

It was really my OWN fault because I
was such a pathetic JERK

for not showing proper respect for
my Mistress

after her hard day at work



Once upon a time on
the very first day as
her slave,
I'll always remember
very VIVIDLY the
lesson she gave



about how her slave
kneeling naked and
prostrate by the door
is the right



way to welcome his
Mistress, his OWNER,
home from her office

"EVERY Night!"





































The End

And he
greeted me
PROPERLY
from that
first day
as my slave
on,



the way a
slave is
SUPPOSED to,
DIDN'T you
slave John?



A photograph showing a man crawling on a dark, reflective floor towards the lower legs of a woman standing nearby. The man is shirtless, wearing a dark collar, and is propped up on his hands and knees, looking up at the woman's feet. The woman is wearing black high-heeled shoes and sheer stockings. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a vertical black line, possibly a door frame or window edge. The overall scene suggests a power dynamic or a moment of submission.

**OH MY GOD
YES! YES
MISTRESS
DAWN!**









