

Lexi and the Genius Part 7

Lexi studied Nico with amusement as he writhed on the floor, gasping for air. His cries of anguish and pain had long turned into sobs of lust and desire. Happy with his fetal position, Lexi nuzzled the sole of her thigh high boot over his face.

Her sleek, lithe body was covered in her usual nylon catsuit, with latex thigh high boots and long elbow gloves upon her legs and arms. She was his dream come true. Though he probably didn't know that his dream had become a nightmare a long time ago.

He dared not even open his eyes, no matter how much he wished to, as her glistening, fetishist frame broke his mind as much as her beatings did. Lexi grinned down upon him as she pressed her boot against his face, her snake like eyes shining with amusement.

"I guess you weren't just a physical weakling pet, but a mental one as well. "Such a pathetic excuse for a man. For a genius. But I guess breaking you was fun... for a while. Fufufu~"

His heart raced at her words while her perfume melted his mind and muscles into submission.

"But now you are less than worthless to me. Which makes me wonder why I should not just kill you right now. I told you that if you submitted today, I would grant you one final orgasm before suffocating you with my luscious legs. Fufufu~" She stuck her tongue out hungrily as she laid out his future in front of him again.

The nylon clad assassin removed her booted leg from his cheek and placed it upon his neck. The pressure and the raw yearning to see and feast upon Lexi's figure made Nico open his eyes and... his cock twitched and buckled, desperately edged into madness.

The view of her perfectly sculptured leg, tightly hugged by the latex of her thigh high boot made him drool all over while the shimmering of her nylon catsuit and the casual sadism of her smile and eye made him yearn for mental ruination.

"Please... mercy..." He begged. "Don't kill me..."

"But pet, no matter how much I enjoy squeezing your lights out with my powerful thighs, you are just becoming too boring for me. Taunting your sexual and physical impotence can only be fun while you are still holding on to dignity... which I am afraid to say baby, you have none left. Fufufu~" Her taunts were maddening. He wished to scream and beg and fight but he simply had nothing left within him.

"No... please... I can... I will do anything."

"Oh, don't be sad." Lexi said, mocking a loving tone. "The only thing I want you to do is spasm and writhe beneath my boot as I choke you out one final time."

With pleading eyes he stared at hers... while she devoured him with her evil, sadistic look.

"So, my pet, what will do you? Hm?" She teased and tilted her head gently. "Know that no matter what happens, you die today. Know that it will be the last amount of fun that you will be able to provide for me. Fufufu~"

"P...p.... please... mistress Lexi." He begged desperately. "I can be helpful. I can lure other victims to you please..."

Lexi just rolled her eyes and broadened her grin.

"No need, I can do that on my own. Sometimes the chase is better than the catch. Very soon I will have slaves who can last much longer, who will be much more fun than you are." She said softly, tauntingly. "But your begging has become increasingly boring. I don't think you deserve to die beneath my boot."

With hints of annoyance, she removed her latex boot from his neck and ordered, "Kneel."

Sobbing, Nico obeyed. She loved how his naked, broken and bruised, body looked kneeling in front of her. But he honestly did become rather boring to Lexi. She thought his genius would provide a challenge, yet it only made him more susceptible to her sadistic desires.

She cupped his chin with her latex glove and lifted his pathetic gaze.

"Well? Any last words?"

Wait... you know this... you know what she will do. She has become...

Nico's mind began racing again as he lovingly looked up at her eyes. There was something here, a rhyme that he only saw now that she became lax.

She is too arrogant. Lexi became predictable again. Use this, you fool. Don't let everything fall apart now!

"Yes... yes Mistress..." The word *mistress* was still sweet and mind numbing upon his tongue but the notion that he did have a counter attack had become even more intoxicating.

"Well? I am waiting pet." She said, eager to move on to other toys.

"I...I..." He whimpered, yet still gathered his strength.

"I don't have all day pet, before I suffocate you beg one final time for your death. You aren't even worth an orgasm." She hissed like a snake.

"I... I got you..." With sudden sharpness returning to his eyes with a gentle touch, he placed his two fingers between Lexi's thighs, right atop her latex and nylon covered pussy.... and pressed.

Finally, he heard her moan.

Got you!