

# DOMINATED BY THE GAURDS

FOOT FETISH, FEMDOM,  
HUMILIATION & MORE

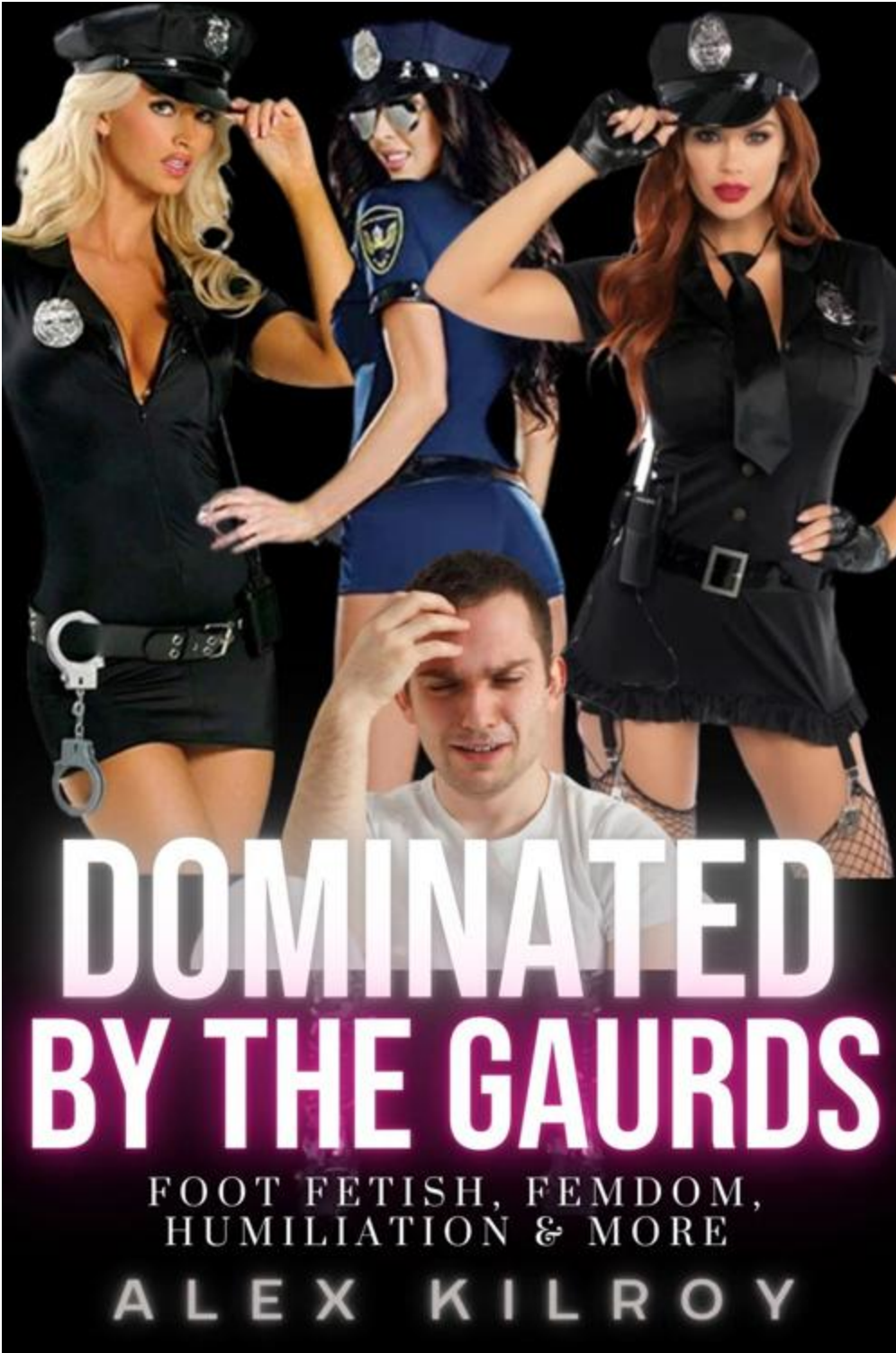
ALEX KILROY



# DOMINATED BY THE GAURDS

FOOT FETISH, FEMDOM,  
HUMILIATION & MORE

ALEX KILROY



DOMINATED BY THE GUARDS

FOOT FETISH, FEMDOM, HUMILIATION & MORE

ALEX KILROY.

Copyright © 2021 by Alex Kilroy All rights reserved.

No part of this book may be reproduced in any form or by any electronic or mechanical means, including information storage and retrieval systems, without written permission from the author, except for the use of brief quotations in a book review.

Author's note: All characters depicted in this work of fiction are 18 years of age or older.

“A gentlemen in public, and a slave everywhere else.”

MICHELLE URLAUB

### **WARNING**

Please DO NOT read this story if you have issue with any of the following:

- People being used and abused for the pleasure of others.
- People being mercilessly humiliated and degraded.

### **DEGRADING REVENGE.**



“I told you I don’t know where that came from.”

The guard held the bag of cocaine in front of Mike’s face expecting him to confess everything and make his report easier.

“Look, punk, it’s not that big of a deal. Just confess this is yours, tell us where you got it from, and you will get sent to a pretty, rich boy’s prison. Sounds good?”

Mike couldn't tell them that the kilo of cocaine he was trying to pass through state lines is actually from his girlfriend.

"I'm telling the truth. Someone planted that there. I don't do cocaine."

He actually did quite often, but that bag was truthfully not his.

"All right, let's do it the hard way, pretty boy"

Mike always disliked when people used -pretty boy- in a demeaning way. He was a gorgeous model, but people often thought he was stupid, since he was a model, and he was, on the contrary, quite a smart man.



Everything happened so fast that the only thing Mike remembers is the arrest, calling his girlfriend to tell her what happened, and getting escorted into a huge prison full of scary looking men that were most probably taking advantage of him.

Mike was scared, but he saw a glimmer of hope when he arrived at the prison. It was run by female guards.

He could usually get his way in almost any situation by flirting a bit and seducing women, so he would try his luck. The only issue is that he could only bluff, since he now had a girlfriend.

A full year. His sentence was another thing he remembered clearly. He had to spend a full year in that prison.

As soon as he got there he saw that he was by far the most good looking guy there, and also the one that seemed more out of place.

Mike decided that the best course of action was to simply keep a low profile and just quietly go about his sentence and get out a year later.

But not even a day went by before the female guards began to flirt with him. It wasn't the usual cute, nervous flirting that girls usually throw at him. They directly told him that they wanted to fuck, and he had to decline every last one of them since he wanted to remain faithful.

None of them took that particularly well, and began to make his life impossible there.

First, they revoked all of his rights to get out of his cell, which in Mike's mind was almost a blessing, since he was scared of getting beaten up by the other inmates as soon as he stepped foot in the common areas.

But then, when they took his food to him, they would spit on his plate, on his glass, and one time, 2 guards went together and one of them held the food plate while the other one farted on it.

Mike was suffering for sure, but he was barely enduring it. That was until one day, when he took a shower, the guards planted some cocaine beneath his bed.

“You just don't learn do you? This is exactly why you are here, pretty boy.”

“You can't be serious! That is not mine! How could I get that in here?”

“Are you calling me a liar?”

Before Mike could answer, the guards began to beat him up, leaving him messed up on the floor of his cell.



They at least took it a bit easier on him until he was healthy again. But by that time, he couldn't take it anymore and requested a chat with the warden, the head of the prison, who was also a woman named Molly.

“So, you came to beg me to get the guards off you?”

“W-Well, yes. You know about what they are doing?”

“I know everything that happens in my prison.”

“Then. Can you please help me?”

“Of course, but you see, nothing in here is free. If I help you, you have to help me.”

“I don’t understand. What could I do to help you?”

The warden undressed in front of Mike, who silently watched the big, muscular woman, knowing what the favor would be.

She spread her legs and looked at him.

“Eat me out.”

Mike, with not much of a choice, kneeled in front of her, and began to lick her pussy.

Starting from that day onwards. Mike had to pay the warden to keep the guards of him. Some days he would need to eat her pussy and her asshole, other days it would only be a foot massage, others, she would ride his face.

Thanks to that, the guards had really left Mike alone, but the favors from the warden were more frequent each time.



One day, the warden was extra horny and as soon as Mike entered, she ordered him to undress.

They got done about the same time, so she walked up to the sofa that was in her office and climbed in. Mike's cock was already hard and erect, waiting for the strongest pussy it was ever gonna get.

Molly could barely wait to fuck him, but she waited for him to put on a condom.

When he finally was done, she was already soaking wet. She got on top of him and slowly let herself down on top of his cock. She moaned with each inch that went inside of her as well as Mike, who was biting his lips, trying not to make a ton of sound, but he couldn't help it.

Molly began to jump up and down on his dick, while Mike grabbed her tits and squeezed them. She leaned in on him, pushing his chest with her arms and letting all of her weight on him. Mike felt like she was crushing him, and he loved it.

He loved how strong she was, how much bigger her arms were compared to him, and how easily she could dominate him.

The only vulnerable part of her was her tight pussy that was being fucked by Mike's cock. She stopped jumping on his dick eventually and began to ride his cock, moving her hips back and forth, which both were enjoying even more.

“You like that? pretty boy”

Mike tried not to say anything, but his moans betrayed him.

Mike could barely contain his excitement from the pleasure he was feeling.

Molly leaned back as she moaned even louder and rocked her head back. She got off his cock and threw herself on the sofa, spreading her legs and looking at him.

“Fuck me, handsome.”

Mike froze when she said that and simply looked at her.

“Fucker, I need you to fuck me right now. That is if you want me to help you at all.”

That phrase made him snap back and jump on top of her. He rammed his dick inside her cunt without thinking twice about it. He fucked her gently in a romantic way, but Molly wanted more from him.

“Harder! Go as hard as you can! Fuck me until I can’t feel my hips.”

Mike realized he could go all out with her since she was much stronger, so no matter how hard he fucked her, it wouldn’t hurt her.

He grabbed her legs to wind up his thrusts a little more. It got to the point where Molly was actually feeling how hard he was going and it began to hurt a little, but that’s how she liked it, so she got even more turned on. The sloshing sound of Mike’s dick going in and out of Molly’s soaking wet pussy was exciting them even more.

“Oh, fuck, I think I’m going to cum.” Molly said between moans.

Mike used the little strength he had left to increase the pace and force of his thrusts to pound her harder and faster, reaching even deeper than before. Molly’s eyes were wide open as well as her mouth as she came with a loud moan, spilling her juices all over Mike’s cock, balls, and the sofa.

Mike let himself fall on his back, exhausted, trying to catch his breath, while Molly was completely satisfied as her legs shivered.

“That was incredible.”

“So, will you help me?”

“I do. I hope you can go a second round because I need more of that dick, little bitch.”

“To be completely honest with you, I don’t think I can pull that off a second time. At least not right away.”

“You are right, you lasted a long time pounding me really hard. You are in better shape than I expected.”

“Well, if our body wasn’t enough motivation already, your pussy sure is on another level.”

“Thank you for the double compliment. But to be honest myself, I don’t think it is fair that you made me cum so much and you have yet to do so.”

“Give me a moment and I’ll do it.”

“No, I won’t. Just relax and I’ll do everything this time, ok?”

“A-All right.”

Molly slowly pulled herself up and got closer to him. She grabbed his legs and pulled them up, making a V shape in front of her. Mike was too tired to help her, but his legs were nothing for her when she regularly lifted bars weighing more than five times what both his legs combined amounted to.

The only part of Mike that was still ready for action was his cock, which never faltered. He helped her by pointing his cock to her pussy with his hand as she pushed her hips to get it inside of her.

Molly began to pound Mike, but she was trying hard not to go all out so as not to hurt him. Mike had never even thought about that position, but he quite enjoyed how she was taking control of him and doing the fucking, because that’s exactly what it felt like, it felt like she was fucking him and not the other way around, even though it was his cock going inside her cunt.



Mike began to moan, not able to restrain himself any longer, and Molly loved it, so she began to pick up the pace and was now fucking him faster, hitting his pelvis harder and harder as well, but trying not to hurt him still.

Mike pushed his dick towards Molly a bit as she got her hip closer to him while still keeping his legs up in the air, holding him by the ankles.

She leaned her hip towards him and lifted herself with her legs, getting her pussy right on top of his cock. She pushed herself down to get Mike's cock inside of her. She got it all in slowly as Mike moaned; she was also getting pleasure from him, but Molly was more focused on his face and at the ridiculous pose she managed to put him in.

“Now try to hold on as much as possible. I want to enjoy this for quite a while.”

“I'll do my best, warden.”

Molly leaned over to him while pressing her hips towards him. She went back and forth with a slight tilt downwards. It really looked like Molly was the one fucking him instead of him, because even though it was his dick going in and out, she was the one doing everything, pinning him down, getting him hard, making him moan. She was the one fucking him, and it was getting her incredibly wet.

Molly pounded her hips against Mike as hard as she could; he even sounded just like she did when he fucked her like that. Molly got more and more excited, so

she pushed Mike's legs towards him with more force, bringing his knees to his chest and his feet to the sides of his face while still fucking him.

His ass was up in the air, and he looked embarrassed, but she kept going.

Molly felt her orgasm getting close, so she got all of his dick inside and pressed her hips against him while moving around to rub her pussy and clit against his pelvis. She was getting so turned on by it she was almost yelling out of pleasure.

Mike, on the other hand, couldn't contain himself any longer. The feeling of Molly on top of him, dominating him, while her pussy was tightly pressing his cock completely threw him over the edge.

Mike moved his head to the side and bit his lips, trying to hold on just a bit longer, but it was impossible; as he came just a few pounds later.

Mike came while still inside of her, and as he pumped his cum inside her pussy, it began to drip down on his cock because she kept fucking him. Even though Molly knew he came, she was too close to stop, so she kept going. His semen dripped to his balls, pelvis, abdomen, and asshole.

The warden was satisfied for quite a few days after that, and wanted to give Mike a bit of a break.

The issue was that one day, a group of guards entered her office saying they now knew why she had ordered them to back off from Mike, and that they wanted it on it. Otherwise, they would report her to the state.

A couple of days later, Mike was called to the warden again. It had been several days since the last time, so he couldn't complain. This time, however, he was called to the guard's lunch room.

Straight out the bat he noticed a ton of guards there sitting around a large table, and the warden waiting for him.

“Come here and suck on my feet, bitch.”

Mike lowered his head as he got on his knees and crawled up to warden Molly.

He then grabbed both her feet and lifted them slightly as he got his face closer.

His tongue ran up and down on her feet as he left them wet, and his crotch got tighter around his pants.

He definitely got turned on by it, but he also felt quite embarrassed. Not only was she treating him like a dog or a slave as she had been doing, but she was also making him do it in front of other guards.

“Come on, lick them good. You want them to leave you alone, right?”

“I do.”

“You don’t want to be my slave anymore, right?”

“I don’t.”

“Then all you have to do is finish this one time.”

“Ok.”

The guards were amazed by the scene. The gorgeous man that had rejected them was now licking the warden’s feet.

Warden Molly moaned and giggled as Mike kissed and licked her feet while he tried to hide his raging boner. Mike grabbed warden Molly’s left foot and passed his tongue between each toe while he massaged her sole with his hands. Warden Molly’s giggles stopped and were replaced entirely by her moans when Mike started sucking on her toes.

He went one by one, sucking them thoroughly and hard; sometimes, he got one toe in his mouth and then began to swirl his tongue around it while sucking.

Warden Molly felt some vibrations from Mike’s mouth, and she noticed he had been moaning very quietly.

Warden Molly used her right foot to press on Mike’s crotch and moved her foot around it, feeling his erect cock.

“Oh my, what is this?”

Mike instantly got red in the face but didn’t say anything or stopped hoping that the other guards wouldn’t notice. He also didn’t stop because for him, sucking

on a beautiful woman’s toes with such perfect feet while she passed her foot over his cock was a dream come true for him.

“Looks like our little model is getting excited. Just don’t cum all over the floor, please. Or on yourself.”

Mike continued to kiss, lick, and suck on warden Molly’s feet, trying his hardest not to moan or show how much he was getting turned on.

“All right, I don’t want to be selfish. It’s their turn now.”

Mike stopped and looked at warden Molly with confusion, then he looked over to the other guards who were smiling, and then he looked back at warden Molly, who was putting her shoes back on.

“What? Did you think I have them here, and I had you licking my feet because it turns me on? Best way to convince them to treat you nice is to let them in on it.”

“B-But you said...”

“Do as I say, and you won’t regret it.

Mike looked down at the floor, he got played, but it was still a perfect deal. That way he was sure to be at peace the rest of his sentence.

He crawled up to another guard and reached for her feet.

“Hey, what do you think you are doing? Did you ask for my consent to do your kinky shit?”

“N-No, I’m sorry. May I take your shoes off?”

“Oh, is that all you are going to do?”

“No. May I take your shoes off so I can kiss your feet, lick them, suck on your toes-”

“Ok, ok, that’s enough, you freak. Yes, you can do whatever you want with my feet; just watch the teeth.”

He grabbed each foot one at a time and gently removed her shoes. Mike was almost salivating from the excitement, and the guard noticed.

Mike looked like he had died and gone to heaven. He went straight to the action and started sucking on the guard's toes. The guard was surprised by how good it felt and had to cover her mouth to avoid moaning. Mike then went on to lick her entire feet. He left no place dry as he ran his tongue over every last bit.

He ran his hands over her feet. It was like an erotic massage. His hands ran smoothly over her feet thanks to his spit, and his tongue gave it a sexual touch that the guard was loving. The guard also loved having someone worshiping her feet, almost like a personal servant.

The guard pressed her foot against Mike's face, rubbing it against his cheek. He wasn't bothered by it. He was actually getting even more turned on. He grabbed the foot pressed against his face and ran his tongue over it. The guard smiled, looking at a humiliated person that didn't even notice he was getting humiliated or maybe he didn't care.

Mike kind of snapped out of his trance and remembered he needed to tend to the other guards as well, but when he tried lowering the feet of the guard, she put her foot on Mike's neck and pulled him back.

"I didn't say you were finished, now did I?"

"N-No. I'm sorry."

"Get a good suck on those toes before you leave."

"Yes, mam."

Mike grabbed her feet again and began to suck on her toes with all his might, trying to please the guard so he could finish this fast and go to the other guards so he could be out of there and back in his cell.

Eventually, the guard leaned back on her chair, looking satisfied, so Mike looked at her with the eyes of a puppy, waiting for instructions.

“That was good, little servant. You can go to the others now.”

Mike crawled again to the next guard, who was reasonably close to the last one, so he decided to go all out. He kneeled in between the two guards and looked over at them.

“Guards, may I worship your feet?”

The guards looked at each other, giggling.

“Yes, boy.”

“Go ahead.”

“Thank you.”

Mike went one foot at a time, taking the shoes off of the two of them. One of them had socks on, so he took them off as well. Since this was the last time he needed to do it and also the last time he could do it, he took a big sniff out of the shoes and socks. One of the guards raised an eyebrow, but since they had already

seen Mike suck on the toes of two people before that, they were not really shocked by his behavior.

Mike sat down so he could place the feet of both guards on his lap. He used his hands and arms to lift both pairs of feet up and ran his tongue over the four feet.

He would go up and down over each of them, taking his time.

For the guards, it felt almost like a spa treatment. They were getting their feet caressed, moisturized, taken care of, worshiped.

“Go ahead and start with the intense shit.”

Mike nodded and put one foot in his mouth, and began to suck on the toes of the guard. He went for the big toe, and since that guard was quite tall and had really big feet, he could even go up and down, sucking on it.

“You really like that, don’t you? You look like you are sucking a dick!”

All of the guards laughed as Mike felt more and more embarrassed, but he only needed to push through a bit more. He sucked on all their toes, getting them quite satisfied and a little bit turned on.

Mike stood up and walked up to warden Molly.

“I finished. May I go?”

“Go crawl back to your cell, pretty boy. Tomorrow you’ll do the same, but we will ride your face instead.”

They all laughed as Mike walked back to his cell. Knowing he would be their slave the rest of his sentence.



*For my fellow sexual deviants.. Keep having fun ;)*

## **ABOUT THE AUTHOR**

Join my mailing list for info of new releases and occasional free stories!

[Click Here To Join My Mailing List](#)

Alex Kilroy is an exciting emerging author of MaleDom & FemDom Humiliation based erotica.

If you would like to commission a story, email me at:  
AlexKilroyBooks@outlook.com

[OceanofPDF.com](#)

# Document Outline

- [Cover Page](#)
- [Full Page Image](#)
- [Title Page](#)
- [Copyright](#)
- [Epigraph](#)
- [WARNING](#)
- [Degrading Revenge.](#)
- [Dedication](#)
- [About the Author](#)

[OceanofPDF.com](http://OceanofPDF.com)