

When you beg and beg and BEG to come  
to your Mistress that may be bothersome  
and this story may provide her some very  
good hints  
  
about how to STOP you from bothering her  
every five fucking minutes!

How  
often do  
you let  
Charles  
come?



ONCE a  
week!  
IF he's  
been  
good!



I limit Bob to  
once a week  
too, but  
he bugs  
the CRAP  
out of  
me,



BEGGING me  
to let him  
come every  
five  
fucking  
minutes  
of the  
day!



A full-body photograph of two women standing outdoors on a paved surface, facing each other. Both women have long, wavy blonde hair. The woman on the left is wearing a solid teal, long-sleeved, belted dress with a pleated skirt and light blue high-heeled sandals. The woman on the right is wearing a teal dress with vertical stripes, long sleeves, a belted waist with a large gold buckle, and a pleated skirt. She is also wearing black high-heeled sandals with a small floral detail. The background is slightly blurred, showing trees and foliage.

Yeah, I  
know what  
THAT used  
to be  
like!

You  
have my  
sympathy  
Laura!



What do  
you mean  
"USED  
to be  
like"?



You're  
telling me  
that you  
only let  
him come  
ONCE a  
week,



and he doesn't  
pester you  
CONSTANTLY  
for you  
to let  
him  
COME??




Not  
any  
MORE !



"Not any  
MORE" ?  
How'd  
you get  
him to  
STOP?



A full-body photograph of two women standing outdoors on a paved surface, facing each other. Both women have long, wavy blonde hair. The woman on the left is wearing a solid teal, long-sleeved, belted dress with a pleated skirt and light blue strappy high-heeled sandals. The woman on the right is wearing a teal dress with thin vertical stripes, long sleeves, a belted waist with a large gold buckle, and a pleated skirt. She is also wearing black strappy high-heeled sandals with a small white flower detail. The background is a dark, out-of-focus area with some greenery on the left.

Well, I  
figured  
that the  
best  
way

# **"How To Teach A Man"**

to stop bugging  
the CRAP out  
of you to let  
him COME,



was to  
LET him  
come!



So I clipped  
him to his  
bed like THIS,





got some string,  
took my clothes off,  
and sat down between  
his legs and did THIS,





















until  
he CAME!



JUST like he  
WANTED to!



Then I left  
him JUST as  
he was,





took a  
LONG hot  
bath,



got dressed,



put my make  
up on and  
told him,



"Honey,  
from now on,  
when ever  
you want  
to come,



just ASK me!"



And when  
I got  
back from  
visiting  
my Mom,



the next  
morning,



it was  
DEFINITELY  
the END



of THAT  
problem!




AND some  
OTHERS  
we'd been  
working  
on!



RIGHT,  
Charles?



A person is shown from behind, standing outdoors. They are wearing a black blindfold and black leather gloves. Their arms are raised and hooked into a horizontal wooden beam. They are leaning against a large tree trunk. The background consists of green trees and a blue sky with white clouds. The person's buttocks are prominently displayed in the center of the frame.

"YES  
MISTRESS  
GRACE ! "

WOW!  
I MEAN it  
Grace,



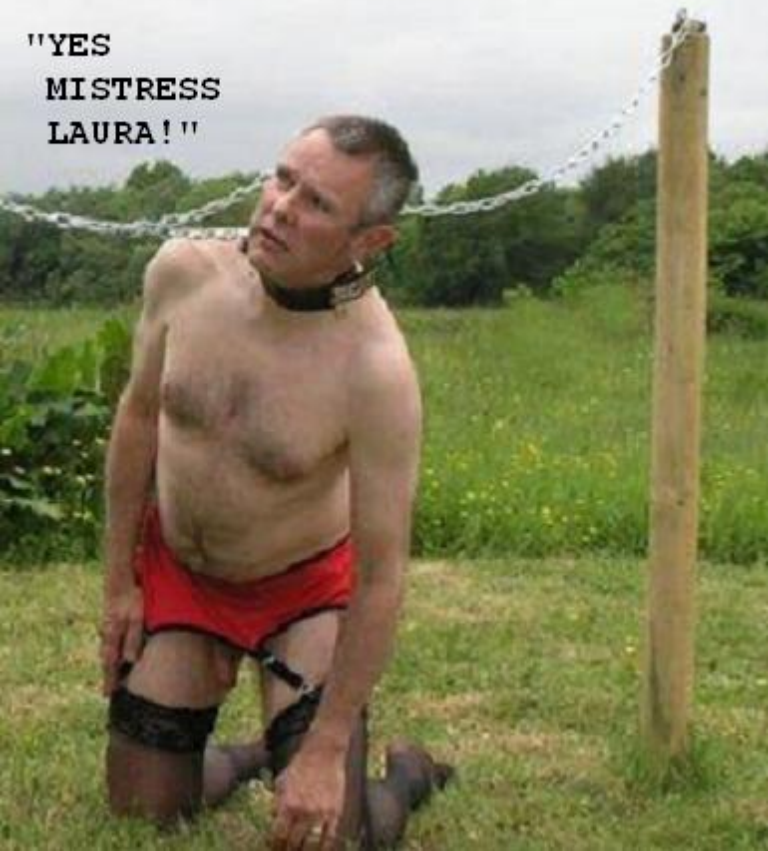
me and Bob are VERY  
lucky to have you  
and Charles  
as next  
door  
neighbors!



AREN'T  
WE BOB?



**"YES  
MISTRESS  
LAURA!"**



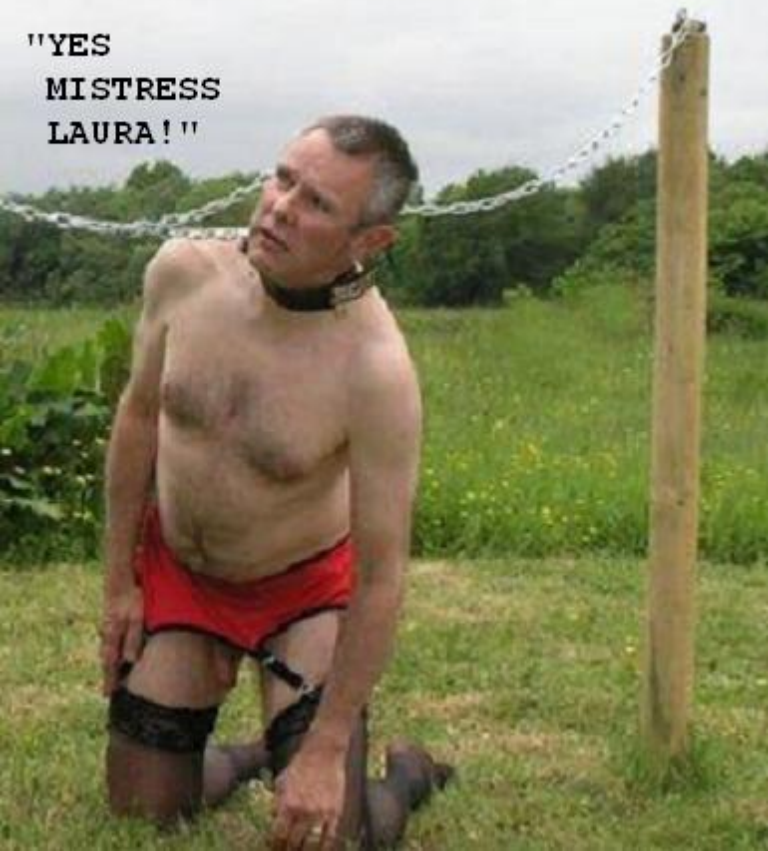
**YEAH!  
NOW CRAWL  
YOUR ASS  
TO YOUR  
BED BOB,**



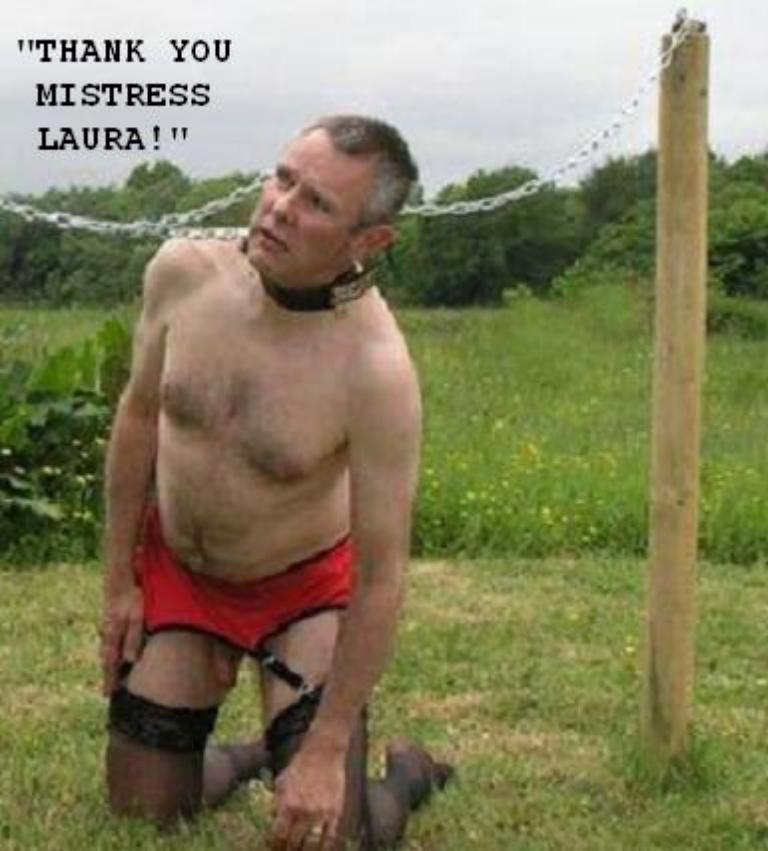
I 'VE  
DECIDED  
TO LET  
YOU COME !



**"YES  
MISTRESS  
LAURA!"**



"THANK YOU  
MISTRESS  
LAURA!"



Thanks  
Grace!



You're  
welcome  
Laura!



Gotta go,  
Bobs  
WAITING  
for me!





