

Juicy and Xander

The engines of his jetpack roared to silence as he descended upon the great tower that had appeared in the city. It was a cold night and silence reigned across the rooftops. It was nothing strange. The silence. Not anymore.

That is how it has been ever since they had invaded. The succubi. What little of the populace was left went underground, trying to form any kind of resistance. The few men able to fight, like him, used the advanced iron armor that they had used as heroes, long before the invasion. But even that was proving to be futile. Most that went out at night, to fight and resist, never returned. That is where the few sounds that echoed through the nights came from. Moans of the victims that he succubi fed on.

But tonight would be different. Xander had found out where the head succubus lay and he was certain that he could take her, if he were to attack her by surprise.

He entered one of the windows, silently, careful not to make any noise from his heavy suit. The air outside had a cool, relaxing breeze to it, yet the moment he entered the atmosphere seemed to shift sharply.

It smelled like... candy, with the air tingling upon his skin in a relaxing, sizzling manner. Every breath he took felt sugary and soft, like he was being fed the most beautiful of all nectars. It was hell.

Even the walls and the floor felt weird and hard to comprehend. For a moment Xander thought that he was going crazy, as he saw, or thought that he saw, human faces appearing in the bubble gum material for only the shortest of moments.

“These demons need to be stopped... I’m taking my home back.” The images of all of his students flashed before his eyes. All of them turned into succubi or drained to the bone.

Shaking his head in an attempt to clear his mind he closed his eyes. But once he opened them he almost jumped in surprise.

A stunning, latex clad demoness stood in front of him. He could barely get enough of her and he was only looking still. She was impossibly beautiful, with a light pink skin color and white eyes that shone with sadism and bratty mischief.

She had one hand upon her hip, with gloves that ended well above her elbow. It formed a perfect figure along with the bodice and the thigh high boots that she wore, all of a perfect white latex material.

Without another word, without giving himself a chance to fall for her spell, or her beauty, Xander flew at the demoness. The jet fire of his jetpack bursting into life as the smoke spread quickly inside of the corridor.

For a moment, he thought he saw her roll her eyes in annoyance. But before he could even react her tail lashed out at him and wrung itself around his neck. It held him in place, forcefully putting his accelerated attack to a jolting stop.

He knew, if she wanted to the demoness could have broken his neck right there and then! But she didn't.

A chill ran down his spine. It was fear. He knew what they did to their captives. A slow, humiliating, death was the best he could have hoped for.

Before the fear made his muscles freeze he lifted his palm as a plasma shot fired from the gun he had installed. She barely moved her demonically perfect face to dodge the blast, before grasping his hand with hers.

“You are prickly I see.♥” She said with a playful lick of her lips.

“Let go of me!” He tried shouting but the tightness of her tails grip made it sound more like a hurried gurgle. “Slut!”

He added but felt that same cold shiver of fear the moment he had done so.

The demoness cocked her eyebrow and scoffed.

“I think I'll have to teach you how to behave, slave.” She said coolly. “I could snap your neck right now and kill you, let the walls devour your soul. But no. I think I have something much more fun in mind for you.”

Her gaze turned from cold and demonic to sadistic in a flash. Then, just as suddenly he felt a sharp pain run from his neck and across his body before... before...

His body was completely still. He could not feel a thing, nor move any of his muscles. The only part of his body that he could feel was his head...

“I know what you're thinking, and you're wrong. You can move your cock as well.♥” She said devilishly as he was hung in the air by her tail, like a ragdoll.

“W-w-what have you done to me!!!” The horror of his predicament finally dawning on him.

“I thought you a lesson. But don't worry my little muffin” She said, her voice dripping lust and sadism. “soon you will be happy for the fact that you love all of the tortures I inflict upon you.♥”

“I will not fall for the whims of harlot!” He spat again, mind trying to fight off all of the horrific and pleasurable feelings that were spreading through him. “No matter what torture you inflict upon me, I will not bend!”

She giggled childishly.

“This is no torture pet. This is punishment. You only need to be obedient to feel all of the pleasures that I allow my pets. Then you won’t bend, but you will break.” The succubus chimed.

“Do you want this...” She began again in a sultry tone as her tail released his neck and his limp body fell upon the floor. A moment later her tail, hungrily, bit down on his cock. Xander yelped in pain as the sharp, snake like teeth sank into his skin. Soon afterwards tremors of pleasure rocked his body and his cock was, in an instant, ready to explode. Yet the orgasm didn’t come. “See? Hurts, doesn’t it? It is much better to behave and feel... like this...”

Her words trailed off into his mind, making him feel numb and weak. Then, all of those tremors turned into sudden waves of unending pleasure and bliss. It was as if submission and masochism became his whole world, molding his mind and soul into perverted, misshapen forms of his former self.

“W-wait... enough... get away from... me.” He grunted as the tail drank endlessly.

“Hm?♥” She mocked him by placing one gloved hand upon her ear as if she did not hear him. His paralyzed form only served to make him feel even more helpless beneath her.

“St-“

“Ah, ah.!” She wagged her finger at him, playfully as Xander bit his lip in helpless pleasure. “No talking unless I allow you to. Understood? Just enjoy yourself.”

“Neve- AAAAAGGHHHH!” His defiance was cut short as her tail bit down again, stopping his orgasm mid flow. The demoness only giggled.

“Just stop resisting your mistress, pet. You know you want to surrender and enjoy endless waves of mind shatter orgasms while I drain you dry.♥” Her voice was becoming hypnotically addicting to his floating mind. Every time she began speaking he panted for more and every time she stopped he whimpered for her to begin again.

“Now, beg me to free your orgasm.” She said simply.

“Please... let... please let me orgasm!” He squealed and the floodgates opened. The hazy need for the orgasm quickly turned to shame, but even that did not last for long.

“See, pet? Obedience feels so much better.♥” She said and walked next to his limp body. Oh, how he wished he could move and touch her. To feel the latex of her outfit upon his skin.

“Now, time to get you more comfortable.” She said with enthusiasm as she let a single droplet of violet spit drop upon his armor. In an instant he felt his skin turn into flames of pleasure, while the outfit became a chocolaty brown color... before it started melting. A few moments later, he was completely naked yet the feeling of the hot chocolate on his skin did not dissipate. The whole of him was aflame with lust and with every gulp of her tail he felt weaker and weaker and weaker. “All of you obey in the end, sugar. The only question is how long you will last.♥”

With a victorious smile she placed her boot upon his chest as the tail continued to gulp his cum... yet... only after he saw his armor disappear did he notice—

“W-what...?” He whimpered in true fear. His skin... his muscles, it was all becoming, distorted. Strange.

“Noticing only now my little cupcake?” She giggled victoriously, placing one gloved hand upon her knee. Her sadistic giggles echoing in his husk of a body. “You are becoming a shell, dust beneath my heel. And once I am done with you, my new castle will devour your remains and your soul will become mine for eternity.♥”

There was no spite in her words, no pragmatic evil or calculated design. Just, pure, raw sadism. His desire to argue, fight and disobey was long gone, replaced firmly by a carnal addiction to submission. With a stupid, glass eyed smile, he looked up at his mistress.

“Oh, honey! Did you finally understand that silly resistance only stands in the way of you feeling all of this pleasure?” She shone with childish glee. “You need it, you are already addicted to it. Surrender completely, feast your eyes on my perfection and embrace the addicting that only I can offer.♥”

His heart broke, tears swelling in his eyes as whimpers left his lips.

“Yes! I am yours mistress!! Drain me dry!” He screamed in absolute and total pleasure.

“Mistress Juicy. That is what you will call me for the remainder of your pathetic life.♥” Her victorious laughter made an even further mess of his melting soul and crumbling brain. At no point did Juicy ask for the name of her foe. She never cared enough to even think of it. “You are completely mine now.”

She said smugly as her tail extended further yet still biting down on his cock. The tail, now far longer than before, tied itself around his limbs and his neck. In an instant, he felt the lack of oxygen again.

“You heroes are so pathetic. You preach about nobility yet the moment I suck on your cock a little all of you break so soon. I want to strangle the life out of you as my tail wrings you dry. And I want you to love every second of it.♥” It wasn’t even an order she was giving him, more of a statement of the fact.

And he did. He loved the way she posed with her boot upon his chest, making him feel weak and insignificant. He loved the way her tail drained his life, turning him slowly into a lifeless shell. And he loved the way she strangled his neck, asphyxiating him in the process.

To top it all of his orgasms never ended. It was impossible to understand or comprehend, the pure oblivion of bliss that she had drowned him in.

“I love the way you squirm, slave. It’s cute. But it’s time to end our little game. I want you to beg.” She grinned evilly. “Beg for me to drain you dry, beg to lose everything beneath my boot and be forgotten by the time I leave the room.”

For some strange reason, that he didn’t even question, he only smiled submissively, eager to beg his mistress and lose everything.

“I beg of you...” He said through heavy panting. His voice coarse from the orgasms and the lack of oxygen. “Mistress Juicy, drain me dry... please!! Take everything from me!”

She laughed enticingly.

“From a brutish hero to a trained dog, begging for pleasure and death.♥” Juicy’s smile never left her lip, even after her tail began pumping him harder and his breathing became almost impossible.

“Gather all of that despair and love that you have for me pet. Let me drink it all away, let me drink it all in.♥” Her cackle echoed. His body soon began turning into dust as he shivered and shook in ecstasy. He was happy to die beneath her, Xander knew. Nothing would ever compare to her. Not in her beauty and not in the way she made him feel.

As he came his life away his breathing finally coming to a complete stop from her tail until, yet again, she stopped it all. Suddenly and with no warning.

With another snap, her tail twisted his neck again and this time, Xander felt absolutely nothing. He could not speak nor could he experience the ultimate pleasure of her energy drain. There was nothing, it was all grey and empty. He looked up at his mistress, pleadingly but she only laughed evilly at him.

“There, now you will die without even experiencing the orgasm that will end your life. ♥” Her satisfied smirk broke his heart into pieces as the last drags of life finally left his body. The final thing he saw was the devilish smile that was crossing her lips as he wished to whimper one last time, just how much he loved her.

Juicy uncoiled her tail from his body as it turned to dust. Without even giving Xander’s ashes a final look, she walked over them. The shine of her latex outfit, the only light in the dim hallways of her castle.