

My GOD it was wonderful EVERY day
when "Yes Mistress" was something
I quite OFTEN would say

"Back In The Day"

I'd kneel
naked this
way,



ERECT,



in front of
my Mistress
each day





and very
sincerely have
THIS to say:




"Mistress,
please accept
my balls as a
gift to do with
as you may"




and I'd quiver
with anticipation
waiting for her
to say







I ACCEPT
your balls
slave,



now do
as I say



go iron my
clothes

A young woman with long blonde hair is sitting on a brown leather sofa in a living room. She is wearing a red short-sleeved top and is looking off to the side with a thoughtful expression. Her hands are clasped together in her lap. The room features a yellow wall, a framed picture, a window with blinds, and a lamp with a woven shade. Several white pillows and a white blanket are on the sofa.

fold them,
and put
them away!

Or






go get my
nail file,
file my
hands and
my toes



then do
three coats
with that
new polish
I just
bought,



the one
called
"Red Rose"!

And I'd say
"Yes Mistress"
cause I didn't
care



whether it was
doing her nails,
ironing, or
brushing her
hair,




or cleaning
the kitchen
or dusting



or kissing
her down
THERE,





cause he
LOVED being
my SLAVE



DIDN'T you?



Oh God YES
Mistress Claire!











And as
for ME,



all that I
want to
say,



is I loved
BEING his
strict
Mistress



back in
the day!



ALOT!





ACTUALLY,





an
AWFUL
lot!









