

SLAVE EUPHORIA

You can imagine it now living in a rat infested efficiency apartment living off cheese puffs and free jelly packets, no electricity or cable, only running water and a sleeping bag, yet you feel slave euphoria. Your mind is like a calm waveless ocean completely satisfied with yourself, knowing that your master has everything she needs; your paycheck and your soul.

YOU CAN BE USED AND DESTROYED OR HAVE ETERNAL BLISS

Will you go to heaven or hell?

I will decide for you. It is my duty to torment you. Crisping your balls is nothing compared to your own insane asylum inside your head. Ahhhhhhh Luxurious insanity...

Happy customers everywhere gleefully piss their pants while at work or driving, experiencing realistic hallucinations of unicorns and leprechauns, eating cat shit or whatever wonderful

experience I cum up with at that moment. I am committed to use you for **MY** entertainment