

I complained alot and went Boo Hoo
about the chores she'd make me do
God I had to work all NIGHT
to make sure that I did
them RIGHT!

slave, if you
think YOU'RE
in agony



being MY slave
and serving ME,



then read this
story and be
glad that I



am not
LIKE



"My Girlfriend Lorelei!"

When you're done
washing THIS floor



**you can do the
kitchen floor NEXT!**



I'm gonna keep you
so **BUSY** tonight



you won't even
THINK about sex,



which I've been denying
you for three weeks now,



going on four!



Then after
my shower



you can do my nails
and brush my hair



do the ironing
dust the house



**before you worship
me down THERE!**



And when I'm
finally satisfied



and you've gotten
me ready for bed



I'll lock your
cock RIGHT back up



in your chastity
cage, Ed!



Now stop crying
about not COMING



and take care
of my floor



or I'll give your ass some
thing to BE crying FOR!



A photograph of a man in a room, kneeling on a light-colored tiled floor. He is shirtless and wearing dark shorts, leaning forward to clean the sole of a woman's high-heeled shoe with a small brush. A white plastic bucket sits on the floor next to him. In the background, a woman with blonde hair, wearing a black long-sleeved dress, sits on a wooden armchair with a striped cushion. She is holding a cigarette in her right hand and looking towards the man. The room has a reddish-brown wall with a decorative border near the ceiling. To the left, a bookshelf with several books is visible.

"YES
MISTRESS!"





















The End

So before you
keep going Boo
Hoo and SOB



remember that
I let you
COME



when YOU do
a good job!



DON'T I,
slave?





"YES
MISTRESS!"



"THANK YOU
MISTRESS!"

You're
welcome,
slave!













