

# Worship His Feet

By gerwynm

Published on Lush Stories on 11 Nov 2012

*Jamie signs the contract that will make her a slave to her master. Does she know what she's in for?*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/fetish/worship-his-feet.aspx>

As Jamie walks in to the big house, she looks around at how beautifully decorated it is. Red roses in vases on every window ledge, decorative stones in water with floating candles on top, and the sweet smell of vanilla all the way through the house. This truly is the perfect house, she only hopes there is a perfect guy that lives here as well.

As she sits down on the leather sofa in the centre of the living room, she feels a little anxious. It's always been a fetish of hers to have a master, but she never actually thought she would go through with it so this will be a completely new experience for her.

A man walks into the room, he appears to be very dominant and his very presence changes the atmosphere of the room. Jamie looks up at him like a shy puppy in a new home as he walks over to her.

"Are you sure you want to go through with this? If you're going to change your mind now is the time to say. Once the contract is signed you will live here with me and you will be mine to do what I want with, only after one year is up can you be released if you so wish." He puts the contract and a pen on the coffee table in front of her.

"Yes I'm sure, I've wanted this for a long time and after much thought I'm definitely going through with it." Jamie picks up the pen and signs the contract. As she puts the pen down she breathes out a sigh of release and looks up at her new master as he puts the contract in a picture frame and hangs it on the wall.

"Very well slave, your first orders from me are to get undressed, I will be back in a few minutes and I expect you to be laying on your back completely naked when I return." He walks out of the room and Jamie eagerly does as he asks. Once completely naked she lays on the floor and waits for him to come back into the room.

He walks back into the room, carrying what appear to be leather belts in his hands. He walks towards

Jamie who is laying there anxious, not quite sure what he is going to do to her.

"Arch your back for me so that I can put these belts around you." She does as he asks and arches her back. Slowly but surely the man wraps belt after belt from her thighs to her shoulders ensuring that the top half of her body is unable to move.

"Lift up your legs for me whilst keeping them together." She does as he asks again and he swiftly wraps the belts around her legs from the ankles to the thighs. She tries to wriggle free but it is a feeble attempt, she always liked the idea of being tied up so it is a real turn on. He reaches under the coffee table and pulls out a vibrator, it's long, thick and black in color.

He slides it in between the belts and presses it against the lips of her pussy, making sure that even if she does squirm it won't go anywhere. After making sure that it is securely in place, he puts one strip of duct tape over her mouth. He switches on the vibrator and walks to the sofa to sit down. The vibration is unusually strong and Jamie begins to moan quietly, the tape muffling any loud noises that would have otherwise escaped.

He switches on the TV and begins flicking through the channels until he finds a movie he likes. He looks at Jamie while she lays there moaning and smiles.

"You're a good little slave aren't you? I'm going to watch this movie now and you're going to lay there as still as possible until it is finished do you understand?" Jamie's eyes are wide and she nods at him to show she understands what he has told her to do.

She wants to moan so loudly and move, but she's trying her best to stay still as her master has commanded. For two long hours she lay there holding herself as still as possible whilst being pleased by the vibrator. Suddenly she can hear the TV switch off and her master leans forward and slowly begins peeling the tape away from her mouth.

She moans loudly as he does, still being pleased by the vibrator between her legs. He leans back a little and lifts up his right foot. "I want you to open your mouth for me and stick out your tongue." She quickly does as he asks, moaning loudly through her open mouth. He slowly puts his toes in her mouth and begins to push them down the back of her throat.

She gags slightly as he does this, and he pulls his foot out slowly and begins fucking her mouth with it. This is turning her on more than ever, she's never had a thing for feet before but given the situation she may have just found her interest. Every time he pulls his foot out a little she moans out loud before it is quickly stopped by the foot being pressed against the back of her throat.

As he speeds up, she finds herself quickly losing control as she begins to cum wildly. Her body trying to move as she does but is firmly held in place by the leather belts that have been wrapped securely around her from head to toe. He pulls out his foot and closes her mouth by pressing lightly against the bottom of her jaw.

Slowly he begins rubbing his foot all over her face, the saliva from her mouth quickly turns her face into a wet mess. He continues to do this, and she continues to get turned on by the wet foot that is rubbing all over her face.

"Do you like being my little slave?" She replies instantly with a yes as she moans.

"Good answer slave, you will serve me well. I have lots of things I'm going to do to you and you will do them for me whenever I ask them. Now open your mouth again." She does as he asks and he begins to fuck her mouth with his foot again, gagging her every time it hits the back of her throat.

"This is going to be so much fun my little slave girl, you have no idea what you've let yourself in for. You can consider this to be the last night your pussy is going to feel any pleasure for a while, you're going to be introduced to a chastity belt. You will wear this for as long as I instruct, and it will not come off until I think you deserve to have it taken off. You will be horny, and you will beg for me to take it off, but that will only increase the amount of time I keep you in it."

Jamie cums again as he says this to her, she's always wondered about the medieval device and how it would turn her on to wear one, and now she would finally get her chance. He instructs her to close her mouth as he puts the strip of tape back over it, and walks out of the room again. He quickly reappears with what can only be described as a thick metal thong with a lock on it.

He slowly kneels down and begins to unwrap the belts he has put around her legs and puts the vibrator to one side.

"Lift up your legs for me and open them slightly." She does as he asks and he begins to put each leg through a separate hole on the chastity belt. He slides it up past her knees and when it gets to her upper thighs she lifts up her ass as she feels the cool metal wrapping around her waist and in between her legs.

With a short click, he locks the chastity belt and shows her the key that is hanging from the chain around his neck.

"This is the only key to the chastity belt, and without it you will not be able to take it off. You can try if you like, but you won't have any luck. I'm going to put it away for safe keeping as you wont be

needing it for a while." As he says this he walks up to a big painting on the wall and it opens like a door to reveal a combination lock.

He enters the combination and the safe door opens where he quickly puts in the chastity key and re-locks the safe before closing the painting back over it. He walks back over to her and begins tying the belts around her legs again. Once he has securely wrapped them around her legs he looks straight into her eyes.

"This is where you're going to sleep from now on, there's no point trying to escape as you won't get very far and will only make yourself tired. I'll see you in the morning bright and early, sleep well my slave." And as he says this he walks out of the room and switches the light off.

Jamie lays there still, trying to get used to the feel of the chastity belt that is now securely locked around her waist. She knows tomorrow that once again she will have to worship his feet.