

An anime-style illustration of a woman with long brown hair and a shocked expression. She has eight large, pink, areolar breasts arranged in two vertical columns on her torso. Her body is the lower half of a horse, with a long brown tail and grey-and-black striped stockings. She is standing in a modern office with large windows in the background. A purple rectangular sign is in the top right corner. In the bottom left, there is an orange and yellow banner. In the bottom right, there is a purple curved banner with a logo.

FOOT FETISH

 **STORY**

"Hmm" Mona turned around the heavy, black box she had just bought as a late christmas present for her boyfriend Josh. The two had been together for over 3 years now and even if she knew she was kinda late with buying presents (The new year had already begun) she had stumbled over the perfect thing for him in a small merchant store in a back road of Tinora.

"Ixors Store for all needs and desires" Mona read out loud. Aside from that, there was no other branding on the heavy box. Ixor – most likely the name of the quirky Bolgan owner of the small store with the nervous eye and a weird, almost reptilian tail. "What a weird store" Mona placed the box on her Tv-Board and opened the balcony-door of her apartment to let a breeze of fresh air inside.

The merchant had noticed her immediately as she had entered his small store which was filled with racks of weird things. For some reason, he already knew she was looking for a present and only asked if she wanted something "personal". Mona had tried to find a proper answer for moment, but somehow was only able to think about lewd presents out of a sudden. Josh had told her, that he was really enjoying her feet lately, and before even thinking any further, she had already spoken it out loud in front of the shopkeeper.

With a dirty grin on his lips, the merchant had disappeared behind his counter and returned with a black box. "This here... should fit the likings of your boyfriend miss" He hissed in a weird melody. "I can guarantee you a night, you two won't ever forget... make sure to use it together, yes?"

Her curiosity was killing Mona tho. She knew Josh wouldn't be home before 10 pm, but she really had to know what was inside the box... Carefully, she lifted the top of the black case and looked inside.

"A... foot? A golden foot?!"



Out of a sudden, a sweet, lewd whisper filled her ears. At first, it was barely hearable, but soon it grew louder and echoed in her head. "Sssservant of the foot.... Who iss the ssservant of the foot?!"

Mona couldn't think straight, her head was feeling dizzy and she started to become aroused. "What... what kind of magic is this?!" Again, the voices echoed through her head "Who iss the servant ... Who iss the master?!"

Mona felt her lust boiling in her blood. Her crotch was already turning wet somehow! "Ugh! I-I'm feeling so horny... I hope Josh comes home soon..! She looked at her reflection in the large TV-screen and couldn't believe what she was seeing: The shape of a pink footprint was slowly forming on her forehead!

"Guh!" Her brain was sending more and more endorphines "I- It feels so great!..." The footprint on her face started to glow in a weird pinkish light, as the golden foot-statue dropped to the floor and a sweet, wet sweat of arousal formed everywhere on Mona's body.

Like they were magically shrinking, her clothes started to dissolve and rip away from her body, but Mona couldn't care less. This was feeling awesome... she only wished Josh would be around to join her!

"Chosen of the foot... we need your decision... Master or servant of the foot?!"

**Servant of
the Foot**



**Master of
the Foot**



"S-servant of the foot!" Mona replied.

The feeling of lust suddenly grew even more intense, as most of her clothes ripped away and landed on the ground. With her bare upper torso, Mona could not stand it any longer. Her hands moved down to her crotch, ready to touch her privates and pleasure the lustful feeling.

Carefully, her fingers slipped inside her panties and started to massage her swollen pussy beneath her slip. "Servants must wait for their master!" The voice yelled in Monas head, as a weird numbness was spreading in her hands and fingers.

Mona looked down: Another Footprint-mark had appeared right above her shaved pussy and as she looked at her hands, they looked clunky and out of proportion. Mona tried to remove her slip, and pulled her right leg up, to get out of the waistband. Her other hand still tried to finger her cunt desperately, but it was like she was unable to reach deep enough to find her sweet spot.

Finally, Mona had managed to get out of her slip and wanted to throw it to the ground. It took a few seconds before she realized what she was looking at: Her black slip was hanging between the big- and the middle-toes of a foot that was sitting right at the end of her arm.

"M-My hands.... What happened?!" In a mix of bliss and frustration she was unable to pleasure herself anymore!, Mona looked at her newly-formed feet-hands. "Servants of the foot only bring pleasure... Servants are not allowed to dress, shave or work, as long as their master does not allow it! Once the master is pleased, the curse will be broken."

Mona let the big toe of her new "hand" run over her swollen cunt, spreading it slightly. She felt awesome and couldn't await for her boyfriend to arrive, so he could give her the pleasure she needed so badly. "I hope Josh comes home earlier today then!"



"Master of the foot!" Mona yelled loudly.

In the very same moment, the rest of her clothes ripped away from her body. Only her black slip, which was already soaked in her lusty liquids was still in place. Mona, horny as she had felt never before sunk to her knees and started to let her fingers run over the wet cameltoe between her legs. "hh... yes... hh.. Gawd, Josh I hope you come home fast!"

She pulled down the last piece of cloth she was wearing to touch her naked pussy, letting her fingers slip over – and between her wet folds to make them slippery enough for her fingers to dive inside.

Her pelvis made a weird movement, as her middle- and ring-finger pushed inside her aching vagina. Mona closed her eyes. She still felt the lust-boost the weird foot-artifact was giving her, but she couldn't care less in this moment. She opened her eyes again and suddenly saw a pair of weird, fleshy bulges growing out from her hipbones. "Gosh, what is this?!" - With her fingers still working her lewd folds, the bulges grew into weird limbs that slowly started to resemble - "Legs?!... are this additional legs?!!"



Mona stopped pleasuring herself. It was like her whole crotch was numb out of a sudden! She felt her spine elongate, as her pelvis seemed to split in two parts. Even if she wanted, she was unable to reach her needy pussy anymore, as her new, lower-torso grew further away, stretching her butt further away from her newly-formed legs.

Her Torso felt heavier than before, and Mona realized, that a row of dangling tits had formed on her belly "Ugh.. It... it feels strange..." Mona looked down to the additional pair of legs that had now almost reached size and position of her old legs. With a look over her shoulder, she saw her old legs were still remaining in a kneeling position, a long strand of slimy femcum still dripping from her un-pleased cunt.

But something else was going on with her nethers that had now merely become her back-end: A weird pressure was building up... "Mona knew this feeling from whenever she and Josh used one of her sextoys... It was like the pussy on her far end was penetrated by something, but still it felt... different.

Mona wasn't secure enough to keep the balance in her new body and look what was happening to her female sex. Whatever it was, it grew worse over time, now almost feeling like her cunt was growing, elongating and shifting its sensitive spots over the full length of a - "A Cock?!" She tried to get on her four feet to have a better view of the situation.

Something heavy was dangling between her hind legs, and something was clearly growing bigger, making it harder and harder to keep the balance on 4 feet.



"Damn... this ... pressure...It's... I cant stand it!..." Mona felt the slimy tip of her stiff cock sliding over her skin between her leg-pairs.

She took a few insecure steps and tried to find a good balance before she finally was able to see the male genital that was now growing between her hind-legs: A dark, wrinkly sack that twitched and dangled around with every movement she made sat at the base of a monstrous, flared horsecock, that already dripped with pre-cum.

"Thats not even human!" Mona stuttered. The flared tip of her veiny Horse-penis twitched in arousal.

"W-Why is it a horsecock?!" Her rows of lewd, sweaty tits glistened in the light of the apartment.

"Master of the foot, needs proper servant... Master can create servants now!"

Mona was confused "D-does this mean I-" Her thoughts suddenly started to revolve around dripping, tight pussies that were presented to her "N-no!" Her cock twitched, as even lewder pictures of horsecunts flashed up in her mind "I... I Don't..."- One of her hands had already closed around her hard shaft and started to gently rub over the slimy skin "I n-need... I-I mean I want..." Mona felt a hot pressure building up, she was unable to ignore the pictures of lewd, wet labia gently sucking in her stiff cock anymore, creating slimy farts as her long horse-meat drilled inside. A loud moan escaped Monas lips, as a massive gush of thick semen squirted from the flared tip of her new cock.

"Once the Master is pleased, the curse will be broken"



