

Lexi vs The Necromancer

Having dealt with his henchman, Lexi slithered across the room taking in her newest target. Cedrem was the new rising power in one of the neighbouring worlds and using his magic to return dead heroes to life to do his bidding, could be a problem in the future. Thus, Lexi decided to pay him a visit... and have some fun.

His room was lavish, with silk sheets, high ceilings and richly decorated walls. Lexi grinned to herself, seeing just how much this man had to lose. It was perfect.

As the necromancer read his book besides a fireplace, the assassin, with one swift motion, unzipped her boots revealing her lithe legs. She wore latex stirrup stockings beneath her boots and the latex gloves and nylon catsuit completed her wonderfully dominant image. If the necromancer wasn't as arrogant as he was, he might have actually noticed Lexi as her eyes shone in the darkness like coals.

Now, standing directly behind Cedrem she placed her foot beneath his chair and, with a final glimmer of excitement in her snake like eyes, Lexi kicked the chair from beneath the necromancer. The mage was young, considering his reputation, with curly blond hair, broad chest and a pretty face. He reminded her of a mage she had snuffed out rather recently.

Before he could get his bearing Lexi placed her foot upon his neck and peered down at him, an impish smile upon her lip.

"You should have known I would come for you baby. fufufufufu~" Lexi could hardly contain her giggles. "Just give in now and we can get to the fun part."

Looking up from the ground, the proud young man defied her with his stare even though he also admired her beautiful strong form and shiny outfit. The nylon upon his neck felt relaxing as he swallowed before answering the sexy assassin.

"Good thing you arrived so soon. Now I can add you to my collection." He said with a confident smile. His arms were holding her leg, trying to stop the assassin from crushing his windpipe there and then but the glossy material of her latex stocking made his fingers tingle in a way that, just maybe, he wanted to touch a bit more.

Lexi giggled giddily at his words, excitement spreading through her sculptured face, realising that she had a fisty one beneath her foot. "Gooooood. I don't want you going out just yet. fufufufufu~"

She removed her latex clad foot from his neck, placed her toes beneath his stomach and with a light touch turned him upon his back. Eagerly, she jumped upon his upper back and placed his pretty face between her strong, latex and nylon clad thighs.

"Uggh..." He sighed whilst her legs took his breath away. "Get off..."

"You don't like this?" She said as she relaxed into his back. Feeling her resting upon him he also felt his cock rise in his breaches. "Well you will learn to like it love. I promise you that fufufufufu~ "

Cedrem tried removing her thighs from his neck but the more he fought and the more his hands enjoyed her legs, the more he savoured the feeling of the material upon his skin. Shivers ran down his spine as her strong legs stole his breaths and made him as immobile as he ever was.

But with the hardening of his manhood also came a strong desire to resist the sadistic assassin. He removed one of his palms from her alluring leg and pointed it to Lexi's face. Black lightning gathered inside of his hand as the whole roomed seemed to ignite in electricity.

Lexi barely noticed that, she didn't lift a finger to stop Cedrem's magic. She only moved her legs a little, gliding the latex and nylon upon his face and, with a sudden sigh of pleasure, the magic light dispersed silently. He felt powerless, barely believing that she had so much power over him. That a few gentle touches were enough to relax him into a sweet surrendering state of mind.

"What... did you do to me?" He said with heavy breath.

"I knew you would love my latex against your skin. Feel it as it slowly drains your life away. fufufufufu~" Lexi let out a devilish little giggle. "When the League of Villainess comes for you... you have no chance of fighting back. We. Always. Win."

With every word she gave his neck another squeeze while her gloved hands played with his hair, gently teasing him into oblivion. Again, Lexi jumped to her feet and shoved him upon his back. With a riveting, arousing, slithering movement across the floor, she locked his head into another scissor hold.

"Get off of me." Cedrem said, his temper boiling despite his erection.

This time though, her nylon clad feet rested upon his cock and, with a flicker of her foot, his manhood stood up like a pole from his breaches. Slowly, agonizingly so, she rubbed his cock with her feet, the mind meltingly pleasurable movement of her feet made him whimper despite his young pride.

"No... no..." He said as his voice grew weaker and his body, docile. His arms again went for her thighs, this time with excitement at touching her catsuit and stockings again, but Lexi caught them mid flight.

"Did I say you could touch me fufufufufu~?" She laughed but let go of his arms a moment later and placed her gloved hand over his mouth and nose. Before she spoke again, his eager hands were already upon her thighs "Touch away. But every time you do... you do not breathe. I know you cannot keep them away, I know you want to touch my stockings."

The feeling of her strong, latex legs beneath his palms and across his neck, combined with her nylon feet tenderly stroking his manhood, his mind was reaching a boiling point. He even loved the feeling of her latex gloves and gingerly licked the material. But little did he know that the boiling point would only be the beginning of his torment.

With a heavy heart, he removed his hands from her thighs and she released his mouth. Cedrem felt pain like he never did before. His palms and mouth burned and yearned for her touch, for her attention and his heart fell afraid, dreading that those were the last touches he would ever get from her.

"Get away... I will... I will pay you I promise just... leave me be..." He said despite himself. Cedrem didn't even know what he wanted anymore. All knew what happened to Lexi's victims... yet exactly that was the problem. The pleasure she was giving him was beyond anything he had ever imagined or thought possible. He felt his brain sizzling out into nothingness, his thoughts turning into a broken stream of docile euphoria.

OBEY.

LOVE.

MISTRESS.

"Your words are meaningless slave. Even if you say you want me gone I know you want me to stay forever. Could be that my little slave just doesn't know that yet. fufufufufu~" Lexi hadn't stop giggling since she placed her foot upon his neck and her excitement had no sign of stopping. "What a weak, weak pathetic man you are. A loser. Is that all you have?"

"I don't want you!" His pride seethed but his cock only grew harder at her touch. Guilt, excitement and most of all, unending orgasmic pleasure, all of it came with a single touch her silky feet. He wanted to burst, to explode, to be hers... but... did he dare?

"No speaking anymore. You only speak when spoken to from now on. fufufufufu~" Lexi chirped and placed her gloved hand upon his mouth again, smothering him. He felt his mind splinter. "I don't like you when you talk."

OBEY.

LOVE.

MISTRESS.

His brain was abuzz again with her gloves resting on his lips and nose. He could breathe in her latex forever and still not be satisfied... he... he needed to cum. BAD. It was clear to him, the pleasure was taking over, his ego almost gone and he perfect, soft feet going up... and down. UP. DOWN.

"Cedrem, or should I say, slave, you will only get to touch me and speak to me when you admit that you love what I am doing to you, not before." She said in a playfully stern voice. His eyes lit up in both dread and arousal.

OBEY.

LOVE.

MISTRESS.

Lexi, excitedly jumped to her feet and placed her foot over his mouth and nose to smother him further. For a second, between her standing up and placing her foot down on him, Cedrem felt like he would die from sorrow. It was like a part of him had been yanked away, never to return. But the moment he felt her pantyhosed foot upon his skin again his heart lept in bliss and submission.

"Mmmmpphhh..." He whimpered beneath her foot and looked up at her with a docile stare. Slowly gliding her gloved hand up and down across her leg, Lexi gave him a coquettish smile that made putty of his mind.

OBEY.

LOVE.

MISTRESS.

"So easy to subdue... so easy to train." She said, her hair falling across her angelic face that tortured his mind and heart. The necromancer could not take his eyes off of her, every curve, every glitter of her outfit and every moment he felt her eyes upon him was like an orgasmic hell that just would not end... not that he wanted it to end.

She slightly moved her toes and placed them upon his neck again, resting her palm upon her knee, she peered down at him victoriously. "Got something to say? fufufufufu~"

"M... more..."

"More, what, love?" She asked teasingly. Her question only dominated his crushed mind into a loving haze.

"I... I want to touch you more... to smell you more I... I want... I need to kiss your feet..." He said with weak whimpers.

"Then rub my feet. I do feel tired, walking in my boots all day, you know how it is." She chuckled impishly.

With all of his excitement, he massaged her cute toes and feet, feeling the nylon beneath his fingers, he could hardly contain his arousal. Her high arches were in perfect view and he felt his tongue come out as he breathed, eagerly wishing to lick them.

"Oooooohhhh. fufufufufu~" Lexi sighed with pleasure. "I do love it when my foes learn their place."

She removed her leg from his grasp, much to his dismay, placed it upon his neck and walked over him. For the briefest of moments Cedrem had no breath left inside of him, but when it returned, his yearning for her came like a flood.

"Roll over and kiss my feet." She said with a flirty voice. Lexi placed her perfect foot in front of him and he rolled over to his stomach and, with his heart beating like a drum from excitement, he kissed her nylon clad toes. Both of her hands were upon her hips as the drooling necromancer did her bidding.

OBEY.

LOVE.

MISTRESS.

OBEY.

LOVE.

MISTRESS.

OBEY.

LOVE.

MISTRESS.

She felt his kisses through her pantyhose and giggled girlishly at his submission.

"Please... More..." He breathed and kissed more. Cedrem loved the feeling of her toes and nylons, he yearned for Lexi to debace him further and break his spirit. " Please. I need to cum."

"Please let you cum. Hmmm." She mocked a pander. "Don't you slaves have anything better to do but cum? fufufufufu~ It bores me when you cum. There are other things I want to hear."

Freakful of boring his mistress, he kissed her toes with more fervor, his voice turning frantic. "I am sorry mistress. I love you. You are the most perfect woman I had ever seen I... I do not know why I was thinking only of me."

"Veery goood, slave. There you go." She giggled, relishing another strong man, adoring her feet. "Your mistress comes first slave, always remember that."

It felt so right, listening to her and doing as she ordered. And what a fool he was, why did he think that he was in any way above her? He remembered why, just as his being was drowned in pleasure. It was because of his master. Artorius... he sent him and his brother against her. He hoped she killed him... he hoped that Master Artorius didn't get broken by Lexi. He wanted to be her only slave. Foolish thinking, that of his master. He was ready now, ready to be hers for the rest of his life.

"Now slave, as you kiss my feet, tell me, what have you learned today. fufufufufu~"

"I am yours mistress... my life belongs to you. My soul, my heart and my body. If you decide so I will never cum again I just... need to be next to you." He spoke like a broken animal, tongue out. Lexi rolled her eyes in amusement and planted her foot upon his head, holding it down against his expensive carpet.

"And if I were to show you off, your broken form, for all of the worlds to see, would you like that pet, hm?" Her question was mocked, she knew the answer, but still, Lexi wanted him to say it as well.

"Yes mistress. Yes!! Use me in any way you want!!" He begged with feverish desire.

OBEY.

LOVE.

MISTRESS.

"Good." She said simply, twisted her foot and his world grew dark.

Ending

The slave found himself chained, on all fours, in the center of Lexi's infamous arena. He felt her sitting upon his back, as her feet were barely in his view, torturing him into a frenzy. His body was dripping with drool and cum, his eyes darted in all directions madly as his brain was long gone. Trampled beneath Lexi's feet.

"Let him be another reminder of just where you all stand with us. Men." She said, pointing down at him. "Women."

She said again, pointing at herself. Her chair grinned stupidly as he burst another load into the hard ground of the arena and his body shivered in ecstasy. Her words were enough now to make him cum. Trained on command to cum on a moment's notice, or to be edged into a painful death.

"Fufufufufu~ Now what to do with you, my broken little toy. I have no use for you anymore, but how to end you?"

OBEY.

LOVE.

MISTRESS.

Those were the only thoughts in his melted head, the only thoughts in his broken mind. So he cared not how his life would be ended, he only knew that he was beneath his mistress and that he loved her and that he obeyed her. If his death was another mean of serving her, than her chair was more than happy to oblige.

"In your degenerated form I guess it doesn't matter to you? As long as you look up at me as you die." Lexi stood up from her broken toy and grabbed his leash. "Crawl after me and kiss the ground that I walk on, every step of the way."

With an alluring step, she led him to the edge of the arena and he, like a good, domesticated dog, crawled after her kissing the ground wherever her nylon clad feet walked. With every kiss his cock twitched and his eagerness and happiness knew no end as his sanity was leashed as well as his body.

Finally at the edge Lexi stomped upon his head, making his forehead hit the hard, cold floor. "Look at the lake of latex bellow slave. That is your end. That is what your broken form deserves, to drown, gasping for air as you think of me... and only me."

With a sadistic smirk she placed her foot, one last time, in front of his face. "Lick."

His maddening enthusiasm made her laugh while his tongue lapped at her nylon toes, savoring the licks and the taste of her nylon. The slave's mind was a trampled, broken down mess and every touch upon her foot made him forget his humanity even more so.

"I grow bored of you now slave. Bye, bye." With childish glee smeared upon her face, Lexi gave a light push to her pet... and with a single whimper, as if he finally understood what she had done to him, he fell down bellow.

"Fufufufufu~" The last thing he heard, as he slowly sank into a euphoric death, were the giggles of his mistress. Thoughts of her were with him even as the latex poured into his mouth and nose, his ears and eyes. Bliss. Pure, bliss.