

The Fem Dom lifestyle, some  
folks will acclaim,

is about leather clad girls


lashing with whips and chains,

but the reality is, Fem Dom IS no  
such malice


if you don't believe ME, go and  
ask my friend Alice!



NOOOOOO !

A close-up portrait of a blonde woman with long, wavy hair. She is wearing dark sunglasses on her head. She has dark eye makeup and is holding a lit cigarette in her mouth. Her fingernails are painted a bright red. The background is a blurred outdoor setting with a stone wall and some potted plants.

It's  
NOT about  
whips and  
chains!

A close-up portrait of a blonde woman with long, wavy hair. She is wearing dark sunglasses on her head. She has dark eye makeup and is holding a lit cigarette in her mouth. Her fingernails are painted a bright red. The background is a blurred outdoor setting with a stone wall and some foliage.

IS it

**"Alice"**



Well,  
I was  
skeptical  
at first,





I thought  
it would be  
all about  
whips and  
chains





and me  
having to  
dress up in  
leather  
and shit.





But when I  
found out  
what it was  
REALLY all  
about,  
well,





doe's GOD  
I fucking  
LOVE it,  
answer your  
question?





Oh YES, I'm  
very happy  
with our  
Female  
dominated  
lifestyle,





and so is  
my husband,  
Huh  
Honey?



"Yes  
Mistress!"





Yes, he  
addresses  
me as  
"Mistress"





and is  
ALWAYS  
naked on  
his knees  
in my  
presence,





WITHOUT  
having to  
be TOLD,





happily  
waiting to  
obey my  
EVERY whim  
and desire!





You may go  
and clean  
the kitchen  
now, Honey!



"Yes  
Mistress!"





God, how  
can a girl  
NOT  
love it?





He'll clean  
my kitchen,  
and when  
he's all  
finished  
doing that





he'll kneel  
back down  
in front  
of me,  
with a  
raging  
Hard on





that  
I KEEP  
raging  
for me,





by my  
limiting  
his  
ejaculations





to when I  
feel that  
he DESERVES  
them,





and very  
humbly  
ask me,





"I'm finished  
with the kitchen  
Mistress, how may  
I serve you now?"



and it  
makes me  
feel  
SOOOOOOOO  
fucking  
good





that we  
BOTH know  
it will BE,  
whatever  
I  
want!





Doesn't  
it,  
Honey?





"Yes  
Mistress!"
















**The End**

A close-up photograph of a blonde woman with long, wavy hair. She is wearing dark sunglasses on her head. She has dark eye makeup and is holding a lit cigarette in her mouth. Her fingernails are painted a bright red. The background is a blurred outdoor setting with a stone wall and some potted plants.

No,  
it isn't  
about  
whips and  
chains  
at ALL!



A close-up portrait of a blonde woman with long, wavy hair. She is wearing dark sunglasses on her head. Her eyes are heavily shadowed with dark makeup. She has bright red nail polish on her fingers. She is holding a lit cigarette between her fingers, with the tip of the cigarette near her mouth. The background is a blurred outdoor setting with a stone wall and some greenery.

IS it,  
Honey?




"NO  
MISTRESS!"







That 's  
right  
Honey,



it  
ISN'T!











