

Foot Job

It had been two days since your boyfriend's ex transformed you into her feet. It all started out fine, you were on vacation with your boyfriend, but ran into his ex in the lobby while he was taking your bags upstairs. Without hesitation, she transformed you into her feet.



They ended up in the same private sauna, and he lamented about how his girlfriend, you, abandoned him here without a word. You could see him looking at her with longing, and that was enough opening for her.





You nearly choked on the smell of sweat as she reached up and touched you to his cock. You screamed in your head for him to reject her advances, but he only moaned in response. His ex was emboldened by the fact that he didn't stop her.

You figured the fact
that her slutty, pierced
pussy was on complete
display with her leg
extended like that.



A close-up photograph of a person's legs and feet inside a wooden sauna. The person is lying down, and their legs are spread apart. Their feet are being touched by two hands, one of which is wearing a ring. Another hand, wearing a bracelet, is resting on the person's right thigh. The person is wearing white underwear. The sauna's wooden slats are visible in the background.

Before you knew it, both of your parts were wrapped around him, his cock growing hard in response. He put his hand on her leg, but not to push her off, but to accept her offer.

As if to taunt you further, she pressed one of her feet to his mouth, which he gladly opened and accepted her toes on his tongue. You shuddered in disgust at being pressed into his mount and cock at the same time.



Soon, both of your parts were wrapped around him. As you moved up and down his shaft, you felt every vein and contour of his meat against your body. Your mind rejected what was happening, but couldn't do anything to stop it.

Carefully and sensually rubbing the tip of his cock, she giggled, both at his reaction to her touch and at the sensations you were forced to deal with.





He grew harder as they changed position again, her feet and your face continuing to rub and and down his growing erection.

Giving up any resistance to her advances, he agreed to change positions. To your dismay, that make it easier for her to get your body wrapped around his penis.



A man with short brown hair and a white towel around his waist is sitting on a wooden bench in a sauna. A woman is sitting on his back, her arms crossed over his chest, and her hands are holding his penis. The man has a pained or intense expression on his face. The background shows the wooden interior of the sauna.

From back here, it was so much easier for her to jerk him off with your body. You hated him almost as much as you hated her in that moment. How could he so easily be seduced by this slut...?



She got into it more, taking a hold of his head, as he ran his hands over her legs. You swore she looked at you and smirked.

He lay back into her, moaning and grunting at the sensations your body was giving him. You retched at the taste and smell of his sweaty skin.



They changed position with her laying under him. His grunts grew louder and more desperate, his hands coming down and grabbing you, pressing you ever harder into himself.





Your boyfriend allowing this to happen was one thing, but him being a willing participant in it was something else entirely. Your humiliation and defeat grew inside you like a tumor.

As if to taunt you, she pulled his towel off. He offered no resistance. It was clear he was thinking with his dick and not his head.





You screamed helplessly
in your head, desperate to
escape this and desperate
to tell your boyfriend
what this bitch had done
to you. You needed him to
know that you didn't
abandon him here.



With an impressive show of flexibility, she brought her mouth into play, licking your skin and sending even more disgust and sensation through you.



Your boyfriend got in on the action, pressing her head down harder, giving her even better opportunity to suck her own toes. You pressed deeper into her mouth.

You were forced to watch up close as she took his member in her mouth, sucking him off even as she rubbed him with your body.



Finally, you got some relief as he started to fuck the back of her knee, his groans becoming ever more intense.



But before long, you were beneath him again, stroking him off with your body. You knew the end was getting near and feared what that meant for you.



Sure enough, your boyfriend exploded all over her, drops of his disgusting, salty cum landing on your body, overwhelming your taste and smell.



Your satisfied boyfriend sat back on the bench, closing his eyes in post-nut bliss, while his ex, your tormentor, shared a subtle smile with you, enjoying the disgust and torture she just inflicted upon you... She showed no remorse, and gave no indication of her intentions for you. You feared that this would be your life now...

