

There's NO "Once upon a time"

it's happening SOME WHERE  
right NOW as we speak

in the fantasy life of s man  
born

to be submissive and meek

and BELONG to a Woman from  
the very DEPTHS of his soul

blissfully living under her  
TOTAL control



Hello  
slave!



Hello  
Mistress  
Susan!



The rules in  
this house  
are SIMPLE!





You'll obey  
both ME,  
Mistress  
Susan,  
and my  
WIFE,  
Mistress  
Laurie,



IMMERIATELY,  
at ALL times,



and if you  
DON'T your  
life WILL be,





**"A VERY Sad Story!"**

























StaMur







**The End**

Do you  
have any  
QUESTIONS  
slave?



No  
Mistress  
Susan!



GOOD!

Now crawl  
to the coffee  
table, pick  
up the pink  
ribbon I  
put there  
for you,  
tie it as  
TIGHT as  
you CAN  
around  
your  
balls,





secure them in  
a NICE pretty  
BOW, then  
crawl back  
to kneel  
in front  
of me,  
and GIVE  
them to  
me as  
a GIFT!



Yes  
Mistress  
Susan!













