


No, I did NOT argue and we did NOT
fight

BUT

here's the story of what I DID do
last night




He
really
got to
me LAST
night



and
set my
anger
AFLAME,



when he
inferred
our Femdom
lifestyle



was
to HIM

"Just A GAME!"

You have
permission
to come
when ever
you WANT
to Honey!





Thank
you
Mistress!
























1 2 3
RED
LIGHT!

OH GOD!
NO
MISTRESS!



NOOOO!

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white long-sleeved top and a dark skirt, is leaning over a man. The man is sitting on a wooden stool, wearing a black shirt, and has a shocked expression with his mouth wide open. The scene is set in an office with a black leather chair and a desk visible in the background. There are two framed abstract paintings on the wall.

**DEAR
GOD
NOOOOO!**





























1 2 3
RED
LIGHT!

OH GOD!
NO
MISTRESS!

NOOOO!





**DEAR
GOD
NOOOOO!**



























And
after
four
fun
filled
HOURS



of him
playing
THAT
game
with
me,




we began
playing
a NEW
game
called

Now go
find
the
KEY!





And
we'll
play it
FOREVER
slave!



WON'T
we?



YES MISTRESS MARIE!



Now go
get my
dinner
ready
for me!









