

This is a story about a Mistress named
May

and how SHE got turned on by HER slave
today





" TEN
MISTRESS! "





" ELEVEN
MISTRESS! "



A vintage film still with a warm, slightly faded color palette. In the foreground on the left, a blonde woman with shoulder-length hair is shown from the waist up, turned slightly away from the camera but looking back over her shoulder. She is wearing a dark belt and light-colored trousers. Her right arm is extended forward, hand open, as if reaching towards someone. In the foreground on the right, a nude man stands with his back to the camera, looking upwards and slightly to the right. His arms are raised above his head. The background is a dry, desert-like landscape with sparse, low-lying green and brown shrubs under bright, natural light. The overall composition and style suggest a classic Western or a similar genre from the mid-20th century.

" TWELVE
MISTRESS! "



" THIRTEEN
MISTRESS! "





**"FOURTEEN
MISTRESS!"**





"Honey, I Don't Know"

what THIS
is doing
for YOU,

but I'M getting
horny as Hell
watching

YOU being whipped
by my Girlfriend
Sue!

Because
what's WORSE
than the
WHIPPING



"FIFTEEN
MISTRESS!"



is that you
KNOW that
it's true,

that if you
would have
OBEYED me,

this VIBRATOR
could have
been YOU!





























The End

Now obey
YOUR
Mistress,



and do what
SHE tells
you to,




or YOU could
be counting
like THIS
slave is TOO!





" SIXTEEN
MISTRESS! "





" SEVENTEEN
MISTRESS! "



"EIGHTEEN
MISTRESS!"







"NINETEEN
MISTRESS!"



" TWENTY
MISTRESS! "





" TWENTY ONE
MISTRESS! "





" TWENTY TWO
MISTRESS! "





" TWENTY
THREE
MISTRESS! "



