Preface

I Married a Witch

Lips to whisper lies, lips to kiss a man and make him suffer. I will treat him like a slave. Make him suffer body and soul. Now we will see about hands resisting me.

The Author

We have the power to act against injustice. We may not always succeed,
But we can make it pay a price.
So that next time,
It may think twice.

If you can make them laugh at you, They will not expect something serious.