

"I'm going to tell you a story
about a submissive man just like YOU

who gave HIS Mistress the SAME gift
that YOU gave ME too!"

You tied
them in
a ribbon,
then knelt
naked at
my feet,



and begged
Please make
me your slave?",
but THAT
wasn't
as sweet,



as you saying
"Please accept
the gift of
my balls?" !



Yes,
you GAVE
them to me,



"DIDN'T You Paul?"

You DO
know
what
I'm
going
to do
NOW,



DON'T
you?



"YES
MISTRESS!"



Are you
scared?



"YES
MISTRESS!"



Do YOU want
me to
do it?



"NO
MISTRESS!"



Is it
OK if I
want to
do it?



"YES
MISTRESS!"



And WHY
is it
OK?



"BECAUSE THEY'RE
YOURS
MISTRESS!"



YES,
they
ARE!



You're
getting
FIVE,



start
counting!



"YES
MISTRESS!"









The End

And he screamed
out "ONE, MISTRESS!"
"TWO, MISTRESS!"



and ALL,
the way up to
"FIVE, MISTRESS",
DIDN'T he,
Paul?



"YES
MISTRESS!"



And when I'm
finished reading

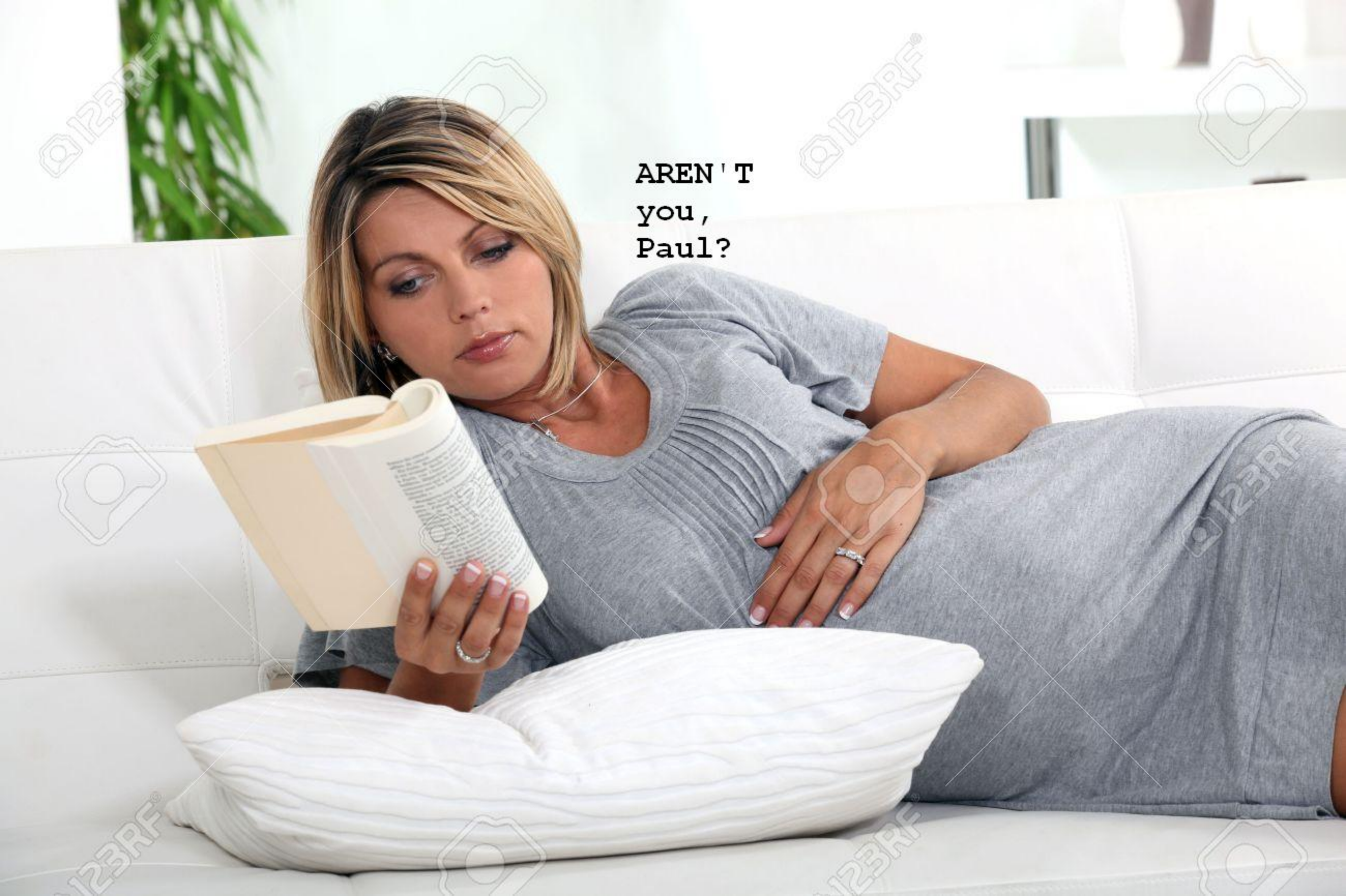
YOU' RE
gonna
recall



who the REAL
owner is
of YOUR
useless
balls!



AREN'T
you,
Paul?



"YES
MISTRESS!"











