

Here's a VERY short story

about the  
HUMILIATION



that just



**"Never Ends!"**

when she  
says



it's time to  
stand UP  
slave







and come say  
hello to my  
friends!



Yes  
Mistress!





HELLO  
MISTRESSES!







HELLO  
SLAVE !

HELLO  
SLAVE !

HELLO  
SLAVE !


HELLO  
SLAVE !



But I have  
to admit





A photograph of a group of people in a room. In the center, a man is standing with his back to the camera, showing his muscular back and buttocks. He is shirtless and has a tattoo on his left arm. A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white short-sleeved top and a maroon skirt, is standing in front of him, looking at his back. To the left, two women are sitting on a couch; one is wearing a red jacket and the other a black top. To the right, a woman is sitting on a chair, wearing a black strapless dress. In the background, there is a white wooden cabinet and a dark doorway. The text "that it really was BLISS" is overlaid on the image.

that it  
really was  
BLISS



standing  
naked before  
them





Looking  
down  
at  
their  
tits!

















