


Once upon a time my submissive man  
HAD the balls to ask me to make him  
cum with my hand!

so I asked my Mom for advice and she  
told me "Gwen, here's how you make  
SURE he'll NEVER NEVER ask you  
AGAIN!"

SO,



I tied MY balls  
in my black  
hair ribbon  
as TIGHT as I  
could,

then I DID what  
he ASKED me to,



**"RIGHT Where He Stood!"**

Oh my GOD! You tied  
them too TIGHT  
Mistress! They HURT!  
Really BAD!

Oh my GOD!



GOOD!  
I WANT  
them to  
HURT!



You  
bugged  
the  
CRAP  
out of me  
for a hand  
job, now  
ENJOY it  
and don't  
take all  
night to cum!

Yes Mistress!



© 2000















and food
















**The End**



And then I told  
him to lick up  
and SWALLOW his  
mess or I'd  
keep MY balls  
TIED all night  
and ALL day  
tomorrow and  
tomorrow night!



So he got on  
all fours and  
OBEYED me and  
licked up ALL  
of his mess,  
because he KNEW  
that I MEANT  
it, he KNEW it!  
Ooooooh YES!



And when he was  
finished he  
BEGGED as tears  
fell from his  
eyes,

PLEASE Mistress  
they HURT and  
you said if I  
DID that I  
could have them  
untied!"

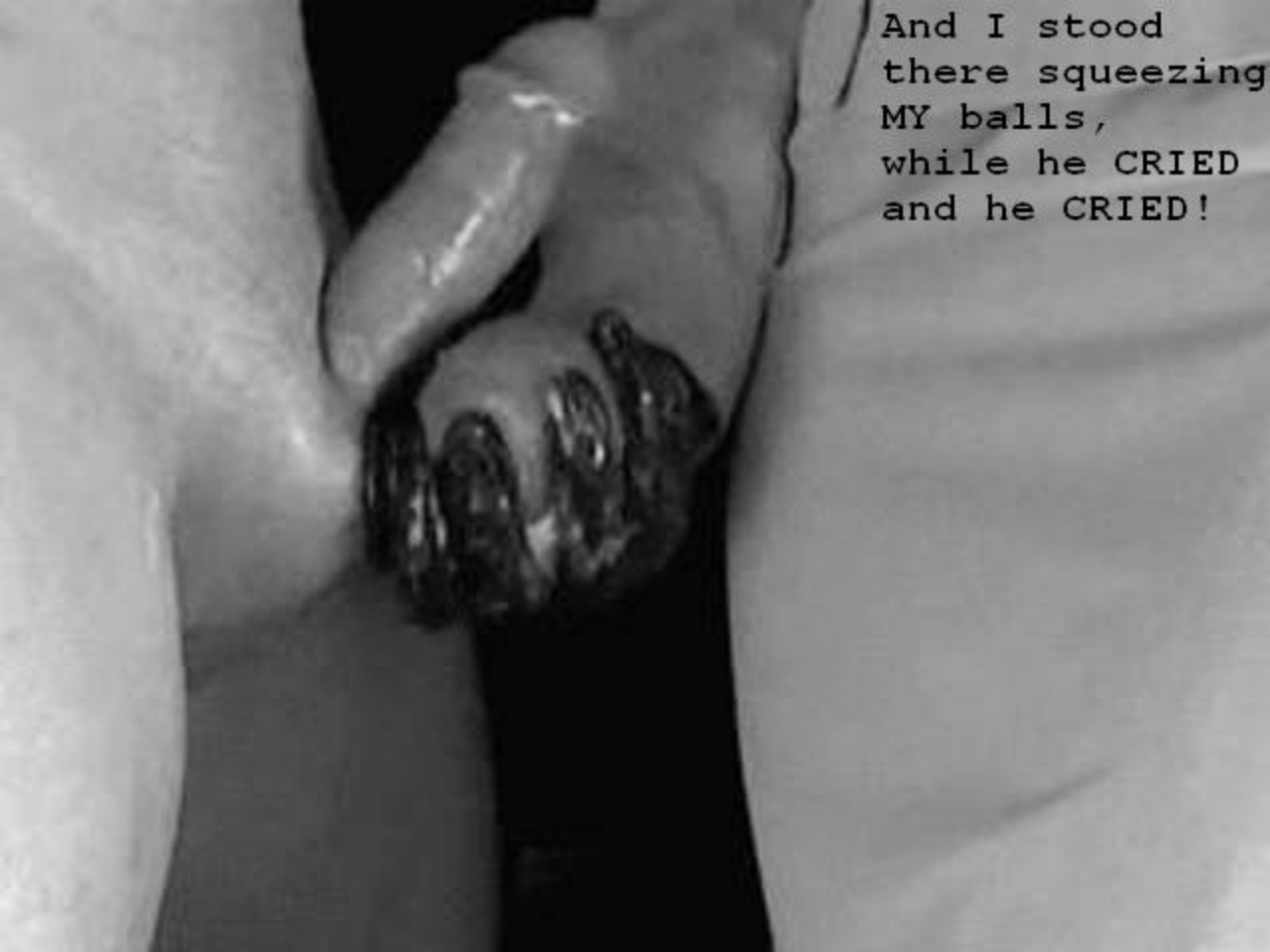
And with a  
smile on my  
face I told him





I LIED!



A black and white photograph showing a close-up of a hand holding a small, dark, textured object. The object appears to be a small toy or a piece of hardware, possibly a figurine or a small sculpture, with intricate details. The hand is positioned in the center-left of the frame, with the fingers gripping the object. The background is a light, textured surface, possibly fabric or paper, which provides a stark contrast to the dark object. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the contours of the hand and the texture of the object.

And I stood  
there squeezing  
MY balls,  
while he CRIED  
and he CRIED!









