

Lexi and the Gimp

Now... this could be interesting.

A very strange sight spread across the sky. Lexi had just finished breaking a young knight's neck with her feet when her next adversary stepped in. She was in her usual attire for the ring containing a black nylon catsuit, black latex stirrup stockings, a bodice and gloves of latex. Her foot was placed upon the cheek of the dead knight, humiliating him further, even after death.

Across from her a bronze skinned man clad in a leather gimp suit, with his face barely visible, stood in a very strange, uncomfortable manner.

"Finally we meet." He said in a slimy tone.

"Now who might you be." Lexi said, genuinely intrigued.

"I... I am like you. An assassin. I to, take great pleasure in strangling the life out of my opponents, hearing them beg for mercy... Yes... I am just like you." He hissed. Even the people of the town I was in, looked on uncomfortably. There was a horrific air about him, that chilled me to the bone. The way he stood and talked stank of death.

But if this man... this killer, could end Lexi... he would be a hero... all of his former victims, no matter how innocent, would be forgotten and he would go down in history as the first person to kill one of the villainess'.

Lexi, on the other hand, didn't seem fazed at all.

The stunning woman, still held a posture both domineering and seductive. The sheen of light reflecting off her dark nylon and latex coated legs would have made most men fall upon their knees to beg and worship.

She oozes casual dominance and sexual charm as she finally steps over the boy knight, giving his corpse a light push as he falls into the pit of latex bellow. Her grin is decorated with her black lipstick, a stark contrast to her yellow eyes of a snake and her silver hair.

"Love, you are nothing like me. And by the time I am done with you, you will understand that the only things like you are bugs and slaves. Before I kill you of course. fufufufufu~"

The nylon clad beauty turns and faces the assassin before her and points a clawed finger at the victim she intends to break as she has countless before. "Now, I will give you one chance. Kneel and beg for forgiveness and I will make you a slave and not a corpse."

"No. But I will make you scream as I slowly take your lungs out through your open stomach." He shows his fist, his nails clawed similarly to hers. The only difference being, she had poison inside of her nails while his were simply razor sharp.

As they get closer to each other their fighting style becomes all the more similar. For every step Lexi takes, the gimp assassin takes two, for every breath Lexi breathes he does three. Not only is she significantly shorter than the thin man, but her slender, limber frame seems to almost float with elegance with each step she takes.

The sadistic hero of mankind, that is the gimp, pounces.

Claws out, intent on ripping the catsuit and the flesh of his opponent to shreds, the gimp is almost impossible to follow. His movement is as fluid as water, his attacks as deadly as the air of him.

This is the strongest opponent I had seen Lexi face... if he wins... I have no background on him, my crystal cannot tell me anything about the man if I do not know his name. Who is he?

Surprisingly, Lexi cleverly sidesteps the attacks as the entire fight looks choreographed, and lands a counter blow with her knee to the side of the male assassin.

The quickness of the gothic killer catching him by surprise, the gimp takes a swift swing of his blades with his right hand, missing the graceful assassin by less than an inch but catching some of her hair. She gives him a mischievous grin as she brushes her hair over her shoulder, while the cut strands fall upon the ring floor.

"That hasn't happened in a long time. I will enjoy dominating you into submission even more after this. fufufufufu~" She promised with a seducing tone.

"Your act doesn't fool me, I have studied your every move and strength. I will spoil your body as you beg for death." He hissed.

The battle continues like this, with the seemingly faster and more agile gimp getting closer and closer to Lexi's body. Every swing of his razor sharp claw seemed less than a second away from ripping her apart. Yet Lexi's facial expression never changed.

It remained a mocking sneer.

With a quick sidestep she swung her leg upwards, hitting him straight in the jaw as he went to his knees. Holding her leg in a 180 degree angle she smiled evilly at him.

"Bye, bye." With that she slammed her lithe foot down, hitting him straight in the head. He jerked and hit the floor after the blow and remained there, unmoving. "You were fun love, but death at my feet is everything that awaits all of you. fufufufufu~"

She turned around to walk away but she took no more than a few steps when the gimp gave a disgusting sigh.

"I enjoy you. I will kill you slowly." He said through a sneer of his own. By the time she turned he was up. This time, even Lexi was surprised. "Now, time to rip you open!"

Not giving Lexi a moment to answer he rushed her with almost impossible speed. This time Lexi was on the back foot and his slashes grew ever closer to her skin and outfit. Slowly she was backing away to the rim of the ring, where a fall into the pit of latex awaited.

He was screaming in laughter with every attack, cursing and taunting her.

Could this be it?! Could he kill her for us?!

Even the men and the wardens around me stopped to look at the fight. The infamous assassin Lexi, was step by step being driven back into her death. The same death she gave to so many others.

If he kills her, this could be the spark that we all needed! This could be-

In the middle of my hopes, with the quickest swipe I had ever seen, she brought him to his knees and rammed her knee into his face. He fall backwards but got up quickly.

" fufufufufu~ You little fool. You pathetic man. You know all of my weaknesses? I know them too you idiot! Don't you think I would have worked on them so that semi intelligent men like you could think they have a shot. You have no idea what my weaknesses are, every single one of them is a ploy, a ruse to capture and break all of you!" She cackled at his unchanging face. The gimp attack just as quickly as before... yet something had changed.

He was taking wider and more desperate attacks, while the hypnotic assassin lived up to her reputation, skillfully dodging all the blows while landing pin point strikes to his most vital areas. Lexi's attacks didn't even seem that strong, simple slaps and pokes yet you could see the gimp slowing down.

As his desperation grew and the assassin dominance became more apparent... and final. She was in no rush, waiting until the resistance was at a minimum before stopping the counter attacks and actually launching her own. He knew this as well...

Her skill is amazing. This is the first time we actually saw Lexi fight. She saw every weakness of his, every slight move and used it against him.

The gimp at this point could barely breathe from the strikes at his organs and the weariness of his muscles. It doesn't take long until he falls to his knee before Lexi, who remained unscathed through the entire match. Apart from a few strands of hair.

She examines the fallen opponent before her.

"Pride hurt but not taken away. fufufufufu~" She smiled with satisfaction. Her taunt brought the gimp into a rage.

Lexi anticipated the final attack as he used his remaining energy to try and bring the untouched beauty to the ground with him. Lexi, with a smirk, dodged, ramming her heel on top of his head again. This time, he remained on the floor.

"And that takes care of that." She said as she placed her foot upon his head.

Lexi kept his pinned face down as she grabbed a pair of heavy iron cuffs and tossed them in front of the broken assassin.

"Now, slave, put those on. It is time to tame you." The gimp just stayed limp, face down, out of energy or desire to fight any longer. Lexi was not done though. She wished to fully and brutally decimate his mind and soul.

Stepping away from his head and posing in front of him, the once horrific gimp slipped away his claws into the iron chains. Lexi attached a short chain, forcing his arms back across his elbows. In the same manner, she tied his knees to his ties as well. Completely chained up, the defeated gimp was fully bound to crawl on his elbows and knees.

"I like you much better like this. fufufufufu~" Lexi said, cruelly.

Lexi looked, knowingly at the crystal balls as she stepped with one foot on her defeated opponent's lower back. "Got anything to say before I gag you?"

The gimp looked up at her, his eyes watery and broken.

"Just kill me..." He said.

"Oh no, no, no honey. You and I are going to play until you are nothing more than a boring, used up husk of a person." She giggled and his eyes widened in horror... and eagerness.

She loved it. It always amazed me how these women could take the most confident men and have their will broken to such a degree.

Lexi used her opportunity to unmask the him, revealing a handsome face under the gimp hood.

"I enjoy breaking the pretty ones the most. fufufufufu~"

Lexi leashed him and gave him a walk around the ring. The boy whimpered as he followed on all fours, his demonic presence from the beginning of the fight, long gone. Replaced by fear and yearning.

"Now, do you want to cum before I take you away." She asked as they finished their lap. The former gimp dared not look up at her, but Lexi placed shimmering foot in front of his face. It had the desired, hypnotic, lust filling effect on him that she desired.

"Yes... yes I do..." He blurted.

"I cannot hear you pet. Beg for it like a true slave." She smiled, knowing that she would get what she wanted... again.

"Please mistress... please make me cum."

"And why do you want to cum slave? Weren't you a feared assassin from the deserts?" She toyed with his mind. He waited for a moment before he answered.

"I... no mistress... I am yours to do as you please... just please let me cum..." He said, the urgency in his voice increasing. With a satisfied smile, she turned him upon his back with his chained limbs hanging in the air. With a swift movement of her foot, his cock was free of his suit and rose up of his mistress to inspect.

"Not bad." She giggled. "Cannot wait to have it leak like a faucet."

The lewd moans from her slave could be heard the moment she placed her nylon clad foot upon his cock. With each motion they only got louder as he got closer to cumming.

"Ready to orgasm? fufufufufu~"

"Yessss!!" He squealed. Lexi was much too cruel for that.

"Nope." She flicked and glided her foot across his raging member as he cried into lustful oblivion. "Time to show you just how broken you are pet. With several denied orgasms."

This process left him in a mind fucked mess. Not only was he kept on the edge the whole time but he needed to plead and beg for all of it. As he cried and whimpered out desperate please to finally cum, Lexi gave a big smile as she finally allowed it.

"Cum. You pathetic mutt." She giggled with glee as his white flag of surrender erupted into the air. A loud scream followed as the boy shook in his bonds.

"Scream your thanks as you cum! fufufufufu~" Lexi had the most sadistic smile I had ever seen upon her face. He did, at the top of his lungs.

With a final scoff, Lexi left him in his puddle upon the floor and approached one of the crystal balls.

"Unfortunately, ladies I will be keeping this one. But I promise to sell off the next one." Lexi said to the other members of the Villainess League. "As always, you can expect the best slaves from me. Ciao. fufufufufu~"

I cannot help but wonder, what training under such an authoritative figure would be like, and just how good that orgasm must have felt. I shake my head away from those thoughts as I finish my coffee, feeling utterly sorry for the gimp.

So close... but to not worry lad. I will avenge all of you.

EPILOGUE

Days after the gimps humiliating defeat another warrior enters the ring as Lexi awaits upon her latex chair. In her ring outfit, legs crossed, she has a slave licking her feet as she has them crossed in front of him.

A stupid, lust filled , expression is on his face as his tongue works his way across her nyloned foot. She gives him a satisfied look and then turns her attention to the newest arrival. He draws his blade.

"Why have you come old man? Much younger than you have tried defeating me." She says with an evil smile and gestures to the boy at her feet. The slave giggles happily and continues licking. He has long lost the capacity in his brain to remember the assassin he had been.

"Why all the others have come. To kill you." The old warrior says, his positioning confident and his eyes that of a veteran fighter.

"Is it? It couldn't possibly be to get a better look at the slave at my feet. fufufufufu~ How she could have broken him so completely, that is all you pathetic weaklings think about... or how it must feel to be so broken. I just hope you do not disappoint. I owe a league a slave for the auction." She says and uncrosses her legs, taking her foot away from her pet.

The slave wraps himself around his owners feet and continues kissing her latex thigh.

"I am done with you my little pet. You were fun after our fight but you have bored me now. Just place your head there upon my thigh so I can send you into blissful oblivion where a lustful death awaits. Before your soul is trapped in our garden that is fufufufufu~" She said with satisfied words.

"I, like him, have killed your wardens. I will kill you as well." He said. His stoic expression never changing. "The gimp assassin showed us you can be fought. It doesn't matter what you do to him now."

She smiles and addresses him again, while crossing her legs around the slaves neck and tightening his breathing like a snake. "Oh my, why aren't you sweet. But I don't think it will be an even match. Little warriors so proud of their strength, are always easy to bend to my will. Isn't that right pet?" She asked her slave but he had no breath to answer. Lexi was slowly choking the life out of him but his facial expression never changed. Bliss. Utter, dominated, bliss.

Then she shot the grizzled warrior a knowing look.

"If you really want to find out what you are so curious about, what all of you are so curious about, when he dies I want you to kneel and kiss my foot. If you do, I'll show you the wonderful bliss of submitting to a superior woman. But if you don't... " She teased and even with words only, the warriors expression seemed to become more docile.

With his final breathes gone, she lets the former gimp's body fall... dead. She rests one foot upon his back and crosses the other, in a cruel yet hypnotic victory pose, over the former assassin.