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CUM TAX

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READING

A Slave's Perspective on Financial Slavery

There is something so powerfully attractive in all this.

Financial slavery. For some who roll those two words off their tongue, it will have a rough, alien sound to it.

A repulsion, perhaps, with shades of disbelief creeping in around the edges. But for others, myself included, it has an entirely different sound to it.

Part sensual, part audacious, part compulsive.

Those two little words - financial slavery - can make my pulse race like nothing else.

In those moments when I am farthest from the world of Female Supremacy, when I suddenly think of the whole thing again, it instantly alters my brain chemistry and makes me feel very submissive regardless of what I happen to be doing at that moment. Which can be most awkward if I happen to be speaking to a Woman at the time!

I have been owned this way in the past, and hope to again someday.

In some cases it takes the form of casual gifting - quietly listening and learning what pleases a particular Woman, and then sending Her a gift without any fuss. No expectation of reward, just appreciative of a quiet "Thank you, born to be used" - and no implied ownership as a result.

Other times, I have knelt before a Woman and offered Her deeper access into my life. I have had the experience, in my past, of handing a Woman an envelope with all my most personal details - bank account numbers and online access passwords; credit card details and balances; online (Yahoo, aol, etc) passwords - things like that.

The first time you log on and realize that She has been prowling through bank accounts and credit cards - it is the most amazing feeling.

A real to-the-bone experience of being utterly owned.

And very addictive.

There are areas of this fetish that I have only glimpsed at, but have never experienced. Aspects that I have thought about again and again, but have never put into reality.

It must be so liberating to be free of all financial worries. Free because every single dollar/pound/peso of your earnings are whisked away within microseconds of arriving in your bank account. Having Her pay your monthly bills, and keeping you on a tight budget - the balance staying with Her. Never having to worry about taxes again, or fret over your financial future.

Knowing that all your basic needs will be taken care of, and having first hand experience watching Her flower and grow with the fruit of your labours. Seeing Her become more and more used to it being there - becoming dependent on it's reliability. A connection made, that can endure the times and tides of change.

What must it feel like to look back on a decade of serving Her that way? To add up how much you have contributed to Her life, and to still feel the hunger to continue to the end!

How would it make Her feel, having a slave on a severely tight budget, and seeing that he has still managed to save up enough to buy a small present?

There are other aspects of financial slavery that float around inside this financial slave's brain.

Contrasts are a big thing with me. Appearances - like an Aero bar. Solid on the outside, hollowed out on the inside.

Giving off the appearance of being a "typical" male - running in the rat race like everyone else - but living the reality of zero savings after decades of work.

Feeling Her eyes boring into you whenever a friend or acquaintance mentions the subject of money or financial planning.

The flush of blood to the cheeks as you look Her in the eye, both of you knowing the truth of the situation.

I have never experienced that - but I'll bet there would be such a look of confidence and power in Her. Real confidence, real power. Quiet satisfaction.

There IS something so powerfully attractive in all this.

Knowing that She is free to indulge Herself - and the price to be paid is that I must sacrifice and cut back. Live without.

Worshipping Her - if shopping for shoes makes Her happy, for example - then drawing comfort from knowing that She can spend many an afternoon indulging in Her passion.

For some of us, it sure beats an afternoon out with the boys getting pissed-faced drunk three times a week, no question about that.

... born to be used

How to Start Serving a Woman Financially

From an established financial slave's perspective

Here are some general guidelines, from experience, to help those on the road bridge the gap between thinking about it and experiencing the real fulfillment that only genuine self-sacrifice can bring.

Do thoughts of kneeling before a woman and offering your open wallet to her make your breathing deeper? Do you find yourself fantasizing about financial slavery, and masturbating to it, several times a week? Want to make it a reality, but on a scale that is realistic and still offers you a safety cushion?

\$\$ Find a Goddess who best shares your interests. Someone whom you admire from a distance and who you would most like to be enslaved to.

\$\$ Start understanding that the object is HER, not you. This is so important and beyond question the hardest step to maintain. I suggest writing it down everywhere. Some little cryptic phrase that only you will understand, but that will remind you of the truth when you need it most - in those moments when you're NOT staring at her, or her picture, with a raging jiffy and your wallet in your mouth.

Seeing "Remember who it's really for", or "Stop NOW! Think of Her for 30 seconds. Nothing ever comes before Her." on your blotter at work, or on your PDA every day will go a long way to building up that critical link. It doesn't matter who She is - your wife, a friend, a stranger, an online Goddess. Whomever she is, she is important to you and you should want to listen to her and make her happy. That, after all, is the whole point of this.

\$\$ Start small, but regularly. Make the act of tribute something you do every day. Between the two of you, make it an expected ritual. Do it at the same time, wearing the designated items, and/or in the designated location. The amounts, I suggest, should be minimal at first, growing much more significant later. Allow yourself time to appreciate the pleasure of giving - slowly, quietly and ruthlessly regularly. Can you imagine how it will make her feel, even three years ahead, when she looks back at an unbroken chain of daily tributes? Of putting her before anything else.

\$\$ Allow trust to build up - allow her online access to your bank account. If not quite ready for this step, create a second account into which you transfer money. Give her access to this second account. Understand the feelings generated in males like us when we log in and see the balance has changed. Be sure to send her a brief thank you note for allowing you to serve her this way. Imagine yourself on the receiving end of this note, and how it will make her feel. Remember who all this is really for.

She will appreciate the treasure, literally and figuratively, she has in you and will work with you to find a balance (no pun intended) you can both live with and perhaps, over time, expand on. From her perspective, it's in her long term interests not to violate the leap of faith you are taking for her. Pillaging your account may bring her short term satisfaction but just cheats her of years of dedicated service. It's especially foolish considering how truly rare slaves are who are willing to go this far. It's not like she gets this opportunity every week.

\$\$ If serving online, set up a webcam where she can see you making your tribute. Give her the pleasure of watching you show your daily devotion in the manner she has chosen for you to do it. If your relationship is in an advanced stage, perhaps she will let you buy her a high quality webcam so you can watch her accessing your bank account. How do you think that will make you feel? How do you think that will make her feel?

\$\$ Allow her access to your credit cards - as little or as much as you both feel comfortable with. Consider taking out a card, or multiple cards, specifically for her - this is hers to use as she sees fit, under terms agreed by both of you. Imagine how this will make her feel, giving her the power and freedom. Showing her you respect and trust her enough not to take you over the edge. It's the same with debit cards. Giving her access, and her own card, is a major step for both of you.

\$\$ Another thing to consider is for her to open up an account at your bank. Set up an automatic transfer that will move money to this second account, to which only she has access, microseconds after it arrives. She can then transfer back into your account the amount of money she decides you are to have, based on a previously agreed upon arrangement - enough to cover basic needs, bills, etc.

\$\$ As you talk with her - either online or in real life, and she casually mentions an interest - "Oh, I "love" his movies!" - quietly and without fuss write it down and remember it. Surprise her on occasion, either just because or if she's in a blue mood. At the very least, this special Goddess should be shown how much you value being in her service every week, in some unexpected way.

\$\$ Quietly learn her interests, her charities. A donation - either occasional or regular - to a cause or charity she passionately believes in will go a long way to showing her you appreciate her as an individual. Make the donation in her name, not yours and if it's to one she knows you're opposed to or disagree with yourself, so much the better.

\$\$ Let her downscale your budget a bit but, initially at least, she should do this in very careful stages. The fantasy of sudden poverty is often far more attractive than the reality. But achieving reality is the point of all this, is it not? Allow yourself, once comfort and trust have been achieved, to give up more and more control. It really is so liberating to have financial pressures removed from your life. For both of you.

\$\$ Between the two of you set a goal for sacrifice and work to that point. For example, "By the end of your third month of service, I expect 25% of your gross earnings to be freely and willingly tributed to me. Within one year, I expect 50% to be mine. Within two years, you'll increase that to 75%."

\$\$ Start keeping a record of all your incomings and outgoings. Preferably one to which she has full access. Start monitoring your expenses. Ask yourself if there are areas you can cut back. Do you really need to buy that? Think of the new Donatella Versace she can get with that money.

Think how happy it will make her feel, how privileged and special she will see herself. Do your very best to minimize your own expenses as much as you can, though still leaving some room for the occasional treat for yourself. Don't be surprised if she is in a mood to give you a little treat every now and then herself. Learn to appreciate these times, and feel grateful that she takes the time, makes the time, to show her appreciation for your constant service to her needs.

\$\$ Make her the beneficiary of your insurance, or of a second insurance policy. If your situation permits it, draft a will leaving a little or a lot to her. This is a seriously sad thing to do - don't do it casually.

\$\$ Squirrel away a small amount from the budget she allows you to have, and surprise her with a sudden gift. This does so much more than all the talk in the world to show her that she is the number one priority in your life.

\$\$ For advanced relationships, allow her to have power of attorney over you. You are exposing yourself extremely vulnerably - the dangers and rewards are commensurate with this. Do you think she will be more inclined to throw away this rare treasure she has, or is she more likely to nourish it and keep it going as long as she possibly can?

\$\$ Do your utmost never to embarrass her in front of other people. If you are in serious disagreement, and you have a developed relationship, she should pick up on your distress subconsciously and act as she thinks best. Try to live a life based on "Her decision is final." She can forgive many things, but making her lose face in front of others will be something she is not likely to forgive any time soon.

This is such an easy thing to type but such a difficult thing to do in reality. It's easy to serve when lying prostrate in front of her and carefully painting her toenails before blowing them lovingly dry. It's not so easy when, for example, her children are screaming for their dinner you're cooking at the same time as you're trying to finish off the ironing; you're feeling Mr. Pouty Face coming on; or dealing with growing depression at things in stores you can no longer afford to buy.

Those are the times when serving is really difficult, and the times when you must actively take the time to focus. Little reminders of why you do this will help, as will taking a small time out to get your focus back. But there will be times when depression will come in to play - those are the times when the two of you need to work it out in whatever ways you've developed between you.

As long as you both maintain the goal of long term reality service, you should get through it - like any other relationship.

\$\$ Both of you must NEVER forget this is serious edge play. This isn't a game, and isn't to be taken too lightly. You are playing with fundamental human emotions, feelings of raw self-worth, and making conscious decisions with life changing consequences. The Goddesses especially should realize the seriousness of this. Understand your slave is a human being, with up and down cycles. With needs and fears - not a "pathetic useless worm" or "a wallet to be gutted, drained and tossed away."

These images have their place in this world of ours, and I'm not knocking them - but they are not conducive to long term, reality financial service. While female feelings should ALWAYS be the priority, Goddesses - ignore your slaves needs/desires/fetishes at your peril. It is such a small thing to "toss him a bone" and lightly push his buttons to keep him focused on you on a daily basis, especially when he is away from you.

A text message to his mobile: "Work harder, my ATM - I feel like treating myself to a relaxing full body massage next week!" or "Go to a private place, NOW. Kneel, bring out my wallet and meditate in front of it for 10 real minutes. Text your feelings when you're finished." - will go a long, long way to keeping him focused on what is really important and are effortless to give. It will take him immediately away from the world of strutting male arrogance and bring him, for a while at least, back to your feet.

Back to those feelings of devoted sacrifice that course through him in your presence. I'm not saying to cater or pander to his fetishes, except at a time and place of your choosing - but don't ignore them either. Remember - they're what brought him to you in the first place.

... born to be used