

No, I did NOT argue and we did NOT
fight

BUT

here's the story of what I DID do
last night



He
really
got to
me LAST
night



and
set my
anger
AFLAME,



when he
inferred
our Femdom
lifestyle



was
to HIM

"Just A GAME!"

You have
permission
to come
when ever
you WANT
to Honey!



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a black skirt, is sitting on the lap of a man. The man is wearing a dark blue or black V-neck shirt. They are in an office environment. The woman is looking down at the man's hands, which are resting on her thighs. The man is looking at the camera with a serious expression. In the background, there is a large abstract painting with purple and black tones on the left, and a smaller abstract painting with various colors on the right. A black office chair is visible on the right side of the frame.

Thank
you
Mistress!























1 2 3
RED
LIGHT!

OH GOD!
NO
MISTRESS!



NOOOO !



**DEAR
GOD
NOOOOO!**



























1 2 3
RED
LIGHT!

OH GOD!
NO
MISTRESS!





NOOOO !

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white long-sleeved top and a dark skirt, is leaning over a man. She is performing a manual on the man's groin. The man, wearing a dark shirt, is sitting on a stool and has a shocked expression with his mouth wide open. The background shows an office environment with a large purple abstract painting on the wall, a smaller abstract painting, and a black leather office chair.

**DEAR
GOD
NOOOOO!**

























The End



And
after
four
fun
filled
HOURS



of him
playing
THAT
game
with
me,



we began
playing
a NEW
game
called

Now go
find
the
KEY!





And
we'll
play it
FOREVER
slave!



WON'T
we?



YES MISTRESS MARIE!



Now go
get my
dinner
ready
for me!









