


Once upon a time my submissive man
HAD the balls to ask me to make him
cum with my hand!

so I asked my Mom for advice and she
told me "Gwen, here's how you make
SURE he'll NEVER NEVER ask you
AGAIN!"

SO,



I tied MY balls
in my black
hair ribbon
as TIGHT as I
could,

then I DID what
he ASKED me to,



"RIGHT Where He Stood!"

Oh my GOD! You tied
them too TIGHT
Mistress! They HURT!
Really BAD!

Oh my GOD!



GOOD!
I WANT
them to
HURT!



You
bugged
the
CRAP
out of me
for a hand
job, now
ENJOY it
and don't
take all
night to cum!

Yes Mistress!

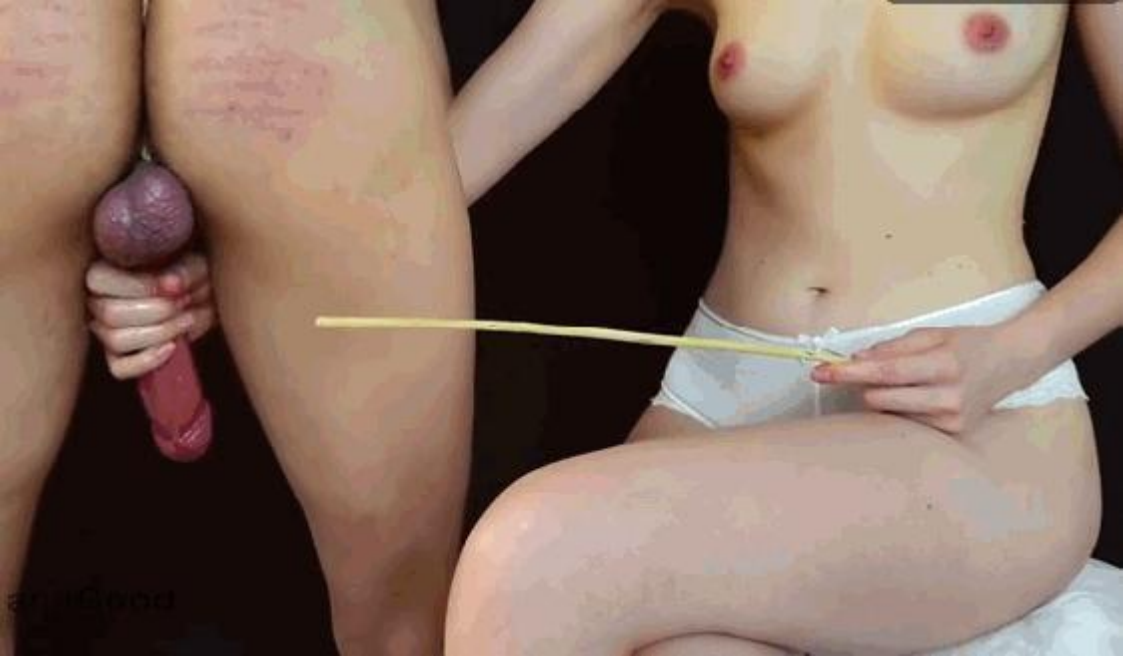


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and food
















And then I told
him to lick up
and SWALLOW his
mess or I'd
keep MY balls
TIED all night
and ALL day
tomorrow and
tomorrow night!



So he got on
all fours and
OBEYED me and
licked up ALL
of his mess,
because he KNEW
that I MEANT
it, he KNEW it!
Ooooooh YES!



And when he was
finished he
BEGGED as tears
fell from his
eyes,

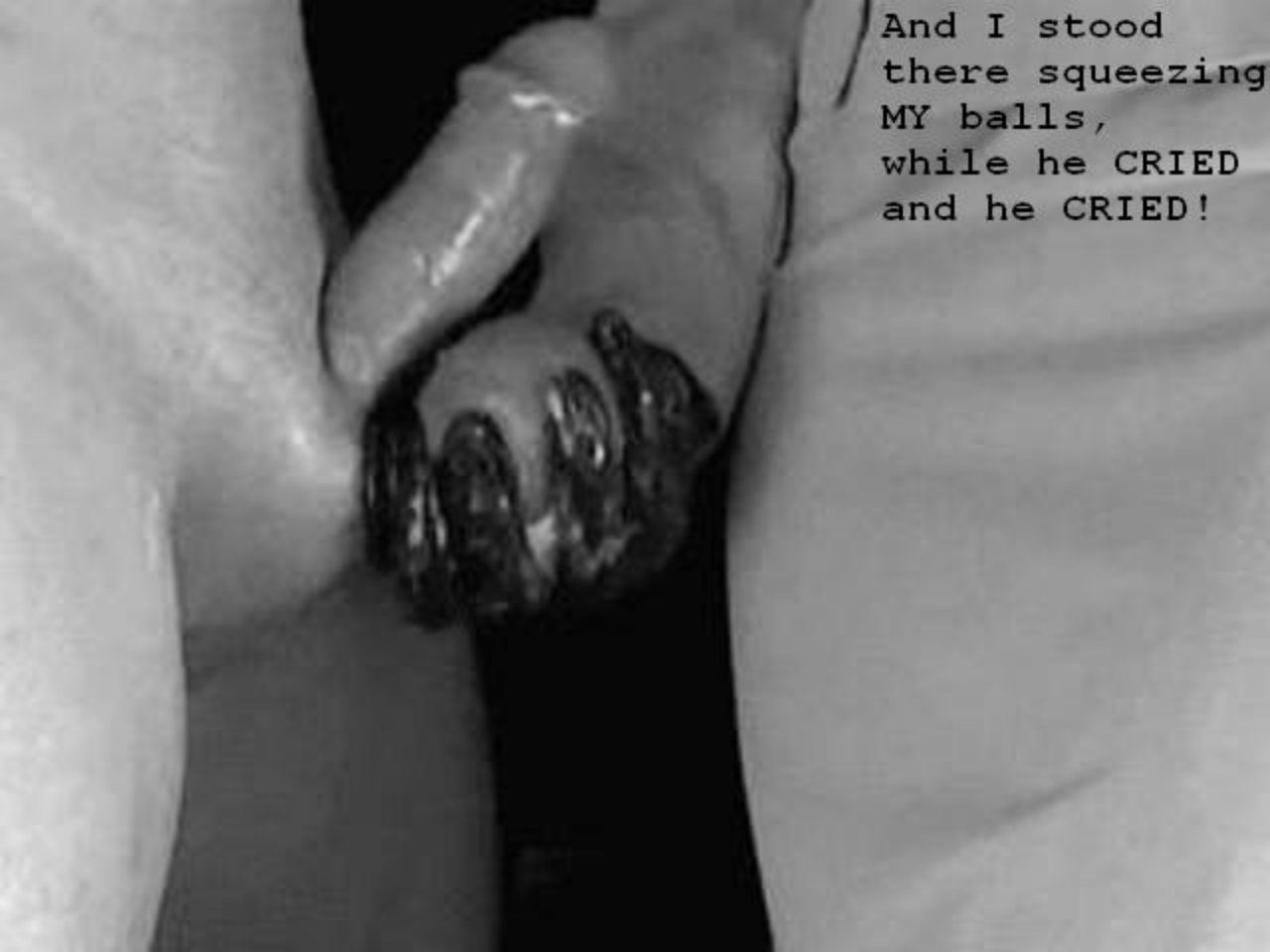
PLEASE Mistress
they HURT and
you said if I
DID that I
could have them
untied!"

And with a
smile on my
face I told him



I LIED!



A black and white photograph showing a close-up of a hand holding a small, dark, textured object. The object appears to be a small toy or a piece of jewelry, possibly a figurine or a small sculpture, with intricate details. The hand is positioned in the center-left of the frame, and the object is held between the fingers. The background is a light, textured surface, possibly fabric or paper. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the contours of the hand and the object.

And I stood
there squeezing
MY balls,
while he CRIED
and he CRIED!









