

# B/D AND BREAKFAST

A sore but sated **Sarah Berry** reports on the ultimate kinky getaway...

Photos: Alex Blair

‘I’m going to hit you hard three times on each buttock, but I’m not going to tell you when...’ said my master. I tensed my rubber-encased bottom in anticipation. ‘No don’t do that, it’ll hurt more,’ he said knowingly. At which point I collapsed in a fit of nervous laughter. What had I got myself into..?’

If you read the last issue of *Desire Presents BDSM* you may remember I was training to be a bitch. You may also remember I didn’t do a very good job. Liz, who is obviously the ultimate domme, was very upset with me and decided I should be punished. So she sent me, along with the very fit photographer-cum-dom Alex Blair, to Ess and Emm — a luxury B and B dungeon in deepest, darkest Leamington Spa. Don’t

tell Liz, but I am very happy to report that I actually enjoyed it!

Alex and I met at Paddington station and embarked on the long journey to the Midlands. Over some wine he opened his bag of tools, much to the interest of the other passengers. There were floggers and prongers of various weights and sizes including a very soft moose skin flogger. I felt a shiver run down my spine imagining it hitting my bottom. I thought about backing out but didn’t want to seem like a wimp in front of Alex. My hands were tied, so to speak.

A couple of hours later and we were in the countryside amongst the flowers and sheep. A short taxi ride saw us pulling up to the most gorgeous villa, a world away from