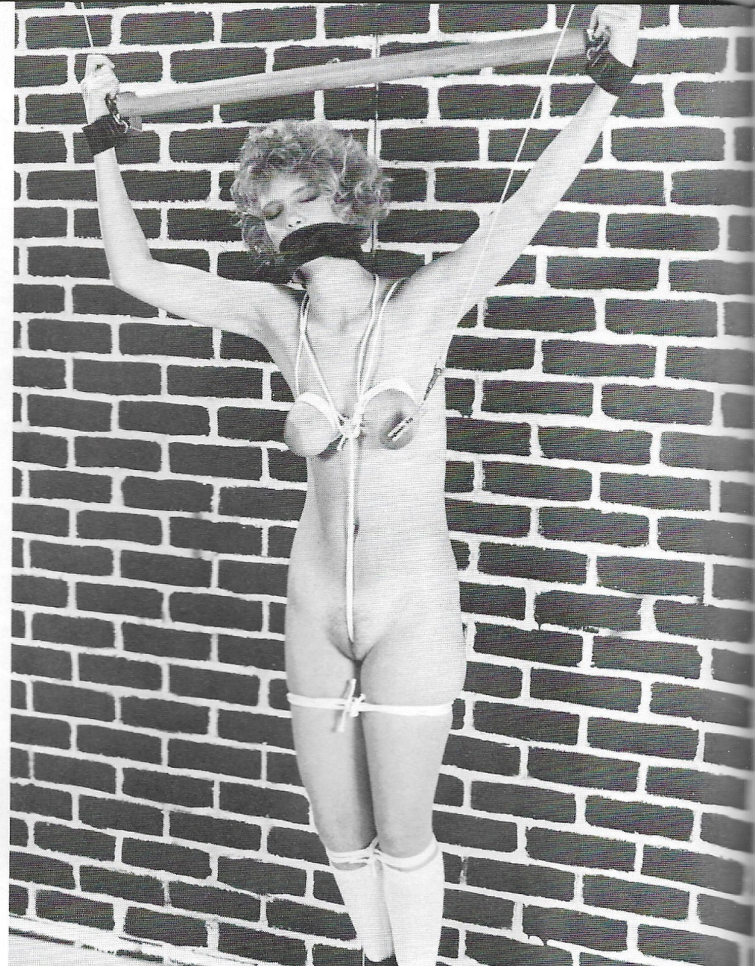
“Does it feel nice and tight?” Carlene taunted.

Answering back I got my face slapped. Soon Sue gagged me and then they continued tying me. My struggling accomplished nothing and soon I passively hung from my restraints.

“She's gettin' off too easily!” Sue said. “Let's torture those tits!”

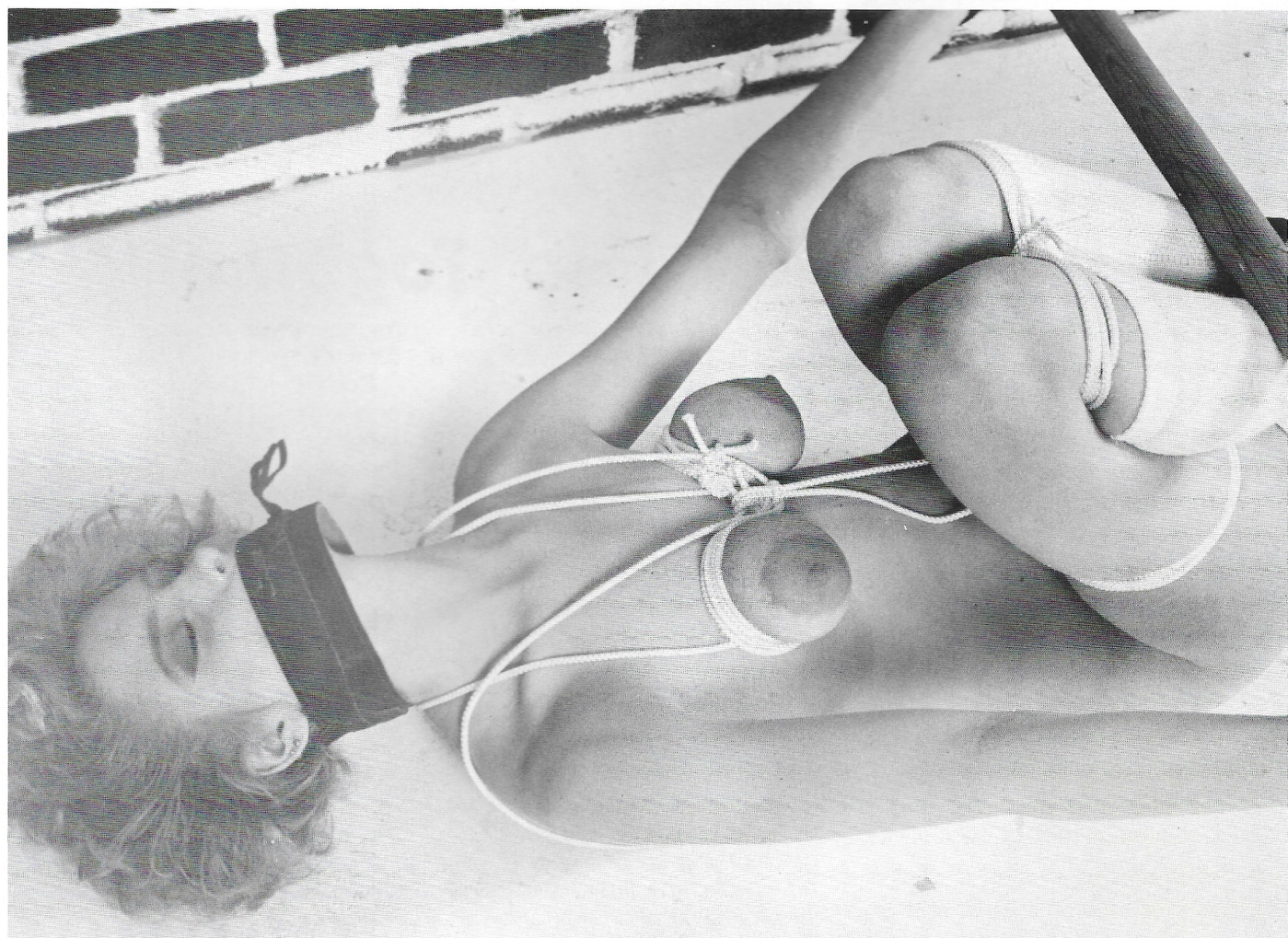
Taking me down from the wall, Carlene and Sue tied me in a tighter position and re-hung me. Using clothespins and clamps they got me to cry real tears. Lesson learning excited me like it did when I was little getting a spanking. Soon my cunt dripped thick with juices. Keeping my composure, I didn't let Carlene and Sue catch on. I have plans to talk back again so I can receive more tit torture sessions and more orgasms at their hands.













“Tied Together”

When my girlfriend Rebecca and I got picked up by the same guy, we figured it would be a pretty kinky evening. If we only knew!

Once in Vince's apartment, we stripped. Vince took Rebecca into the bedroom and came out about ten minutes later. Being left out of the action, I started to complain. Vince grabbed me and produced some rope. In a few moments I was completely trussed up for his pleasure.

"How do you like it?" he asked me. "Your friend's tied up in my bedroom."

Shoving me onto the sofa before I could reply, Vince took out his thing and started to jerk off. Feeling the tight ropes bite

my nakedness began to get me off in an odd way.

Coming, Vince hauled me up and led me into the bedroom. Rebecca was suspended from the ceiling with a gag in her mouth.

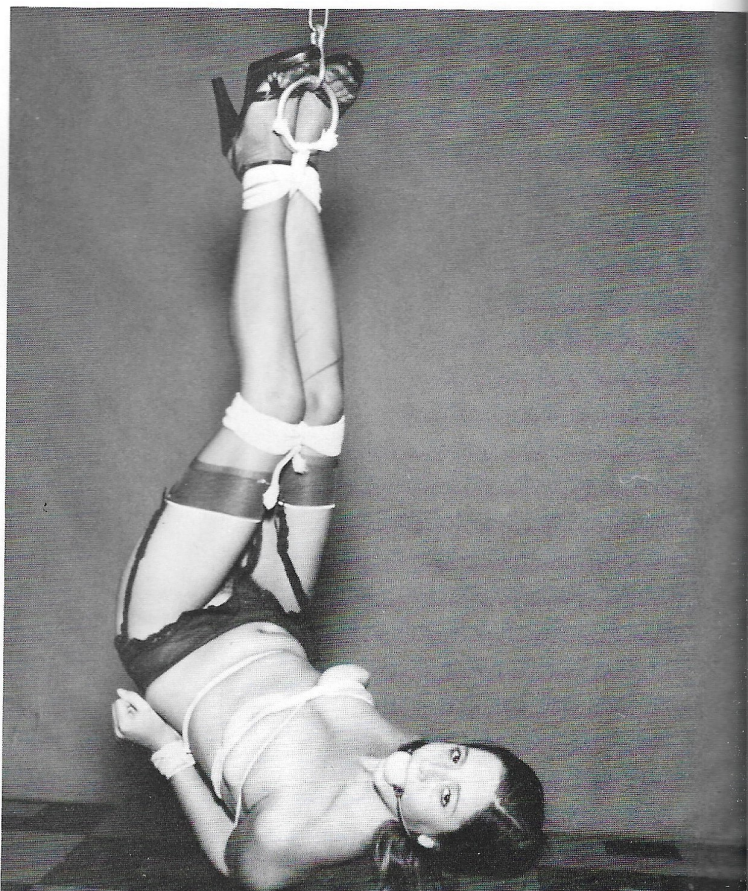
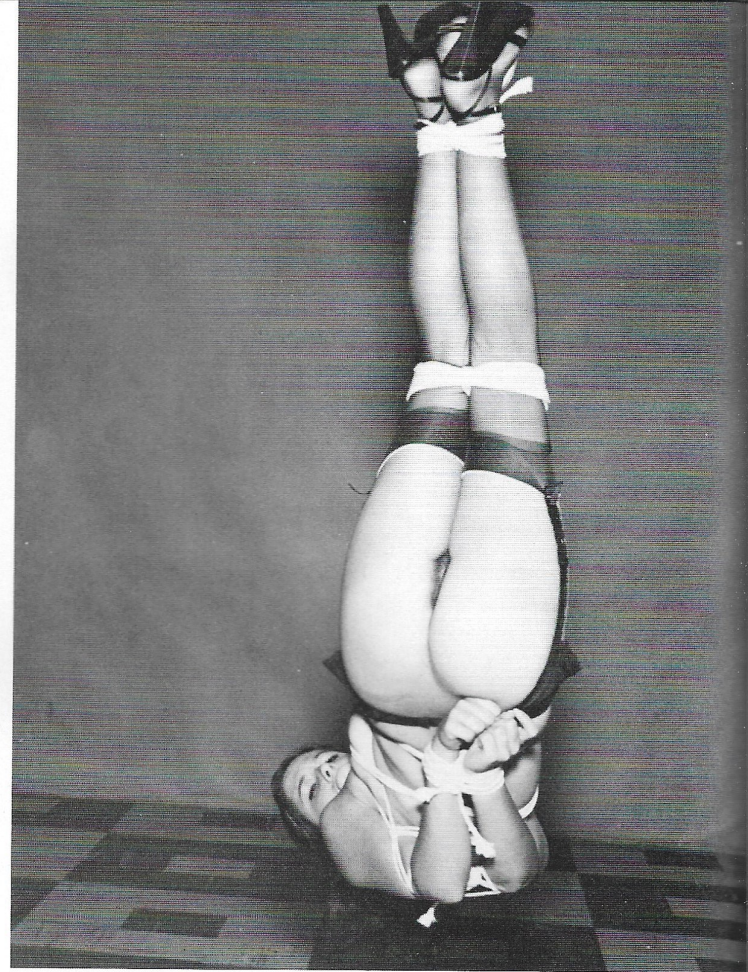
Working quickly, Vince began to tie us to each other. The evening went on like that with our date constantly tying and re-tying us in different positions. Each time I felt new rope burns on my big boobs and appreciatively saw Rebecca's tits similarly marked.

Around dawn, Vince called it a night and we went home. Part of my relationship with Rebecca is the sexual adventures we share. I guess that's why we're tied

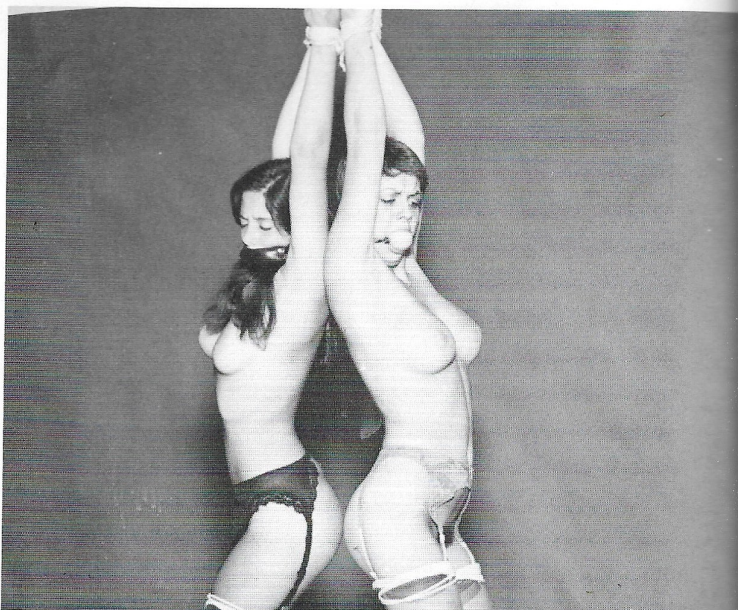
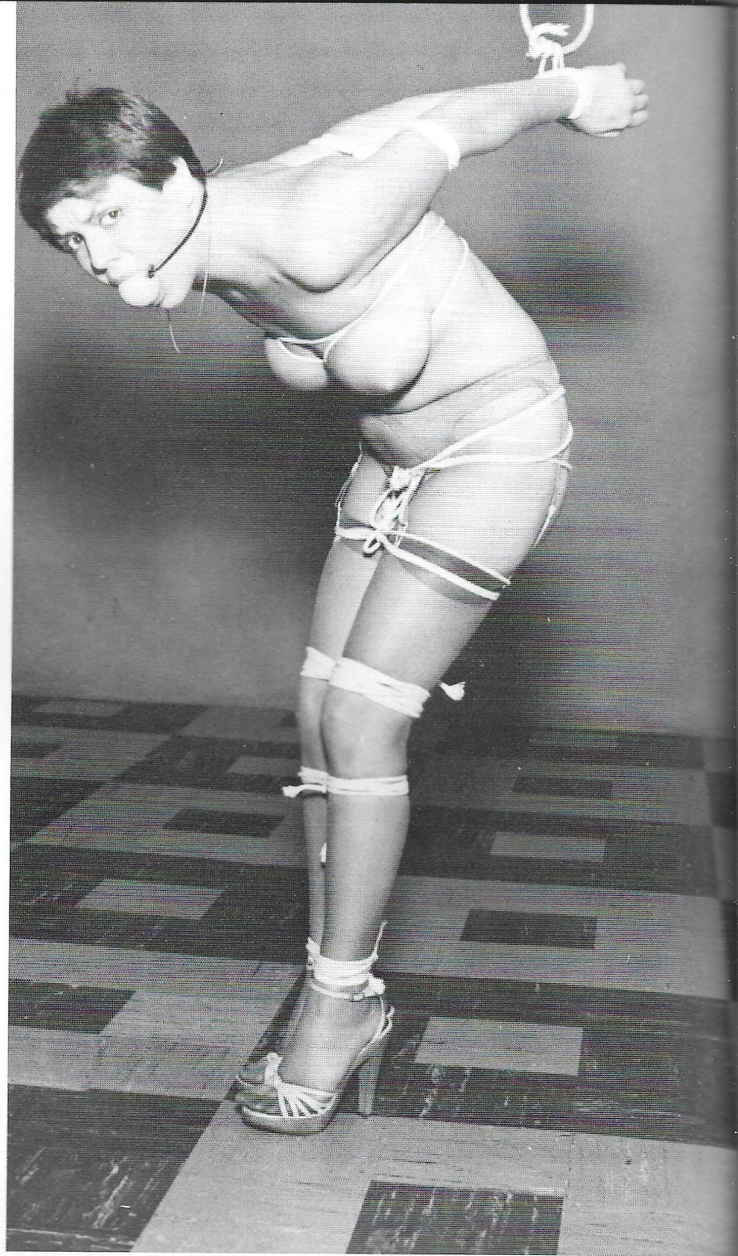












“A Gag For Suzy”

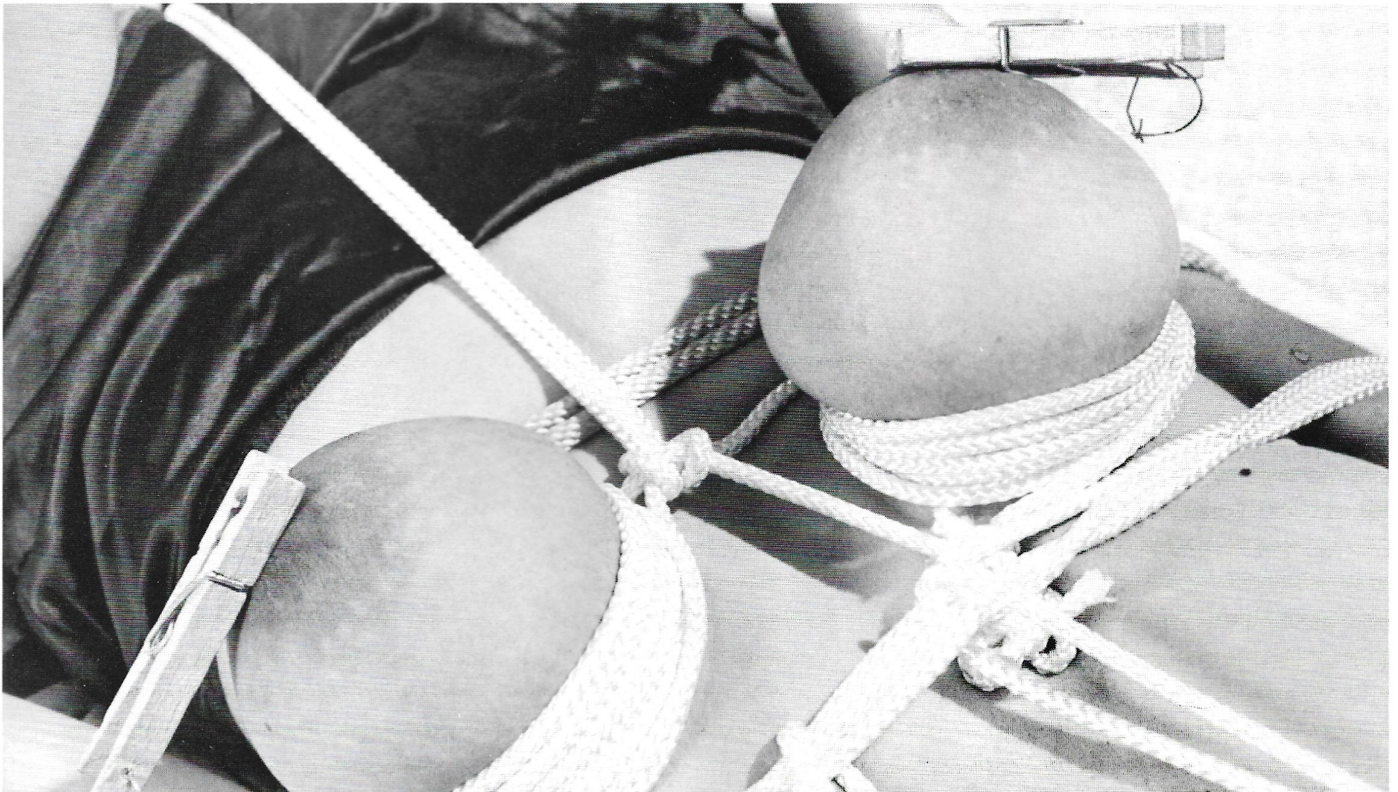
Being a naturally bitchy girl, it was only a matter of time before my boyfriend Andrew put me in tight disciplinary bondage. Pulling the ropes tightly around my chalk white skin, he told me how sick and tired he was of my errant ways.

“The ropes’ll hold you and this nice adhesive tape will silence your dirty mouth!” he shouted.

Admiring my big hooters, Andrew decided they needed special attention. Taking a clamp out of the tool drawer, he tightened it around my rigid nipple. Tiring of the clamp, Andrew snapped a couple of wooden clothespins on my nubs. Leaving them there, he taunted me with more insults.

Feeling the ropes between my tits got me hot. Soon Andrew retied me running the ropes between my cunt lips. As I moved slightly, I could itch my clit and make myself come.

Though bondage punishment is tough on a girl, I find it effective. It puts me in my place but also gives me sexual pleasure I can’t attain anywhere else. That’s why I’m hung up on tie ups!

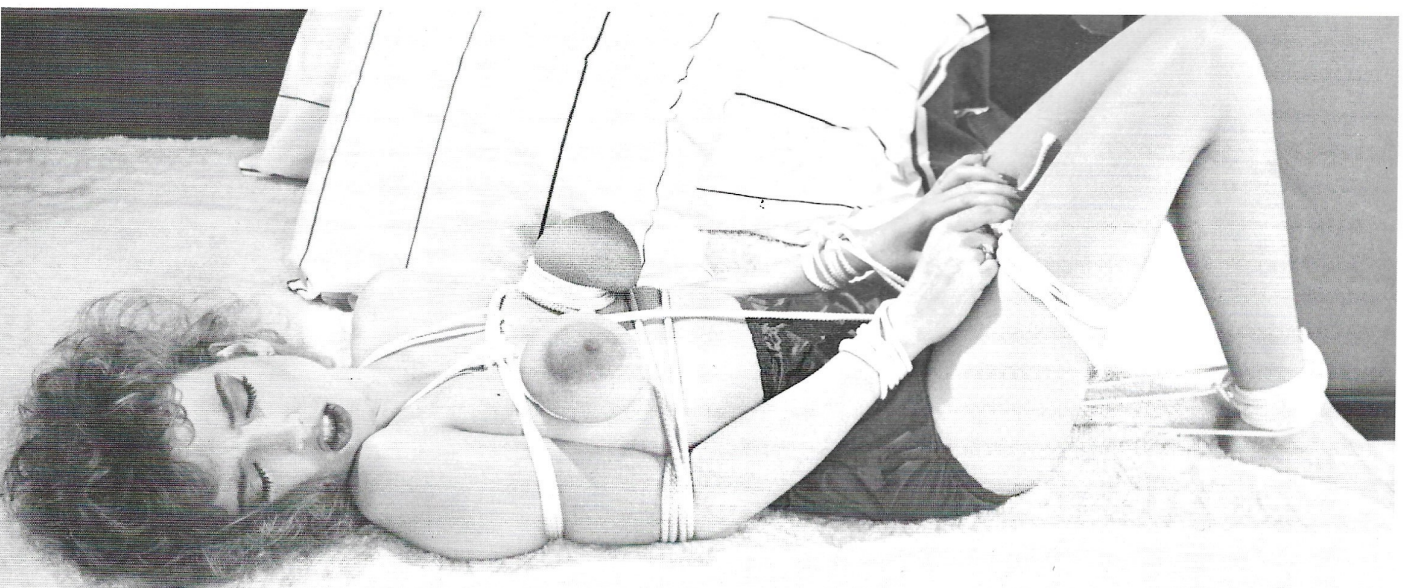
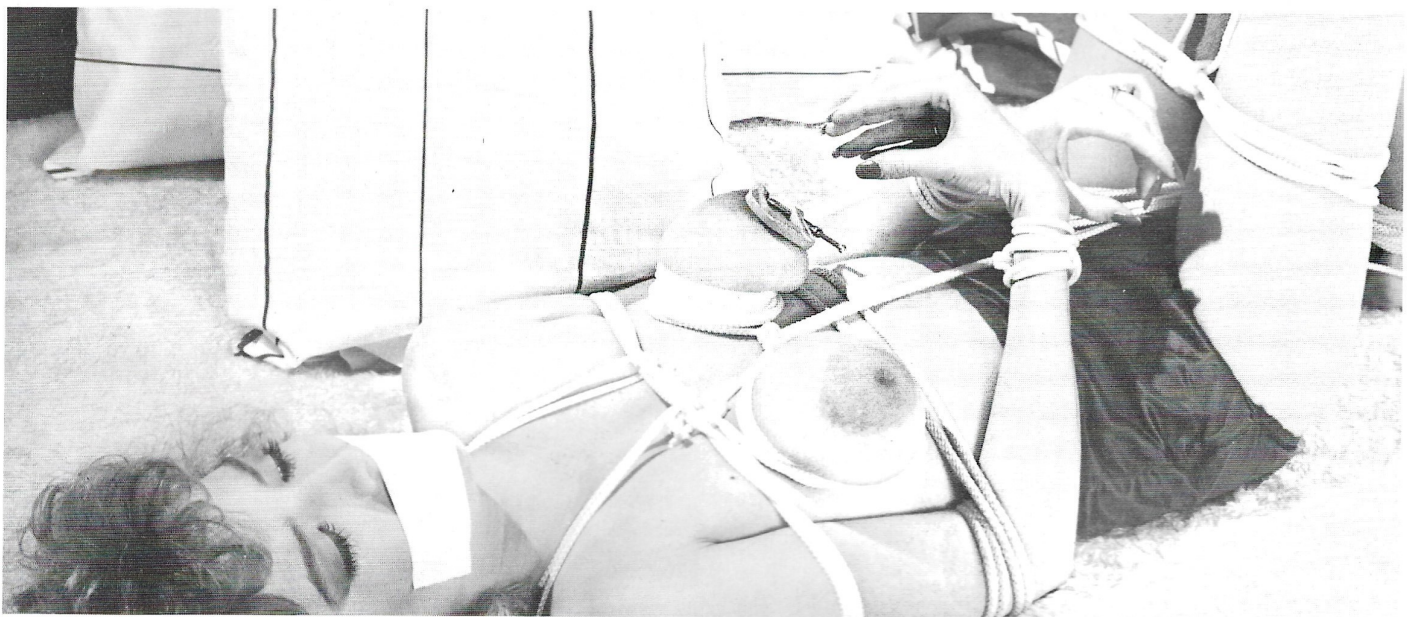
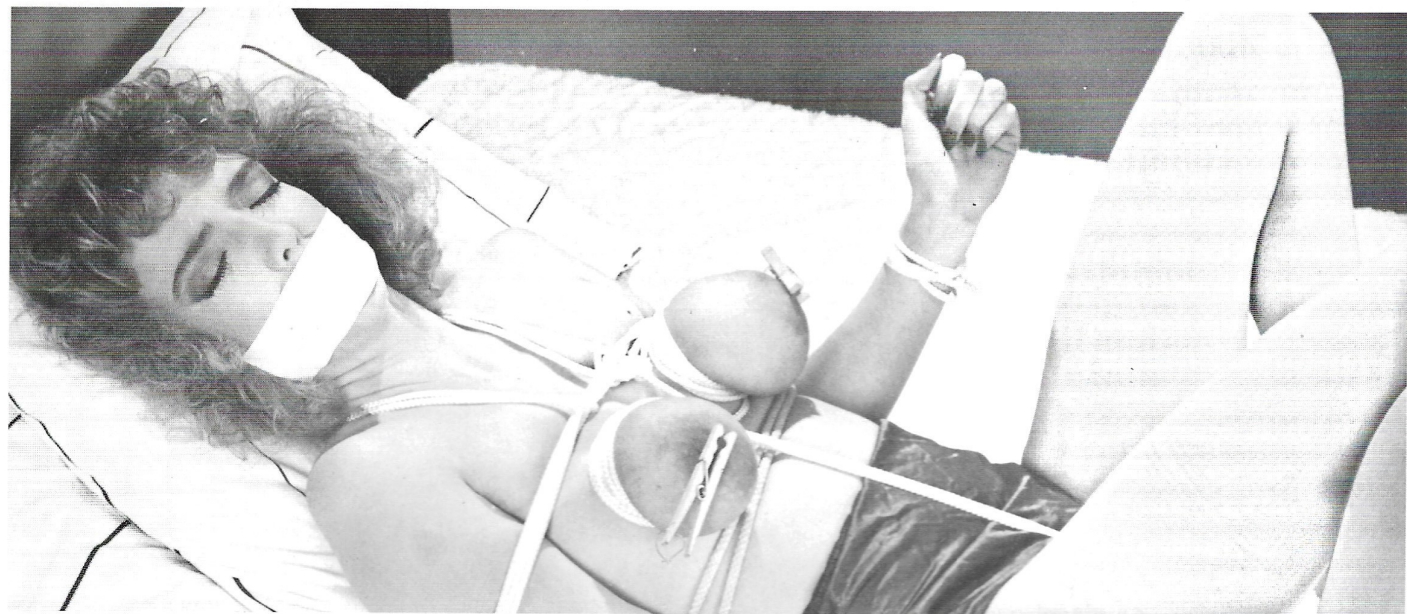




















NYLON STRETCH

Whenever I get bored with ordinary sex, I go out of my way to annoy my lover Carl. Seeing the naughty look in my eyes, Carl gets out the ropes.

"Come over here, Tess," he says. "It's time to truss you up!"

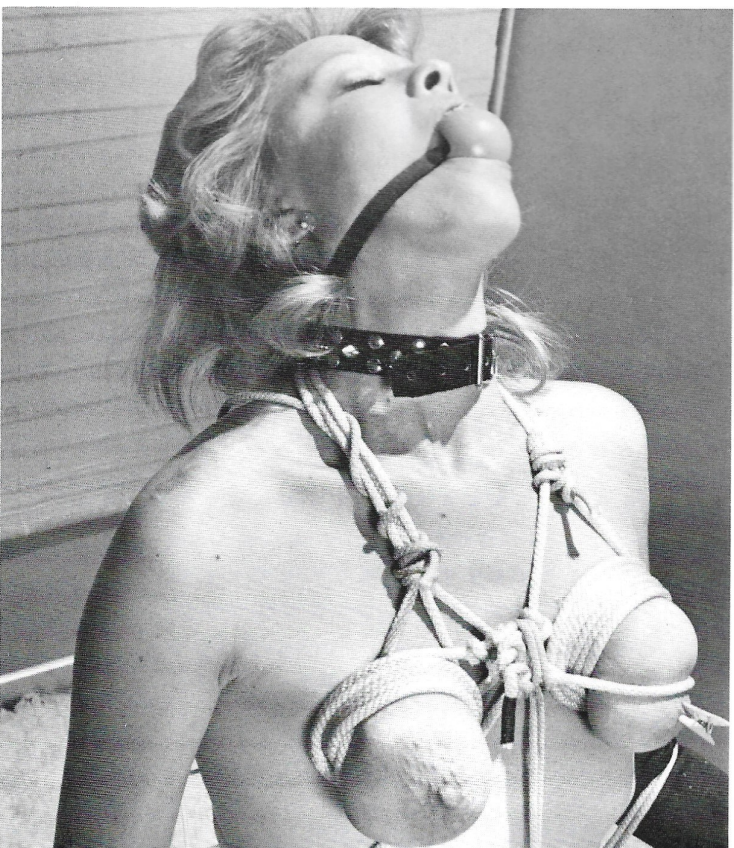
Using nylon ropes that bite sharply into the skin, Carl loops the cords around my tits. Pulling and knotting the ropes, Carl leads me to a chair and secures me to it.

"I like the way the ropes lift and separate your boobs," Carl says. "So much better than a bra!"

Running ropes from my cleavage, Carl cuts my pussy in half with the cords. Soon the rope is wet from cunt gush.

Slipping a ball gag in my mouth is Carl's signal that tit torture time has arrived. Taking clothespins out, he clamps them roughly on each nipple, making me squirm. Soon the terrible pain turns to intense pleasure and I come, yanking savagely on my restraints.

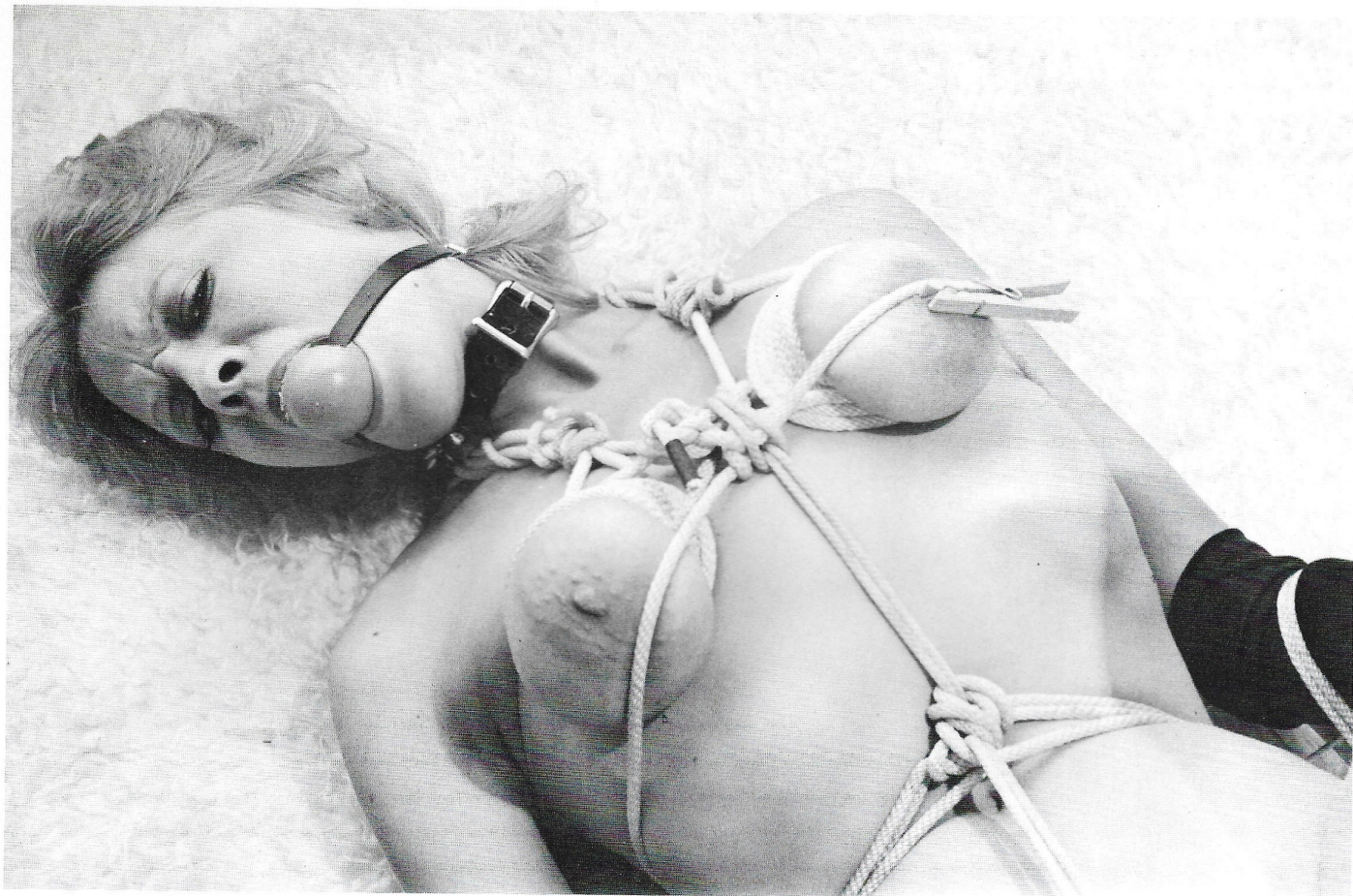
It is hours until Carl unties me but I spend that time pulling and yanking on my ropes. It leaves rope burns on my skin but I don't care. As the restraints on my tits and the cord on my clit bite into me I have a long string of orgasms. My friends asked me to go shopping but I



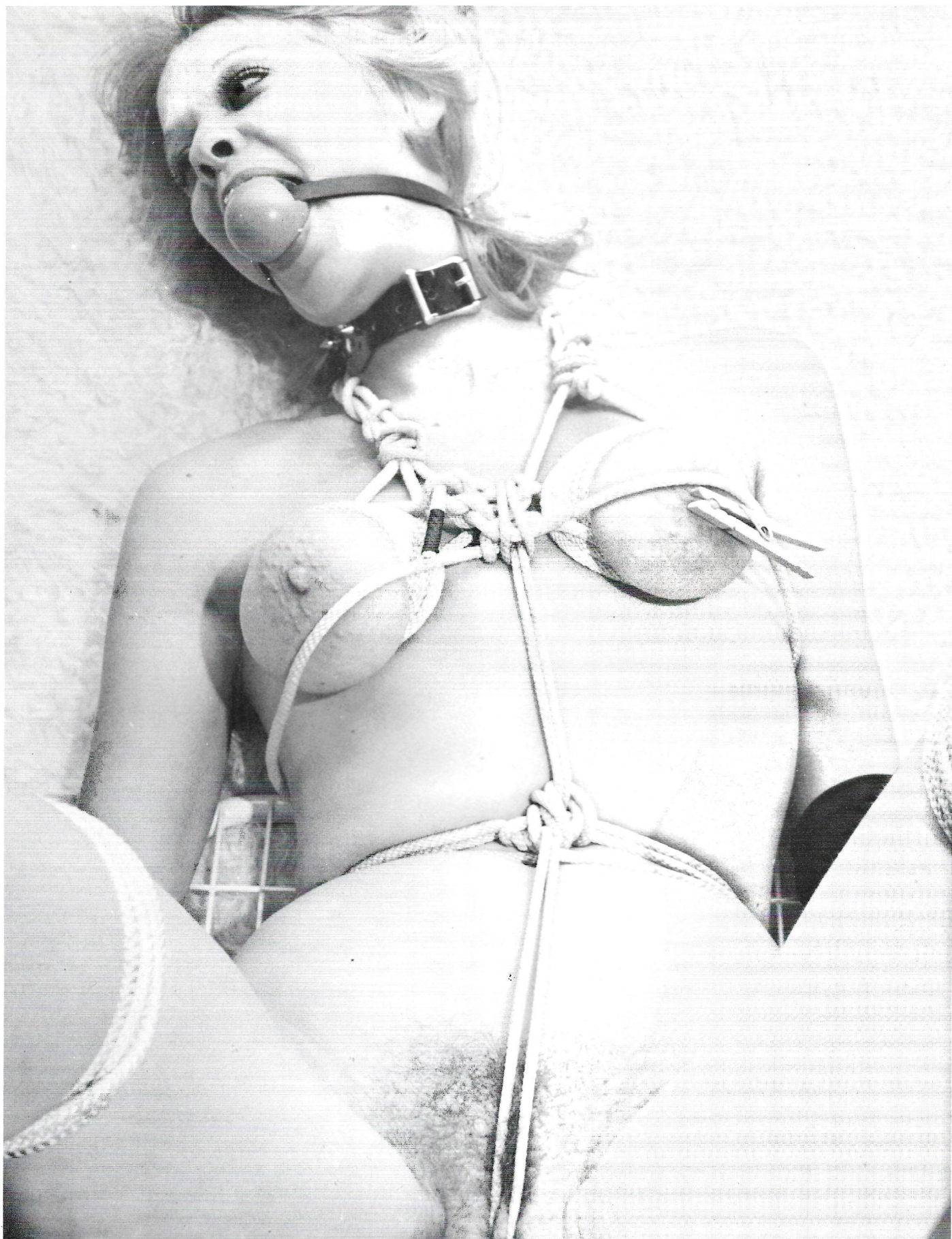


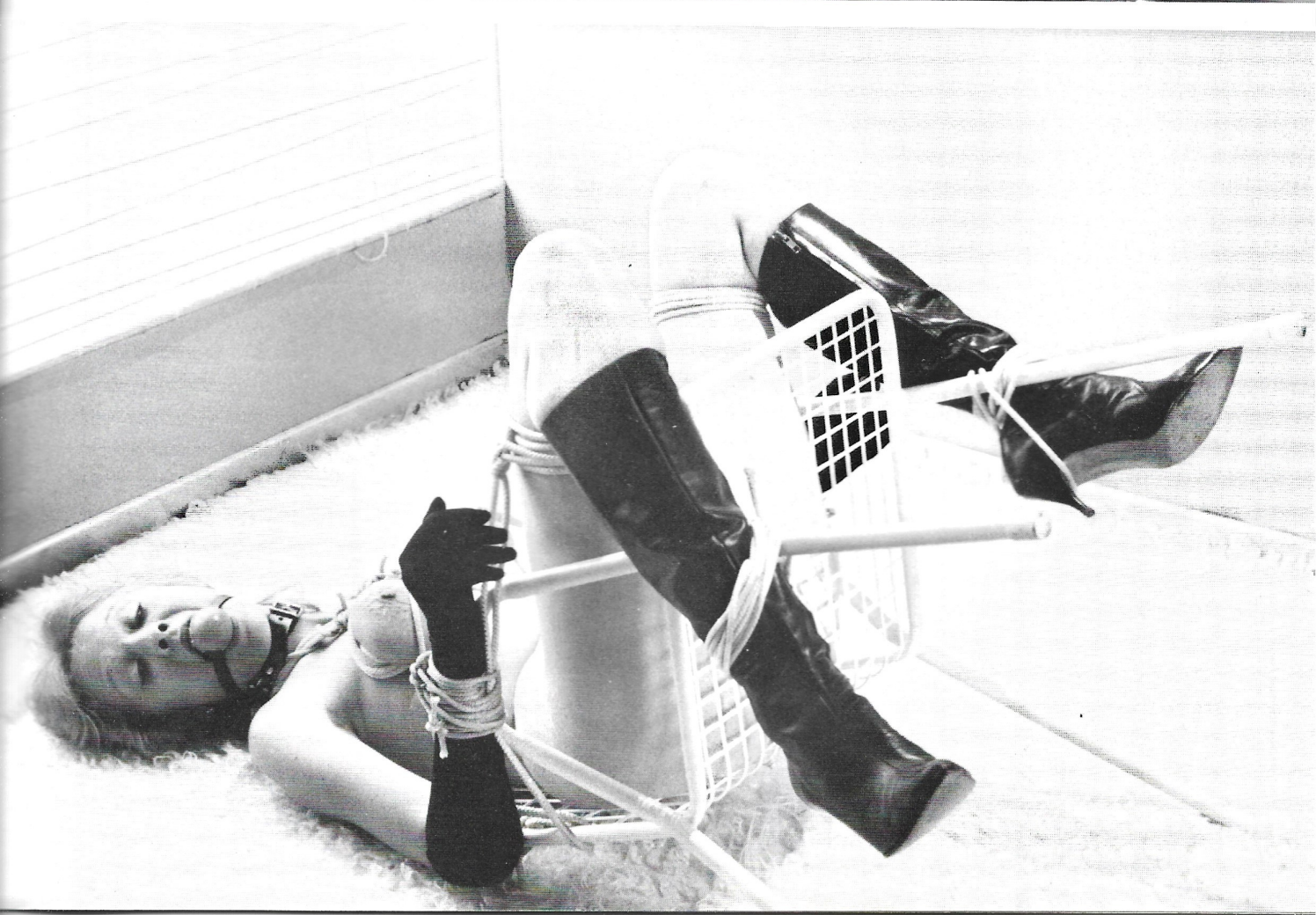


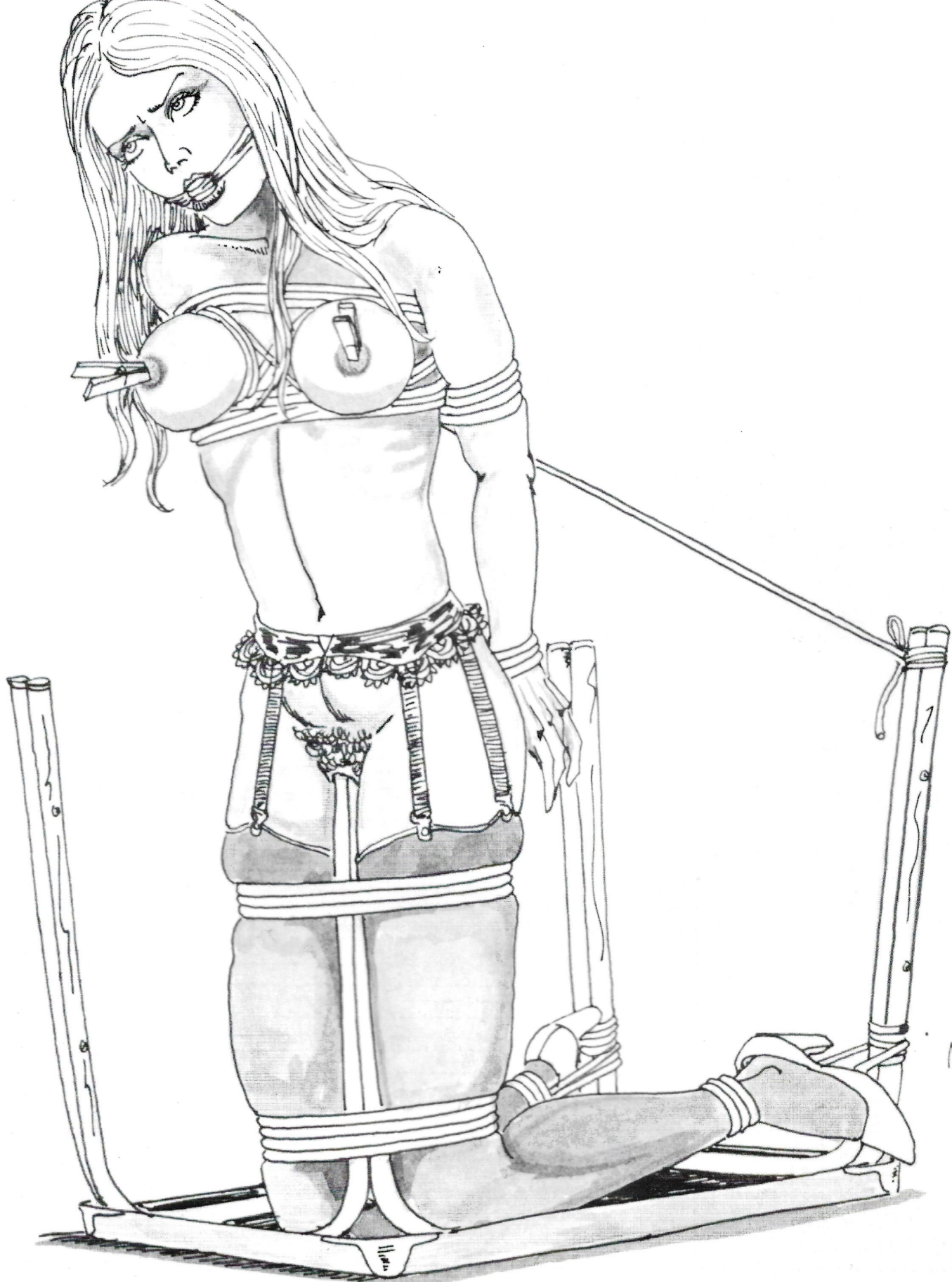


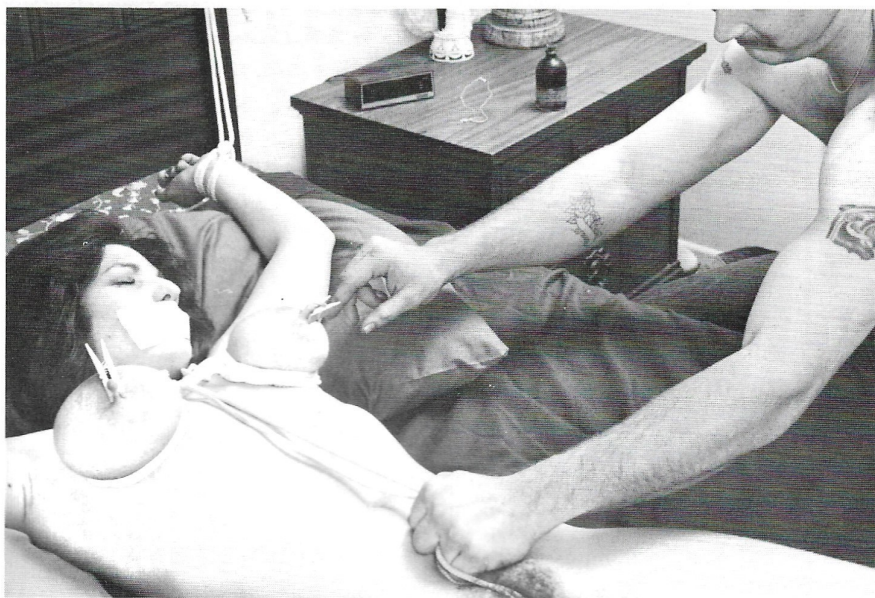












“Rope Games”

Telling my boyfriend Jack I was into bondage sure paid off. Admitting a life long interest in tying up girls, Jack got some ropes and ordered me to strip. Peeling my clothes off, I lay down and spread my legs. Holding up my tits, I watched him loop the cord around each hooter. Pulling the ropes tight, Jack pleased me like never before. A chill went up my spine and my cunt got wet.

Trailing the ropes between my spread thighs, Jack got the ropes to dig into my pussy crack. As he yanked these ropes, I could feel them bite into my asshole and twat. This was more than I could take and I came; howling out my pleasure.

tape, Jack gagged me with it.

“I don’t want the neighbors to hear. They might think I’m killing you!” he laughed.

If Jack was killing me, he was killing me with pleasure. Just the feel of ropes on my bare skin made my senses reel.

Jack sucked on my nipples for a while, then he clamped some clothespins on them. This hurt like hell but soon the pain again turned to pleasure and I bucked and heaved and came again!

It’s a good feeling knowing that whenever I’m super horny Jack will be there to truss me up. Pretty soon I might ask him to tie the knot with

