

Submissive Musings (in mainland China)

Volume 1

The allure of a lady's bare soles, along with that "look in the eye" ...

By

Mike Watson

Spicy and Erotic Fetish

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Acknowledgements

The soles on the cover of this book belong to the lovely “Pearl” (originally from Hunan province, but in Shanghai at the time of meeting her online) who was kind enough to send me the pictures. She was also open and curious enough to try something she never had in the past – that being financial domination (until a certain point) – and that too with a relative stranger, and for that I applaud you Ma’am. May the next pay pig be making a beeline for you right now!

Xie Xie Ni (Thank you), Madam Pearl. I still remember the red dress, and those lovely soles of yours that I was fortunate enough to “serve” . . .



A tiny tribute to a gorgeous Goddess

Disclaimer

This book is meant to be read as a “diary” of sorts as opposed to “manual”. While the advice or tips given therein are real world tips that have worked for the author (plenty of times) in plenty of situations and with plenty of different ladies, always remember that (as with a lady’s foot, hehe) there is no “one size fits all”. The author strongly also recommends remembering the “SSC” principle when participating in any sort of BDSM activity i.e. safe, sane and consensual.

Madam Pearls' lovely soles

I know I mentioned her feet above in the acknowledgment section, but given the theme of this “musing” (or newsletter, I should say), ‘tis but my duty to provide you with a “fair” glimpse of these lovely feet of hers. Again, thank you, Pearl. It was my great pleasure to be associated with you in the nature we were (for the brief duration we were “together). I wish you nothing but the best in the future.



Which submissive wouldn't go weak in the knees upon being ordered to grovel before these milky white, soft, smooth soles?

Introduction

This is the first in a series of many “musings” mixed in with observations and experiences from a personal standpoint. I’ve been involved in femdom for many years now, and none more so than with ladies from mainland China, who’ll play a regular, if not almost “constant” part in the series of writings to come, and with good reason.

Those that are regular Mike Watson readers know no doubt by now my strong preference for femdom in terms of BDSM. Those “in the know” also know of my various writings and musings on the issue, but it’s the first time that I’m considering putting out a monthly (or perhaps bi-weekly) “newsletter” of sorts on it.

Anyhow, for those “not in the know” my website at www.spicyanderoticfetish.com should provide you with a fair glimpse of who I am in terms of BDSM, and what “qualifies” me to write about the topic that I am writing about now, and that I’ve written about for years on end now.

These musings will no doubt of interest to the male submissive, especially those with a strong foot fetish - -and who knows, perhaps just about anyone curious to learn about the male submissive psyche.

One main features of this newsletter will be a female “heroine” of sorts, a lady around whom I’ll “base” the discussions on, and who I’ve had actual experience with. My 15 years in mainland China (and then in other nations both prior and after that) have provided me with plenty of experiences in this regard which I now feel compelled to share with you, and why?

Some of the ladies will also be mentioned in my other stories (the novellas) but I’m going to go more in depth into the “real” events that occurred as opposed to what I do in my novellas i.e. reality mixed in with the right dabs of fantasy and creative license. If you’re a fan of my books, you’ll love the newsletters as well!

And as you’ve no doubt noticed, “Madam” Pearl is the heroine of this particular piece, her of Hunan fame, and last in Shanghai when I “met” her.

Most of the literature and fantasy etc that I see out there on this topic is lacking from ONE angle - - the MENTAL standpoint, and “why” these activities are a huge turn in the manner they are.

At the end of the day, I’ve always found external looks to be just that - - external.

It's the mind that's most important, and consequently, the vibe that mind gives off, that communicates itself to the other person surely and about as directly as cold water being splashed on your face on a wintry Sunday morning.

Sure, looks are the “physical” package, but all the good looks in the world serve no purpose in this regard if not accompanied by a dominant vibe, and it's this vibe, this analysis of the situation itself which I find lacking in many narratives that I've read.

Of course, none of this means I'm writing a scientific journal here. I'm not. In fact, a lot of this will be experiences and actual events that occurred, that you, the male submissive will probably enjoy (and will probably have a raging hard on reading it the entire time).

I'll aim at keeping it “spicy”, interesting and most certainly somewhat analytical as well, all in one package.

Welcome aboard - - it promises to be a wild ride!!

How I “met” Madam Pearl

And more musings as we go along ...

Would you believe it if I told you I’ve never met Pearl in person?

Would you look at me in amazement and proclaim me stark raving crazy when I tell you that not only did we not meet in person, but we had no real common language. Pearl doesn’t speak any English, and being my Mandarin is rudimentary, there was no real verbal communication.

It was mostly all text, typed out WeChat, China’s national messaging app (not officially, of course, but given the popularity of Wechat, known as “Wei Xin” here it might as well be!).

Best of all, Wei Xin has of late included a nifty little “translation” tool that allows people to communicate in different languages. So if your phone/Wei Xin is in English, and someone sent you a message in say Mandarin Chinese or another supported language, you could long press the message and have the system instantly translate it to it’s English equivalent, and vice versa as well.

The wonders of modern technology, as they say. Though I’m against the entire concept of smart phones for the most part as I believe they’ve turned society at large into a bunch of selfie obsessed couch hugging bozos with a serious case of “neck crane”, they DO have their uses, and this is one of them.

I’d never have even met Pearl if it wasn’t for Wei Xin, and I’d never have met most of the other girls I’ve met online here either if it wasn’t for this nifty little app.

She added me one night from one of the numerous Wei Xin groups I’m a part of, and I didn’t really notice it. But that profile picture of hers stood out for some reason ... none more so than her eyes, those probing, alluring lovely Chinese eyes, *with that look in them, my friend*. That look which clearly communicated the vibe therein without a single word being said (typed).

I’ve spoken about the “look in the eye” in depth in all my narrations, novellas and writing thus far, and have spoken about below as well in the sections that follow. It’s by far the most important thing for me when it comes to femdom, as nothing, I repeat, *nothing* for me is more of a turn on than a lady that’s genuinely into dominating the male of the species, and this vibe manifests itself best in that oh-so-sly, yet so delightfully imperious, commanding, and utterly dominant look in the eye, my friend.

Any serious submissive knows what I'm talking about here.

That raised eyebrow. That slightly crooked finger which is warning of things to come (ouch!). And of course, the confident, relaxed, and utterly dominant look in the eye as she relaxes, idly looking down at the "thing" tending to her bare soles!

Anyway, it's often been said that language is but a tool and so was the case with this lovely lady and myself.

While getting into the exact specifics of the situation would take up way too much space here, it progressed rather quickly from being a pure online friendship to the start of an even more beautiful "femdom" friendship - - with elements of financial domination mixed in for added fun.

I think it all started that one night when she told me she went shopping and I (half jokingly) offered to carry it back home for her (remember, we were chatting online at this point).

"Why would you want to do that?" was her response.

Good question, and yet, one she knew the answer to in her heart of hearts.

"Well, it's my ... uh, job", I responded, sending over an "embarrassed" and then a "giggling" emoticon.

Women love emoticons by the way, and none more so than Chinese women. That's a tip right there if you're looking to "get to know" women online. Use 'em as often as you can!

"Job", she queried, and I could almost hear the quizzical tone in her "voice" followed by the inevitable "hee hee".

"Ah, I'd like to carry it for you ..." I trailed off, and I believe this is where it all started.

Shortly thereafter we progressed to talking about salaries, and her job. Apparently at the time she worked a job she did not like, and a boss she hated even more - - a crabby old man that was always "on the prowl" in the office if you get my drift.

Crabby old men have always been in her life, but not without their uses apparently.

As she confided in me once,

"Oh, that fat old man! I run away from his job before join this one, but only after I make him give me new iPhone!"

Said with all honesty and it's true as well. Chinese women in general think about ONE thing from the get-go when it comes to men, and that being how financially stable they are and what they can "get out of them".

There's a saying in mainland China which goes, "No Money, no Honey", and while the rights and wrongs of this are hotly debated, to me at least it's honest. And plus, all women like to be taken care of. Chinese women, to me are just more brutally upfront about it.

True, emotions DO count, and emotions ARE the most important thing, but practical considerations need to be taken into account as well.

Anyway, I said "one" thing above. I should have actually said two, the second being their innate "femdom" nature, which makes them naturally choose men that they feel or believe would eventually in some way, shape or form be subservient to them, preferably of their own accord.

An experience I had with an ex (Chinese) girl friend of mine illustrates this perfectly. The first night we were in bed together, she offered to give me a massage, which I gratefully and very thankfully accepted (before other things).

The second night, I asked her for this again, simply to gauge her reaction. But she was "too tired". Ditto for the third night. And the fourth. And the fifth.

Now, lest you think I'm complaining, I'm not. Think again. If anything, I'm simply pointing out how much of a Mecca mainland China is if you're a truly submissive male.

With regard to the ex-girl friend I mentioned above, I remember rubbing her feet for hours on end at night while she'd chat with me, in the dark, completely relaxed, and enjoying the "boyfriend" at her feet as well. Often times, or most of the time, she'd drift off to sleep comfortably without any sort of sex whatsoever, and though I'd "want" some release, I'd happily go to bed beside my Queen as well.

So while this "innate" dominant nature I'm referring to might not go down well with everyone, it has had the exact opposite effect for me here in mainland China.

Hey, who knows. Maybe THAT at the end of the day is the reason I keep retuning to this place (15 years and counting!).

Anyway, back to the lovely Pearl.

So while the crabby old man didn't catch a glimpse of her after she got her iPhone, I fared better, hehe.

Anyway, we were chatting one night, and she idly mentioned a skin care product (facial kit, it was, I believe, but if I'm wrong do forgive me Pearl) that she wanted to buy, but didn't have the cash for, so couldn't buy at the time.

Now, this was nothing else other than a facial kit. Plain ole vanilla plain Jane facials. Certainly NOT the stuff of fantasy, and yet, for whatever reason the minute she said that something "sparked" inside of me.

"How much does it cost?" I asked, half "hoping" to hear her order me to buy it for her.

But I did not receive any response from her, and sent her a short text later again.

No response, and I assumed she had gone on to bed.

From her response the next morning, it seems I was right.

"Why you want know how much it cost"

"Do you want to buy him for me?"

Now, remember, all this was translated using the online translator, and the translations obtained thus are usually nothing short of hilarious in many cases, hence the poor grammar, useage of tenses etc.

It's notoriously hard to translate between languages, especially those that don't follow the Roman script (or the same script) and Chinese complicates things further in that it follows the exact opposite rules from English.

"Ni hao", for instance, the standard greeting in Mandarin means "How are you", but literally translates into "You good".

There is no "he" or "she" in Chinese. It's "Ta" (which can be used either for "he" or "she") or "Ta de" (which can be used for "her" or "his").

And so forth.

"Yes, I can buy it for you", I responded, feeling my penis stir at the very mention of this. Could this be the financial domina I had been looking for for a long, long time?

"Why do you want to buy it for me?"

"Well, you're a lady, it's my job and ... uh ...", and I finally blurted out what I wanted to say all along.

“Because you’re a Queen, and Queens should get plenty of gifts! Don’t you agree?” followed by a “joyful emotion”.

No response for a while, and then she responded.

“Hee hee!” And that’s all she said.

And after the usual thank you’s and all that was said, we got to the meat of the matter.

“I can wait to buy this. How about you buy me a dress instead? I’ve been wanting to get this red dress for a long, long time now ... “

And with that she sent me a couple of screen shots of a red dress, very reasonably priced on TaoBao, China’s most popular online shopping app.

“I like to buy things at affordable rate! You agree?”

Hey, how could I say no! Here was my “potential” domina, and she was being nice enough to offer me some leeway in terms of buying things online as opposed to forking over the big bucks purchases at an actual mall would incur (although to be fair she increased the “due amounts” pretty quickly thereafter, but all in good spirit!).

Anyway, I pretty much told her it would be my honor to buy it for her, and I thanked her.

This puzzled her. Why would someone thank HER when it “should” be the other way around?

“No it shouldn’t. You’re a Queen, Pearl. Don’t you think it’s my honor to be allowed to buy you gifts?”

And as the “goat” so willingly walked towards the lioness, that innate sense of dominance that all Chinese women possess finally made it to the fore, and she giggled, then laughed.

“Of course it’s your honor!”

I bought her the dress, and from then on of course it was a cinch for her to send over pictures of her feet etc, some of which I’ve included in this newsletter. Though to be fair I had asked her for pictures of her feet before as well, and though she wasn’t quite sure why I wanted them, she was pretty happy to send ‘em over.

Because she knew from the get-go.

And because she was living in Shanghai, and if there's ever a place in mainland China which is even more oriented towards mainstream femdom than the rest of China is, it's Shanghai.

Now, why do I bring all this up? Why do I even mention how I met this lovely lady?

Well, simple. To tell you that the importance of VIBES.

Vibes are essentially how our subconscious sends you signals to others vibrating in the same manner.

Ever notice how if you think deeply about a certain person for a long time, and put a lot of emotion into that thought, you end up meeting or talking to that person (or a similar person)?

Ever notice how if you think good thought and FEEL positive, good things just seem to happen while the reverse occurs when you feel like crap?

It's all about vibes, my friend, and this holds true for femdom as well.

If you're a true submissive, then truly dominant ladies of the shade YOU desire will pick up on these vibes, and you'll pick up on theirs. And it won't require any prior planning as well. It'll happen - - out of the blue, as it were.

I should know. It's happened to me many a times over in the past 15 years I've been here!

So if you've been meeting dominant ladies, but somehow haven't been able to find the right one to hit it off, the problem might lie "deep within". Do a self analysis, and figure out if "this is what I really want?"

"Does this really make me happy? Excited"

I'll bet that if you haven't been having much success, the answer is either no, or you've been going about it the wrong way.

The latter case is something best addressed in my other manual "The complete guide to the mainland Chinese female - - for the truly submissive male".

Too many guys confuse femdom with topping from the bottom, or "laying out a laundry list of requirements", or something to that nature, or a half ass effort at it.

True femdom is none of the above.

True femdom is at the end of the day, *all about her, my friend.*

It's unequal. Unfair. A lopsided power exchange ... but is that not what you wanted from the get-go?

So moral of the story - - be CLEAR about what you REALLY want from all of this. Chances are you'll manifest it pretty soon if you're indeed clear about what it is that really makes you happy.

Anyway, back to Pearl, and while the dress she wanted cost only 33.5 RMB (about 6.5 USD according to the exchange rates back then), it soon escalated into 200 RMB/week – or more – depending upon how many pictures she sent me.



My “orders” usually came by the way of such screen shots (and I was wrong – it was around RMB40 but whatever)

And did I feel used? Abused? In any way?

Yes, in a certain “debauched” way I did. Here I was, looking at this lady’s feet and soles literally every waking (and free) moment of my life, and there was she, laughing at me and having me do her shopping etc online for her.

And it didn’t stop there, of course. We were planning upon meeting in real life, and she very roundly proclaimed “I’m not going to do any dishes. You’ll cook me my favourite meals, and will clean the dishes later!”.

By this time of course, the dominance was in full fore, and I felt weak at the knees every time she said. What a lady she was, and I was indeed privileged from a certain standpoint to be with her.

Now, you might think that 200 RMB per week was nothing to spend, and it wasn't, but remember that her salary at the time was 8000 RMB per month, and an extra 1000 coming in certainly didn't hurt.

In addition, there was the small matter of the 3000 RMB electric "scooter" which she "hoped I could buy for her". That never ended up happening as our relationship ended rather abruptly, but I probably would have done that as well!

And of course, none of this would be complete without me sending over my dick pics etc, which I did, and given I have a case of phimosis, the first thing she did after looking at the pictures was to ask me if I had ever considered circumcision.

I haven't, of course, despite my almost fully non retractile foreskin.

One reason behind this is that sex isn't actually painful for me for whatever reason, unless "she gets on top" in which the skin does tend to stretch a bit painfully. But the other positions are mostly all fine.

But that isn't the main reason.

To us true subs, and foot fetishists, sex often times isn't a priority at all, as you might imagine.

Being ordered to jerk off in a humiliating manner, or even being denied orgasm for days, or weeks on end is what "gets" us off, and any male sub reading this will know what I'm talking about.

And if sex wasn't ever high on the bucket list of priorities for me, well, why waste time and effort getting "cut"?

Not to mention that blowjobs etc (and handjobs as well) have felt awesome every time I've got 'em (so long as the handjobs don't follow the "pull it down" pattern). And I'd lose much of that sensation without my foreskin.

An ex girl friend once complained that my penis was different in that because of the phimosis she had to "jerk upwards" in an upwards motion as opposed to the usual "up and down" they show in porn movies, but believe me now and trust me later, that "up" motion is indeed what feels the best, regardless of whether it's a phimotic or normal cock experiencing it.

Why? Well, the head of the penis, as well as the area where the head meets the rest of the shaft are, along with the tip of the penis the most sensitive parts of the penis, and the “upwards” strokes focus more on this area than the “up and down” slippery strokes do.

I’ve often found a pinch grip with all five fingers to be highly pleasurable as well ... and as for getting circumcised? Lose the “elephant trunk” at the tip of my cock that’s given me so much pleasure? Nah. I’ll happily take my penis the way it is!

Anyway, without meaning to turn this into a “how to” to jerk off (although pinch grips can be used to humiliate a man with great effect ;-)),

She asked me if I liked being “plugged in the ass”, and though I’ve not tried that (well, not regularly, at any rate!) too many times, it was like music to my ears.

And just as it started, this nascent relationship fell apart. I’m not sure how it happened, but suddenly, it appeared we were spending less time talking to each other, and as any submissive (or Dominant) knows, the real “beauty” of such a relationship lies in a) mutual understanding and b) time spent “nurturing” the femdom aspect of the relationship in a manner acceptable to both parties.

Now, to be fair, this was her first time doing all this, so she might have ended up feeling overwhelmed, though I doubt it.

What ended up happening is she ended up enjoying the financial aspect too much without stopping to think about the “root cause” of the financial servitude being provided, and of course, without that constant tease, that constant “reminder” to “press her feet and lower back while she slept!”, it all became mundane and boring for me.

Anyway, I don’t mean to get into the specifics here, but another lesson to learn - - when you’ve got a good thing going, do all you can to keep it going.

Far too many people ignore what they’ve got going on and take it for granted, and the minute that happens is the instant the relationship starts to disintegrate.

Anyway, I wish the lovely Pearl well, no matter where she is. I’ve had a great experience with her (and I’m sure so did she for as long as it lasted), so end of the day, all good.

Thank you, Madam Pearl. It was indeed worth it, and I hope we meet (in any capacity) sometime in the future, or perhaps in our next “iterations” on this planet.

I'll end up with a couple of quotes that never fail to turn me on even now, years after it occurred, when I think about the context in which the words were uttered and the vibe that emanated from them.

“Servant! Be quiet now! Rub my lower back and legs as I sleep, and do so until half an hour after I sleep, after which you may!”

“Darling, can I really say these things to my lover? Can a woman really say all this to her man?”

“Of course you can, Madam Pearl. You're the Goddess, and I'm your servant, at your beck and command, for you to use and humiliate for YOUR own benefit!”

I'll write more about Pearl later, if there is interest, and more about how she (if we were together) could have other men (limits applied, of course) but I was to have no such choice. And more, but for now, it's on to another pet topic of mine.

The beauty of the female sole

... but it's the "look in the eye" that's the icing on the cake ...

Now, if you're a submissive - - or anywhere near a foot fetish as I am, you know exactly what I'm talking about.

The glimpse she unwittingly and casually provides of her bare soles. A lady sleeping comfortably, legs spread wide apart on a "queen" sized bed, covered entirely by a blanket, the only thing being visible being her large, pale soles and a glimmer of shin/calf.



Pearl's beautiful left sole (unfortunately sans lotion/pedicure- notice the dry heels) on full display for the "servant"!

A woman wearily putting those high heeled shod feet (replete with a pair of lovely legs) on a chair, just waiting for someone to take off her shoes before she decides it's a fleeting moment of fantasy and bends to the "task" herself ... all the time wondering about how much her calves hurt ..

Why do ladies wear high heels anyway? I couldn't imagine walking all day long in those things, let alone walking up inclines etc on them. Believe it or not, in "this neck of the woods here in mainland China) you'll see women in high heels hiking hills on a regular basis, all to "look pretty".

So that's one reason why I don't get too put off by the "financial" aspect of relationships here, either BDSM or otherwise. Women here (until recently, at least) were under a ton of pressure and still are in many regards. Getting married before the age of 24 is one - - apparently the pressure is so intense that the "rent a boyfriend" biz is alive and cracking here in China. More on that later.

Not to mention pressure to "look young" and look pretty, although all that has changed as of late as well due to the paucity of available women, and of course, market conditions dictate that "those in short supply will naturally be in high demand" and of course, high demand dictates price and the "Princess Syndrome".

Even if I weren't a femdom enthusiast, from a certain standpoint what I'd make of this whole situation is "the guys are getting their comeuppance now, and its been a long time coming!". That's a controversial statement in itself, but I believe it's rooted in fact.

Anyway, I could go on and on and on about this. Best to get back to the topic on hand!

The best part of summer being the flip flops and legs on display, and the various shades of nail polish as well - - and if you're in mainland China where there's foot massage/pedicure "salons" on every street corner, well, you're pretty much in foot fetish heaven, and that's without even getting into the mentality of most mainland women in China which makes it a haven for true male submissives.

So ... what exactly is such a big turn about all this? WHY exactly do female feet "arouse" (pun intended) such a strong reaction in the male submissive?

Well, the foot in general is viewed to be a "dirty" or "lowest" part of the body. It's considered impure and "disrespectful" in many Asian cultures to have the soles of your feet on display and to a certain extent this holds true for the rest of the world as well, though not quite to that degree.

But the same thing could be said about armpits. Assholes. Other “unclean” body parts, and while those do “arouse” strong feelings of humiliation in the right situations, nothing quite compares to the humiliation one receives when truly being at one’s “Superior’s feet”, kneeling like a dog, ready to receive orders (or a kick - - or a slap - - depending upon her whim!).

At the end of the day, my take on it is this - - while the foot, and specifically her soles are the immediate turn on, there’s more to it than that.

There are two factors at play here, a) the VIBE she emanates, and b) that “look in the eye”.

When I’m at her feet, with her resting comfortably and staring straight down at me, that alone is a submissive position for me and a dominant position for her, and simply “staring” at someone in that position (someone who willingly got there) is more than enough to arouse feelings of dominance even in the most “non-BDSM” inclined lady. ‘

Tis but natural, as they say.

Not only that though, any dominant lady knows that while the physical body is one thing, it’s the manifestation of the dominant VIBE she emanates which is the real turn on for a true sub, and nothing manifests it better than that “cunning, knowing and imperious *look in the eye*”, my friend.

You know what I’m saying, right?

That look in the eye, followed by that ever so slight, and yet ever so imperious and commanding raised eyebrow, and a perfectly manicured finger, topped up with nailpolish (or varnish) of choice that screams out loud “you know your station in life well enough, boy! Might as well get used to it!”.

And for whatever reason, my own experience (as has been borne out by most of my writing on femdom) is that women from the Chinese mainland do this sort of thing better than any other ethnic subgroup I’ve been fortunate enough to meet.

I don’t know why, but femdom seems to be “ingrained” deep inside the psyche of most women from the mainland. It’s a patriarchal culture outwardly and in theory, but modern day China is no longer anywhere near as patriarchal as it might seem to the casual observer on the outside. If anything, it’s the exact opposite.

Perhaps and as I said above in terms of “comeuppance”, it’s “sweet revenge” for the years of footbinding and other atrocities perpetuated upon women?

Perhaps, and this is a common school of thought; it’s just “market conditions”. China’s one child policy, which was only very recently relaxed meant that the traditional preference for male

offspring meant that females were undesirable, and this has not surprisingly led to a massive gender imbalance - - so much so that it's paradoxically had the opposite impact from what was intended - - i.e. women well and truly rule the roost now here, if just because of the high demand they're in.

And while I'm a huge fan of female soles anywhere on the planet, Chinese ladies seem to have the most delectable feet for whatever reason. Even those that don't take care of their feet seem to have naturally nice feet, but of course, it's the look in the eye that counts, my friend. It's that "look" which at the end of the day really makes everything "click" together.

So that's my take on the why female feet and soles (and the lower half of the body in general) is indeed so appealing to the male sub. If the reader has an alternate view on any of this, please do let me know; I'm happy to hear any and all viewpoints on this matter.

Onward, and it's time now to ruminate a bit on my take on foot massages, but not plain ole "vanilla" massages.

No, what I'm going to talk about now is foot massages done right - - from a submissive/dominant standpoint, and how it can and does enhance the "unequal" nature of the relationship and adds an extra element of spice to the power exchange if done right.

A foot massage done right from a “sub standpoint”



These feet visited me in my dreams many a night!

Foot massages can be one of two things - - either extremely relaxing or pleasurable, or, and if we're talking Chinese “reflexology” style massages, incredibly painful the first time you have them administered to you.

I still remember the first day I got a Chinese style foot massage, way back in 2004. I'm not a huge fan of foot massages either way - - I workout regularly, and would much rather have my entire body kneaded and pummelled vigorously, but foot massages are big here in China, so what the heck. I figured I'd go in and see what all the fuss was about.

OUCH! I still remember the tiny little masseuses' fingers digging deep into my soles, and with each dig I'd let out a loud yelp, not unlike a scalded dog. Even more amazingly, these girls could tell that I had (back then) problems with my digestion, liver issues (again, way back in the day due to not enough exercise and overeating - - all a thing of the past now though) and - - most amazingly that I had problems with my right shoulder - - all from looking at and "pressing" my soles!

Amazing, ain't it?

Anyway, painful though it was, I've had many a pleasurable experience in the foot massage and other sauna/massage centers in mainland China, and I make no bones about that. I've written about a lot of this in my books as well, but haven't got in depth into it.

Perhaps I will in the next version of this newsletter. I was thinking about it being about nipple play, but on second thoughts, I might just make it "Watson's experiences in mainland China" and tell y'all just more about what exactly occurred in them "boudoirs". And believe me now and trust me later, its NOT exactly what (or even how) you'd imagine things to be.

Anyway, when it comes to a lady I'd rather give her a long, relaxing foot massage - - the kind where you gently, yet firmly knead the entire foot up and down, and then proceed to the calves, and then back down to the foot as well, continuing the entire process for as long as it takes for her to relax fully.

And personally, I'd rather she be in the most relaxed position possible - - either on a comfortable armchair with her feet up on twin stools, facing me directly in the face. Or, perhaps lying down on the bed reading a book, or just resting, with her soles staring me directly in the face as I kneel beneath her.

Foot massage, done right, my friend, is essentially a submissive's task. I don't think anyone out there would make any "bones" (no pun intended) about that, and if you're a male sub, well, it makes the entire dynamic so much more interesting!

I've written about this before in my books, but I like to put myself in a mindset of the lady's soles actually "talking to me". I believe I've mentioned this in one of the "Krystal – the Teaching Assistant series" amongst others as well ...

Remember, when you're a male sub serving your Queen, your station in life is always below her. Below her tired soles. It is not only a TASK for you to rub her soles, but also a privilege and honor!

Personally, I'm of the firm belief that every lady deserves a different style of foot massage depending upon many factors.

The size and type of the foot, for one, and the foot wear being worn. Her weight. Her general "body language". There are just so many things ... but a true male sub will be able to spot all these, and many others.

If she's been wearing high heels all day long, chances are you'll see the balls of the feet turning an "angry" red color, not to mention extreme exhaustion in the calves. As you concentrate on these areas though, don't neglect the rest of the foot.

If she's been wearing flip flops, the entire foot might need attention. The arches may need special attention if she's been wearing "platforms".

If she's been wearing tennis shoes, pay attention to if the shoes allow her feet room to breathe or not. Modify your services accordingly.

As you massage, knead, and gently rub the soreness away you'll "feel her" starting to a) relax imperceptibly, and b) (if you're doing it right) involuntarily slip more and more into a Dominant, relaxed mindset as well.

A lot of ladies are initially skittish or shy about having their feet massaged, or even looked at - - let alone the soles, which inevitably elicits either the "oh, they're ugly" or "too dirty" response, but once you get past that, and start to treat them with the reverence they deserve, this initial reluctance usually flies straight out of the window.

And as the red color recedes from her lovely soles, you'll see the feet beginning to "talk to you". Take on that slightly different contour. The skin will start to relax more in certain areas. And so forth. You'll see what I mean.

It's important to immerse yourself completely in the sub mindset while doing all this, of course.

Remember that you are there for HER pleasure, and it's an honor for her to even ALLOW you to serve her! This can be a hard concept for some ladies to grasp initially, but once you say it and get past the initial "giggles", you'll be amazed at how quickly she opens up to it, and becomes receptive to more and more.

In fact, you'd be amazed at just how quickly things go from there, if you just let 'em.

Key also to remember here is that there is no "middle ground" here. You're either a true male sub or not, so there will ALWAYS be that sort of dynamic in your relationship from here on in (until that relationship lasts).

You can't just switch it on and off, just like you can't "switch your sub tendencies" off at will.

Don't get me wrong. I'm not saying and I would never say it needs to be a "24/7" BDSM relationship. Certainly not. If you're doing business with her, for instance, business will always be business ... but she'll still boss you around a bit regardless if you get my drift, either verbally or otherwise, and that's just how it is!

Lots of guys claim they "truly" want this sort of thing to happen, but when it does, they find out that they don't like it.

Let me be honest - - fantasy is one thing, and playing out that fantasy is indeed a dream and pleasure, but once you do this, it becomes ingrained in both your psyche and hers. It'll never really be the same again, and this is something you HAVE to accept before embarking upon that journey.

Women, in general, are far more comfortable with this side of their psyche than men are in my opinion.

Anyway, footwear is just ONE aspect to consider when giving her a foot rub.

Make it a relaxing environment in general for her. You don't have to go "all out" for this, but a simple glass of wine for her, and turning the lights down and asking her to close her eyes and just "relax" while you attend to her will make her feel like a billion bucks even before you start massaging her.

If her feet are dirty or even if they aren't - - offer to wash them for her. Don't just offer, by the way. Do it too.

I often told Pearl it was my job to wash her feet after she came home, and you should have seen the delighted message she sent me to the affirmative.

That was an online interaction, of course, but I actually did this with one of my girlfriends many times. Often times, we'd be chatting while she'd be at work, and while I had no intention of actually washing her feet when she returned, I did have intentions of giving her a long foot rub, and ...

... And well, when she returned, and collapsed on to the couch, my first instinct was to take her shoes off, and rub her entire sole with my hands, rubbing the sweat off them before actually washing them which came ever so naturally.

No words needed to be said. And I don't know if you've had it done, but have someone take your shoes and socks off after a long day and (before washing the feet) simply have them rub your hands all along your feet for a while.

It feels absolutely wonderful.

The point, again, is to make it a relaxing environment for her - - and enhance the “Domina/sub” aspect of it even more.

“I put my dirty socks in your mouth, and you rub!” I still remember Pearl uttering this gem, and this WITHOUT a) her having any such prior fantasies ... and b) me telling her about it in any way.

You’d be amazed at how quickly a lady’s mind can concoct up the most delightful of submissive scenarios, given the right impetus!

Offer to make a drink. Talk to her while you rub her feet. Take her shoes off, and tell her you’ll clean them for her. Whatever makes her feel good - - and dominant.

And let her giggle and laugh at you. Not only will this enhance the “dominant” side of her (laughing at her footboy) but YOU too will slide deeper and deeper into the submissive side of you with each giggle and command, each one of those being imperious than the last.



Her soles (this at the time she “offered” to dump her dirty socks in my mouth)

And the other thing, of course, is not to neglect the other areas of the body. In fact, you might well want to START out with other areas of your body.

For example, her shoulders and neck. Women love shoulder and neck massages, and these are very easy to do even in “vanilla” settings, and if you do it without being asked, believe me, she’ll pick up on the vibe (if it genuinely exists) and enjoy it even more.

And again, all this depends.

A pregnant woman, for instance, might enjoy her lower back being massaged on a regular basis. Pearl used to fantasize about this happening, and a girl I lived with for a few months once didn’t so much enjoy her feet being rubbed as her shins and calves.

Key thing is, to find out what she likes the most - - and do that, and work the foot massage into it as well. Believe me, most women love foot massages, so if you work into it after you do what SHE prefers (and needs), then she’ll love it all the more.

And always, always remember that this is all about HER.

In other words, there is no “reward” for you other than your servitude to her, although to me that should be reward enough.

There should certainly be no “expectation” of sexual release or pressure put upon the lady either. Servants aren’t entitled to sexual release when serving their Masters (Mistresses), are they? Neither are you!

A leaky penis perhaps yes, hehe, but that’s about it (or one straining furiously against it’s cage for that matter!).

And if you’re truly submissive, you should enjoy this anyway. I do - - I enjoy being denied immensely. I remember many a times when I’ve rubbed a lady’s feet when she suddenly remembers something important to do, and orders me to stop and fetch her a glass of water while she tends to her work and tells me to do something else - - all just when I was sliding deeper and deeper into my own “sub space”.

Frustrating? Yes, incredibly so - - but that happens sometimes!

I recall many a times when I’d rub an ex girl friend’s feet who I was with at the time, and she’d fall asleep about 5 minutes later after I applied lotion to her feet.

My own “preference” would have been talk to her while I massaged her, but and in her own words “I like very much! I enjoy too much, and fall asleep so quickly, because it’s so relaxing!”

And she did, and I never woke her up. I just continued massaging while she lay there, sleeping comfortably like a Queen, and it just enhanced the dom-sub nature of this even more.

Now, at this point the reader might be wondering that with all these experiences behind me, why I didn't actually enter into a long term relationship with any of the aforementioned women?

Well, the reasons are varied, but there is one central theme to all of it.

NONE of these relationships started with a real intent, either on my part or hers for it be "eventually" proceed into something more.

Sure, there was always the "maybe" and the possibility but I don't believe it was ever considered seriously. We were too busy having fun - - as it should be!

Society places too much pressure on all of us in general to fit into certain moulds. To "get married". To "officially proclaim her as your girlfriend". And so forth.

Does any of this really matter, my friend?

I think NOT.

I can think of many a relationship that progressed and went along just fine until the day came to show up in court and "officially" get married; and that's when it went downhill. Now, I'm not saying this is the case with every married couple - - certainly not, but it happens, and happens more often that you'd either think or notice.

For some reason, the simple piece of paper with an official stamp or "chop" (in mainland China) seems to "revert" both the man and woman back to traditional, and ultimately boring roles.

Now again don't get me wrong. In my manual on "Understanding a Dominant Chinese lady", I wrote that men are traditionally providers and women are caretakers, and the entire Dom/sub aspect of the relationship is enhanced even more when the man not only fulfils his natural responsibilities - - but ALSO submits to her!

And in a way, her allowing you to submit is "taking care of you and your needs as well" if you think about it, so it IS the natural order in a certain way (again, if you think about it).

So anyway, a relationship proceeding along just fine suddenly finds itself in "officially" married land.

Now its time to "have kids". After all, isn't that "what is done"?

Again, don't get me wrong. I ain't against having kids, not one bit, but my point is this - - placing "tags" on people never works and ruins most interesting relationships.

Want to hear something truly amazing?

In all my relationships with the said women, MOST of them would never refer to me as their boyfriend even though that's what we were in essence. We were a couple, but most would refer to me as a good friend.

This puzzled me. After all, you don't enter into sexual relationships with good friends, do you? Unless its "friends with benefits", but it certainly wasn't that either.

What was it, then?

Well, being these women were all Chinese, one reason was the "boyfriend" tag in China is often (if it's serious) akin to a "husband" tag and the same pressure gets automatically placed upon the man and the women.

The man in terms of what he can "give" financially. A common topic of discussion in China is dating in China, where women literally ask men how much they earn, if they own property, if they own a house, car etc, and it all literally hinges upon that, but IF they're looking to marry him in the future.

That's their definition of "boyfriend" by large, something we with a Western mindset generally don't understand unless we have been exposed to Chinese culture for a while, and then again, maybe not.

But that's just one reason.

The main reason is that they knew placing tags upon the relationship would immediately and instantly destroy the main reason they embarked upon it in the first place, of course, which was to have fun. And if that fun was a lopsided power exchange in their favour, why not? ;-)

Anyway, some of these relationships ended up because the ladies had "boyfriends on the side" whom they (according to their own admission "regretfully") had to return to, either because of family or financial pressures (usually a combo of the two) and eventually get married.

I still remember my last girlfriend here who did exactly that, and after we had a minor "lover's tiff", she ended up going back to Hunan province and getting married to a "guy on the side", but not really because she was attracted to him, but because she's 26 and her parents were pressuring her to get married, and she figured now was as good a time as any.

She sent me a text this February on the 14th wishing me a Happy Valentine's day, and asked me if she should buy a gift for me.

I think you get my point.

And the point of me TELLING you all this?

Well, simple enough. We've covered the "it's all about her" base already multiple times.

Now, it's time drive home the "keep it fun" base.

Even though you're a sub, that doesn't mean you can't continually joke with her and make her laugh! Do things that are FUN. Keep the entire relationship fun and engaging.

Too many guys (and I'm sure women as well, but I'm not sure) in BDSM end up "taking it too seriously) and end up ruining the entire fun aspect of the relationship.

There is a reason they say "have fun with it". In China, this sometimes translates into the saying "Don't think too much".

That saying is used in many different ways, of course, but the main gist of it being "just enjoy it without over analyzing it".

And the last thing, of course is to be comfortable with yourself. Be comfortable in your sub self while administering that "perfect" foot massage, and that confidence in your submission will project itself across to her.

ALL women love confident men - - and a submissive man is no different, assuming he's CONFIDENT about what he likes. This is A KEY aspect most men ignore.

Submitting to her does NOT mean being "truly" emasculated, although it does in the traditional sense (and hey, that's what makes it fun, right?)

To me, true male submission means a man that is confident enough in his own heart to acknowledge and express his desires openly and then follow up those thoughts with actual actions.

What I've done in my life bears this out in terms of actual actions taken.

All my work so far with FemDom Cave (I believe I've got about 30 odd femdom novellas out there in addition to the writing I do on my "lonesome") is an effort to project that "confidence" on to other male subs that might actively be looking for such relationships.

And this newsletter continues in the same vein.

Be confident about who you are and don't be scared to express it openly and without fear of criticism or "what others might think".

In other words, "be a MAN".

And if you truly desire submitting to her, and worshipping her like a Queen, then go ahead and do so the right way - - and be man enough to admit, both to yourself and her that you a) truly want this and b) are truly comfortable with letting things progress along their natural path without either trying to force anything to happen or feeling "guilty" about it, or "not really liking it".

You might think all this is too much to consider when talking about a foot massage, but it isn't, my friend. It isn't.

It's all about setting, and it's all about how you set the entire dynamic up. The foot massage is but the culmination of all the seeds being planted thus far if you get my drift.

Last, but not least, don't underestimate the importance of painting her toenails for her. Most ladies will be pleasantly (if not more so) surprised when you express an interest in their nails, being that's one topic that guys "generally don't take interest in".

I've often asked the girls I'm with which color nailpolish they'd wear, and have offered to help them with their make up etc. The giggles I got need to be heard to be believed, but believe me, they all enjoyed it, especially when I pretty much did a mini-pedicure for them that they would normally have gone to the salon to do.

True, the salon may have more "reclining chairs" than your house or apartment does, but those are minor inconveniences, and she won't care.

To her, the whole aspect of you removing the dead skin from her feet right there at home, and enjoying it (and more) will be what really gets her going. To her, the sight of you at her feet pampering them with lotion and whatever she demands will get her going.

In "Krystal – the Teaching Assistant", I write about how the lovely Krystal mixed her toenails in with some rice, and forced me to eat it.

Crunch! Crunch!

Now, I have to admit I've never actually done that with a lady but I've certainly trimmed her toenails and removed dead skin from her heels on more than one occasion.

Lots of ladies for whatever reason pay a lot of attention to the toes and arches of the foot, but the sole is often neglected.

Pay close attention, and you'll often see cracks papering over her soles, or dead skin for that matter.

And it's your job as a submissive to take care of that for her. After all, you're her bitch, aren't you? You're the servant, and taking care of feet is not HER job - - it's yours!

That reminds me a comment the imperious "Madam Suvi" once made to me, and this was the first day we met.

"I have to wash dishes now. Oh , well, whatever ..."

"Is that Madam's job?"

Giggle, giggle.

"?"

"Urs". Giggle, giggle.

You can read more about that in "Mai, my lovely Indian Maid" , but on the topic of feet, another comment springs to mind here, this one made by a lovely Dominant lady whom I cannot remember the name of, and a lady that enjoyed dressing men up as women (those that enjoyed it).

Cross dressing I believe? Not sure what the exact term is for that ... but who cares.

"A woman's toes should always be painted. Ideally so should her hands, but if she's been doing housework, it may be ok not for her to have them painted. But, the toes should always be painted properly".

(I'm quoting from memory, so this may not be verbatim, but that is the gist of it).

And it's true, my friend. It's so true, and that lady was one of the many that truly understood the male psyche (the male here being the "she" being referred to if you get my drift).

And you know what's best about having a foot - - or submissive - - side?

That traditional garbage about “her age” or “her looks” cease to matter.

Sure, they do to an extent, but the vibes and mentality are far more important in this context than sheer looks or age.

In fact, believe it or not, contrary to popular perception, older ladies are usually far more open (initially) to fem dom relationships than younger ladies are, although I’m not saying the latter category isn’t.

What I’m saying is that her age isn’t important. Her mind is, though. And I’ve been very frank with ALL the girls I’ve met or dated thus far.

To me, age is just a number. Sure, if it’s a 70 year old with a 21 year old we might have some issues, but by and large, with adults, a few years here and there makes nary a difference, at least not to me it doesn’t.

So to recap, if you’re truly into being submissive - - be comfortable with who you are, and serve her like you genuinely want and mean it. Don’t worry about age, “relationship status” and all the other garbage.

Go with the flow, and experience the benefits, and those that have GONE with the flow know what I BE yelling about here, hehe.

I know I use the word “truly” over and over again, but it’s amazing how many folks don’t get it in terms of being “truly” submissive and replace it (or try to) with “topping from the bottom”.

If you’re truly submissive, and find the right lady to “play” with (if I may use the term), there will be no need to do any topping from the bottom. What you (and she) both want will just happen naturally without you even trying.

Such, my friend is the nature of the Universe we live in. Like attracts like. The same holds true for vibes and energy.

If you emanate strong submissive vibes and enjoy submitting chances are you’ll meet women that enjoy the same without even TRYING to meet them. Believe me, it’s true. Pearl isn’t the only one that added me on WeChat (I still don’t know where from she got my ID, but all good).

MOST of the women I’ve met online added me without me actively looking for them or even “putting myself out there”.

And MOST of them that I met in person first were the first to bring up the topic of relationships rather than me do so. More on that later, but it’s true.

Well, my friend, that's it for now. I'm already at work on newsletter #2, except I'm not quite sure when I'll have it out though. Not sure what the theme will be either, but I'll figure it out soon!

Stay tuned in that regard.

All my other writing, by the way, including numerous novellas etc can be accessed from my website www.spicyanderoticfetish.com (the femdom novellas section links to the Femdom Cave site wherein you can buy them). My own writings as well as these newsletters can be bought directly from my own site.

Enjoy!

Best Regards,

Mike Watson

Spicy and Erotic Fetish

<http://www.spicyanderoticfetish.com>

All comments and inquiries on my writing, books or just general questions etc may be sent in to info@spicyanderoticfetish.com. I'll do my best to answer as many as I can either here in the news letter, or daily emails on the site.