

You are what you eat and you eat
what you are

that will be the extent of your
sex life by far

except for the few times she
shows you mercy

and lets you jerk off and come
for her down on your knees

And the basis for THIS little
Fem Dom story

is that you WANTING this
lifestyle is hard to believe!





Oh my
GOD !



You
WEREN'T
kidding!



You really
ARE her
slave,



"AREN'T You?"

What 's
my name?




"MISTRESS
SUSAN! "



And the
emphasis
IS on the
"Mistress"
I hope?



A photograph of a man lying on his back on a bed with white linens. He is shirtless and has a very large, prominent erection. He is wearing black wristbands on both wrists and black ankle cuffs on both ankles. A black leather belt with a gold-colored buckle lies on the bed near his feet. The room has a white wall with a framed picture of a beach scene and a wooden nightstand with a lamp. The text "YES MISTRESS SUSAN!" is overlaid on the image.

"YES MISTRESS
SUSAN! "

And it
better
STAY that
way!



What 's
YOUR
name?





"MY NAME IS "slave"
MISTRESS SUSAN!"



And WHO
does a
"slave"
belong
to?



"HIS MISTRESS,
MISTRESS SUSAN!"



And WHO
does a
slaves
BALLS
belong
to?



"HIS MISTRESS,
MISTRESS SUSAN!"



And WHO
does
a slave
OBEY?




"HIS MISTRESS,
MISTRESS SUSAN!"



And WHO
is YOUR
Mistress,
SLAVE?



A man is lying on his back in a bed with white linens. He is shirtless and has a very large, erect penis protruding from his groin. He is wearing black wristbands on both wrists and black ankle bands on both ankles. A black leather belt with a gold-colored buckle lies on the bed near his feet. The room has a light-colored wall with a framed picture of a beach scene above the head of the bed. A wooden nightstand with a lamp is visible to the right of the bed.

"YOU ARE,
MISTRESS SUSAN!"

You're
God Damn
RIGHT
I am!







Now let's
start your
training!



"YES
MISTRESS SUSAN!"









The End





Oh my
GOD !







Well,



I guess
you DO
have to
learn,



DON'T
you?











