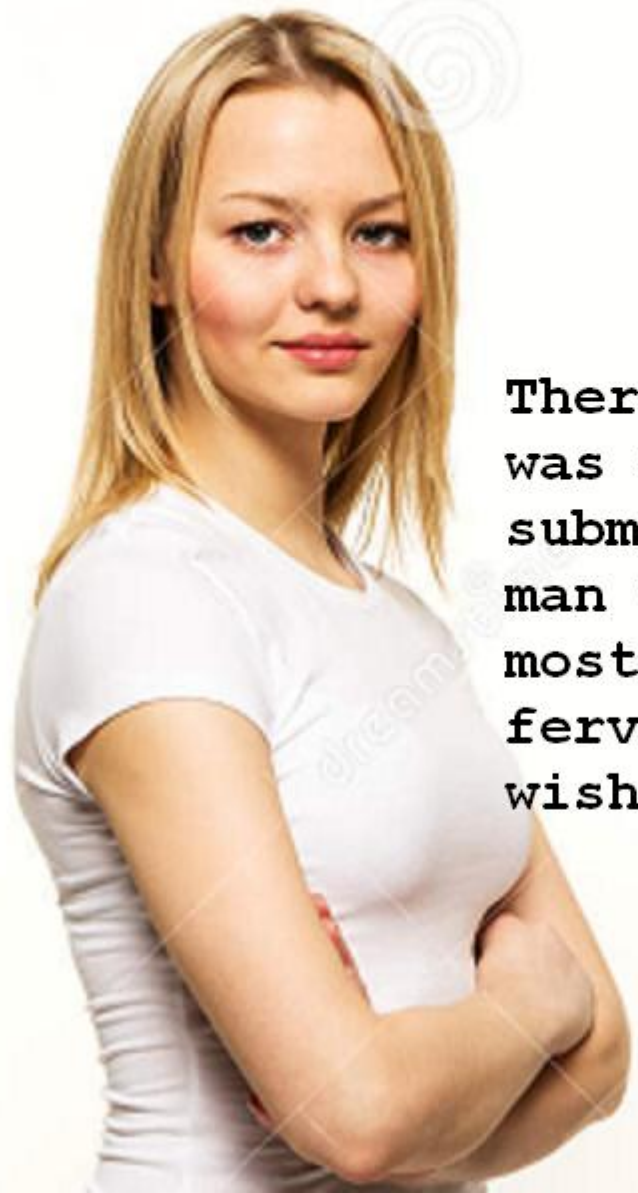


Your MOUTH screams "OH GOD MISTRESS  
IT HURTS!" and you beg for MERCY

while your SOUL screams with BLISS  
in such sweet ecstasy



There once  
was a  
submissive  
man whose  
most  
fervant  
wish





was to be  
OWNED by a  
Woman and  
have to  
call her  
MISTRESS,



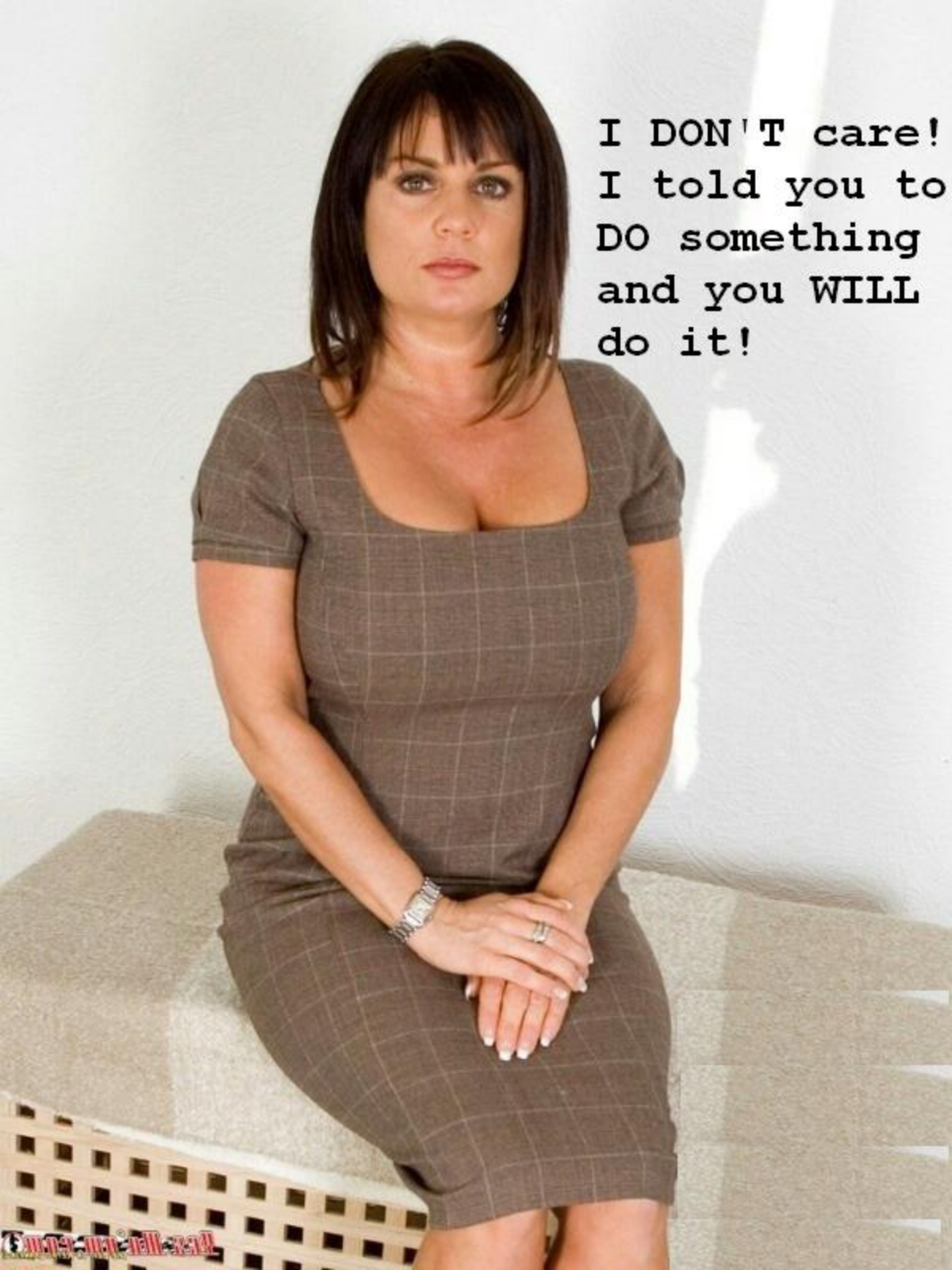


A very  
**STRICT**  
Woman,



**"A Woman Like THIS!"**





I DON'T care!  
I told you to  
DO something  
and you WILL  
do it!

You WILL go in  
the bedroom,  
strip naked,  
tie MY balls  
in a pretty  
bow in one of  
my hair ribbons  
as TIGHT as  
you CAN,






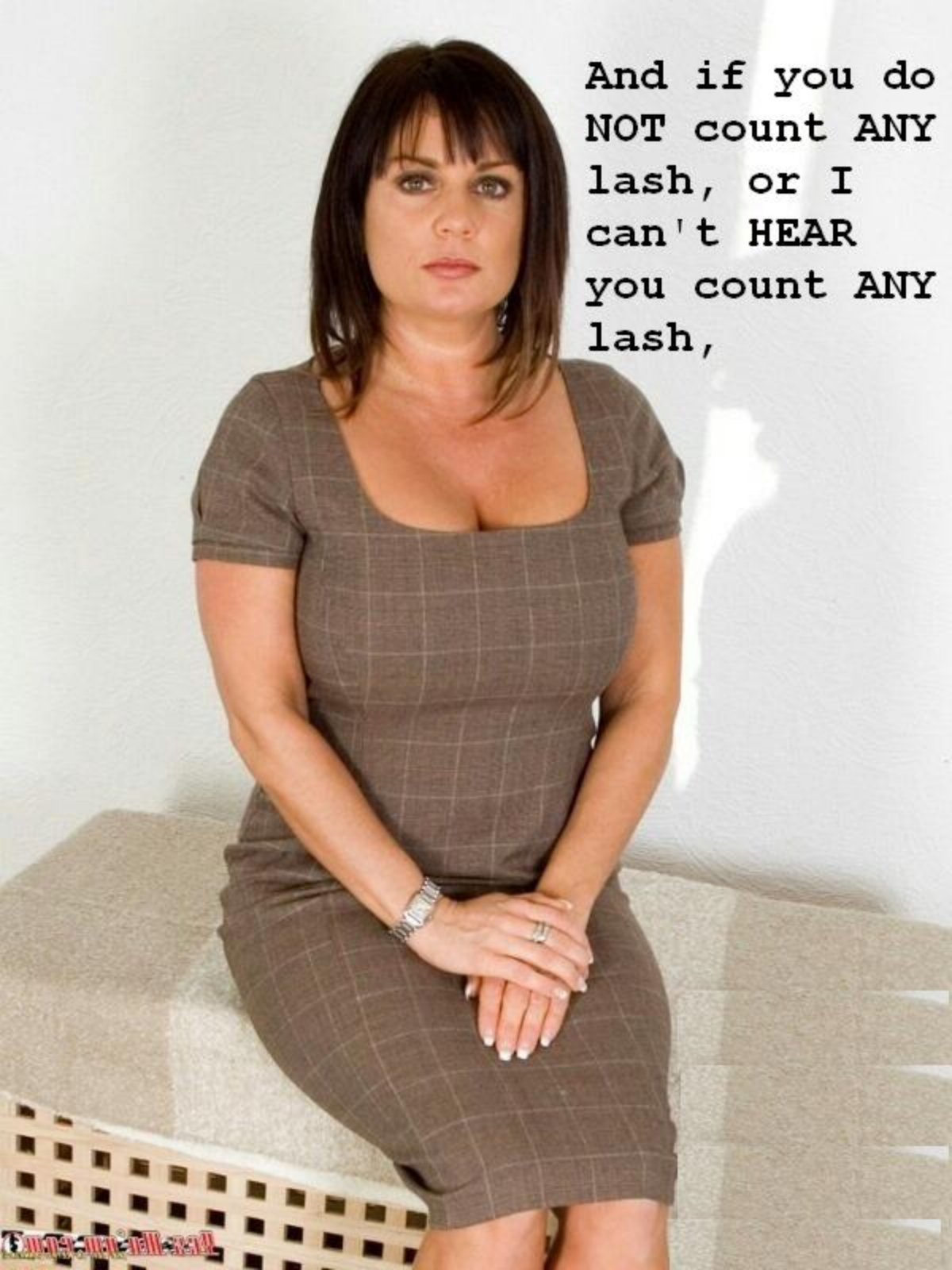


get my BIG  
black belt,  
BRING it to  
me, and lay  
your ass  
across my  
lap!






THEN you will  
loudly count  
out each lash  
ALL the way  
to THIRTY!



And if you do  
NOT count ANY  
lash, or I  
can't HEAR  
you count ANY  
lash,



I'll lose  
count and I'll  
have to start  
ALL over again  
at ONE!



And I STRONGLY  
suggest you do  
what I told  
you to do NOW,  
or I'll make  
it SIXTY!





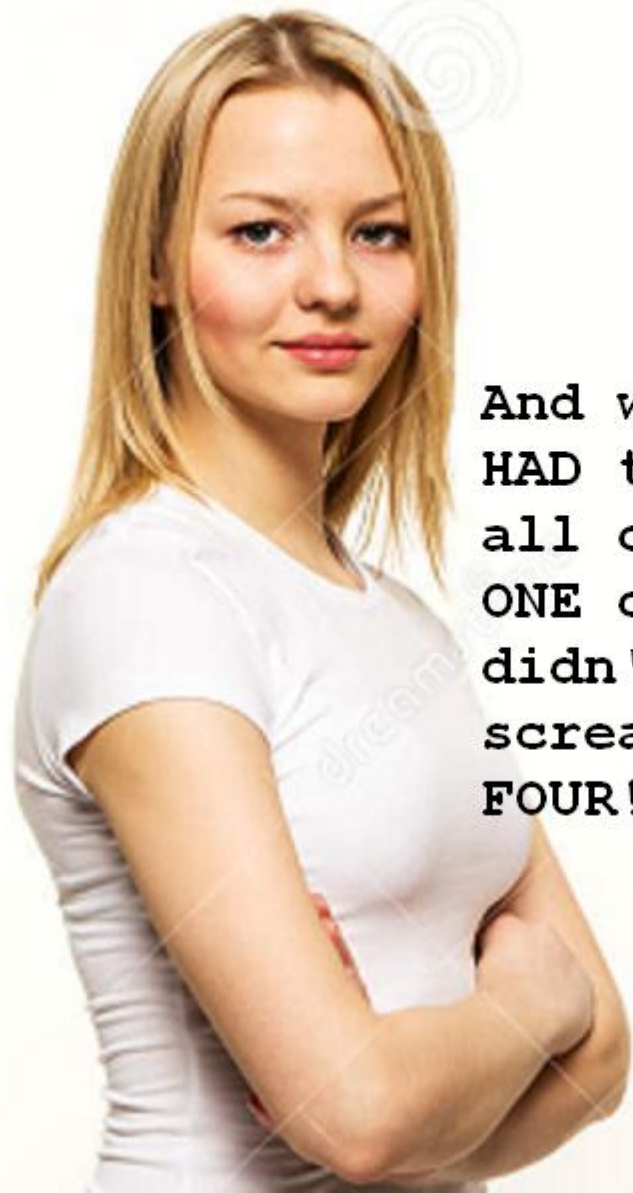






**The End**





And when she  
HAD to start  
all over at  
ONE cause she  
didn't HEAR him  
scream "TWENTY  
FOUR!"





He sobbed,  
"OH GOD  
MISTRESS  
NOOOO! IT  
HURTS REALLY  
BAD! I CAN'T  
TAKE ANY  
MORE! "





But as  
far as  
her even  
CARING?  
His  
chances  
were  
SLIM!







Because **THIS**  
Woman wished  
**FERVANTLY** for  
a man such as  
**HIM!**







And they  
lived  
happily  
EVER  
after!



VERY  
happily!











