

# Final Part

I heard the sound of her heels before I was aware of anything around me but pleasure. It was mind numbing, ethereal. It was everything she promised to me and more.

*Thank you mistress... thank you.*

The door opened after a short while and I gazed upon her in awe. If I had died, there and then, I would have died a happy man. She was evil, pure evil, and I loved every part of her. From her curves to her evil smile.

Loreline snapped her fingers and the floor spat me out and I, again, crawled before her feet.

"On your knees before Me, inferior worm." She ordered and yet her voice held no anger, nothing as close to being stern. It was just the way things were and her voice reflected that.

I knelt before her, mouth agape. Loreline wore the longest boots I had ever seen. The dominant, leather, high heeled boots of my mistress ended right bellow her ass cheeks, where her shimmering black pantyhose encased her bottom. Her body was of latex and her leather, fingerless, gloves accented the lush red of her nails.

With an amused grin she continued speaking. She knew that she looked perfect.

"Since the moment you entered my presence you were weak, insignificant and completely powerless to my control and domination. I control your body and mind. You are mesmerized and enslaved by My pantyhosed legs, my boots and my latex. And that, darling, is what the remainder of your life will look like." She cackled at my expression. No fight left, just a stupid grin upon my face and me... ready do to anything for her.

"Your dreams have come true it seems, pet. Your cock will finally able to give Me pleasure!" I gasped as she finished.

*Could she... really mean...?!?!?*

"Stuck on the eternal edge, gulped down by latex, that is." Loreline cackled again, as she slowly, placed her boot upon my raging cock.

I almost passed out from the pleasure. Of course, I dared not touch her boot as she toyed with my cock, I knew better than to do anything but what Mistress Loreline had ordered.

"You want it so bad don't you pet? Watching me right now is making you so hard. You want to stroke it while you worship Me, you want to cum your brains out upon my boots?" She smirked. "What if I tell you, even though I said you would never cum, that I might allow it."

I knew I was walking into a trap... but what other choice did I have. It was my only option... the only one I wanted.

"Yes... yes mistress. I will do anything for you. Just let me cum..." Childish glee spread upon her face.

"Excellent! Let's play a game, I command and you obey." She said and twisted her boot over my cock, just a little. "First, swear your cock and balls are My property. Swear your soul to me. Swear that my heels are the only things you will worship, swear that the only thing you will see in the dark are my pantyhose... swear that even in death you will be mine."

I was on the verge of screaming.

"Yes mistress! I swear. I swear it all. Take all you wish of me, everything and anything." I begged.

"Mmm good boy. Might as well make you beg a little, by the end it won't even matter." She said and lifted my chin with her finger. "Will you tell me where your friends are?"

"Yes!!!"

"Why? Don't you love them? Will you just betray them like this?" She teased.

"No! I only love you. You and only you. I will do anything for you." Loreline could not stop cackling. She enjoyed the amount of power she had over people and I was no different.

"Than tell me.. tell me everything." And I did. She didn't seem to care as much about the information. Mistress only cared about getting what she wanted and I drowned in pleasure as I did her bidding.

"Down on your knees, honey, as you look up to your Mistress you are just a horny little slave desperate for My attention. You are no different than all the rest." She pressed her boot upon my cock a little, to hammer in the point she was making. "Beg and plead for My permission to stroke. So eager to worship My divine boots with your tongue. "

"Please..." I barely spoke through the pent up pleasure. "Please let me cum. Let me stroke."

With one final grin she tsked.

"I will not allow you to stroke under me. Like I said, you should have told me everything at the beginning. But you have learned your lesson now haven't you?"

I nodded, tears streaming down my face. Resigned to my fate.

"Just an inferior stroking object for my pleasure, leaking and humiliated. Like I knew you would." She gave me her index finger to suck on for a moment before she pulled it away.

"What do you say slave?"

"Thank you mistress... betraying everyone was worth one lick of your finger and the feeling of your boot upon me, mistress."

"Fufufu~ Well, you made it to the end... and your reward is ready. But, see, the thing is you are too broken for it. I wanted to leash you by my bed and show the world what happens when they go against me. But I guess you disappearing inside of my castle, just like all the rest, will be enough."

There was a voice inside of me that screamed for justice. That I made it this far for a reason and that I deserved to be by her bed, enslaved. But that part of me was silenced by the sight of her and the utter desire to do all that she demanded.

"You can give my boots a final kiss before I close the door." She purred. I, gingerly, lowered my head and gave her leather boot a faint kiss. It was all she allowed as the moment my lips touched them, she pulled her divine boot away. "That will be enough for you slave. Now, turn around and crawl back into your cell."

I did as she commanded. Silently, obediently, placed myself in the middle of the cell, where I knew the ground would suck me in again. It did just that, but before I even noticed what was happening I was already stuck and the vibrations continued to erode my brain with pleasure. What little was left of it.

"Now, have fun being on the edge for me honey. When I return, if I return, for you, we might play again. But your mind will be allowed to cum as you know this is exactly where I want you." Loreline finished with raw sadism in her voice, pressed her latex clad fingers upon her blood red lips and blew me a kiss.

"Bye, bye. ~"

The heavy door closed as I gasped in ecstasy, trying to cum but never being able to. It was frustrating and fulfilling at the same time. I so desperately wanted to cum, to feel the release, but Mistress wanted this... so it made me happy even though it brought agony as well.

The image of her in my mind was the last picture that was left inside of my melting brain, and it would remain there for what remained of my life. Even then, my last thoughts were of Mistress Loreline.

-----  
Loreline closed the door with a sneering chuckle. She turned the instant the lock clicked and left the old monk inside of his cell. Before her heels or laughter could echo through the empty halls the door of the monks cell shone a pink light.... and disappeared forever.

By the time she left the floor, Loreline had already forgotten who the monk was. He loved her and that was all that mattered. Of course, she didn't care to remember behind which wall his eternal cell even was.