

My Mistress used to train me

back in the day

That I was NEVER to come

unless SHE said I MAY

You came
WITHOUT my
permission
tonight,



and
that's NOT
something
MINOR,





so for
PUNISHMENT
you're
going to be

"Setting The Timer"

for eight
VERY long
hours



of very
TIGHTLY
tied
BALLS!






And maybe
when the
timer goes
"DING!"
in the
morning

and you
greet a
NEW day,





you will
have
learned
NOT to
COME,



until I
say that
you MAY!



















































OK!




Now
get your
disobedient
ass to BED!




"YES
MISTRESS!"



The End




And do you
REMEMBER how
bad eight
HOURS was




when it was
YOU in that
story?

"OH GOD YES
MISTRESS LAURIE!"



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and a black skirt, sits on an ornate wooden throne with red cushions. She is holding a small, dark, curved object in her hands. In the foreground, the back of a man's torso is visible; he is wearing a loincloth with a dark, patterned band and has several large, reddish, bulbous objects protruding from it. The background is a dark, textured wall, possibly stone or concrete, with some tools and a wooden workbench visible on the right side.


But you STILL
didn't LEARN!




GOD, I
was truly
AMAZED!

Well,





let's see
if you learn
THIS time,



after they've
been tied for
eight DAYS!











