

There's nothing in this whole  
wide world

like belonging to that special  
girl

who'll marry you and take you  
home

and tell you that you're her's  
alone.

And then you'll cherish and  
obey

and serve your Mistress EVERY day!



Wow Honey, You HAVE  
to read this story  
while you're waiting  
for me to get ready,



it reminds me SO  
much of US!



It's  
called

**"Her's"**

GOD, I am SO glad  
she drove you over  
here so you could  
spend a few hours  
with me tonight!



I'm so fucking HORNY  
that I threw your  
submissive ass on  
the couch the second  
she closed the door!



Didn't  
I?

"Yes  
Mistress!"



Just the THOUGHT of  
you kneeling naked  
on your knees for  
me and being MINE  
all night,



is making me want  
to have this hard  
little SUBMISSIVE  
cock,



DEEP  
inside  
of me,



so I  
can  
COME ,



while  
YOU lay  
here



and  
SUFFER,



while  
I fuck  
you HARD,



like  
THIS,



and warn you  
NOT to come  
while I'm  
DOING it,



or I'll  
spend the  
REST of  
the night



whipping your  
fucking BALLS!



WON'T I,  
Honey?





"YES  
MISTRESS!"



















OH MY GOD  
HONEY I'M COMING!  
NOW HONEY!  
NOOOOOOOOW!

Oh my  
GOD!



THAT was  
GREAT!







"Please don't  
get off of  
me Mistress?  
Please?"

Why not?  
MY needs  
were  
MET!





"Could you ask her if  
I can come,  
Mistress?"



"PLEASE,  
Mistress?"

A woman with long blonde hair is sitting on a red velvet sofa in a living room. She is wearing a white lace-trimmed bodysuit and black stockings. She is looking towards the camera with a slightly annoyed or impatient expression. The room features a dark wood coffee table with a glass of wine, a vase of flowers, and a black leather sofa in the background.

Oh ALLRIGHT,  
Hand me the  
phone!

"Yes  
Mistress!"

But don't  
expect this  
ALL the time!

"Yes  
Mistress!"



Hello?  
Mrs Smith?  
Your son just  
pleased me with  
his cock and  
while it's  
still inside  
of me,



he wants me to  
ask you if it's  
allright if  
he comes!





Thank You Mrs  
Smith, but I'm  
a bit old  
fashioned,



and I don't  
think that it  
really IS up  
to me until  
after we're  
married and  
he belongs  
to ME!



So UNTIL we're  
married, he  
belongs to YOU,



and I feel that  
YOU should  
decide whether  
he may come  
for me or  
not!





REALLY?



He'll be  
glad to  
hear that!



Honey,  
your Mom  
said you  
MAY come  
for me,



when I  
give you  
PERMISSION  
to,



but it  
has to be  
THIS way!



"THANK YOU  
MOMMY!  
THANK  
YOU!"



Your Mom  
say's  
You're  
Welcome,



and YES Mrs Smith,  
he WILL lick my  
hand clean and  
thank me the  
RIGHT way when  
he's finished  
coming!



WON'T  
you,  
Honey?

"YES  
MISTRESS!"







Thank you  
Mrs Smith,



letting him stay  
here with me  
until ten  
O'clock gives  
him PLENTY  
of time to  
THANK me!







Yes Mrs Smith,  
I'll see you  
at TEN!



BYE !



GOD Honey, I  
can't WAIT until  
we're married  
and you belong  
to ME!



Can YOU?

"NO,  
MISTRESS!"

















You may  
COME now  
Honey!

"THANK YOU  
MISTRESS!"



You're  
welcome,  
Honey!








Guess what HE'S  
going to be doing  
for the next two  
hours, Honey?



"Thanking her  
with his tongue  
Mistress!"



YES! He'll be  
THANKING her and  
he'll be GRATEFUL  
to her for being  
allowed to come all  
over her hand,  
INSTEAD of coming  
inside of her!



And WHY would he be  
thankful and grateful  
to her for THAT,  
Honey?



Hmmmmmmmm?

"Because he's  
NEVER going to  
be allowed to  
come inside  
of her  
Mistress!"



Why NOT,  
Honey?

"Because he's  
her slave,  
Mistress!"



That's RIGHT!  
And how DOE'S a  
slave usually have  
to come for his  
Mistress if she's  
kind enough to grant  
him the PRIVELEGE,  
Honey?



"He has to do  
it himself on  
his knees in  
front of her,  
Mistress!"



YEP! Just like  
you're going to be  
doing for the rest  
of your life as soon  
as we're married,



If I'm KIND  
enough,

to  
UNLOCK  
you,



From  
THIS!



Which You'll  
put your  
cock and  
balls  
into,



right at  
the  
altar,



as soon  
as you  
say  
"I DO"!



But  
don't  
worry,



I'll put  
the key  
in a  
place,



that you'll  
NEVER go  
into or  
touch!



Now put your  
ball leash  
on and  
get in  
my car,



so we can  
get to  
the  
church,



and you  
can crawl  
down the  
aisle  
to me,





and BELONG  
to me,

TOTALLY!



Now do  
what you  
were TOLD  
to do!











