

## The footrest of the boss

The night was closing by the city, everyone was returning to their homes to rest and get everything ready for the next day of work.

Alphonse Benson arrived at his home, walking inside, and he was received by a warm hug from his wife Jasmine and his son Andrew.

“Welcome home, Honey! Want some coffee while you sit back?” Jasmine said as she hugged her husband.

“Yes... Please...” Alphonse nodded, he was feeling pretty tired, being the boss of his company was a hard job, he went to the living room and took a seat on the sofa, resting his feet on the table after taking off his shoes.

“Right away, dear!” Jasmine went to the kitchen to boil some water.

Andrew returned to his room, as he always went to welcome his father and then give him some space, since he tends to be in a bad mood every time he comes back from work.

After a few minutes, Jasmine brought him a cup of coffee and some cookies. “Here it is, honey!”

“Mmmh... Thank you, dear...” Alphonse let out a sigh as he grabbed his mug and took a sip, gaining some energy.

“Hard day at work?” Jasmine took a seat on the couch and took a sip of her coffee.

“Yeah... Had to attend meetings, projects, supervise activities, make sure everything is going well, moving employees up and down, paperwork... It's so tiring...” Alphonse said as he started eating a cookie, relaxing.

Andrew was watching TV in his room, until his left ear perked after hearing his father's struggling at his job.

“I think you are being too tough on yourself and on your employees...” Jasmine said, worried for his husband's wellbeing.

"I have to keep order in some way, I'm on my own in that regard..." Alphonse replied

"Why don't you hire an assistant so it gives you a hand?" Jasmine suggested.

"Hm? An assistant? That could work, I'll put up a flier for that position tomorrow." Alphonse was feeling much better now, the idea of having an assistant would make his work less heavy and stressful.

After Andrew listened to his mother's idea, he considered applying and getting an interview for that assistant job, getting that position would give him experience and it would make his mother feel proud. "I'll apply for it..." He thought.

Two days later, Andrew filled out a job application sheet, took one of Alphonse's fliers and was dressed up formally for the interview.

"Mom? I'll be going out to get a job!" Andrew said as he was heading to the door.

Jasmine was cleaning the house, her ears perked as she heard Andrew say that. "Good luck and be careful out there my dear! I'm sure your father will be proud!" The jackal mother said, happy to root for her son.

And with that, Andrew headed to the outside, taking a bus downtown, hopeful of supporting his father's company through the job.

Once Andrew arrived at his father's building, he walked up to the hostess at the entrance.

"Welcome! How can we help you today?" The hostess, a vixen, kindly greeted Andrew.

"I would like to apply for the position of office assistant, please." Andrew kindly replied, presenting his job application sheet.

"Thank you, right this way please." The hostess took the job application sheet and put it away in her portfolio before leading Andrew into the elevator, heading to the main office.

Andrew followed the hostess without hesitation, feeling quite nervous.

As both arrived at the highest floor of the building, the hostess needed to notify the boss about the applicant. "Mr. Benson, we have an applicant for the assistant position." The vixen said through the intercom to notify Alphonse.

"Send it to my office at once." Alphonse said to the vixen through her headphones.

"Yes, sir." The hostess turned to Andrew to instruct him. "Your interview will be in the office down the hallway, I'll return to my spot."

"Understood, thank you for your help!" Andrew nodded as he started making his way to Alphonse's office while the vixen went back in the elevator and headed down.

Alphonse was finishing his paperwork, feeling quite stressed after everything he has been doing lately.

Knock knock!

"Come in." Alphonse put his paperwork aside and focused on the applicant.

Once the door opened, Alphonse didn't think he would see his own son trying to get the job.

"Hello, dad, I would like to be your assistant..." Andrew greeted nervously as he took a seat on the chair at the other side of Alphonse's desk.

"Hmm... So you want to work for me. I can say that I'm flattered that you decided to pick a very formal position, son, I don't need to read your job application sheet, as I know you very well." Alphonse said in a firm tone.

"So, I'm in?" Andrew asked, feeling quite nervous to see his father in his job, who was looking so powerful.

"Let's put it this way, shall we? I'll say that you are in, I'm sure your mother will be proud of you for following the traditions of our family by doing such an honorable job." Alphonse replied, basically giving Andrew the job.

"Really? Thanks, dad! I promise I'll do my best!" Andrew's ears perked and he smiled as he heard his father say yes.

"However! This job has some strict rules and regulations." Alphonse said, calming down the emotions of his son so he could focus on his words.

"And what are those gonna be?" Andrew asked, he was committed to listening to his father.

"I'll make it easy for you, you won't do any paperwork, I can do that, since I'm most of the time in my office, I have very little restrictions on myself, such as this..." Alphonse said as he kicked off his shoes.

"Huh? What do you mean?" Andrew slightly blushed as he saw his father discard his footwear.

"You are going to make me feel less stressed during my job hours, and I'll make it worthwhile for you." Alphonse said as he stood up, showing off his feet to Andrew.

"What?" Andrew had no idea what his father was planning for him as he stared at his bare foot.

"If you want to be in this position, you must follow my orders. Alphonse said as he curled his toes, teasing Andrew.

"Show me your loyalty!" Said the gray-bearded jackal, Imposing his authority.

"B-But... D--" Andrew was about to say, as he was interrupted by his father. "Don't question what I say, My word is always final. Follow my order or you are out!". Alphonse said as he spread his toes, waiting for Andrew's tongue.

"Gulp..." Andrew had had no choice but to comply with the request, he blushed as he knelt down, sticking his tongue on the long foot that was looming over him, feeling how soft, warm and powerful the sole was.

Alphonse chuckled, seeing Andrew at his feet and obeying him was a good way to show him who's the boss. "I bet you wanted this job just so you could get close to my feet, son."

"Andrew nodded, as he kept licking his boss' sole. "Yes... Mr--" He was interrupted once again by his father.

"There's no need to refer to me as Mr. Call me daddy." The boss said teasingly as he curled his toes, letting Andrew keep going with his licking.

"Okay... Daddy..." Andrew said as he kept worshipping his father's successful feet, slowly working his way up from the arch to the sole.

"Once you are done with my foot, you will go ahead and lick the other one, I have been on my feet all day long and it's nice to have my loving son taking good care of my tired feet". Said Alphonse as he winked at his son.

Seeing his boss happy with his performance made Andrew feel happy as he kept licking his foot, enjoying every single inch in the process. "Yes, daddy..."

The bearded Jackal let out a sigh in relaxation, getting his feet licked was something he desperately needed to ease out the tension of his job.

Andrew was now an employed jackal, he was obediently licking his father's toes, doing his best to satisfy the needs of his boss. "Lick... Slurp..."

"That's right, keep going~" Alphonse was feeling much better, his foot was feeling less sore, finally getting a rest and a chance to take off his shoes.

Andrew was being a loyal employee, not saying a single word unless his boss talked first, he was licking Alphonse's toes, he closed his eyes as he was licking, enjoying getting his chance of being his employee.

"Don't forget in between." Alphonse said as he spread his toes for his employee to lick.

"Yes, daddy..." Andrew nodded, licking each toe like they were lollipops, and sticking his tongue in between them. "Hmmm... "

"You are so good at this!" Alphonse complimented the performance of his employee, feeling relaxed.

"Thank you, daddy..." Andrew said as he kept licking each toe, all the way to the big toe to finish off the left foot.

Once the new employee was done with Alphonse's foot, he went back to his seat, but this time, he rested both feet on the desk.

"Your performance was pretty good, assistant, consider this as your new job." Alphonse said with a smug grin.

Andrew took a seat at the other side of the desk, facing the feet of his boss. "Thank you, daddy."

"When we get home, your mother will have a surprise for you, isn't that exciting?" Alphonse was teasing his employee with a reward he would get back home.

"Yes, daddy." Andrew nodded, excited for his reward, all he needed to do was to keep going.

"Good boy, now, take care of my right foot as we agreed." Alphonse said as he wiggled the toes on his right foot to tease his assistant.

Andrew nodded and he eagerly started the same foot worship session on the right foot of his boss, starting with his sole.

"Mmmh... You are doing it so well..." Alphonse leaned onto his chair and closed his eyes, feeling his feet relieved, all he needed was a good tongue on his sore feet.

Hearing the compliment from his boss made Andrew feel happy as he kept licking the sole, he wanted to have a chance to lick his father's feet, and now he is doing it not only for his pleasure, but also to make the job feel much less heavy and stressful.

"Ahhh..." Alphonse put his hands behind his back, pleased with how good it felt getting his feet licked, he was feeling very powerful.

Andrew was slowly licking the arch of the foot, taking his time on the worship to enjoy those powerful feet.

Alphonse smiled, was in a much better mood now, feeling his feet getting a well deserved licking made him and all thanks to his assistant.

"I love you, daddy..." Andrew said to his boss as he was slowly licking all over the big sole.

"I love you too, son." Alphonse said as he opened his eyes and smiled as the sun started to set.

Andrew knew his job for the day was almost complete, as he was finishing up licking between the toes of his boss, making sure every inch was licked properly.

Once the night fell, Alphonse and Andrew went back home together.

"Welcome home!" Jasmine welcomed both as she saw them arrive, giving them a warm hug.

"We are home, honey! Andrew is now an official employee of my company! Following his father's steps, right Drew?" Alphonse winked at his assistant.

"That 's right! It was a great day!" Andrew nodded, happy with how the day went.

"Good to know! Come on, I made a cake to celebrate this day!" Jasmine clapped, happy to hear her son was helping his father's hard job.

Andrew was now the personal assistant of his father, his job was to give him foot worship sessions or foot massages if needed, which was making his father feel less worked up and having a much better attitude, which increased the productivity of the company.