

Used and Milked

The day dawned like any other. 7 AM, waking up, teeth brushed and breakfast eaten by 7:30 and getting to school by 8 AM. Same old road through the small batch of woods, over a greenery filled creak and the gate of the school would be in sight. Same old classes, same old school problems as well. A completely ordinary day in a completely ordinary little town.

That is, until he went home that day. The road was the same and yet, the moment he entered the woods a strange smell hung in the air. He knew it well, it was the smell of smoke... of something burning. The lad looked around but in the dim light of the sunset he saw nothing that would have been considered different than any of his previous walks home.

"Hhehglp..." From beside the road, just down a hill, he heard something. It was definitely a voice but... he sounded odd... pained. But that wasn't all. The voice seemed... muted somehow. Distant and strange. Like father sounded when he called over the phone.

"Help..." The voice said again, much closer and clearer this time but with the same distorted sound. Gingerly, he walked to the edge of the road and peeked over the side, looking down into the darkened ledge of the forest. There he saw something he had never seen before. The boy knew it was a man as he saw his face, but that was the only thing visible. His lower body was encased in some strange metal armor with flickering lights and buttons.

"Who... who are you..." The boy asked the obviously pained man.

"Help me... lad... quick..." The man grunted, blood running down his dirty face.

"What happened to you?" He asked, still wary of the man.

"Just help me... you little fool. I have no time for this... She will come back..." He spat blood upon the ground as he spoke.

"Who will come back? I better get my dad, he will know what to do-"

"Just get me up you little shit! If she finds us both of us are-"

"Tut-tut-tut.♥" A strange, metallic voice echoed from above both of them. The boy found the voice rather strange as it sounded like two knives sliding off of one another and yet... it was also very sweet and cozy. Like a warm blanket... and... and hot chocolate.

Both of them looked up but while the boy had a confused look upon his face, the iron clad man had a stare of pure horror in his eyes.

"You little fool... we are done for now..." The man said, his voice sounded... defeated. On the other hand the lad didn't quite understand what he was looking at... only that it made him feel strange inside of his trousers. He saw a woman floating in the air with light pink skin and white eyes. It took him a long while to comprehend exactly just how... beautiful she looked.

She wore latex thigh high boots and leotard that fit her like second skin. Every curve of her body was accented in such a way that he felt drool filling up his mouth. Shiny, shimmering pantyhose adorned her thighs and, in the fading light of the sun, the material was seemed more like an erotic, hypnotic mirage than anything else. Her arms were also encased in latex, with gloves that almost reached her shoulders and inside of her palm...

What?

Even the boy had to blink twice at the sight. She had a tail inside of her gloved hand, one that had a mouth at the end that drooled with hunger. But that wasn't all... upon her back she had leathery wings that she used to float above the man.

"I finally found you my little nemesis." The woman spoke again with the same sugary voice as before. As she floated closer to him, she crossed her legs and posed herself as if she were laying upon a pillow. "You almost managed to elude me... you little prankster, you rushed off to another world."

"Get away from me..." The man seethed as he tried to crawl away.

"Come now, soon you will be begging for more of me..." Her voice trailed away as her eyes caught the boy for the first time. It didn't last long but it was enough for the lad to feel his heart flutter. She floated upon the man's back and straddled him like one would a horse. "Don't make a fuss in front of the kid. Isn't he one of the people you swore to protect?♥"

"If it wasn't for him... I would have escaped." The man spat again but the boy barely paid him any heed. He was transfixed by the woman. Without another word, the woman's tail bit the man... between his legs and he screamed.

But even the boy knew that wasn't a scream of pain. No... he seemed... to like it.

"I told you, your armor would do you little good against me." She chirped. "Now, it's time you leaked your life away."

Elegantly, she hovered and stood in front of the man but she did not face him, no, she was facing the boy. All the while the iron clad man was fidgeting upon the ground, his expression was... strange to the boy, maybe even scary. But it was clear... he loved whatever was happening to him.

The demon looked over her shoulder at the man as he grasped her boot. "Gooooood booooy.♥ Men always cling to me by the end. Give it your all, resist, I want my tail to torture the life out of you. Your position looks comfortable so... just enjoy the rest of your pitiful life.♥"

The woman had a bratty smile upon her lip, the one that the boy saw older girls in school have only more... ravishing. She then turned to him and he felt butterflies in his head. "See how spoiled he is? One taste of me and he already wants more. You aren't as spoiled as he is, aren't you?"

"No mam!" He answered earnestly and as quickly as he could.

"Good.♥ I like honest boys. Are you an honest boy?" She asked yet the boy could not help but notice that the man holding her boot was somehow... smaller... older.

"I am... mam."

"Mam..." She pondered the thought with a lick of her lips. "I prefer mistress.♥ What is your name, boy?"

"Ralph... mam... mistress... mam..." The boy stammered.

"Please..." The man beneath her whimpered but the woman didn't even spare him a look. Though a strange feeling did come over Ralph... it was... jealousy. The woman wasn't looking at the man but still... she was doing something to him that the warrior liked. He wanted it as well.

"I am Juicy. I am a succubus. Do you know what succubi do?" The pink skinned woman asked with words that reminded him of Christmas sweets.

"No..."

"No... Mistress..." She corrected him with a honeyed chuckle.

"No... Mistress..." The word, this time made him feel... strange. Foreign inside of his own body yet still... it felt good. Sweet. Like a lollipop.

"We take good boys back home and we play with them. Do you want to be a good boy for me? Will you come back to my place?" Somehow he felt as if he could not say no... but he also knew that he did not want to say no. He wanted to be wherever she was.

Ralph gave a single nod.

"Goooooooood. I am so glad we met.♥" With an amused look, she turned over her shoulder again and looked at the iron warrior. "As a reward for bringing me to this boy, you can kiss my heel. Once."

Her tone was commanding, sultry and... Ralph could not quite place it but it was definitely sweet. Everything about the woman reminded him of candy. The man barely lifted his head and placed a tender, fearful lick upon the woman's heel, before his lips twisted into a happy grin and... he moved no more.

"What a bore he was. Not like you.♥" That made Ralph happy. He wanted to be good for her.

"No need to be jealous. Your fun will come in time my little cookie." Juicy said and Ralph's face lit up with boyish happiness. She spread her arms and he ran down the hill and straight into her shiny embrace. It felt like heaven.

His whole body was tingling, melting into puddles of chocolate and sweets. Her perfume put fire to his senses and the feeling of her latex outfit and nylon pantyhose stirred his trousers ever further. He could not help himself and, without even knowing what he was doing. He gave a little hump to her booted legs.

"Hoho. Tut now boy. Be good. We will play soon enough.♥" She enveloped him in her wings and they both flew into the air and through... something the boy could not comprehend. The only thing he knew was that when he came to, the world around him seemed a lot different.

II

Her boobs are so big... and soft... and she smells so sweet...

Juicy lay on top of the boy with her giant breasts holding his head in between, drowning him in her sweet scent. He was completely naked as well, with his cock stuck right between her thighs, just above the tips of her boots. He could feel the silky softness of her nylons as they melted his resistance.

"Oh my... are your eyes glued to my tits?♥" She asked in her creamy voice. Only then did he notice the smell of bonbon's and vanilla in the air. It was like he was stuck in a cake... one made of pleasure.

"Mmmmgghhh." Was the only thing that left his mouth.

When did... when did she take off my clothes?

Ralph had no idea why those thoughts were coming to mind right now, when he was being squeezed in a prison of joy and surrender.

Surrender.... should I... fight? What?

"I am so glad I found you little boy. Me and my sisters have been running out of slaves.♥ Just relax and let your head become stupid. I could train you in a different way if you misbehave, so be good and don't resist." Juicy said as she, ever so slowly, ground her body against his helpless naked form. He responded with a hump against her nylon clad thighs.

"Oooooohhhh. Does my little boy want to be spoiled?" She giggled. "Alright then, I will spoil you plenty. Melt all of those little worries away. Melt that... mind away. Just Re♥lax.♥"

The boy was already drooling, sandwiched between her breasts, his cock was leaking precum for a while now and his balls were ready to burst. His soul was ready to become hers.

"Now... cum." Juicy said, her voice flirty and playful. Her tail bit the tip of his cock just as he ejaculated a waterfall of cum and... something else. He humped her legs as the tail drank his cum but he also felt something else leave him as well. It felt... like it was a part of him that was gone with the explosion of bliss. The depths of his mind... went numb with pleasure.

"See, when you are nice and obedient you get to cum your brains out. But if not... well... bad boys get Pu♥nished♥." She giggled and her words flowed inside of his brains like hot chocolate.

I need to run away.

The thought came to his mind but for the life of him he did not know why. She batted her eyelashes at him and his mind boggled even more. He was weak and he wished to cum more, to hump her nylon thighs and to feel her latex upon his naked, sensitive flesh, yet the feeling that all of this was wrong lingered.

"Your mind is still desperately trying to resist." She licked his cheek playfully and it burned like an edged orgasm. "How about I charm you a bit more and see in what state that leaves your brain in."

Her tail let go of his cock as Juicy placed her knee beneath his balls, letting the cold material send bolts of pleasure through his tiny tortured body. She gave him a soft kiss on the lips as her pinkish saliva entered his mouth. With his mouth agape he stared at her while his mind went into a frenzy.

"Call me Mistress, little boy.♥" She said sweetly, yet he knew he should obey.

"M...Mistress." He said through a moan as his breathing quickened. Ralph looked up at her, lovingly, trying to comprehend just how mesmerizing the succubus truly was.

"The more you look at my eyes, boy, the more your consciousness gets sucked into them. Let your mind become foggy, let your heart beat only for me. Turn into an empty headed slave, filled only with sugar and molten candy. You are helpless, a toy. A meal. I will wrap you up and turn you into a cum spurting faucet while you grow old inside of my dungeon, being only used for a drink or two. And once I am done with you, boy, I will drain your soul dry but not before you lose all of your sanity and will to resist, not before you grow old in the darkness of my bondage.♥"

She... she is so pretty. So perfect... Juicy...

"I love you..." Was all the boy could whimper. Juicy giggled in triumph and pecked his nose.

"Charm complete." She said, satisfied. "It's alright to be weak and helpless my little pet. Now, it's time to collar you and make you cum your mind upon my boots."

Juicy got up, leaving his body cold and exposed. She placed a lovely white collar upon his neck, which he loved instantly and sat herself upon the bed next to him.

"Kneel before me honey.♥" She ordered. Happy to serve, he knelt before the demoness and she licked her lips hungrily. The pet loved the smug look upon her face, he was ready to be devoured by her. She rested both of her black, latex thigh high boots upon his shoulders and grinned. "We succubi drink the life essence of humans as food, your cum is basically what keeps us alive. Well, for you to understand just how unimportant a baby boy such as you actually is to me, I want you

to stroke and stroke and *stroke* while you listen to my voice and spurt all of your juices upon the floor.♥"

He gripped his cock with fervor and jacked himself off while looking up at his goddess. The demon that owned his life now.

"I love Juicy... More... More..." He said with a mad yet empty stare as his first orgasm hit.

"My spoiled masochistic baby, can you only think of cumming now?" She said as she looked down on him with a cruel smirk. He salivated at her works pumping his cock without a pause even after his orgasm.

The cruel, dominant feeling of her boots upon his shoulder made him shiver with lust and madness as he came once more. But his humping never stopped.

"The more you say how much you love me the better you will feel so repeat it again and again. Both inside of your mind and aloud.♥" Her look of sugary superiority only made him bawl at her even more.

"Mistress! Mistress! Mistress Juicy! I love you!!!" He yelled as mindless orgasms rocked his body. Juicy barely seemed to notice what was happening to him and simply continued degrading him.

"Now, baby, my little pet, stop breathing through your mouth, I want you to breathe in the scent of my dungeon. The candy will dominate your mind as my words become a bible to you. A prayer."

But as he did as he was ordered to, her tail forced itself inside of his mouth... and pumped a sweet, sweet nectar down his throat. Shivers of pure ecstasy broke his body and mind apart as the scents of candy and the sweet, liquid poisons filled him with insanity and bliss.

Juicy laughed down at him as she removed her boots from his shoulder while yet another orgasm rocked his frail body. She placed her latex boot in the puddle that he made and crossed her legs right in front of his face. The latex material creaking as she did so and that too, melted his mind a little.

"I will ravage you with pleasure and degradation my pet. You will become desperate for my attention and the orgasms that I give you.♥" Juicy said with a sweet chuckle.

Cumming for Goddess Juicy feels so good... having her take care of me is the best... I want to do this forever... forever and ever.

"If you continue cumming like this you will completely hollow out and your only feelings and fillings will be that of my nectar. Do you want that?" She asked with a sly grin.

"Yes... please give me more..." That only made Juicy giggle like a brat.

"You are totally in love with me I see. Cum then. Cum more and empty your brain and your soul out upon the floor. Let me trample your life away.♥"

He whined as orgasm after orgasm ravaged his body, tingles of surrender and candy filling his mind and soul.

"I can't stop shaking my hips..." He whimpered. Was it a last ditch effort of what little remained of him? The boy did not know nor did he care. He simple wanted...

MORE!!!

"I wonder how stupid you have become? A mewling babe from the looks of it." She laughed sadistically. "Once a promising young boy but now, a faucet in training. And don't forget pet, you came here willingly. I♥D♥I♥O♥T♥"

Even if he wished to answer the gooey, chocolaty liquid filled him endlessly. It was like the goo was filling him with more cummy stuff, like it let him orgasm more.

"But a weakling like you is better off as my faucet then a hero or an adventurer. I did the world a favor. I swear, you boys make it all too easy." She said with a casually evil tone. With a snap of her finger, tight, pink latex wrapped around his body, covering it whole. He could no longer hump his cock, with his hands tied so tightly behind his back. Even his eyes were covered and only his cock remained visible.

"With that tight suit you won't be able to move ever again. Forever, you will be stuck in that kneeling position, humiliated and broken.♥" She even removed her tail from his mouth. Juicy's aphrodisiac was absorbed into his skin but now, he was unable to cum or move. He fought his restraints like a mad dog but from the outside it only looked like he was fidgeting.

He noticed that the more he thrashed the more he felt his skin tingle. It sizzled and made his mind drunk on bubble gum and sugar. It was hell coated in sugar and he relished every second of the feeling she gave to him.

"Are you trying to shake your hips? Cute.♥" She giggled. Without uncrossing her legs, Juicy placed the tip of her boot atop his cock and pressed it into the ground. He wished to scream and plead for an orgasm, to struggle and hump her boots... but not even a sound left his bound form.

"Just a little stimulation, to see how my faucet is doing. The only cumming you will be doing from now on, will be on command." She giggled again. "You cannot escape my latex suit, it is too tight for a hero, let alone a pet."

Juicy got up and levitated the boy into the air. "I won't even miss your cries for help. If I want to hear them again, I will just find another boy to break.♥ You are just part of my faucet collection now. Some of them broke some time ago so I needed a few new ones. You are just the first."

The boy was placed inside of a rubbery wall where only his cock was let out. Juicy and her sisters would walk by the walls of cocks, not giving them any thought even as they were milked for all they had. The last thoughts of his degrading mind were simple and the only ones he had left.

Goddess Juicy... play with me... take my energy... I love you.