

What she does with her hands

and what HE doe's with his mouth

is part of what female domination's
about.


Here's a
VERY short
story about
a dominant
woman who
can hold
her liquor




and a
submissive
guy who



"Knows His Place"

A photograph of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair lying down on a dark brown, textured surface. She is looking down and to the right with a pained or distressed expression, her mouth slightly open. She is unclothed. A thin gold bracelet is visible on her left wrist. Overlaid on the right side of the image is a block of text in a white, monospaced font.

On our very first date
my submissive boy friend
asked me how I hold
my liquor.

A photograph of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair lying down against a dark brown, textured background. She is looking down with a pained or distressed expression, her mouth slightly open. Her upper body is visible, showing her breasts. A thin gold bracelet is on her right wrist, which is raised towards the right side of the frame.

I very sternly
TOLD him,

by his
fucking
HAIR!




DIDN'T
I
Honey?






"YES
MISTRESS!"



Ooooooooooh
YEAH!

A woman with long blonde hair is lying down, her head resting against a large, dark brown, ribbed cushion. She is looking down and to the right with a pained or distressed expression, her mouth slightly open. She is unclothed. Her right arm is extended upwards and to the right, holding onto a light-colored surface. A thin gold chain bracelet is visible on her right wrist. The background features a wall with a floral pattern in muted colors.

That's how
I hold MY
licker!







The End

and they
lived
HAPPILY
ever after!









