

Juicy and Van Helsing Part V

By the time Juicy had gotten back into the room, Sizzly had completely subdued Gabriel. The neon-green succubus was currently sitting in a large, pink, sofa, taking delight in tormenting the young hunter.

He was being used as a footrest, with her long boots sending bolts and shivers of electricity down his body. Juicy walked into the candy filled room, her heels clicking dominantly as she stood in front of Gabriel's head. His forehead was glue to the sweet, sugary floor and he dared not move it.

Juicy stomped on his head as both demonesses laughed.

"How is our little toy feeling?" Asked Juicy in her addictive tone, dipped in honey. "Did you enjoy your first milking? Well... I hope you did as we will be doing that a lot from now on.♥"

Sizzly gave him a self satisfied smile as she took a sip from her cup. The liquid that she was drinking was silvery and sticky, no doubt the last dregs of a former hero.

"I think his training is going along nicely." Started Sizzly between sips. "There are so many things we can turn him into, I just get chills."

The young man tried to move but it was for naught. He was not bound and his mouth was not gagged, but he could not move nor could he speak. Sizzly's bolts of pleasure had made him immobilized, frozen. The only sound that left his kneeling form, were low, muffled whines.

"I think he likes it Sizzly." Juicy said with a chuckle. "One draining from my tail and he turns into a real addict."

With a slight flick of her boot, more bolts ran down her latex clad legs and shook Gabriel's body to the core. The two villainesses laughed at his spasms and muffled cries for mercy.

"If you like us that much, we might let you lick our boots later." Sneered Sizzly. It was clear that he was fighting a losing battle and his flag of surrender spurted not long afterwards. With a buckle and a shiver, he came from his kneeling position, without the two demons even touching him.

"Well, I think you just had your first touch less orgasm. You will learn to love those sweetie.♥" Juicy giggled like a spoiled brat as shame, denial and surrender washed over the hunter. "We will turn you into a cum addict who loves and adores his mistresses."

With that, both stood up and peered down upon his quivering form. With a snap of her fingers, Juicy summoned a liquid, pinkish ooze from the floor which swallowed the poor hunter whole. His form was barely recognizable through the candy that now coated his kneeling frame. As they walked out, he felt tears of shame and defeat run down his cheeks as the echo of their heels clicked away in his mind.

Juicy walked into Abraham's room nonchalantly. As if she was entering a candy store where she knew the owner. The demoness looked addicting to the doctor and his eyes could not feast upon her enough. Thankfully, for the both of them, he still had a lot of fight left him and just because she looked hellishly hot, didn't mean that he was going to give in.

Her figure hugging, latex outfit, made him almost whimper in delight.

"WHERE IS MY SON!?" He bellowed. The fury he felt... that is what kept him sane. The need to save his son.

"OH, he is taking a little break from me and my sister." Juicy explained casually. "You know how taxing an orgasm with a succubus can be.♥"

"Why are you doing this? Why us?!"

"Why? For revenge of course. You and your sons have killed so many of my sisters." She grasped his chin with her gloved hand. "And we always avenge our own.♥"

Juicy's voice was sweet, yet the shiver he felt from her words was terrible and bone chilling.

"You are disgusting." He seethed. "You, your sister, all of you!"

Her latex hand moved from a cupping position and her index finger lifted his chin up. Despite the hatred he felt for her, the hunter could not help but bask in her beauty and dominance she had over him.

"Ever if that were true, and it isn't, you and I both know it won't last for long.♥" She chuckled and it made his mind feel fuzzy and melted. "You are becoming addicted to me my little cupcake. I know that you wished that I had made you cum instead of your son."

He tried to move his head but it felt like lead. The worst part... she wasn't even holding him, the demoness wasn't denying him movement, she was simply holding his gaze and that alone bound his head in place. Her white, puckered lips curved into a sinister grin as she continued to speak, fully aware of what she was doing to him.

"Do not worry, Abraham. As I told you, you are our main dish. Your sons are just the appetizers." Shame. Pure, horrific shame swam into his heart as he felt utter relief to hear her

words. He loved being her main plaything... even if that meant his son would suffer. And that, most of all, made him hate himself.

Her tail slithered down and bit down upon his cock, the sharp teeth hurt for a moment before sending bolts of pleasure through his body as Juicy sat upon his knee and crossed her legs. Her outfit creaked as she moved her legs and Abraham felt the pleasure of her nylon and latex upon his bare skin.

"Time to show me how thankful you are.♥"

A steady, sucking rhythm massaged his rigid cock, elegantly pulling upon his pleasure.

"Stop!" He yelped. Before he even finished his yelling, Abraham was already hard.

Juicy giggled as she played with his hair, placing his limp head upon her shoulder. Her sweet, delicious aroma putting his senses aflame.

"You just tell me when you are ready to cum." She said casually.

"Never." He groaned despite the fact that his orgasm was already on the edge of bursting.

"I am sorry honey, you will have to speak up." The latex clad demoness giggled.

"GET AWAY FROM ME!!" He yelled, more so in frustration than in resistance. Just as he thought he might have gotten her to back off, the tongue inside of her tail slithered into his urethra and his body shivered. It was endless, the teasing and the edging. He felt as if he was not inside of his body anymore and he wished, oh god how he wished, to cum.

It was draining his willpower and, despite himself, the rage and hatred he felt for Juicy, seemed to subside. The sensation she was gifting him replaced those feelings and love, much to his disgust, came with every heartbeat. Her taunting face and evil grin made his mind turn to sweet, slurpy, mush...

"Guhhhh!!!" He screamed.

"Now I hear you.♥" She laughed evilly. Her words were vile yet, none the less, they were draining his sanity.

"Stop!! Please!!!" He begged. The worst part is that he didn't even know what he was begging for.

"Oh, don't worry sugar, you won't be cumming yet." She giggled enticingly.

He was constantly teased to near climax, every flicker of the tails tongue inside of his cock sent a destructive wave of pure, horrific and addicting pleasure down his spine and nerves. All the while she was holding his gaze as he tried to clench his teeth and endure the torture. Sweet thrills

ran through his mind with every smile and look she gave him while every suck of her tail brought him down further into obedience. By the time she smiled again, he was cowering beneath her.

But that smile didn't bring him the orgasm he wished for. Neither did the other dozen afterwards. It was delicious, his pain and pleasure, he knew as much.

"Weren't I disgusting not half an hour ago?" She giggled.

"No... no I was wrong... please... let me cum..." He whimpered in defeat. Juicy watched with glee as he croaked his beggings, mischief and overwhelming sadism crossing her lips and eye.

"More. Beg more.♥"

"Please!! I AM BEGGING YOU JUICY, MAKE ME CUM!!!" He screamed in agony and denial. Juicy smiled triumphantly, playfully licking his tear as it ran down his cheek.

"Good boy.♥" He moaned and then screamed in the pleasure of oblivion as she, with a single stroke and suck of her tail and tongue, made him cum. His body shook, his face contorted in agony and bliss.

Finally, after an eternity, his body slumped back into the seat as exhaustion crept into his bones and muscles. Juicy uncrossed her legs and posed in front of him with a cocked eyebrow. Arrogant satisfaction upon her face.

"I love it when you beg, Abraham. And as I can see, you love it too. So, the more you beg, the more you will feel good. I am sure even with your drained IQ, you can comprehend what all of that means.♥" She giggled again as the chocolaty poison of her words dripped into his mind and heart.

"Bye, bye sugar.♥" He was asleep before she left the room and the only sound was the echo of her heels, dominating his sleeping mind.