

slaves, THINK about it one and  
all

the reason WHY she wants your  
balls,

cause WHY she does just may tell  
you

the HOW she takes them both from  
you!

Oh my  
GOD  
Julie,





what  
are you  
DOING?

I'm  
castrating  
my male!







Why are  
you doing  
it THAT  
way?

Because  
the bitch  
CHEATED  
on me!






Julie,  
you  
don't  
HAVE to  
cut his  
balls  
off to  
castrate  
him,




there's  
a way  
that  
does  
the SAME  
thing




WITHOUT  
the  
MESS!

REALLY?






**YEP!**



All you  
have to  
do is  
lock  
him up

in  
THIS,





and  
then  
refuse  
to let  
him  
OUT

**"Until He Does THIS!"**

I'm HOME  
slave!





"COMING  
MISTRESS!"

"Welcome home,  
Mistress!"



Very good,  
you're finally  
learning how  
to greet me  
properly!



Did you clean  
my house while  
I was gone  
slave?






"Yes  
Mistress!"

Did you clean  
it RIGHT,  
slave?





"Yes  
Mistress!"

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a sleeveless floral dress with green, orange, and yellow patterns, stands in a well-lit interior. She is looking towards a shirtless man with dark hair who is leaning forward with a pained or distressed expression, holding his hand to his ear. The background features a dark wood door with a window, a staircase with a black metal railing, and several framed pictures on the wall. The text "Let's go SEE, slave!" is overlaid on the image.

Let's  
go SEE,  
slave!





Didn't I  
tell you  
to DUST  
in here  
Bitch?

"Yes Mistress!  
I forgot,  
I'm sorry!"





Well then I  
guess I'LL  
forget to  
let your  
cock and  
balls out  
for ANOTHER  
week!



WON'T  
I?



"YES  
MISTRESS!"



You're  
damned  
RIGHT  
I will!



Now KISS  
the hand  
that  
disciplines  
you!



"YES  
MISTRESS!"



Now let's  
go check  
my dining  
room!




"YES  
MISTRESS!"



slave, at the rate  
that YOU'RE going,  
your cock and balls  
are going to stay  
locked up FOREVER,



my shoes are STILL  
sticking to this  
God Damned floor!

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a sleeveless floral dress, stands in a dining room. She is pointing her right index finger towards a shirtless man who is sitting at a wooden dining table. The man has a slightly pained or apologetic expression. The room is lit by a chandelier with five glowing lights. In the background, there are yellow curtains, a potted plant, and a framed abstract painting with red, yellow, and black horizontal stripes. A can of beverage is on the table.

"I'M  
SORRY  
MISTRESS!"



Yeah but not as  
sorry as you're  
gonna be after  
spending ANOTHER  
week without  
release,



**BITCH!**

Now KISS the  
hand that  
disciplines you!






"YES  
MISTRESS!"

Now let's see  
what you DIDN'T  
do in my  
kitchen!



A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a green and orange floral dress, stands in a kitchen pointing her right index finger towards a stainless steel double sink. A shirtless man with dark hair and a beard is leaning over the counter, looking down at the sink. The kitchen features dark wood cabinets and a black countertop. A window with a white frame and a light-colored blind is visible behind the sink. On a shelf above the counter, there are several small decorative items, including a cow figurine and a small cake. The scene is lit with warm indoor lighting.

Do  
you call  
that sink  
CLEAN  
slave?



Huh?

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a light-colored floral dress, stands in a kitchen. She is looking towards the camera with a slightly concerned or questioning expression. In the foreground, the back of a person's head and shoulders is visible, suggesting the woman is addressing them. A dark-colored dog is lying on the floor to the right. The kitchen features dark wood cabinets and a window with blinds on the left. The scene is lit with warm, indoor lighting.

"NO  
MISTRESS!"

Kiss the hand that  
disciplines you  
slave,



and then get on your knees  
between my legs and kiss the  
pussy of the woman who OWNS you!





"Yes  
Mistress!"













YES,  
there  
ARE  
less  
MESSY  
ways to  
do it,

**BUT ,**





there's  
a reason  
**WHY** she's  
doing it  
**THAT** way!

Huh,  
Honey?







"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO  
OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!"

Ooooh  
YES  
Honey,



**YES!**











