

Once upon a time my Wife/ Mistress  
Tess

thought there should be a Female  
only pub called "Club PMS"



and there  
wouldn't be  
a pool table  
and we  
wouldn't  
play DARTS,



we'd do what  
we WANT to do  
this time of  
the month,  
down DEEP  
in the DARK  
side

**"Of Our Female Hearts!"**

I don't know  
about YOU Ladies,  
but I love  
this place!



ALOT!



So do I





ME TOO!



Stand UP  
asshole!



YES  
MISTRESS!



And I love this  
place so much  
that I'm here  
EVERY night of  
the week!



AREN'T I  
asshole?





YES  
MISTRESS!

YEAH! Now lay on the floor so I can do what I REALLY love coming here to do!





YES  
MISTRESS!

Keep those  
legs OPEN  
slave!



A woman in a bright pink, sleeveless, form-fitting dress and black high-heeled shoes is stepping on the back of a person lying on their back on a wooden floor. The person on the floor is shirtless and wearing blue leggings. To the right, another woman in a black, strapless, sequined dress and red high-heeled shoes stands watching. The room has dark, patterned wallpaper, a large window, and a black leather sofa. The text "YES MISTRESS!" is overlaid on the image.

**YES MISTRESS !**










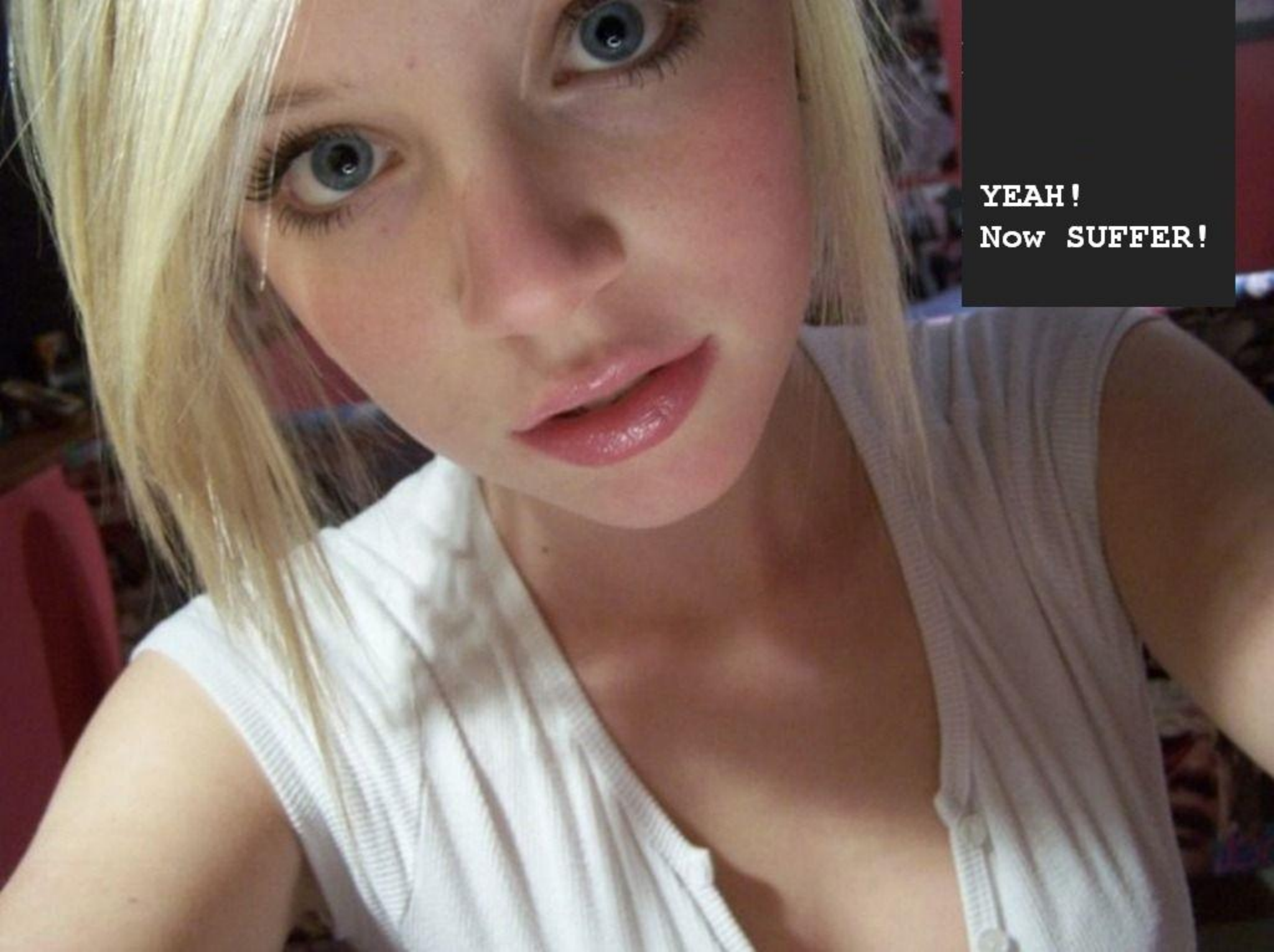
And does that  
dark side  
come out  
every month  
when I have  
PMS?



Tell me the  
TRUTH slave!

A man is seated in a wooden stocks device. He is shirtless and has his hands restrained by a horizontal wooden bar across his chest, which is suspended by two metal chains from the vertical wooden posts of the stocks. His feet are also restrained by a horizontal wooden bar. The device is positioned on a light-colored carpeted floor against a red wall. A white electrical outlet is visible on the wall behind him.

OH GOD YES  
MISTRESS  
TESS!



**YEAH!**  
**Now SUFFER!**

