

Kat's Inhibitions

By Princess_Lil

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Thanks to [Amelia VA](#) for voicing her OC, Sondra

"How do you do it?" Kat said. She hid herself under a robe befitting her status as a priestess. She was an attractive woman, but she wasn't particularly curvy, instead she had a well defined musculature she kept hidden under her robes. She wasn't afraid to swing her morningstar about when anyone was in danger, and it showed. Her face was cute, though a little plain.

"Do what?" Sondra asked. Between the two of them, Sondra was the beauty! Green hair, sparkling green eyes, and a curvy body that gave her enough sex appeal to get almost anything she wanted. Not that she'd ever be so unethical, of course. At least, not with a goody-goody like Kat hanging around.

"Walk around barefoot all the time. Doesn't it hurt?" Kat sat at the campfire and polished her shield. She hadn't needed it in a while, but it still needed maintaining.

Sondra smiled and sat down facing Kat. "Oh yes, they just get awfully sore! So sore that they need a massage from strong, experienced fingers. Why don't you help me with that?" Sondra pushed the shield out of her way with her foot and laid it on Kat's lap.

Kat rolled her eyes. "Give me your other one too," she ordered.

Sondra raised an eyebrow but obliged. She stared at Kat's face. Was she blushing? Or was she just sitting too close to the fire?

Kat sighed and lifted Sondra's feet. "You need to take better care of these. You have to walk on them your whole life, you know." She shut her eyes and whispered a prayer. Golden light swelled around her and then bathed Sondra's feet. "There. Much better. They should feel softer and less sore."

Sondra's eyebrow hadn't fallen. Kat was a very nice woman, one that Sondra adored, but she was always so withdrawn from physical affection. Embarrassed by it even. And her cheeks were getting even redder. Could she...? Well. It was time to find out. She wiggled her toes and smiled. "Wow, thanks! But that wasn't a foot massage. Don't tell me you're just going to tease me with the promise of one! I mean, clearly you like what you see."

"I didn't promise!" Kat pouted and dropped Sondra's feet back onto her lap. "I'm not—I was just healing them and making sure they weren't gross." She crossed her arms and looked away.

"What? But they feel so soft now! I can tell you put a lot into that little miracle of yours. Gave me some extra special treatment." Sondra couldn't leave it alone, she needed to know. She lifted a foot back up and pushed the ball of her foot right against Kat's cheek.

“W-what!?” Kat’s blush deepened. The embarrassed priestess pushed Sondra’s foot away and glared at her.

“It was soft, right? Don’t you wanna give them a little rub? I’d be so indebted to you, I’d do anything you asked~”

Kat huffed, but reached down and grabbed the offending foot. “Anything I want? You might regret those words.” She brought it a bit higher up to make it easier to massage. The priestess placed her thumbs on Sondra’s sole and started the massage with firm yet careful kneading. “...it almost feels like a cloud...” Kat whispered to herself.

“I have a feeling I know what you’ll ask for.” Sondra grinned from ear to ear. She never would have guessed in a million years! “See, I knew you’d be great at this. And you are. That feels really good. Don’t stop.”

Kat exhaled. She glanced at Sondra and rolled her eyes. The blush just wouldn’t leave her cheeks no matter how hard she tried to calm her heart.

“You’re pretty repressed. I know it’s not your religion either. I’ve looked at your scripture, and I know you don’t have to be so withdrawn from every little touch. Why don’t you just enjoy yourself?” Sondra wiggled her foot from Kat’s grasp just to lift her other foot for attention. Getting a massage out of this was a small bonus compared to what she was about to do.

“...It’s tough. I wish I could make it easier sometimes, but it’s just sort of hard,” Kat admitted. “You’re so pretty. There. I shared something. Happy?” Her thumbs didn’t stop kneading Sondra’s sole.

“I am! But I think you need to unwind more. And I can help with that, if you’d like.”

Kat’s vision slowly fell until she was staring at Sondra’s sole. She could trust Sondra, she knew it. But she was still scared. She grit her teeth and looked Sondra in the eyes. “Okay.”

“I’m so glad to hear that.” Sondra lifted her foot from Kat’s grasp and wiggled her toes from largest to smallest then back again right in front of Kat’s face. “I’m really quite good with these. Let me show you. Just follow each toe. I can tell you already want to. Given how red your face is, I *know* you’re interested. Maybe it’s all that repression that gave you a foot fetish.”

Kat’s eyes widened. “H-hey! I do not!”

“Oh, really? I guess I can stop then.” Sondra, still with her ridiculous grin, lowered her foot back to Kat’s lap.

Kat stewed in her embarrassment. “You’re going to make me admit it...?”

“Oh no, you don’t have to admit it. You just have to admit you want to watch my toes wiggling in front of your face.”

Kat bit her lip. “Fine.”

“Good! And I’m so happy to do this for you,” Sondra giggled. She raised her foot back up and started wiggling her toes once more. “Just watch. Don’t touch. Just watch each toe in order. Look at the pretty nail polish whenever you can see it. Isn’t it so shiny? So easy to look at? Sparkling like jewels. Capturing your attention. You don’t want to look away. You find them so cute, don’t you?”

Kat nodded. Her gaze never left Sondra’s toes.

“That’s right. Just like that. Just keep watching and fall under my spell. Feel yourself start to drift off. Your head getting heavy but never able to look away from my toes. So pretty. So soft. So cute. You want to feel them, don’t you? Want to massage them... want to worship them.”

Kat couldn’t take her eyes off them. As they wiggled, they left the slightest after images. She had no idea of the spell that laced Sondra’s words that helped her drop her guard. All she knew was how cute and pretty those toes were. How much she wanted to...

“That’s right. Let all those nasty walls fall away. It’s just me and you here. Just us. Together. You, me, and my pretty toes. Let them just wiggle into that mind of yours. Doesn’t that feel nice? To finally let go? To finally be honest with yourself, even if it’s just something as silly as how pretty you think my feet are?”

“...yeah...”

“Good. That’s what I like to hear. Now I’m going to push my foot to your face, leave my toes along your lips, but you mustn’t kiss them, Kat. No matter what you do, you mustn’t kiss them. Or else something terrible and wonderful will happen. Something exciting and embarrassing. So no matter what you do, you mustn’t kiss them.”

Kat was completely under Sondra’s spell. Her head bobbed even as she struggled to keep herself upright and aware. She didn’t even realize she’d already failed on both counts. The prim and proper priestess slouched. She’d lost all sense of what was around her. The sole thing she could focus on was Sondra’s pretty toes and her alluring voice. “What’ll happen...?”

Sondra pushed her foot forward, the ball of her foot against Kat’s chin and her toes pressed against her lips, thankful to be able to rest it against Kat’s chin after holding it in the air so long. “You’ll become my footslave. Wouldn’t that be so awful? Whenever I want, I could just boss you around with my feet. I could make you rub them every night. Make you kiss and worship them whenever I please. You’d be helpless beneath my toes. I’ll even call you a Priestess of the Sole,

wouldn't that be cute. A priestess dedicated only to my feet? Worshiping them as if it was your religion? Who knows what you'd be willing to do for me just to kiss them, just to lick them, just to be stepped on by them. So you better not do it! Not unless you *want* to be my foot slave."

Kat's eyes widened. Each word dug deeper into her mind. Sondra's toes were pressed against her lips. They were so soft. So kissable. Some part of her struggled still. She didn't want to be a foot slave, did she? That was so embarrassing... But it was all so hazy. So hard to think. Maybe she'd be happy as a foot slave.

Her heart beat faster. Sondra's toes were against her lips, all it would take would be a single kiss. She could feel it – if she gave in now, she'd never be able to go back! The priestess would just be Sondra's plaything! But it excited her. She felt so good. It was so easy to think of a life of being bossed around by Sondra. Maybe she should just...

Smooch~

Everything clicked into place. Kat gasped before grabbing Sondra's ankle and lavished her foot with kisses. She even started licking. She was insatiable, full on nuzzling Sondra's foot by pressing her cheek against it to feel the softness. To feel Sondra's toes curling against her face. This was where she belonged – under Sondra's foot! It was so simple! So easy! She wanted this – how long had she wanted this? It didn't matter, Sondra was so beautiful, how could she deny her anything?

Sondra had never seen Kat with such perverted eyes. She giggled and raised her other foot just to watch Kat squirm before kissing and licking that one as well. Sondra giggled harder at the ticklishness of a tongue between her toes. Who knew this would be so effective? All of Kat's walls were coming down. *Finally*. And if this is how she wanted to express her sexuality, Sondra could get behind that. She certainly didn't mind the idea of having a foot worshiper!

Kat didn't want to let go. She licked from heel to toe, the look on her face inappropriate for a priestess. It was an image Sondra would never let leave her mind.

She pulled her feet away from Kat just to squish Kat's face between her soles. "Don't you feel so much better? Gosh. I can tell how happy you are, even through those clothes, I can see your nipples just begging to be let free. I know you're my foot slave, but there's more of me to worship than just my feet. Doesn't the rest of me interest you?"

"Yes!" Kat nodded. "I want to worship your feet, but I want to worship all of you! You're so pretty! Every time I look at you, my heart flutters! I just want to please you and worship you!"

Kat might deny it later, but Sondra knew these were her true feelings. She blushed before licking her lips in excitement. Sondra wiggled out of her clothes. "Then crawl between my legs. Show me just a tiny bit of the devotion you show your goddess."

Sondra knew the hypnosis wouldn't last forever. By morning, Kat's head would clear. The little spell to get her to express herself hopefully wouldn't be needed in the future. "O-oh! Well, well, seems passion can make up for inexperience. I think I'm going to really enjoy tonight. I hope you do too. After all, once you're done... ah... pleasing me, I'll let you worship my feet more. Doesn't that sound perfect, my Priestess of the Sole?"

"Mmmphmm!"

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"I can't believe I did that," Kat's face burned. She laid there in just her robes, the taste of Sondra on her lips, and the green-haired subject of her worship holding on from her behind.

"Oh, you had fun. I'm just glad to see you enjoy yourself."

"But this...? It's so humiliating! I can't believe I licked your foot. That's so – it's so inappropriate!"

Sondra nuzzled closer to Kat and lifted her head to whisper into Kat's ear "If you think that's inappropriate, just wait until I show you what I can do to you, my foot slave."

"Mmmph..."

"I'll be expecting a foot rub every day and at least one kiss. If you can stop yourself at one."

"You're going to torture me."

"What? No! I'm going to make you so happy! Don't you trust me?"

"...Yeah. And I guess I could get used to being your... uhm... foot slave," Kat admitted.