

May old acquaintances be forgot
and never brought to mind,
that way they'll never meet for lunch
and talk about old times!





Cheer up
slave, and be
HAPPY for
your
Mistress!



It's NICE
when she
re kindles a
friendship
with an old
acquaintance,



of
YOUR'S!



I'm home slave!
Do you remember
your exgirlfreind,
Sharon?



Hi
slave!

"Hello
Mistress!"



A photograph of a man kneeling on a tiled floor in a hallway. He is shirtless and wearing a black collar and a black wrist restraint. A woman in a purple top and grey pants stands in front of a wooden door, holding a black leash that is attached to the man's collar. Another woman in a brown leather jacket and black leggings stands to the right, holding the other end of the leash. The scene is set in a hallway with a wooden door and a tiled floor.

Kiss
me
Hello,
slave!

"Yes
Mistress"

I see that
he's
STILL
well
trained
Ann!

Oh, he
sure IS
Sharon!




Now kiss
Mistress
Ann
hello,
slave!



"Yes
Mistress
Sharon!"



"Please accept
my balls as a gift, to do with as YOU
please, Mistress Ann!"



I ACCEPT your useless
balls slave,
now kiss my feet with
PASSION!

"Yes Mistress
Ann!"



Good
BOY!

God Ann,
he hasn't
changed
ONE bit!



Sharon, would you like to pull
my pony as I ride him to my
living room?

It would
be an
HONOR,
Ann!



Now let's go
have us a



"Nice Chat"

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a yellow long-sleeved blouse and a beige skirt, stands in an office. She is leaning her right hand on a wooden desk. The desk has a clear file organizer with papers on it. A green upholstered chair is visible behind her. The background features a light-colored wall and a green curtain. The floor is made of light-colored wood.

"Hi Janet, your secretary said that you wanted to see me."

Yes, I
do Bob!
Come in
and
close
the
door.





Bob? How
long have
we been
seeing
each other
outside
of work?



A woman with long dark hair is standing in an office setting. She is wearing a light yellow, long-sleeved, button-down blouse with a subtle pattern and a beige, knee-length, wrap-style skirt with a slit. She is also wearing black high-heeled shoes. Her right hand is resting on the edge of a dark wooden desk. On the desk, there is a clear plastic file organizer with several papers and a blue folder. Behind her is a green upholstered chair with a wooden frame. The background consists of a light-colored wall and a green curtain. The floor is made of light-colored wood.


"Oh, about six
months or so,
Why?"

I had lunch
today with
a woman who
say's that
she knows
you.



Her name is
Ann Harper.
Does that
name ring
any bells
Bob?



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a yellow long-sleeved top and a beige skirt, is sitting on a wooden chair with a teal upholstered seat. She is leaning forward, resting her right hand on the edge of a wooden desk. Her left leg is raised and resting on the chair seat. She is wearing black high-heeled shoes. The desk has a clear plastic file organizer and some papers on it. The background features a light-colored wall and a teal curtain. The floor is made of light-colored wood.

"Yes Janet,
I lived with her
for about a year."

You'll never believe
what she asked
me when I
told her
that we were
dating, Bob.



She asked me if I
enjoyed having
such an
obedient
slave like
YOU serving
me!



She ALSO said that you
always used to
respectfully
address her
as "Mistress
Ann". Is that
TRUE, Bob?



Huh?



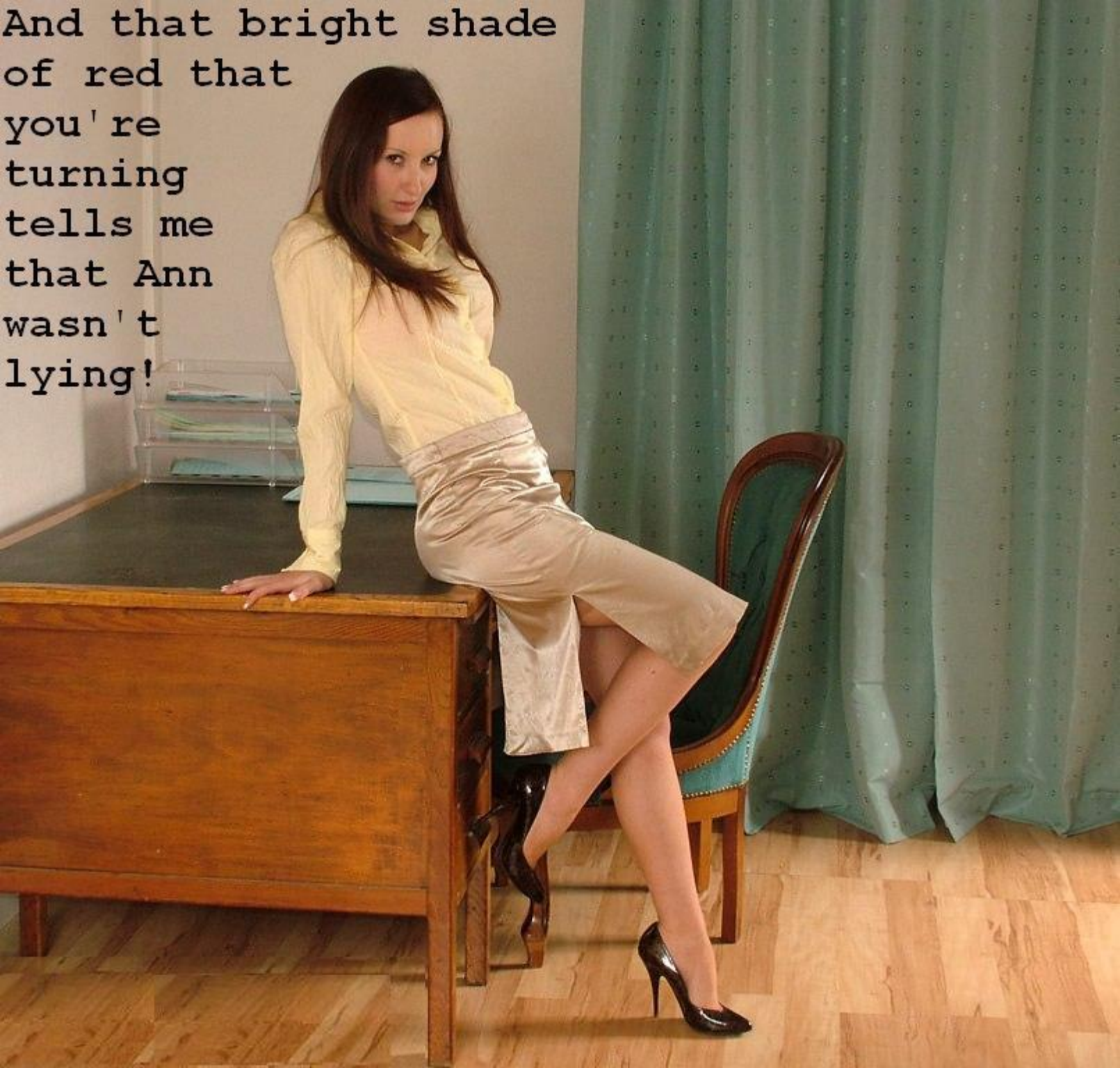




God, the look on
your face is
PRICELESS
Bob!

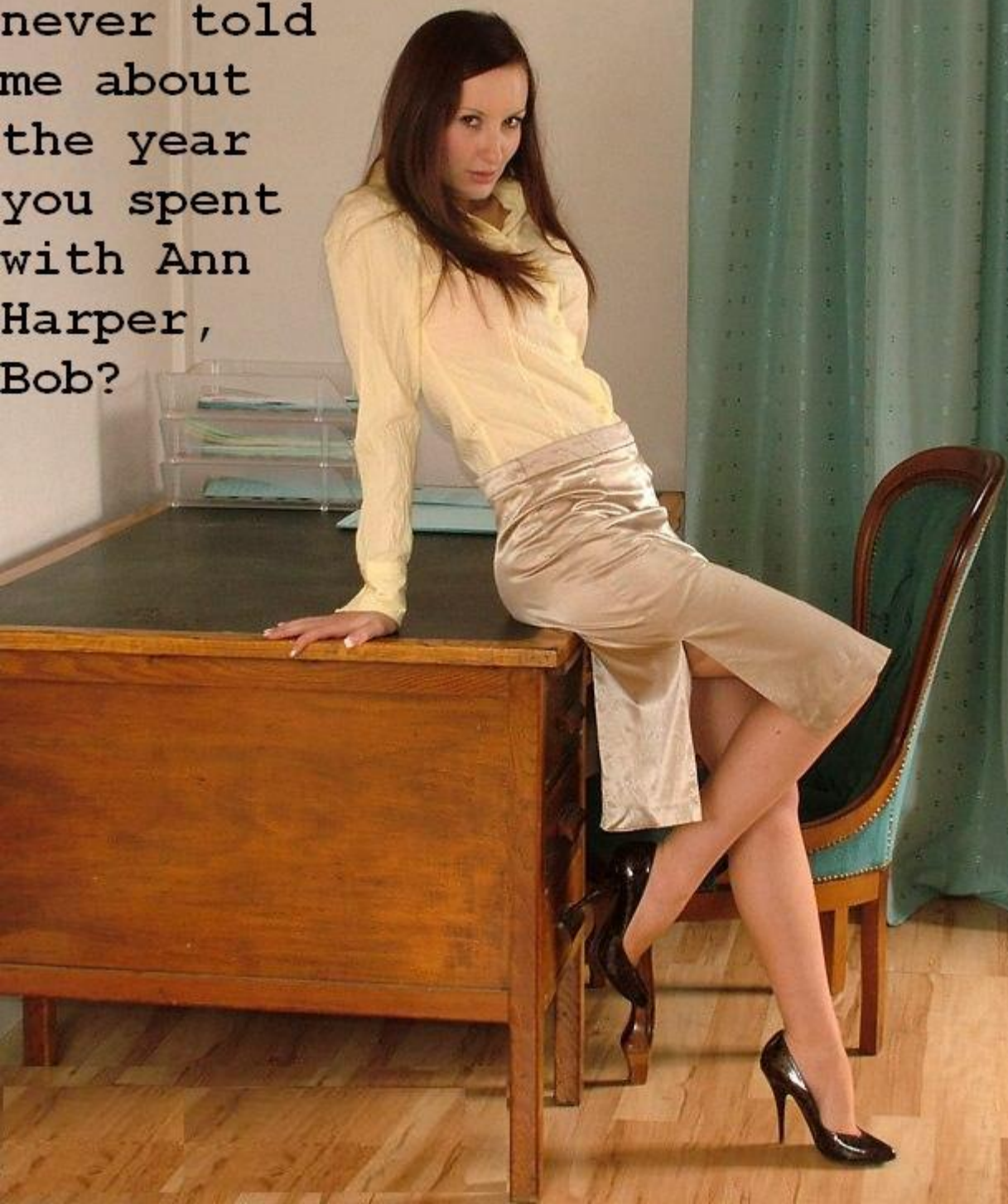


And that bright shade
of red that
you're
turning
tells me
that Ann
wasn't
lying!





So how come you
never told
me about
the year
you spent
with Ann
Harper,
Bob?





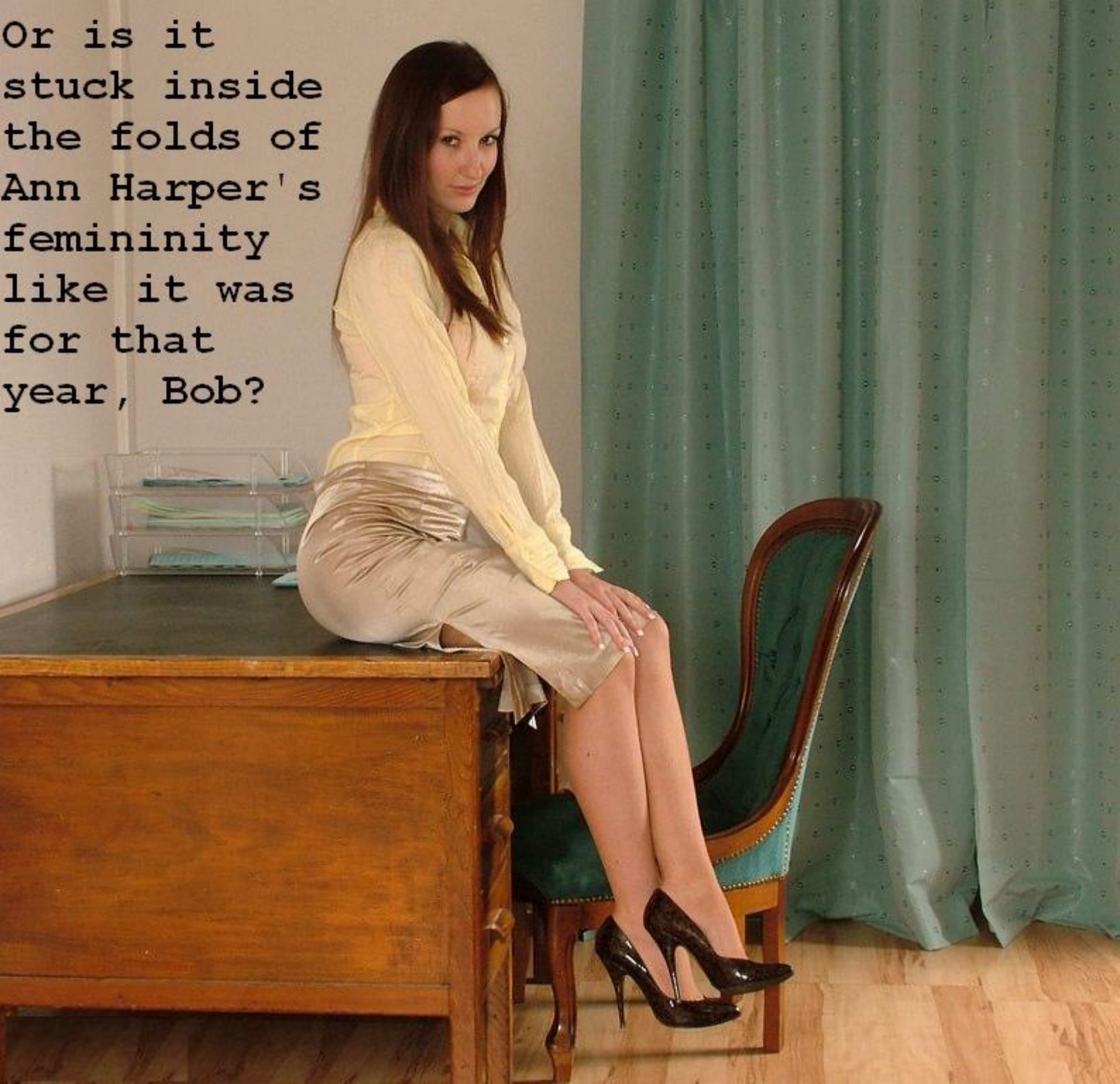




What's the
matter Bob?
Cat got your
tongue?



Or is it
stuck inside
the folds of
Ann Harper's
femininity
like it was
for that
year, Bob?



Oh yes Bob!
"Mistress
Ann" told me
EVERYTHING!



Yep, she told me
that you left
her because
you found a
nice normal
woman who
didn't want
you to be
her slave.



By any chance
was that
nice,
NORMAL,
woman
ME, Bob?



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a light yellow long-sleeved blouse and a light-colored, short, wrap-style skirt, is sitting on a dark wooden table. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. Her legs are crossed at the ankles, and she is wearing black high-heeled shoes. To her right is a wooden chair with a teal upholstered seat and backrest. In the background, there are light green curtains and a white wall. A small clear plastic storage bin is visible on the table behind her.

"Yes Janet! Oh God,
I'm sorry for not
telling you about my
REAL relationship
with Ann, but I was
just TOO embarrassed
to do it, Janet!"

Don't be embarrassed
Bob! You
don't know
everything
about ME
either!



Aren't you curious WHY
I'd be
having
lunch
with Ann
Harper in
the FIRST
place,
Bob?





"Yes Janet,
why WERE you
having lunch
with Ann Harper?"

BECAUSE, Bob, I'M the
president
of the
Female
Domination
club that
SHE
belongs
to!



And like YOU I
wanted to
try to
have a
nice
NORMAL
life too!



But you know WHAT Bob?
I can't
get away
from who
I am just
like YOU
can't get
away from
who YOU
are!



So, from now on I am
"Mistress
Janet"
to you
and if
you don't
like it,
you can
find
the
door!



Now strip naked and get
on your fucking knees
for me like a slave is
SUPPOSED to be for his
Mistress!



A woman with long dark hair is sitting on a green upholstered chair with a wooden frame. She is wearing a yellow long-sleeved blouse and a beige skirt. She is also wearing black high-heeled shoes. The background consists of light green curtains with a small pattern. The floor is made of light-colored wood. On the left side of the image, there is a wooden desk or table.

"Yes
Mistress
Janet!
Mistress
Janet?
Mistress Ann
used to come
home after those
club meetings,

A woman with long dark hair is sitting on a green upholstered chair with a wooden frame. She is wearing a yellow long-sleeved blouse and a beige skirt. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background consists of light green curtains with a small pattern. The floor is made of light-colored wood.

and she'd
do things
to me that
she said
she learned
there!

Were YOU the
woman at that
club who taught
her those things,
"Miss Janet?"

Yes I WAS
Bob! And I
LOVED doing
it too!
Do you want
to leave now?





"No Mistress Janet!
I want YOU to do
those things to me
that Ann was AFRAID
to do, Mistress!"

OH! Don't you
WORRY! I'll
be doing all
of THAT and
MORE! Now get
busy and
kiss my
feet!





"YES
MISTRESS
JANET!"

You know, I think
that this is
going to be a
relationship
made in hell
that will have
us BOTH living
in heaven!
Don't you,
SLAVE?





"YES
MISTRESS
JANET!"







The End

I LIKE this
story Sharon,



but there's
something it
doesn't TELL
us!



What's
that,
Ann?



It doesn't
tell us what
happens if the
ex comes over
to VISIT!



No Ann,
it
doesn't!



But we DO know whats going to
happen HERE tonight!
DON'T we, Sharon?



We
sure
DO,
Ann!



And HE'S
about to
find that
out TOO!



AREN'T
you,
slave?

"OH GOD,
YES
MISTRESS!"



Oh YEAH
slave,



you
certainly
ARE!









Welllll,




Maybe SOME
old
acquaintances
SHOULD be
forgot!



Huh?



A photograph of a man kneeling on a wooden floor in a room. He is shirtless and wearing a black collar around his neck and a black wrist restraint on his left wrist. He is looking towards a wooden door on the right. The text "Yes Mistress!" is overlaid on the right side of the image.

"Yes
Mistress!"







