

# Demonessvania

“She is gone as well father! Bella is gone!”

Garret yelled in anger as he searched their house. With gritted teeth, he opened the chest where the family blade was hid and yanked it out. It was a fine blade, one of strong, clear steel and sharp edges.

Just as he was about to stand up his father grabbed his arm firmly and peered into his sons eyes.

“If we rush into her castle we will end up as all other have! Patience, Garret!”

“But they took both of them!” Garret said as tears swelled in their eyes.

“I know.” Lionel said somberly to his son. “And we will get them back.”

They had left the estate that day and began their trek to the infamous castle. Thought to be abandoned long ago, it served as a demoness infested lair now.

“You have been here before?” Garret asked as they approached the gate.

“Yes... This is where I saved your sister.” Lionel explained, the hard lines of his face contoured with remembrance. It was obviously a difficult thing to think of and Garret dropped the subject, instead focusing on the task ahead.

Blade in hand, Lionel pushed upon the gate as the father and son duo entered the ruin.

The smell was rather peculiar inside. Blood, that was the first thing they smelled yet it seemed coated with a strange sweet aroma that tickled at their noses. What’s more, the floor was sticky with a curious white, milky liquid.

Garret noticed that his father’s jaw had clenched but said nothing about it. He trusted him. Though he felt helpless without the family blade in his grasp, it was clear that his father was more accustomed to using it. Instead he picked up a simple broad sword one of the guards was using. He shook his head, trying not to remember their stupefied smiles and their drained bodies.

As they searched the castle echoes of distant moans began to reverberate across the halls and the rooms. Usually followed by barely heard laughter. The contrast within the two was something their minds could not really comprehend. The wails of the victims were surely human, yet the sadistic laughter had an otherworldly echo to it that reminded Garret of the tingly sensation he felt when he breathed the coated air.

“That could be them!” He told his father in haste. “We need to hurry.”

“No!” His father grabbed him by the shoulder. “If we get caught then we all die Garret. Slow down and I know we can free them. The both of them!”

Clearly displeased, Garret still listened to his father.

Finally, after what seemed like an eternity of female, amused laughter and screams of their prey, the two opened to door and saw one of the people they were looking for.

“Sophia!” Exclaimed Lionel in horror as he saw his wife molded into a wall. Only her chest and her head were visible, while her limbs were tightly held by the fleshy material. Barely able to take their eyes off of her, Garret and Lionel noticed human bones sticking out of the gooey walls. Yet, as Garret took his first step he found himself stopping dead in his tracks.

“Garret!” A hoarse, girlish voice said from the corner beside him. Happiness and worry smeared across his face as he helped her up.

“What happened!? Are you alright!?” He asked while Lionel ran towards his wife... but he never reached her. Suddenly, with slurpy sounds and motions, a molded, transparent wall sprang from the floor right before Sophia.

Before the demoness appeared Lionel already had his blade drawn and soon afterwards, so did Garret. Bella wept in the corner as the villainess stepped out of the dark, molded, fleshy wall. Much to their horror, the demoness did not walk over to their side, but on the side where Sophia lay trapped.

“Unhand her demon!!!” Yelled Garret and ran towards the fleshy barrier. As strongly as he could, he hacked away at the wall yet the demoness only barred her sharp teeth in a grin. Both Lionel and Garret could hardly take their eyes off of her because of her raw beauty.

Her skin was that of crimson wine, while her outfit consisted of a skin tight, black latex catsuit with thigh high boots and gloves of the same material and of the same color as her skin. So tight, was her outfit, that the men were not sure if it was actually an outfit or if the succubus was made of latex as well. The demoness was raven haired and her lush locks fell over her ravenous face and chest.

Garret could feel his cock harden as he hacked away at the wall, doing very little damage. To mock him, the demoness posed in front of the transparent wall and flicked it with her clawed finger. The young man, caught in the limbo of rage and desire, didn't even notice her claws. A dark, violet liquid dripped from the sharp, knife like nails.

“Evelynn...” Whispered Lionel as, finally, he drew his own blade... and gulped. A haughty, metallic, chuckle left her lip as she turned on her heel and walked over to Sophia. The tip of her claw rested upon Sophia's cheek while her head half turned to the two men.

“Long time no see, Lionel.” Much to Garret's surprise her voice was almost loving. But even he, young as he was, knew those sweet words were dipped in poison and sadism.

“How... how are you alive?” He asked, his voice faltering under the pressure of her gaze.

“How?” She chuckled again as both of their knees began to buckle beneath her dominant words and aura. “You never killed me, you fool. This was all a game, from the very beginning. I wanted you to enjoy your life, to find happiness... before I took it all away.”

This time Lionel sprang to hack at the wall as well. It was futile of course, not a single slash of their swords left as much as a scratch upon the translucent material.

“You know it is too late for her.” Evelynn began again, relishing the power she had over them. “You know her limbs are long gone by now. All I need to do is simply push the remainder of her into the walls and she too would be devoured.”

As the demoness gently pushed Sophia back into the wall, the woman whimpered as more of the fleshy material molded around her.

“No! Wait!” Yelled Garret. “Please don’t kill her!”

Lionel hacked the hardest he could but there was nothing he could do. Through gritted teeth he swore at the demoness.

“Please?” She chuckled. “Is that how you beg?”

“Wha-“

Began Garret before Evelynn spoke again, hunger in her words.

“Lower your swords, the both of you. And get on your knees. Then, try begging again.”

Helplessly, both Garret and Lionel went to their knees... and begged.

“Please...” Garret spat.

“Please spare her!” Growled Lioned.

Evelynn scoffed and rolled her eyes.

“That is not how a slave begs. No matter, you will learn in time. But that behavior demands punishment.” With an evil cackle, the demoness slashed at the chest of Sophia as violet drips of poison entered her bloodstream.

With a wail of both pleasure and pain, Sophia trashed for a few moments... before going limp. Pure horror struck Lionel’s face as Garret bellowed in anger.

“Uppps.” Teased the demoness before the fleshy wall took the rest of Sophia deep inside. The demoness twirled on her heel and posed in front of them triumphantly.

Before they could get up from their knees a large, black tentacle slither from one of the walls, coiling around them. With their movement completely sealed, the transparent wall melted into nothing as the demoness approached them, hand on hip.

“Got you.” She gloated just as another cackle of evil laughter echoed behind them. They turned, whilst struggling against their bonds, to see what other sadism made such cruel laughter.

“What...” Gaspd Garret.

“Ta-daaa!” Laughed Bella as her demonic transformation came to a close. “Surprised?”

She looked almost identical to Evelynn. With her costume an alluring mixture of a latex catsuit, thigh high boots and gloves. As with the other demoness you could hardly figure out if that was indeed a costume or just part of her appearance.

“B-b-but...” Garret stammered as his tears fell across his cheeks. He looked at his sister with a broken heart.

Bella walked with cat like grace to him and lifted his chin with her index finger, an evil smile upon her lip.

“No but’s sugar. It’s time to play.” With a quick yank of the tentacle both of them were placed inside of the walls with the gooey mold holding them up to their elbows and knees. Evelynn walked over to the Garret while Bella stood in front of her *father*.

“Why...” He seethed at Bella.

“Why? Because mother and I wanted to take everything you held dear. One by one.” She sneered.

“You... you never loved us?” He asked, tears of pain and fury rolling down his cheeks.

“Nope.” She chuckled childishly. “You were just there for me to play you and knot your emotions.”

With a snap of her fingers a red flame burst inside of her palm for a moment before a long, crimson whip formed inside of her palm. With the other, she held the family blade which, with another burst of reddish flame, melted.

“It’s time to play *FATHER!*” The demoness laughed and started whipping Lionel with hard, long strokes of the magical whip. He refused to scream in pain or show any emotion but pure rage. He seethed at the demoness as his flesh was mutilated by the whip of his former daughter.

“I will kill you. Both of you! I will avenge Sophia!” He spat at Bella while Garret echoed his words.

“Neither of us will give up! So do your worse demon because after we are done with you, you will never hurt anyone else ever again!” Garret growled. He opened his mouth to speak again but Evelynn just casually placed her nail directly upon his tongue. Garret shivered while the violet liquid slid down his throat. It was sweet, he noticed much to his surprised. Like cherry syrup.

He felt the changes immediately as horror spread.

“Look at me! Garret look at me!” His father yelled. “Don’t give in! Think of what they have done!”

But his words barely had an effect on Garret. He felt the poison spreading through his body, making him spasm in pain. That is before he felt his dick getting hard as well. The lad started humping the air despite himself, much to the horror of his father.

“Don’t!!!” Lionel yelled again before Bella stepped into his view with a smug grin.

“I think that will be enough of that.” She giggled before placing a black, cloth like material over his face. It was transparent, just like the wall, and he could see through it. A long, horrific moment later, the cloth began suffocating Lionel as it clung firmly, sweetly, against his nose and mouth. It held the same cherry smell as the poison of the demonesses. As the cloth suffocated him so too did the perfume as it coiled around his sanity. Despite the horrific predicament they were in, Lionel found himself hard as a rock.

Garret, still somewhat aware of what was happening around him, saw his father fighting for his life. He jerked in his bonds which only prompted the two villainesses to laugh.

“Thaaaaat’s it boy. Struggle and fight. That will make your demise so much sweeter.” She giggled and scratched him under the chin with her long nail. “I think you need a bit more aphrodisiac inside of you baby.”

Followed by wicked laughter, she placed her nail on the side of his eyes as his veins pulsed with dark magic. He screamed in pleasure, whimpering and drooling upon the floor. In the next instant he noticed that his eyesight was growing dim, ever so slowly, before it was completely gone. Garret was in complete darkness. Blind.

As his brain broke down he sniveled for more, begging his mistresses to make him cum.

“Please... my cock...” He began.

“What about it?” Chuckled the demoness as she licked his ear, casually leaning upon his form. He could feel her hot breath tickle his nose.

“See *father* this will be the last thing you will know of before you die.” Bella giggled as she peered into Lionel’s eyes. “That we have broken your son and killed the woman you love.”

Bella cackled evilly as Lionel fought desperately for breath.

“Should I let him suffocate?” Asked Bella with amusement to her mother.

“I don’t care. I have a nicer toy to play with.” Evelynn said coolly, not even glancing back at her old nemesis.

“Ta-ta.” Bella giggled one final time before Lionel’s eyes turned empty. He was dead. Suffocated by a person he raised as his own. “You did become boring rather quickly.”

She gently placed her gloved finger upon his forehead and pushed him inside of the wall, to be devoured like the rest. Bella didn’t even look back as his body was completely molded into the wall.

“I think it’s time to finish him off as well.” Evelynn cackled as she snapped her fingers yet again. From one of the walls a bed like surface came into existence, with silky sheets and covered with the same milky liquid Garret and Lionel saw when they came in.

Evelynn flicked her finger at his body and he was violently heaved from the wall and onto the bed. He screamed and sighed in pleasure as the silky sheets wrapped tightly around him. Garret’s thrashing was followed with rigid spasms of his cock and hips, desperately trying to find release.

Finally, he was completely bound by the sheets, with only his cock and his face visible. With joyous glee, the two demonesses straddled his tightly bound body and started playing with him. Their boots they used to massage his cock, making his broken brain shudder and shiver in denial. His psyche was on the edge of shattering just as his cock was on the edge of orgasm. They played with his emotions and pleasures like a fiddle, stringing him along with their boots before stopping him right when he was about to explode.

Blind as he was, he could only imagine how hot they looked, clad in latex. He wished for nothing more than to feast his eyes upon them again yet even that was forbidden. Garret was denied on every turn by the two demonesses.

This went on for an eternity for Garret, he wasn't even thinking of his parents and sister anymore. He just wanted to drown in an oblivion of bliss. Too bad for him that that oblivion was just about to turn into an even bigger hell.

"I've had just about enough of you." Teased Evelyn as his heart sank into despair. She placed her claw upon his forehead and, in an instant, the whole of his mind was returned to normal. He blinked for a moment before attempting a snarl, aware that his eyesight was back as well. Only, then the rest of the sheets coiled around him, locking him in tight bondage with all of his body now covered but his eyes and cock.

"I wanted you sane for this. I want you to feel the despair of knowing I have taken everything from you. Your mother and your father. Even your sister never loved you. You are nothing now but a broken plaything that will lose his mind time and time again, trapped and forgotten deep inside of my walls." She purred, her words filled with lust.

"We've had our fun with you *older brother*. And now the only thing left is to dispose of you." With a haughty chuckle, Bella chimed in.

The demonesses flicked his cock with their claws as the silk sheets bound him even tighter in layer after layer, now drowning out his member and eyes as well. The last thing they saw of him was his eyes falling back into his head as pleasure swept him up yet again. He screamed in his cocoon, to be set free, for more, for their attention, for their love, for their heads... he didn't even know anymore.

Several moments later the silky sheets molded with the bed and went back into the wall.

"Spend an eternity there, my pet." Evelyn said sadistically. "You will hear my voice whenever I enter this room but you will never be played with again nor will you have our attention."

He heard the click of their boot heels as they started walking out of the room.

"Bye, bye." Evelyn's voice trailed off, sending his mind into a masochistic stupor.

"Go insane knowing I never loved you and just played with your family for the simple pleasure of fun." Bella added with an evil cackle. "Just like I have done so many times before and will to so for eons to come."

Garret's cock began throbbing again as the walls stimulated his member into a soul cracking, edging bliss. There he would spend an eternity, never being devoured unlike his family. Always remembering what his loving mistresses did to him. Over time, it would only serve to fuel his love for them.

Bella and Evelynn forgot about their toy long before they found the next one.