

This story's about Amber  
and her slave Joey Funth  
who get together only  
one weekend a month





FORTY ONE  
MISTRESS!





FORTY TWO  
MISTRESS!







FORTY THREE  
MISTRESS!







FORTY FOUR  
MISTRESS!





FORTY FIVE  
MISTRESS!







FORTY SIX  
MISTRESS!







FORTY SEVEN  
MISTRESS!





FORTY EIGHT  
MISTRESS!










FORTY NINE  
MISTRESS!





FIFTY  
MISTRESS!

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a dark blue dress with white polka dots, stands over a person lying on a bed. She is holding a long, thin wooden stick vertically, pointing it towards the person on the bed. The person on the bed is wearing blue jeans and a white t-shirt, and their back is to the camera. The background is a simple room with a white wall and a bed with white pillows. The text "Now get your fucking clothes off and turn OVER!" is overlaid on the right side of the image.


Now get  
your fucking  
clothes off  
and turn OVER!





YES  
MISTRESS!



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a dark blue dress with white polka dots, stands in a bedroom. She is holding a long, thin wooden paddle vertically in front of her, with her hand near the bottom. She is looking down at the paddle. In the foreground, the back of a person is visible, showing a large, reddish, circular mark on their skin. The person is wearing blue jeans and a white shirt. The background shows a bed with white pillows and a light-colored headboard.

OH GOD  
MISTRESS,

**"I've MISSED You!"**

I KNOW  
that you've  
missed me



ALOT!





Now show  
me how  
MUCH  
you've  
missed  
me





until  
I tell  
you to  
STOP  
showing  
me!



YES MISTRESS !







































The END  
of his  
SHOWING  
me



came WAY  
after I  
did,





because  
I wanted  
to be  
SURE



that he  
MISSED  
me,





AND  
OH GOD  
I DID!



I KNOW  
you did,  
Honey!



























