


As our sexual needs are denied by them
day after day

and our brains become jello from our
submission to them in EVERY way

perhaps although our addled brains
can not HELP it there ARE things


we just should NOT say!



Once upon a time
there were two
VERY dominant
sisters,
Margaret and
Chris,
and their
slave who has a
a STORY to
tell,

that he wants
to make sure
that YOU hear,

"And His Story Is This!"



I am owned
by two
dominant
Sisters,

Mistress
MARGARET

and
CHRIS






who warned me
if I disobey
them, my
Mistresses,
Margaret
and Chris,

will grab the
balls that
we OWN,







get them
READY,



and PROCEED
to do THIS!





SNIP!

SNIP!






And in a jar
on EACH
of their
bedroom
dressers,



MY ball
RESIDES,

MY ball
RESIDES,





and every
time when I
clean their
rooms and
SEE them,

he CRIES
and he
CRIES!

He CRIES
and he
CRIES!









And now he rues
that day long ago
after not cumming
for six months and
being asked while
performing his
submissive chores,
"Whose balls are
these slave?"
and he replied
very meekly
"Mistress,
they're
YOURS!"!




But you have to
admit in all
FAIRNESS it is
really quite
CLEAR,
that they truly
did WARN him,
DIDN'T they
Dear?



So think about
this story and
what YOU'RE
gonna say
after being YOUR
Mistresses slave
and not cumming
for MANY MANY a
day,





Are you gonna
answer the same
way HE did
that day?

No,
YOU'D never
do THAT!
No fucking Way!
HUH?











