

I complained alot and went Boo Hoo

about the chores she'd make me do

God I had to work all NIGHT

to make sure that I did
them RIGHT!

slave, if you
think YOU'RE
in agony



being MY slave
and serving ME,



then read this
story and be
glad that I



am not
LIKE



"My Girlfriend Lorelei!"

When you're done
washing THIS floor



**you can do the
kitchen floor NEXT!**



I'm gonna keep you
so **BUSY** tonight



you won't even
THINK about sex,



which I've been denying
you for three weeks now,



going on four!



Then after
my shower



you can do my nails
and brush my hair



do the ironing
dust the house



**before you worship
me down THERE!**



And when I'm
finally satisfied



and you've gotten
me ready for bed



I'll lock your
cock RIGHT back up



in your chastity
cage, Ed!



Now stop crying
about not COMING



and take care
of my floor



or I'll give your ass some
thing to BE crying FOR!



A photograph of a man kneeling on a light-colored tiled floor, cleaning a spill with a white bucket. He is shirtless and wearing dark shorts. A woman in a black dress sits on a patterned sofa behind him, smoking a cigarette. The room has a decorative border on the wall and a window with blinds to the left.

"YES
MISTRESS!"





















So before you
keep going Boo
Hoo and SOB



remember that
I let you
COME



when YOU do
a good job!



DON'T I,
slave?





"YES
MISTRESS!"



"THANK YOU
MISTRESS!"

You're
welcome,
slave!











