

We all forget things, that is true,

it's what us silly humans do.

But Mistress trains us to remember

and takes those balls below our member.

And ties them in a ribbon tight

so we obey her day and night!

Do you  
REMEMBER the  
discipline



YOUR  
submissive  
ass got,



the first  
time your  
Mistress



found  
out  
YOU



**"Forgot?"**

Do you want  
to go back  
to my room  
for fifty  
MORE lashes  
on your  
naked ass  
with my  
strap?







You  
better  
ANSWER  
me!





"NO  
MISTRESS!"

No, of  
COURSE you  
don't!



Can you tell  
me WHY I  
just whipped  
your naked  
ass with  
my strap?





"Because I wasn't the way  
that I'm supposed to be  
whenever I'm in your  
presence, Mistress!"

That's  
right!  
And how  
ARE you  
SUPPOSED  
to be  
for me?





"I'm supposed to be naked on my knees with my balls tied in a ribbon for you Mistress!"

WHOSE  
balls,  
slave?






"YOUR  
balls,  
Mistress!"

That's  
BETTER!  
And WHY do  
I want  
MY balls  
tied in a  
ribbon,  
slave?





"Because they  
belong to YOU, Mistress!  
And you can do what you  
WANT with them, Mistress!"

You're  
God Damned  
RIGHT they  
belong to  
ME,  
and I WILL  
do what  
I want  
with them!



Now get the  
fucking  
things  
tied like  
they're  
SUPPOSED  
to be  
tied!



**NOW!**





"YES  
MISTRESS!"

And the NEXT  
time you  
forget to  
tie my  
balls in  
a ribbon,  
it'll be  
a HUNDRED  
lashes with  
my strap,



BEFORE I  
cut the  
fucking  
things  
off!



Now tie my  
balls TIGHT  
so you  
don't  
forget to  
tie them  
the NEXT  
time that  
you're  
in my  
presence!





"YES  
MISTRESS!"





TIGHTER,  
slave!





"BUT  
MISTRESS!"

"But  
Mistress"  
my ASS,  
slave!  
Do what  
you were  
TOLD!





"YES  
MISTRESS!"





Yes,  
like  
THAT!





"They're tied too  
tight Mistress!  
They hurt really  
BAD, Mistress!"

Too BAD!  
They're  
STAYING  
that way for  
the rest of  
the day!



Now crawl your  
ass over there  
and kiss  
my feet,



while you THANK  
me for not  
cutting the  
fucking things  
off!



NOW  
slave!



"Yes  
Mistress!  
Thank You  
for not  
cutting my  
balls off  
Mistress!"



You're  
WELCOME,  
slave!



Now start  
KISSING!





"YES  
MISTRESS!"

So tell  
me EXACTLY  
what happened  
that day



and what  
SHE did to  
YOU to make  
your ass  
pay



for your  
disobedience  
and being  
a fool



and  
forgetting  
to follow  
just ONE  
of her  
rules!








A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white short-sleeved shirt and a black skirt, stands in a doorway with her hands on her hips, looking towards a man. The man is shirtless and is crawling on the floor, looking back at the woman. The room contains a wooden dresser with drawers and a door with a frosted glass panel.

Well?  
**TELL** her!  
Tell her  
what my  
Sister  
did to  
you!

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white short-sleeved shirt and a black skirt, stands in a doorway with her hands on her hips, looking down at a man. The man is shirtless and is crawling on all fours on the floor, looking back over his shoulder at the woman. The room contains a wooden dresser and a white door with a silver handle.

"But it's  
humiliating  
Mistress!"

Will telling her how you  
were disciplined be MORE  
humiliating for you than  
having her watch you get  
twenty hard lashes  
from her strap?



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white short-sleeved top and a black skirt, stands in a doorway with her hands on her hips, looking down at a man. The man is shirtless and is crawling on the floor, looking back at the woman. The room contains a wooden dresser with drawers and a door with a frosted glass panel.

"No  
Mistress!"

Then  
DO it  
slave,




she ' s  
WAITING!



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white short-sleeved top and a black skirt, stands in a doorway with her hands on her hips, looking towards a man. The man is shirtless and is crawling on the floor on all fours, looking back at the woman. The room contains a wooden dresser with drawers and a white toilet is visible in the doorway.

"Yes  
Mistress!"

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white short-sleeved top and a black skirt, stands in a doorway with her hands on her hips. In the foreground, a shirtless man is crawling on the floor, looking towards the right. The room contains a wooden dresser with drawers and a door with a frosted glass panel.

Do you see that big  
long leather strap  
hanging on the wall  
and the long ribbon  
hanging on the  
hook next to  
it Mistress  
Susan?

Yeah?





"Well,







