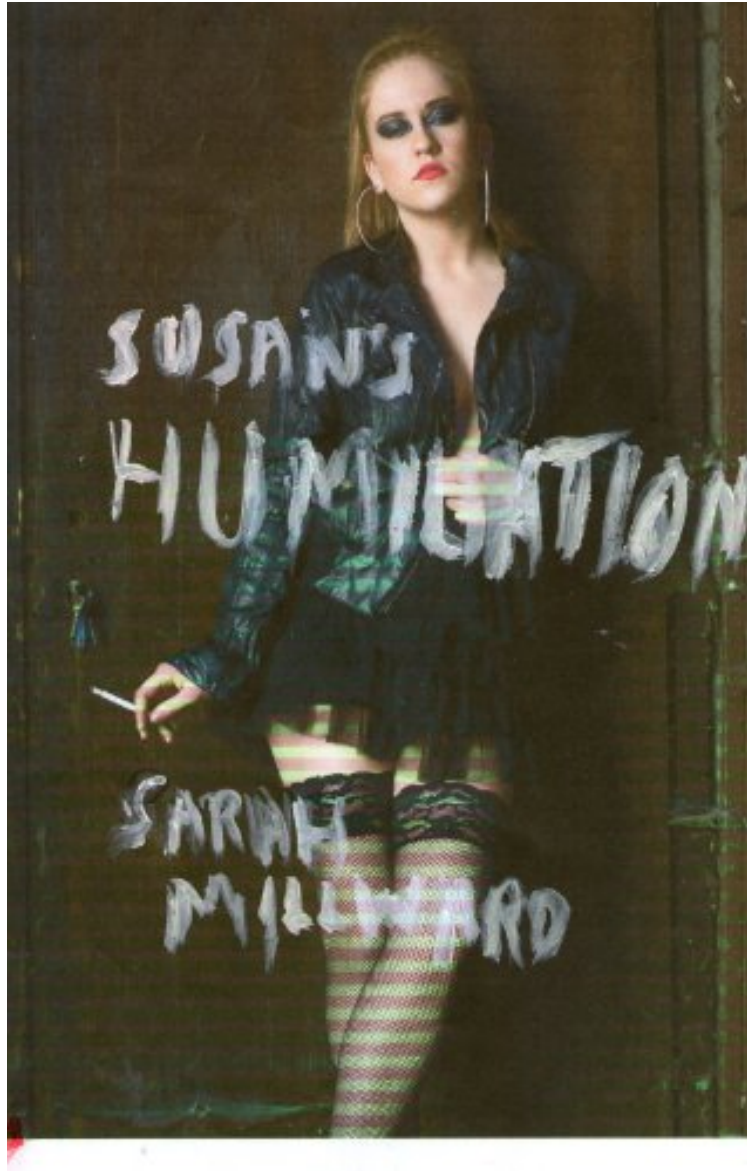


[Free and download] Susan's Humiliation (English Edition)

Susan's Humiliation (English Edition)

Von Sarah Millward

**Download PDF | ePub | DOC | audiobook | ebooks*



[Download](#)

[Read Online](#)

Produktinformation Veröffentlicht am: 2013-11-26 Erscheinungsdatum: 2013-11-26 File Name: B00F05DYQC | File size: 52.Mb

Von Sarah Millward : Susan's Humiliation (English Edition) before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Susan's Humiliation (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Demtigung fr die ganz HartenVon mockingbirdSusan ist eine gelangweilte Londoner Haus- und Karrierefrau, die sich in ihrer Familie berflssigfht. So kontaktiert sie ber Internet ein Ehepaar, das sich einverstanden erklrt, sie zu

dominieren und zu demütigen. Die beiden steigen voll mit ihr ein und lassen sie komplett besudelt nach Hause fahren. Es folgen noch Episoden mit nuttigen Fotos für eine Zeitschrift, mit Lebensmitteln eingesaut werden für eine merkwürdige Fernsehsendung und ein Besuch in einem BDSM-Club. Susan kosten diese Aktionen viel Berwindung und sind schrecklich peinlich, aber sie fühlt sich danach so lebendig wie noch nie. Man sieht schon an der Inhaltsangabe, dass es im Buch ziemlich rund geht. Mit Susan wird nicht gerade zimperlich umgegangen. Auch der Leser fühlt sich hin- und hergerissen zwischen Ekel und Faszination. Für alle, die sich für private und öffentliche Demütigungen interessieren, sowie in Anstzen für Odophilie, ein gutes Buch.

Kurzbeschreibung This is the story of Susan, a middle-class forty something wife and mother, in a dull marriage, who, through internet Adult dating sites, discovers desires and deep compulsions she had previously repressed. She has overwhelming fantasies of becoming a complete slut, and humiliation at the hands of strangers, and thus gets in touch with a couple, and agrees to meet them at their home, where they agree to fulfill her desire for complete humiliation and submission. They enthusiastically carry out Susan's wishes, though she has no inkling of what's in store for her, leading to graphically described scenes of domination and humiliation: involving sex with the couple; gang bang sex with a group of bikers and their girlfriends; as a sub on a lead in a fetish club; male and female domination and submission; lesbianism; public humiliation; water sports; human ashtray and smoking fetish; wet and messy splashing humiliation; and clothes and make-up fetishes. Throughout we see Susan's conflict as she struggles with her guilt at her desires and towards her husband and family, and the immense need she has for experiences of humiliation, which always leave her craving more. Extracts- 'Everyone laughed at this. A tall blonde woman spoke, her mouth a slash of red lipstick, her breasts bulging out of a low cut top. I'm going to enjoy this - come on girls, let's get her ready. Suddenly I felt hands grabbing me and forcing my body over a conveniently situated builders trestle. My knickers were simultaneously pulled down and my hands tied behind my back with a stocking. One of the women took out a lipstick and grinning wrote something on my forehead. I later discovered this was slut. She then went behind me and wrote something on my naked bum (it was stick cocks here and here, with arrows pointing to my pussy and bum hole). The women held me from each side forcing the top half of my body down and also ripping open my top and feeling my breasts through the peephole bra. A wadge of black sump oil was slapped onto my freshly washed and teased hair.' Next I heard the assistants voice in my ear. Stand up. With her help I staggered to my feet, and felt my dress lifted up revealing soaking knickers and stocking tops. I couldn't see properly, but felt my panty waistband pulled out, and something soft and runny poured inside them - custard as I later found out. Then, just at that moment my hold on my full bladder gave out, and pee gushed through my soiled knickers and down my stockings. It cascaded forth in a yellow stream that didn't seem to end - making a big puddle on the studio floor. I was completely mortified - my humiliation was complete. The audience howled and cheered even more, as I wished that I could disappear into a hole. I realized that this was no ordinary TV channel ...' Then she took another two puffs, creating a long tube of ash, which she balanced before flicking it into my mouth which I obediently opened. My knees were aching from kneeling. I felt completely abased, but somehow I felt as if I had come home, home to a delicious enjoyment in my own degradation, where all my dreams had come true.' Vic bent down and spoke to me - he had to bend down for me to hear, They want you to lick their shoes. Two pairs of shoes were presented before my face - a pair of black stilettos and a pair of shiny, black mans shoes. I bent down and began to lick the pointed toes of the stilettos. 'Kurzbeschreibung This is the story of Susan, a middle-class forty something wife and mother, in a dull marriage, who, through internet Adult dating sites, discovers desires and deep compulsions she had previously repressed. She has overwhelming fantasies of becoming a complete slut, and humiliation at the hands of strangers, and thus gets in touch with a couple, and agrees to meet them at their home, where they agree to fulfill her desire for complete humiliation and submission. They enthusiastically carry out Susan's wishes, though she has no inkling of what's in store for her, leading to graphically described scenes of domination and humiliation: involving sex with the couple; gang bang sex with a group of bikers and their girlfriends; as a sub on a lead in a fetish club; male and female domination and submission; lesbianism; public humiliation; water sports; human ashtray and smoking fetish; wet and messy splashing humiliation; and clothes and make-up fetishes. Throughout we see Susan's conflict as she struggles with her guilt at her desires and towards her husband and family, and the immense need she has for experiences of humiliation, which always leave her craving more. Extracts- 'Everyone laughed at this. A tall blonde woman spoke, her mouth a slash of red lipstick, her breasts bulging out of a low cut top. I'm going to enjoy this - come on girls, let's get her ready. Suddenly I felt hands grabbing me and forcing my body over a conveniently situated builders trestle. My knickers were simultaneously pulled down and my hands tied behind my back with a stocking. One of the women took out a lipstick and grinning wrote something on my forehead. I later discovered this was slut. She then went behind me and wrote something on my naked bum (it was stick cocks here and here, with arrows pointing to my pussy and bum hole). The women held me from each side forcing the top half of my body down and also ripping open my top and feeling my breasts through the peephole bra. A wadge of black sump oil was slapped onto my freshly washed and teased hair.' Next I heard the assistants voice in

my ear. Stand up. With her help I staggered to my feet, and felt my dress lifted up revealing soaking knickers and stocking tops. I couldn't see properly, but felt my panty waistband pulled out, and something soft and runny poured inside them - custard as I later found out. Then, just at that moment my hold on my full bladder gave out, and pee gushed through my soiled knickers and down my stockings. It cascaded forth in a yellow stream that didn't seem to end - making a big puddle on the studio floor. I was completely mortified - my humiliation was complete. The audience howled and cheered even more, as I wished that I could disappear into a hole. I realized that this was no ordinary TV channel ... "Then she took another two puffs, creating a long tube of ash, which she balanced before flicking it into my mouth which I obediently opened. My knees were aching from kneeling. I felt completely abased, but somehow I felt as if I had come home, home to a delicious enjoyment in my own degradation, where all my dreams had come true." Vic bent down and spoke to me - he had to bend down for me to hear, They want you to lick their shoes. Two pairs of shoes were presented before my face - a pair of black stilettos and a pair of shiny, black men's shoes. I bent down and began to lick the pointed toes of the stilettos.'