

Regina von Strikt



The Enslaved Couple

A BDSM Novel

AUGENSCH EINVERLAG

The Enslaved Couple - A BDSM Novel

by

Regina von Strict



1st edition August 2022, unabridged edition

ISBN: 978-3-949107-45-0

© 2022 by Augenscheinverlag - All rights reserved,

www.augenscheinverlag.de

Cover-Design: Marion Terasa, <http://terasa-design.de>

Cover-Foto: Shutterstock

Translation: Christa Tunis, <https://www.weboffice-berlin.it>

Annika kept eye contact with her husband while her body jerked in rhythm with the thrusts. Her breasts bobbed up and down provocatively. The Major with the athletic body, who was fucking her mercilessly, was looking at her with obvious pleasure. Finn, her husband, also felt the sight of the copulating couple arousing him.

"That bitch just needs it harder!" the major commented.
"Look how horny she is!"

With his flat hand, he slapped lustily against the side of Annika's breasts, eliciting a sharp cry from her.

What he said was true. Annika gasped, and her thighs clenched around the hips of the man who was ramming her so hard. Her blond hair hung in her face, and her skin shone with sweat. Helplessly, her husband had to watch his wife being fucked in front of everyone. He tugged at his bonds, but they were too tight, and basically, Finn wouldn't dare intervene either. His fear of punishment was far too great for that.

"Look at her tits jiggling," Lady Clarissa whispered to him.
"It's a nice turn-on for the guys."

Finn looked at the young men at the table, who were watching lustfully while his wife was clearly enjoying being worked so hard.

"I wonder," the lady continued in a gloating tone, "if your wife will be satisfied with your rather average wiener in the future."

She further emphasized the humiliation by teasingly stroking his unsatisfied penis. Finn bit his lips in anger and helplessness.

But how had it ever come to this? Finn remembered how it had all begun.

Annika and Finn had been married for two years now. For most married couples, that was the time when passion noticeably waned and everyday life came to the fore. Not so with Annika and Finn. Their marital sex life was still exciting and lustful. This was not only due to Annika's attractive body, which made every normal man dream: Natural blond hair framed a pretty, usually cheerful face. Sky-blue eyes underlined the Nordic impression of her appearance. She liked to wear revealing dresses to show off her beautiful, but not too voluminous breasts. In general, she was not stingy with her feminine charms and was well aware of her effect on men. Just the way she moved was pure eroticism.

But for Finn, the most exciting thing about his wife was her peach-shaped bottom. Two perfect cheeks divided by a teasing notch that hid her sweet, deliciously tight rear entrance. Annika liked to be taken anally. She was generally very open-minded and experimental in sexual matters. That was another reason why Finn loved her so much. Eroticism was very important to both, and they saw fulfilling sex as the basis of their marital happiness. For several months they had been regularly visiting an exclusive swingers club together. Sexual permissiveness and level did not have to exclude each other, that was Annika's motto. She always aspired to the top and tried to spur Finn's professional ambition, who despite his young age was already the right-

hand man of the director of a five-star hotel in Hamburg. She herself worked as a secretary in an event agency, where her language skills came in handy.

"Someday we'll move in the finest circles," she had once said with a laugh.

She was always one of the most sought-after women during her visits to the swingers club, and she loved being the center of male interest. Finn, on the other hand, was always fascinated when she gave herself to another man in front of him. Spellbound, he watched her enjoy her horniness as the other fucked her hard and relentlessly. Spectators then regularly gathered around the copulating couple in the club. This served Annika's exhibitionist streak and filled Finn with pride. All the greedy looks of the mostly male spectators and the envy in their eyes ... Finn liked that.

But she only did it with men whom he had given his explicit permission. He chose her sex partners, trying to consider her preferences. She liked it when the man was dominant and used her like a sex doll. Finn himself also always tried to satisfy her submissive tendencies during conjugal sex. However, it was not always easy for him to give the tough, ruthless guy.

Because if he was honest, he would have liked a dominant partner himself. A woman who told him how and when he had to copulate and satisfy her. Sometimes Annika did him the favor and played the domineering dominatrix for him. She had even got herself an appropriate outfit for this purpose: knee-high riding boots and a black latex bodysuit with silver chains. Gauntlets that reached her elbow made the illusion perfect. Finn enjoyed it when she made him dance to her tune in this costume. When she then "forced"

him to satisfy her orally, or even "spoiled" him with the cane. She played the role of the dominatrix well, but to his taste, unfortunately, much too rarely. Because basically she was submissive herself and wanted to be dominated.

Annika liked to play the naughty schoolgirl who had to be punished by him, the strict teacher. In her short tartan skirt, which only inadequately covered her buttocks, and the transparent silk blouse, she then lay on his lap and let him pull down her red lace panties without resistance. Mostly he warmed her delightful bottom with his bare hand before using her wooden hair bust or a ruler as a spanking instrument. She wriggled around, knowing she was stimulating his penis in this way. When she then whimpered and begged for mercy, he regularly had to remind himself that she basically enjoyed her chastisement very much. Once, when she sobbed and moaned too much, he stopped the game, startled. But by doing so, he had only collapsed her fantasy world, and for both the evening ended in frustration.

"Maybe we should find a bossy couple so we can both get our money's worth," Annika said jokingly at one point, when he had once again unsuccessfully tried to play the evil rapist.

Finn took up her suggestion and took the idea more seriously than it had originally been intended. One of the pillars of their love was mutual trust and they always talked about their fantasies and desires. They decided together to look around on the relevant contact exchanges after all.

"They're all just sick weirdos," Annika said in disgust after they had browsed through various contact requests.

Finn also found the level of the ads primitive and vulgar. Old, overweight guys were looking for young, attractive bedmates or offered their obese "marriage slaves" for taboo-free use. Many allegedly dominant people demanded "slave tribute" in advance but did not even master German grammar. Thus, the idea of looking for domination was done for both for the time being. But the desire to submit to a truly dominant person remained and gnawed at their marital happiness.

On a warm spring day, enjoying the sun on their balcony, Annika leafed through the events calendar of a hip city magazine. Finn was dozing and dreaming of his attractive boss, who fascinated him more and more with her domineering manner.

"Look Finn, here advertises an S&M regulars' table that they are accepting new members again," Annika called as if electrified and thus tore him out of his daydreams.

She read aloud: "We are a select circle of friends of the somewhat unusual eroticism. S&M in all varieties and forms is our theme. We cultivate a sophisticated exchange and look forward to new participants. Since we consider ourselves to be exclusive, we will only consider appropriate applications. We look forward to hearing from levelheaded, health-conscious prospects."

"Well, at least that doesn't sound like a beer haze and redneck meeting," Finn agreed. "In and of itself, though, I'm reluctant to out myself as an S&M person to complete strangers," he indicated.

"Oh, come on, we don't have to apply with ID and photo," Annika replied.