

As a submissive male


I can understand why

SOME things are decided

in the blink of an eye!



For those  
of you who  
think it's  
sick




or that it's  
something  
OBSCENE,






read about  
how SHARON  
felt

A woman with long, straight brown hair and bangs is looking directly at the camera. She is wearing a grey tank top with a lace-trimmed neckline. She is holding a wooden hairbrush in her right hand and brushing her hair. Her left hand is also holding a section of her hair. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

when she  
visited

**"Darlene"**





My Sister's  
coming over  
tonight.



OK,  
slave?



"Yes  
Mistress  
Darlene!"





I know that  
you haven't  
met her yet,  
and it will be  
embarrassing  
for you,



but her visit  
is going to be  
just as awkward  
and embarrassing  
for ME too!





She thinks that  
Female Dominated  
relationships  
are sick,



and that I'M  
sick for  
LIVING  
in one!



Wierd,  
Huh slave?



"Yes  
Mistress  
Darlene!"







So I want YOU  
to welcome her  
to my home the  
same way that  
you welcome  
my Girlfrinds  
to my home,





and show HER  
the same  
respect you  
show THEM when  
THEY visit me!



OK,  
slave?

"Yes  
Mistress  
Darlene!"









Maybe THAT will  
help the Bitch  
to be less  
critical of  
my chosen  
lifestyle!







Yeah, and pigs  
can FLY!



Now be a good  
table and let me  
get this report  
finished before  
she gets here!

"Yes  
Mistress  
Darlene!"

















God,  
I need a  
DRINK!



When she  
gets here  
you can  
make us  
BOTH one!





"Yes Mistress  
Darlene!"

















DING  
DONG!







Shit,  
she's here!



Go show her  
in slave,





and make  
sure that  
you address  
her as  
"Mistress  
Sharon!"





"Yes Mistress  
Darlene!"

"Welcome to  
Mistress  
Darlene's  
home,  
Mistress  
Sharon!"



" WELCOME !







" WELCOME ! "



"WELCOME !





"WELCOME ,  
MISTRESS  
SHARON ! "





"WELCOME ! "

"WELCOME !"



"WELCOME ! "





Darlene?



YES,  
Sharon?



Now that I've  
had a chance  
to THINK  
about it,





this Female  
Domination  
thing may not  
be so sick  
AFTER all!



Huh,  
slave?



" YES  
MISTRESS  
SHARON ! "













**The End**




So before  
YOU go and  
knock it,



REMEMBER  
this short  
tale,



A woman with long, straight brown hair and bangs is looking directly at the camera. She is wearing a grey tank top with a lace-trimmed neckline. She is holding a wooden hairbrush in her right hand and brushing her hair. The background is a textured, light-colored wall.

and  
imagine  
that it's  
YOU he  
asks,

"How may I serve you,  
Mistress Gayle?"








You may go  
and get  
everything  
ready for  
my bath,  
slave!



"Yes  
Mistress!"





OK,  
Girls?











