

You may give up your freedom along  
with two OTHER small things

and you may be attached with ropes  
and chains instead of apron strings

And it may be the end of your  
freedom but do not disparage

as you imagine it's YOU in  
this story about a good  
femdom marriage!

NOW,  
my HUSBAND,

my SLAVE ,

YOU  
are  
MINE !

I own  
your COCK,  
your MIND,  
and  
ESPECIALLY


what  
are NOW,  
MY balls!



And you will  
OBEY me and  
SERVE me as  
my SLAVE

or MY balls  
will be in  
a pretty  
jar on my  
dresser!



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white halter-neck dress and a crown of white flowers, stands in the background. In the foreground, a person's legs are spread apart, revealing a large, clear, bulbous sex toy. A metal padlock is attached to the toy, with a small yellow tag hanging from it that reads "WOMAN".

Do you  
UNDERSTAND  
me, SLAVE?



I DO  
MISTRESS !

GOOD!  
Now that  
you've said  
YOUR vows,  
I can get out  
of this  
stupid dress

**"And Consummate  
My Marraige!"**

You may now kiss  
the bride, SLAVE!





**YES MISTRESS!**









































**The End**

Yeah,  
it sure  
IS!  
Huh  
slave?





YES  
MISTRESS!



And  
that's  
how we  
BOTH  
want it  
to be!  
Huh  
slave?



YES  
MISTRESS!



YEAH!  
Now get  
in there  
so I can  
introduce  
you to my  
brides  
maids!



YES  
MISTRESS!



HELLO  
SLAVE!

HELLO  
SLAVE!

HELLO  
SLAVE!

HELLO  
SLAVE!

HELLO  
SLAVE!

HELLO  
SLAVE!



















