

Let me tell you a story with which  
I'm sure you'll concur

that there's no feeling like being  
obedient THIS way for her

and willinly giving to her TOTAL  
control

of you down to the very DEPTHS of  
your soul!

Once upon a  
time when  
she first  
made him  
her slave



she wanted  
to take  
EVERY night  
the gift  
that he  
gave



because it  
felt so damn  
GOOD to take  
total  
CONTROL



of a man  
ALL the way  
down to the  
very DEPTHS



**"Of His Soul!"**

I'm home from  
work Mistress!  
How may I serve  
you Mistress?






slave?  
How are you  
supposed  
to present  
yourself to  
me every  
night?



Naked on my knees  
with my balls tied  
tightly so your  
gift is ready for  
you to take when  
I offer it to you  
Mistress!



A woman with blonde hair is reclining in a white, ornate, high-backed chair. She is wearing a dark red, long-sleeved top and matching dark red shorts with thin white vertical stripes. Her hands are positioned near her waist, and she appears to be adjusting her top. The background is a blurred interior with a black and white checkered floor.

WELL?  
GET that  
way slave!

**YES MISTRESS !**










Mistress?

Please accept my  
balls as a gift  
to do with as  
you please?




A woman with blonde hair is reclining in a white, ornate, high-backed chair. She is wearing a dark red, long-sleeved top and matching dark red shorts with thin white vertical stripes. Her hands are positioned near her waist, and she has a contemplative expression. The background is a blurred interior with a black and white checkered floor.

Can I REALLY  
do what EVER  
I WANT with  
them?

YES MISTRESS!



A woman with blonde hair is seated in a white, ornate, high-backed chair. She is wearing a dark red, long-sleeved top and dark red shorts with thin, light-colored vertical stripes. She is looking down at her midriff, which is exposed between the top and shorts. Her hands are positioned near her waist, as if adjusting her clothing. The background is a blurred interior space with a black and white checkered floor.

Then I  
ACCEPT your  
gift slave!  
Thank you!

You're welcome  
Mistress!  
How way I serve  
you Mistress?



Well, you can  
START by  
getting my  
nail stuff  
and filing and  
polishing my  
nails!



YES MISTRESS!











**The End**

And you'll  
notice he  
has a hard  
on about to  
reach to  
the rafter



so I'm sure  
just like  
HER, he lived  
HAPPILY  
ever  
after!





DIDN'T he?







