

Beneath Lexi's Foot

The distraction could not have come at a better moment. The sky lit up in the usual violet color before the fight and the images followed. Lexi in her usual latex and nylon outfit stood in the ring waiting for her opponent to step inside. Her stance, like her outfit, glistened in dominance.

Since the Gimp there hasn't been a single person to come through the gauntlet and thus Lexi had no one to fight. Her face lit up in sadistic glee as she saw her newest victim, full of bravado.

I, on the other hand placed the pick inside the lock and tried to unlock the door to the mayors cellar as all eyes shifted to the sky. Both warden and slave looked in awe at Lexi as, opposite of her, stood a mage.

He was dressed in dashing colors and clothing with long, flowing blonde hair. The mage looked like a hero of song.

"Ah, lovely Lexi. We meet finally." He said, spreading his hands, his voice as gallant as his image. "I have come to end your little charade of wickedness and evil."

Lexi rolled her hypnotic eyes of a snake, hand on a nylon clad hip and gave him a sultry look. "After all this waiting I thought at least you would be fun. But I see you are spouting the same empty promises as all the others have. I'll let you cum if you are a challenge though. fufufufufu~"

With a confident smirk he pointed his palms at her as a barrage of fireballs flew at amazing speed towards the sultry assassin. Like a cat, Lexi moved as if she knew where each of the balls would fall. After he was done, she stood, like before, confidence made flesh.

"Is that all?" She chuckled, her dark colored lips curving into a grin. "Is it my turn now? I have a game I want us to play, what do you say?"

"If I play it your way, you will win." He said with a confident smirk.

"I will win either way honey. But this way you have the slightest chance of winning." Lexi said with poison filled words.

"What is the game?" He asked, more curious than anything else.

"Easy. Just try and hit me with the three of your most powerful attacks. You might end up killing me fufufufufu~ And if I am still standing... well... by that time you will be on your knees already."

"And what, am I expected to believe that you will simply stand still? Not attack me as well?"
The mage scoffed.

"I will do exactly that my little slave. Not a single punch or kick will land upon your soon to be despairing face." She said with a malicious grin. He rolled his eyes in disbelief but... if she was true to her word... he knew exactly what to do, what spells to cast. Could he dare to trust her? It seemed like he had no other way.

"Alright... I'll bite. Shall I start?" The handsome mage said, as he took a stance.

"Of course honey. Attack away. fufufufufu~"

The kinky assassin barely finished her wording before he started conjuring the largest fireball of his life. It scorched the ring with blazing flames as it grew in size, almost enveloping even the mage. With a thrust of his arm and a roar of from the depths of his lungs, he hurled the blazing inferno at Lexi, who stood perfectly still with a confident smile upon her lip.

The ball of fire erupted where she was standing, swallowing the other side of the ring and when it all calmed down... though the ring somehow remained untouched, she was nowhere to be seen.

Chatter among the citizens of the town and the wardens followed, with one of them looking fearfully to the other.

"That takes care of you... slut..." He said and turned to the orbs recording the ordeal... and winked. Hope started rising in the people around me as dread spread among the female wardens... even I felt a sliver of hope.

Then with a silent *tap* Lexi landed behind the kneeling mage and leaned in on his back, placing her soft, round, nylon clad ass between his shoulders.

"Nice trick slave. But I think I prefer you in this position, kneeling suits you." She sneered down upon him as he, in surprise, rolled away from her. The mage was panting, blinking quickly as he reached for his pocket.

"Is that all? Already out of strength?" She pouted, placing both of her gloved palms upon her cheeks.

"Not a chance." He said bluntly and downed a mana potion. The place where she sat herself upon his back continued to tingle and burn but he brushed off the sudden pleasurable sensation and concentrated on the beautiful assassin. "Now, stand still per our arrangement."

He pointed his finger at her then closed his eyes. Silently, he steadied his breathing and continued to concentrate.

"You are boring me to death." Lexi mocked with girlish chuckles. Then a dark, violet stream blasted from his finger, straight at the assassin.

Lexi simply moved her head to the side, as the blast cut the pillar of the arena behind her in two. With effort he moved his finger towards Lexi's body, planning to cut her in half as well but she, jumped and slid away from all of his sudden movements.

It seemed like a moment from a book, as if they planned the whole fight to be as spectacular as possible. Lexi's agile dodges were hypnotic and attractive in the most sadistic and alluring way possible. Every dodge seemed to accent her curves and shiny outfit and even the mage seemed to blink in surprise and arousal at her jumps.

Finally, a crack was heard and the mage yelped in pain. His finger had broken from the spell, but before he could fall to his knees again, Lexi jumped over him in a shiny display of dominance and, with a slight push of her nylon ass, he fell to the ground. With a twirl Lexi stepped on his back with her nyloned foot, the mage whelping in surprise, pain and... pleasure, and then walked over him back to her spot.

Panting and shaking heavily, he grabbed another bottle of mana and drank it. A bulge had risen in his pants, one that he tried to cover. His finger did not fix itself but he did seem steadier. This time it wasn't as easy as the last to shake of the burning feeling of bliss that was spreading through him from her soft yet deliberate touches. The potion had revitalized him but his heavy breathing did not stop.

His cock remained hard inside of his trousers and more of him wished for her to step on him again. Despite the fact that the potion had given him new energy, he still felt numb and weak... and a new desire had risen inside of him. A desire for submission.

"Flustered, pup? fufufufufu~" She giggled evilly as he tried to blink away the weariness.

"Not even close..." He said, but his voice fooled no one. Lexi bit her claw as she gave him a sultry look that beckoned him to continue his final attack.

"You are so close to submitting and I will relish the moment your eyes flicked with submission for the first time."

"Fuck... you..." He barked.

"Tut! Such harsh language... I love it. fufufufufu~ Now, whimper for me." It was as if her words unscrewed something inside of his head and in an instant he let out the most pathetic whimper he could muster.

Lexi laughed at him as rage fueled his last spell. The mage clasped his hands and a ray of shiny colors burst at the assassin. Lexi, without breaking a sweat, shifted to the side and the beam

missed her, just as the other spells did. With a skip in her step, she passed by the mage, but not before she brazenly touched his member with her latex clad palm.

With another pathetic whimper he fell upon his knees, but with a last ditch attempt to save himself, he downed another potion.

"You have no tricks left don't you honey?" She teased him, her shiny outfit dragging his eyes away, her bouncy chest swaying his head from left to right.

From the palm of his hand he drew a blade of light that changed its width and length with every moment, never returning to the previous dimensions.

"Come, puppet, let me break you. fufufufufu~"

With a smirk Lexi pounced, evading his blade of light and ramming her shiny, latex knee into his stomach. In an instant the blade vanished and, with his breath leaving his lungs, he breathed in her perfume. She placed her latex finger upon his shoulder as she circled her new slave.

"Why don't you kneel for me, and show me your submission." She said evilly. Without hesitation, with his body aflame and burning hotter with lust than the fireball he threw at her, he did just that.

It felt divine... doing as she ordered. Submission seemed like a black hole of pleasure. Lexi stepped away from him and with every step his yearning grew.

"Now.. crawl to me my new slave." Something inside of him screamed for him to stop, but he didn't. On all fours with humiliation and lust destroying him from the inside, he approached Lexi and looked up at her with eager eyes.

Before he could catch his breath, she lifted his chin up with her gloved finger, blew him a kiss and with a roundhouse kick knocked him out.

By the time he came to, he was already bound upon the floor. Latex straps and iron chains held his muscular body in place while her eyes of a predator stared him down.

"How does my foot feel? fufufufufu~" She asked with wicked laughter as she roughly pressed her nylon clad foot upon his cock. The mage's shaft was already stroked by her nylon toes while Lexi enjoyed her latex chair. Her legs crossed with one resting upon his bulging member.

"Wait... I..." He said still confused.

"No time for resting my pet." She began teasingly. "I just didn't think you would be so quick to give in. A powerful mage such as yourself..."

"I do... I do not care one bit about you or your foot and your bindings... cannot hold a mage for long." He said, his voice trying to return the fairy like grace he had before..

"I know puppy... that is exactly why I will break you really soon. By the time I am done with you, you are going to be a masochistic foot slave." The assassin said, biting her lower lip. Before he could reply, Lexi uncrosses her legs and with both of her feet, trapped his cock in between. Despite himself, his cock throbs in anticipation as the feeling of her nylon catsuit heats up the pleasure rising within him.

A moan escapes his lips as she gently goes up and down, slowly pumping his cock.

"All of you heroes have such cute reactions. All of you play the alpha until I have you beneath my feet." The mage didn't even get a chance to react as another blissful moan left his mouth. Shudders and shivers of pleasure were sent through his body from his cock as he tried to hold back the pleasure. "What a sweet little submissive corpse you will make."

That clicked something inside of his head, the images of the previous champions that fought her went through his mind as his determination sprang back to life. With all of his might he started struggling inside of his tight yet pleasurable bonds. Lexi simply started pumping his shaft harder with her soft, nylon soles. The gentle teasing of his member sucks the fight out of him just as quickly as it had come to him.

His entire body starts throbbing in pleasure as she lowers one of her feet upon his balls. His aching dick jumps in joy at the feel of her soft, nylon feet. Yet that tenderness, like all that Lexi offers, is a pure, sadistic lie. With venom laced words she taunts him.

"Have you already fallen in love with me? fufufufufu~ " She asks him, her silver hair falling across her horrifyingly beautiful face. Her words were enough to bring him to the edge of an orgasm and the smile upon her perfect lips seemed to endear him further, straight into an orgasm.

Like a fountain, his member twitched, his cum spraying into the air. Satisfied with her work, Lexi sits back into her soft, latex chair and recrosses her legs. The foot that remained on his cock pressed down, sending shivers of post orgasmic bliss through his veins.

"Submitting to me, my little slave, is the biggest pleasure you can experience. You are lucky I am in a good mood today... so I will break you with multiple orgasms, instead of denial. fufufufufu~" A mocking glint crosses her eye.

She doesn't stop as her feet continue teasing his oversensitive cock. "Such a masochist." She chirps.

The mage, now completely unable to move, can only endure the pleasure her nylon foot is giving him. Like a soft whisper, the bondage tightens around him and with it, the pleasure of being bound increases as well. The slightest touch of her toes jolts his body with mind shattering pleasure.

She firmly presses down her foot, his cock already standing tall and hard. Electrifying pleasure surges through him as, without warning, another orgasm rips into his soul. His manhood twitching, Lexi laughs down at him as she stretches atop her lush chair.

Soft whimpering noises leave his mouth as they turn into cries of pleasure. Lexi presses her foot down upon his tortured cock again, as he, in blissful delirium, feels another orgasm surging.

"Isn't this shameful and pathetic?" She teases him while she bites her lip again. "Cumming from just my feet, barely standing up to me... you are nothing. All of you simply wish to be stepped on as you grovel before us."

Not a second after she finishes humiliating him with her words another fountain of cum erupts, his body shivering without control now. His submissive mind feels like it is breaking as waves of blissful pleasure capture his body.

"If I wished to sell you on the auctions you would fetch a nice price. But you would end up happy if that was your end. A trained masochist, ready to lick his owners feet at the end of a leash. fufufufufu~ But no, I will kill you, just like most of the others." Lexi scolds him, her voice playful and sadistic.

With her nylon covered toes she presses down upon the head of his tortured cock and, without mercy starts pumping it. Gasps and moans echo inside of the silent ring as his body spasms in tandem with the movement of her foot. Beneath her crossed legs he cannot help but come close to another orgasm.

"But before I do kill you, I will break your mind. You will not even be able to beg or plead, your mind will be shattered." She laughs cruelly at him as his docile form erupts in pleasure again.

Blissful, orgasmic pleasure blanks his mind as he is unable to think of anything but her, her sweet words and her feet.

"Those orgasms aren't the real proof of your submission. Not until your eyes are blank and your mouth drools will I stop. fufufufufu~" At her words, another wave of thick cum explodes from his cock, his immobile, bound form now completely drenched in semen. Electrifying orgasms come one after another as he opens his mouth to beg, but only a wordless scream is heard.

"How pathetic." Lexi continues degrading him. "Cumming so much from my feet."

"Puh... Plea..." Without a coherent answer coming to his lips, a stupid, drunk, smile crosses his face. Lexi doesn't even stop for a second as her soft, nylon foot continues to tease him.

"You can do it slave. Try your best to beg and I will give you a rest I promise." She says in a soft yet condescending tone, all the while he thrashed and moaned beneath her foot.

He could not tell exactly when it happened, but he was completely in love with her. His eyes full of devotion and lust, while her words seeped into his brain and broke what little of him was left.

"I like that look. It becomes you." She giggles. "But now I think it is time for us to end our little game. You seem to be completely in love with me, just as I had wished. fufufufufu~"

Without even being able to think straight, he simply whimpers beneath her and drools upon the floor.

She stands up, much to his horror, and lets go of his cock. His manhood twitches, humping the air and begging for more.

Lexi stands next to him and places her foot upon his lip. He twitches beneath her, his eyes rolling back into his head. As she stands over him a look of triumph and a smile of sadism decorate her face.

"Give it a single lick my pet. Not more. That is all that you deserve." Lexi says with a smug grin. Orgasmic bliss and cum explode the moment his tongue touches her nylon foot. With the lick over with, she places her foot upon his forehead as he looks up lovingly at her. The nylon catsuit and the latex stirrup stockings emphasize her every curve and supple feature.

A new, blossoming arousal wraps up his mind as she then lowers her foot upon his wind pipe. She presses down but at the same time slowly strokes his neck sending new shivers of pleasure through him.

The smoothness of her nylon and her foot sends his mind onto a dizzying ride of pleasure and suffocation. The latex of her stockings emphasized every motion of her foot as it hypnotically held him bound... mentally and emotionally of course.

Through his broken mind he tries to tell her something, to confess his love to her, but nothing leaves his mouth. Her skilled stimulation has him gasping for more air and pleasure.

"There is nothing better in this world, is there? Being obsessed with me is the pinnacle of pleasure my little slave. fufufufufu~" She plays with her hair as his face turns blue. "Nothing gets my blood pumping like making a man submit with my feet."

Lexi laughs down at her slave as his face is loose in drunken pleasure.

"That is a good foot slave. Silent and docile." His eyes roll back into his sockets at the pleasure of her sadistic words, the air finally running out of his lungs.

His body radiates ecstasy as his final orgasm rocks his body whilst an eternity of surrender blossoms inside of him. She gloated above him as childish giggles echoed inside of his mind.

"That is a good final look on your face... die as you think only of me and my *feet*. And how good it was to become a docile and submissive little plaything for me. fufufufufu~"

The last thing he hears is her triumphant giggles and her amused face. Finally he lays upon the floor, unmoving, his face stuck in eternal pleasure.

"You were amusing if nothing else. Your fall into degeneracy has kept me entertained but, nothing to boast about slave. If you were stronger you would not have fallen so quickly." Lexi says sweetly, down to the corpse.

As two wardens come down to the ring to pack up his body, Lexy leaves them to it and returns to the castle. Just as the wardens throw his body into the latex pool bellow the ring I heard the lock of the door click... and I enter.