

"But I DID clean it Mistress!" he sobbed
meekly as he knelt at her feet

and here's how Susan replied in a
voice not so sweet

slave,
you had
BETTER do



what me and
Magaret TELL
you to do,



or YOUR story
will be the
same as the
slave we had
BEFORE you



who gave me
a hard time
about doing
it RIGHT too,




so I let
Margaret DO



"What She LOVES To Do!"

And a
ONE !






NOOOOOOO
OOOOOOOO
OOOOOO!

And a
TWO!




I just
CASTRATED
you!

NOOOOOOO
OOOOOOOO
OOOOOO!



Too bad
you didn't
listen

NOOOOOOO
OOOOOOOO
OOOOOO !



to what
Susan
told you!

NOOOOOOO
OOOOOOOO
OOOOOO!



Huh
slave?

NOOOOOOO
OOOOOOOO
OOOOOO !

NOOOOOO
OOOOOOO
OOOOO !



NOOOOOO
OOOOOOO
OOOOO !



NOOOOOO
OOOOOOO
OOOOO !



NOOOOOOO
OOOOOOOO
OOOOOO !



The End

Now clean
our fucking
kitchen the
RIGHT way,
slave!





**" YES
MISTRESS
SUSAN ! "**









