

There's NO "Once upon a time"

it's happening SOME WHERE
right NOW as we speak

in the fantasy life of s man
born

to be submissive and meek

and BELONG to a Woman from
the very DEPTHS of his soul

blissfully living under her
TOTAL control



Hello
slave!



Hello
Mistress
Susan!



The rules in
this house
are SIMPLE!



You'll obey
both ME,
Mistress
Susan,
and my
WIFE,
Mistress
Laurie,



IMMERIATELY,
at ALL times,



and if you
DON'T your
life WILL be,



"A VERY Sad Story!"



StarMux



StaMur





StaMur





StaMur





StaMur



StarMux



StaMur





StaMur

Do you
have any
QUESTIONS
slave?



No
Mistress
Susan!



GOOD!

Now crawl
to the coffee
table, pick
up the pink
ribbon I
put there
for you,
tie it as
TIGHT as
you CAN
around
your
balls,



secure them in
a NICE pretty
BOW, then
crawl back
to kneel
in front
of me,
and GIVE
them to
me as
a GIFT!



Yes
Mistress
Susan!











