

Why DO those things happen

why do they occur?

Imagine YOU being asked

those questions by HER

Those
are some
VERY good
questions



that she's
asking
you,



and as
long as
you're
telling
HER,



why
don't
you




"Tell ME Too?"

slave,



how come
EVERY time
when you
kneel in
front of
me



A photograph showing a person kneeling on a wooden floor, facing away from the camera. A woman stands next to them, holding a black whip. The scene is indoors, with a white door and a wooden wall in the background. A yellow lamp is visible on the left.

when I'm
holding
this whip
you claim
that you
HATE,

your cock is
as hard as a
ROCK and
standing
up SO
very
straight?



And how
come when I
USE this
whip



and you're
CRYING and
BEGGING me



**"PLEASE
MISTRESS!
NO MORE!"**



there are
puddles of
pre come
all over my
floor?



And how come when
every time
when I'm
FINISHED
having
my way,



all you want
to do is
lick me to
ORGASM after
ORGASM



for the
REST of
the day?



And why is
it EVERY
night on
those days



when I've
whipped you
with this,



before you
go to
sleep,
you say
"I love you
Mistress!"



Нужно ли это?









The end
of this
story
DOESN'T



leave us
up in the
air,



because we
all know
WHY you're
kneeling



with that
raging
hard on
down
there!



DON'T we,



SLAVE?











