

You'll grovel, cry, and beg
of course

for a simple plain divorce

Where she will just take all
you own

and toss you from your happy
home.

But you married a dominant
lass

and SHE is gonna KEEP your
ass.

You'll stay at home and wash
her walls

but you'll do it without
your balls,

because to keep her marriage
true,

she WILL divorce your balls
from YOU!

My husband is my
slave, and I TOLD
him what our
relationship
was going
to be like
BEFORE
we got
married!



I TOLD him that
I would be the
STRICTEST Bitch
that I could be,



and that he'd
spend the rest of
his life as my
naked obedient
slave,



serving my EVERY
whim and desire!



And I also made
SURE that he
read this
story
called

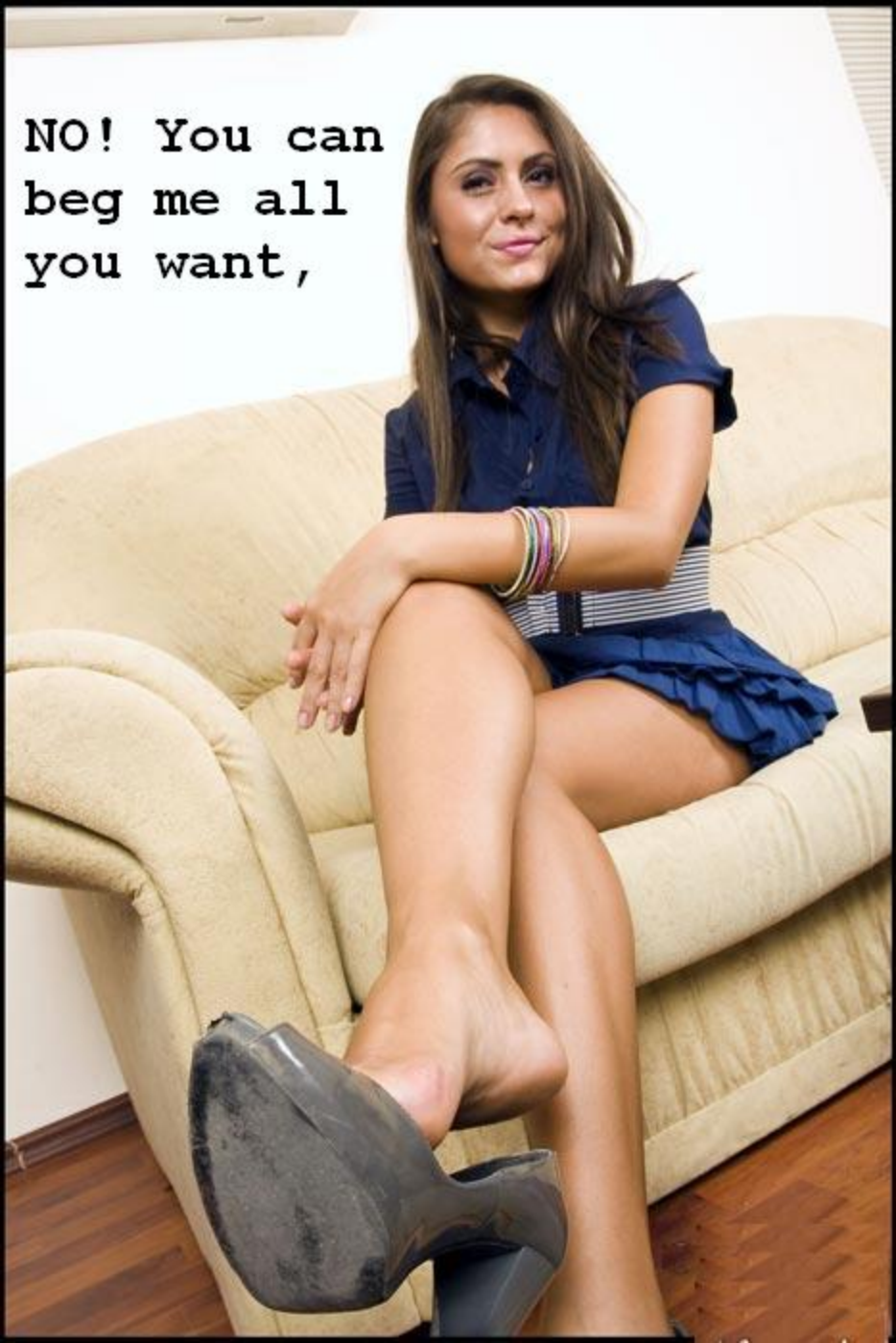


"Our Turn Now"

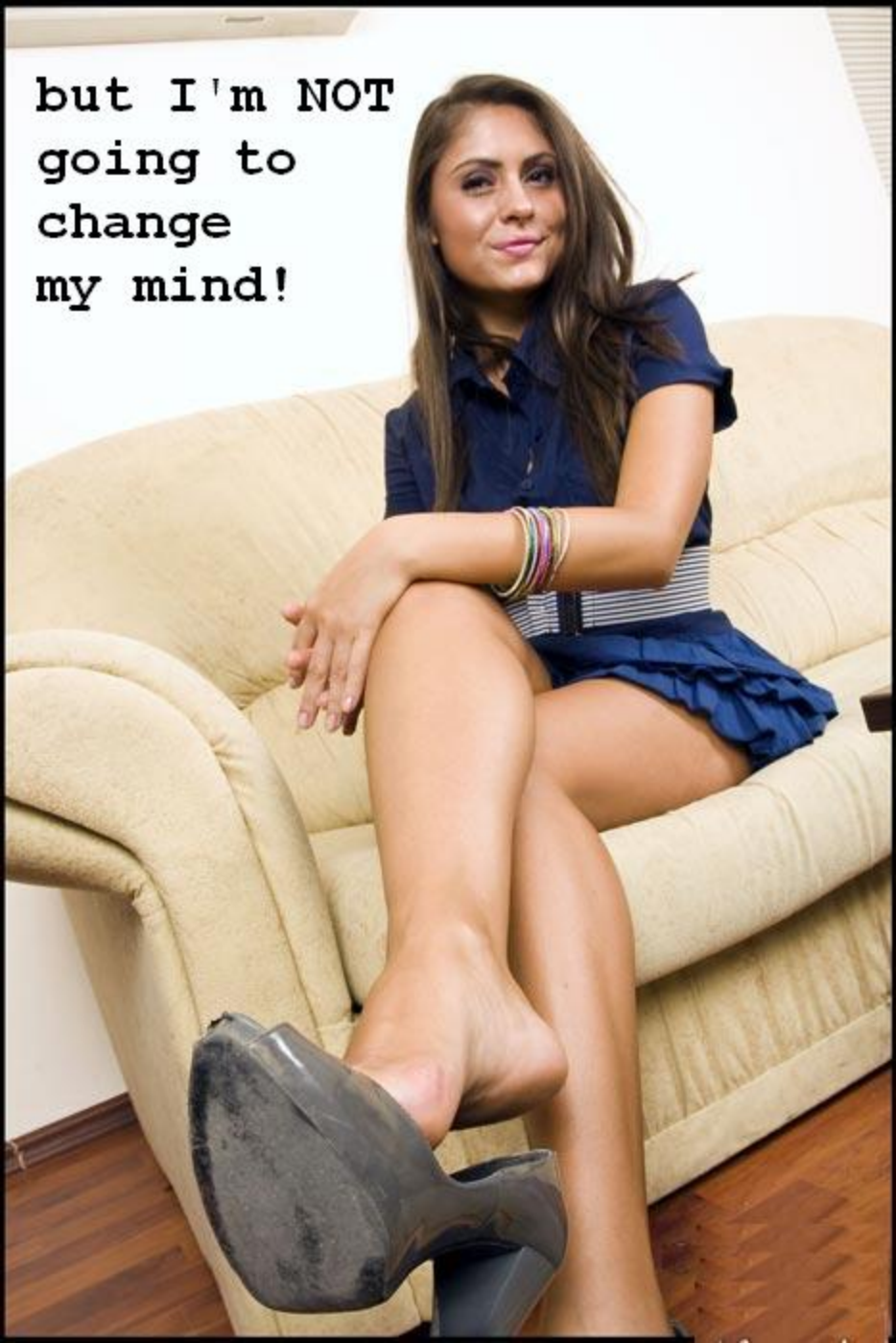




NO! You can
beg me all
you want,



but I'm NOT
going to
change
my mind!



I TOLD you
what I'd
do if you
didn't live
up to our
marraige
agreement,



DIDN'T
I?





You're damned
RIGHT I did!



So save your
"I'm Sorry"
crap for
someone who
gives a
shit!



So, when she's
finished
with the
client
who's in her
office now,



we'll go in
there and
get this
OVER with!





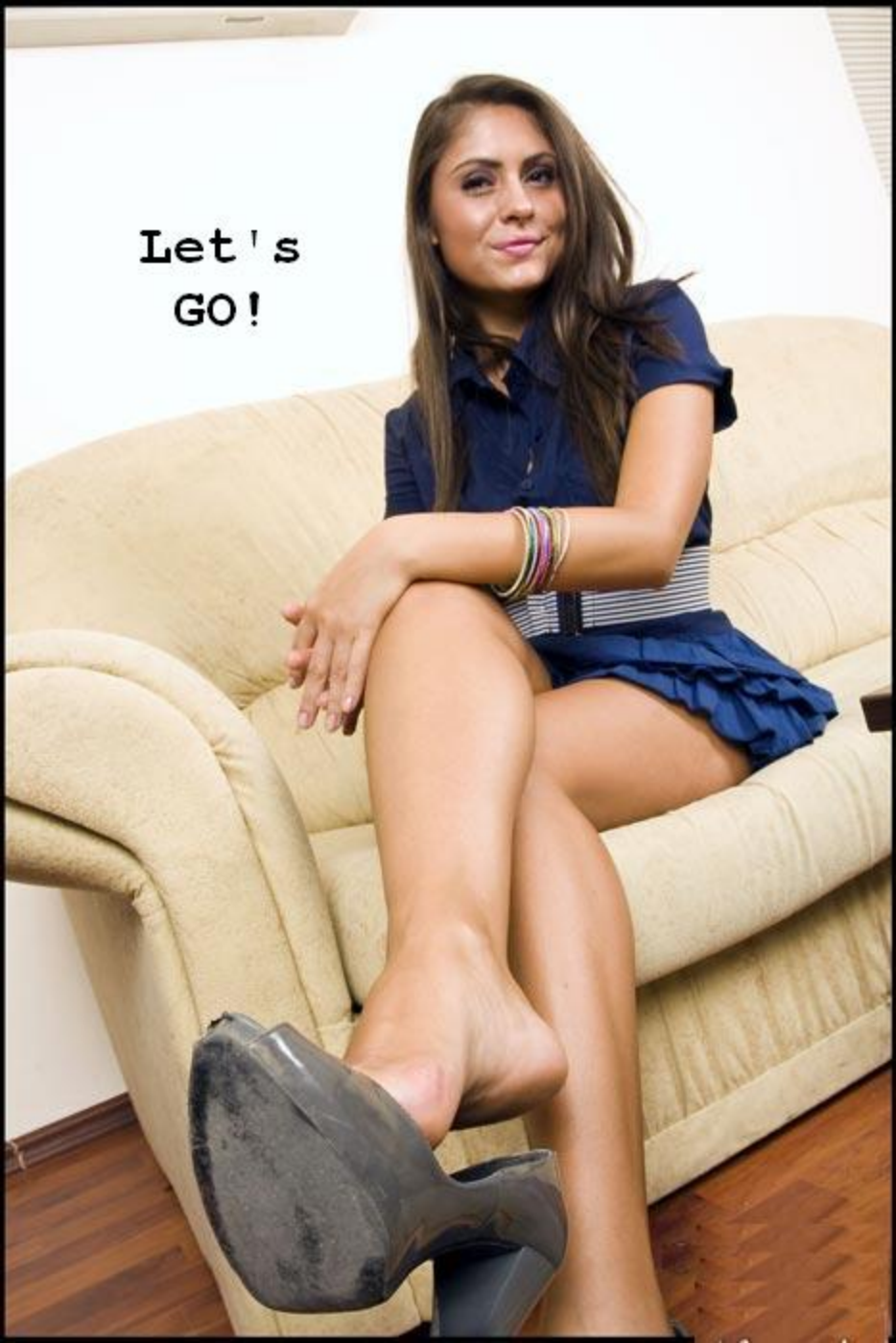





OH! I think
she's ready
for us now!




Let ' s
GO!








**Come on in
Mr and Mrs
Smith!**




How are
YOU
today?



A young woman dressed as a nurse in a white uniform and cap stands in a hospital room. She is holding a small, dark object in her hands. The room contains a desk with a lamp, a chair, and a sink. The text "He's scared Huh?" is overlaid on the right side of the image.

**He's
scared
Huh?**




A young woman dressed as a nurse in a white uniform and cap stands in a hospital room. She is holding a mobile phone in her hands and looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The room contains a desk with a lamp, a chair, and a sink. The text "Well, don't worry Mr. Smith," is overlaid on the right side of the image.

Well,
don't worry
Mr. Smith,

I'll just
give you a
little shot
down there,



A young woman with dark hair, wearing a white nurse's cap and a white short-sleeved uniform shirt with a stethoscope around her neck, is smiling and looking back over her shoulder. She is holding a silver door handle with her right hand. The background shows a window with light-colored curtains and a blue trash can in the lower right corner.

And you
won't feel
a **THING!**

**I
PROMISE!**




Now lay on
the table
and put
your feet
in the
stirrups!





A young woman with dark hair, wearing a white nurse's cap and a white short-sleeved uniform shirt with a stethoscope around her neck, is smiling and looking back over her shoulder. She is holding a silver door handle with her right hand. The background shows a window with light-colored curtains.

**Very
GOOD!**

A young woman with dark hair, wearing a white nurse's cap and a white short-sleeved uniform shirt with a stethoscope around her neck, is smiling and looking back over her shoulder. She is holding a silver door handle on a white door. The background shows a window with light-colored curtains.

Don't CRY!
You won't
feel a
THING,

And it
will ALL
be over
before
you even
KNOW
it!



OK?





Did you
bring
a jar
to put
them in,
Eileen?





**GOOD!
Then
let's
get
STARTED!**









But he went
and got married
to me anyway



and he gave
me his BALLS
as a gift
on our
wedding day



a GIFT
that he'd
saved all
his life
just for
me,



to do what I
WANT with
for eternity!



And so we'll
stay together
as happy as
can be



secure in
the knowledge
that he won't
divorce ME,



because he knows
if our marriage
SHOULD have
a rift,




he can have
the fucking
HOUSE




but I'm
KEEPING
my gift!





AREN'T
I?



"Yes
Mistress!"







