

I'll tell you a story about a Woman
who didn't want her submissive male
to hassle

building her a fancy home or some
luxurious castle

She just wanted someplace they could
be alone

a place that her SOUL could TRULY
call HOME!



He built her
a "PLAY" room
with thick
soundproof
walls



so NO one
would hear
ANY of his
tortured
calls



for her to be
merciful with
her whip on
his ass and
his balls!



And she LOVED
that "PLAY"
room upstairs
neath the
gable



and the HOURS
spent with HIM
secured to her
torture table!



And HE must
love it TOO!
He HAS to
love it just
FINE!



SERIOUSLY!
Why ELSE
would he keep
fucking up
like THIS

"All The Time?"



OH GOD
I'M SORRY
MISTRESS!

Mother
FUCKER!
You CAME!
DIDN'T
you?





YES
MISTRESS!
I'M SORRY
MISTRESS!

Finish
cumming,
lick my
skirt
CLEAN,



then get up
to my "PLAY"
room, and WAIT
for me on
your KNEES!





YES
MISTRESS!









The End



And I can
tell just by
sitting here
LOOKING
at you,





You'd LOVE
to have to
build a room
like THAT
for ME too!

A woman with long dreadlocks and glasses is sitting on a grey patterned couch. She is wearing a black and white vertically striped button-down shirt and a black skirt. She is holding a large, dark, straight razor or cut-throat knife across her lap. Her legs are crossed at the ankles. She is looking towards the camera with a serious expression. The background shows a portion of a room with a white curtain and a framed picture on the wall.

WOULDN'T
you Dear?

Oh God YES
Mistress Sue!





GOOD! Then
get your ass
bUSY Dear
because **I**
want one TOO!









