

Be careful when complaining
to your Mistress out loud

she MAY give you something to
COMPLAIN about!

A woman with long, straight blonde hair and blue eyes is sitting on a brown, ribbed couch. She is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. Her hands are clasped together under her chin. She is wearing a pink top and black fishnet stockings. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

Dear?
Stop dusting and
go get my brush
and brush my
hair for me!

"Mistress?"



A woman with long, straight blonde hair is sitting on a brown, ribbed couch. She is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. Her right hand is raised, with her fingers resting near her chin. She is wearing a pink top and black fishnet stockings. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

WHAT,
Dear?

"When you put this ON
me I BEGGED you not
to keep it on long,



but it's been over six
months now and I'm not
quite strong



enough to bear the
agony of my locked
up swollen balls,



and needing to come so
fucking BAD that I'm
climbing the walls!"



"GOD! It's AGONY,
Mistress!"



"PLEASE end my
agony, Mistress?"



My REPLY to your
pleas, my poor
AGONIZED Dear,



is this story
will make what
I'm to say
CRYSTAL clear!



Be careful what
you ASK your
MISTRESS for,
Dear!





























"PLEASE
MISTRESS!"

"End It!"



"END MY
AGONY!"

He TEARFULLY
begged,



as her fist
landed AGAIN
and AGAIN



between his
wide open
legs,
























until in came
her Doctor,
Dorothy
Mc Nable,



when she
stopped
and said



A woman with long, wavy brown hair and bangs is sitting on a large, ornate wooden table. She is wearing a bright red, low-cut, form-fitting dress. She is looking down and slightly to her left with a somber expression. Her right arm is raised, and her hand is near her head. The background is dark and out of focus, showing some architectural details. In the top right corner, there is a solid black square.

Slave,
get your
ass on that
table!

He IMMEDIATELY
said "YES
MISTRESS!"
and laid
down on
the table,



and heard
her say



Hello slave!
MY name is
Doctor
Mc Nable,



and now
that you're
securely
strapped
down to
the table



I WILL at
the request
of your
dominant
wife



let
this be
the END



of your agony
for the REST
of your life!





"OH GOD!
NO MISTRESS!"



"Noooooooooooooooooooo
oooooooooooooooooooooooo
oooooooooooooooooooo!"

he BEGGED as
he trembled
in fear,



But HIS begging
like YOURS,
only fell on
deaf ears!




SNIP!

A woman with long, straight blonde hair is sitting on a brown, ribbed couch. She is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. Her hands are clasped together in front of her chin. She is wearing a pink top and black fishnet stockings. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.


DIDN'T it,
Dear?

"Yes Mistress!"



A woman with long, straight blonde hair and blue eyes is sitting on a brown, ribbed couch. She is looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. Her hands are clasped together, resting under her chin. She is wearing a pink top and black fishnet stockings. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

Now go get
my brush and
brush my hair!



And don't you
DARE bother me
about this AGAIN
for ANOTHER six
months!



"Yes
Mistress!"









