

Juicy and Van Helsing VI

Juicy looked the picture of a fetishists dream. Clad in a black latex outfit that would not look out of place in a prison or an asylum. She was wearing a black leotard with dark fishnets and thigh high latex boots that shone enticingly in the darkness of the hotel. Over her white, bobbed, hair she had a policeman's cap that completed her perfect, demonic look. Her shapely body was resonating hellish desires and pleasures from the moment Michael laid his eyes upon the demoness. As his gaze rose and fell over her figure, he noticed that her right foot was holding something smoothly, firmly upon the ground, stomping on it.

It was his brothers cross. Used as a stepping stool by a demoness he had never seen before as she leisurely taunted him with it. Michael gave her a look of distain and silent anger, one that knew how to make even most demons pause.

Her lips curved into a sneer as she brushed her tighs and posed in front of him, giving him a good glance of her elegance and raw sexuality. With a pout, she winked at him.

That unnatural allure of her would have been enough to bring him back to his senses and make him realize that she was demon, even if she did not have soft, pink skin.

"Who are you?" He said sternly and Juicy grinned.

"Your mistress.♥" She said casually. The comment took the stoic hunter by surprise but he quickly composed himself.

"Ah... so you have both my brother *and* father." He scoffed. "Typical of demon hubris, you have only made it easier for me to find you. Just like so many of your sisters. You are all so vein you cannot even see how you plot out your own demise."

He glanced at the cross beneath her boot.

"What have you done to them?"

"Oh this?" She said with a bubbly laugh. "Just a gift from an admirer." She teased as the cross began to smoke. At her taunts end he brandished a whip and flicked it against her. All the lights in his hotel room were snuffed out as she dodged, flapping her wings violently.

Her cackles rang around him as she disappeared into the darkness.

"The first thing you will see, my little domesticated pet, is how I drain your brother right in front of you." She jeered, her words slowly enveloping his mind in a pink, misty haze.

"What have you done to them?!" He yelled as he attached a strange, crimson ornament upon the tip of his whip. Again he flicked it and, as the weapon whizzed through the air, the ornament burst into flame which died out as soon as the whip stopped moving.

Again and again, Michael lashed out lighting the room in briefest of moments, but just long enough to spy her each time.

"Nothing... yet. Maybe a little playing and training but that is all.♥" Just as his flame died out, she taunted and kicked him from behind. He fall hard upon the floor as tables and chairs followed suit.

Before he could get up though, he felt a soft, tingly sting upon his neck... then all went dark.

"Your family is just tooooooo easy.♥"

Her glinting eyes were the first thing that greeted him as Michael woke. He felt drowsy and weak as the poison she injected into him obviously still lingered.

"What... poison is this..." He seethed as he yanked at his pink, sugary bonds to no avail. Michael was naked as well, something that did not bother him, but before a succubus was as deadly as a bullet.

"Poison? That is no poison my little cupcake. That is my sugary milk, that will make you nice and docile and... hard. I want you to experience the whole ordeal.♥" She purred, her soft, foamy words nestling nicely within his brain.

Only then did he notice what was actually happening in front of him. The succubus wore the same outfit as she did in his hotel room, with a leash hanging from her gloved hand. At the end the chain... was his brother.

Collared and naked, Gabriel lay upon the floor at Juicy's feet whilst she posed victoriously over him. His brother looked up at her, with pink eyes and drool dripping down his lip. Gabriel had the look of complete infatuation and lunacy.

"Gabriel... what... what are you doing, you *idiot*."

But his brother didn't even seem to notice. He just look up, lovingly, at his goddess.

"What a sweet, little obedient fuck toy. You can hardly recognize him can you?" Juicy's sweet words dripped like melted chocolate upon Michael's resistance and, naked as he was, the succubus noticed how hard he was becoming.

Gabriel licked her boots happily as his mistress' words sent him further down into a melted, broken hell. Juicy laughed at the two brothers, enjoying every lick and empty stare.

"I love young toys such as him. They always last a long time. The vigor, the stamina-"

"SHUT THE FUCK UP!" Michael growled. "I WILL FREE MYSELF AND GUT YOU BLOODY!! THEN I WILL CURE MY STUPID BABY BROTHER AND KILL EACH AND EVERY SISTER YOU HAVE!!"

Juicy looked at him for a moment, a moment that lasted a lifetime... then giggled... and her giggles turned both boys into pudding.

"Silly toy.♥" She said and walked next to Gabriel, pinning her latex boot beneath his torso and turning him to lay upon his back. Then she straddled him. "After I am done training and breaking you, this is exactly what I will do to you too... then you will be forgotten, my silly little morsel."

Juicy sat atop his chest, with her thighs holding his face. Between her pantyhose glad thighs, his lost, loving, face stared up at his goddess... right as her tail bit down upon his cock.

"Stop!! What are you doing to him!?" He barked, this time much more frantic. His cool, stoic demeanor melting away.

"Be silent my little muffin... and I might spare his life." Juicy lied and licked her lips. Michael fell as silent as a grave. "Good boy. See you can be obedient.♥"

The older brother dared not reply from the fear of what the demoness would do to his brother... but that also brought a strange sense of obedience within his chest. One that he liked very much, one that made his blood boil and rush into his cock.

"I will narrate what is happening to your brother right now. So you know exactly what he is feeling and know that something similar awaits you as well.♥" Juicy said with her sugary, sweet, melting voice. "His eyelids are starting to grow as heavy as lead, his body is slowly relaxing into a completely hypnotized state. That is what happens when I bite down upon my prey with my tail. He is slowly getting completely transfixed by the pleasure of my tail and the fangs that are biting down upon his hard cock. All of his obedience, love and yearning for me will boil inside of him to a rapturing degree as I, ever so slowly, pump and pump and *pump* his cock. You can sense yourself feeling the same way as well, aren't you. You can feel the warm, fuzzy feeling inside of you grow and expand, smothering your ego and sense of self in a safe, fluffy haze. But you know it isn't safe, don't you. You know all of this is a trap... well.. it is.♥"

She chuckled evilly as the tail pumped his brother. He noticed that she was right... his eyelids were getting heavier and his mind was becoming fuzzier and fuzzier.

"But he doesn't. He loves me and yearns for that lie, for that false safety within him, that only I can give. Your thoughts are becoming heavier as you listen to my voice, as you bathe your eyes in the sight of my shiny latex and pantyhose... as you wish you were being drained and not him.

You finally understand just how easy it is to surrender your weak, pathetic mind to me... isn't it. That is because I am so perfect, so easy to submit to... so easy to worship. Your mind will fade away by the time he is drained and you will be nothing but an obedient puppy for me to toy and train. No matter how much I break you, hurt you... devour you... your love for me will simply not waver. Quite the opposite actually, you will fall ever deeper in love with me. I could suggest or order anything to you and you will simply do it without question, won't you?"

He nodded absently.

"Gooooood boy. Making a slave out of you is quite nice and relaxing, right?♥"

Another absent nod and an evil chuckle.

"Maybe I should spare you for the time being after I am done with your weakling of a brother. Store you with my other candy, until I grow hungry again. This is the most entertaining part for me, when I slowly take everything away from you. So be sure to enjoy it as much as you can, my little pet, for after I am done with you, there will be no fun left for me to have. But I think it is time I give your brother his first orgasm... in a long, long while."

Michael didn't even notice that his brother's mouth was now completely open as he stared blankly upwards. All of his feelings were gone, all light in his eyes. Juicy smirked down at his catatonic state and... he thrashed. For just a moment... and then her tail gulped and gulped.

"This is what a broken toy looks like. This is what you will look like by the end. But, his orgasm wasn't the only thing that happened just now wasn't it? ♥"

She was right, Michael knew, but not really. He just felt that something within him... broke... gave way to a sea of misty sugar and hot chocolate which drowned him in bliss and pleasure. Juicy licked her lips hungrily and grinned.

"What will happen to your mind, I wonder, by the time I am done with this pathetic hunter I wonder."

As she continued to pump him, Michael admired Juicy more and more. The shiny, polished material that she wore alone was enough to keep him at the edge. The tight latex, snugly covering her calves, her chest almost visible because of just how tight the outfit was... Juicy just looked hotter and hotter the more she pumped his weak brother.

"I love this part. When you finally realize just what exactly I have done to you... as you accept it. As you begin... loving it.♥" Juicy teased and his cock twitched. "And if I were to, let us say, forbid you from looking and close your eyes. All of that addicting pleasure would stop and you would feel... empty. So why don't you do just that. Close your eyes and feel what the world would be like without me."

Much to his horror, he did in fact lose his eyes... and the world turned dark. Both inside of his mind and outside. He felt cold and shivering and... empty. Just like the demoness had promised.

"Well, tell me toy, how do you feel?" She teased.

"I... empty... please... let me gaze upon you again..." Juicy chuckled at his begging.

"Could you imagine, toy, how it would feel, if I were to leave your sight? Just how empty and pathetic you would feel?" Her glossy lips twisted into a sadistic grin.

"I-I-I-..." He tried to speak but the sobs were becoming so frequent that he could not even utter a word.

"Oh, my pathetic little hunter. How I will melt you and ravage you. Open your eyes, I allow it.♥"

He did and a wave of pure, masochistic bliss washed over him.

"Thank-"

"No talking muffin." She said casually and he fell silent. "But you can close your eyes again."

Much to his horror, he obeyed even though he didn't want to. Even though he was terrified to.

Juicy's villainous laughter echoed around him, penetrating his soul and slowly and sweetly, drinking up his sanity. Slurp after slurp, his mind fell apart in a lovely whirlpool of lovely obedience and sugary masochism.

"You can open them again.♥" He did as quickly as he could. Gabriel was but a husk now. His face, still tenderly, sadistically held by her latex and pantyhose clad thighs, looked like that of a grinning mummy. "I guess there wasn't that much left of him after everything me and my sisters did."

She stood up from the corpse of his brother with a mock, disappointed pout, but Gabriel didn't even spare him a look. He was too addicted to simply staring at Juicy to even notice the husk beneath her. With a satisfied sigh she stretched, accenting her latex hugged curves, making his mind just bubble in anticipation.

After she was done stretching, she placed her boot upon the corpse and posed provocatively.

"So, do you want to be my pet as well?♥" With a snap of her fingers the sugary bonds loosened and he was free. Without them to hold him, he simply fell limply upon the floor. It too, tasted of candy and chocolate. "If you do, why don't you crawl over and kiss my boot."

Juicy grinned evilly as Michael, the once stoic hunter, pathetically crawled upon the floor towards her boot.

"How does it feel sweetie? To crawl upon my candy covered floor. To know that you will kiss my boot as it rests on your brothers husk?♥"

Michael, with a crazed hunger, crawled towards her and placed tender kisses upon her black latex boot. Every time his lips touched the cool material he felt a part of him disappear in the lovely pinkish foam that now completely covered his mind.

Juicy cackled and his mind turned into a comfortable mush. Juicy lifted her boot and stomped on his head as it rested upon the chest of his former brother. Michael didn't mind, he was in a complete, lovely, pinkish daze.

The demoness slowly pressed down upon his head as the husk gently turned into dust beneath the pressure. By the time she was done, nothing was left of Gabriel but the collar upon the floor.

"Look, your brother left you something." She giggled. "How about I put it on you and we go and play some more.♥"

"Y-y-es mistress... please... play with me."

Juicy removed her boot from his head and tore a piece of gum from the wall. All the while he watched her with pink hearts in his eyes. She let the gum fall upon him... and the moment it touched his bare skin, he was devoured whole by the pink material. His features were still visible through the pink bubble gum that now enveloped his body but he could not move and the only oxygen he was allowed, was candy and sugar.

He was not able to see her anymore and his mind was going into overdrive, his need making his cock twitch with need and frustration.

"Why don't you stay here and I will come back later to play with you.♥" He heard her words and obediently, despite the storm that raged within him, lay inside of his bonds. Relaxing.

Juicy laughed as her heels echoed through the halls of Juicy's foam coated dungeon and her slaves and candies rejoiced at the sound. Her newest pet, formerly known as Michael, rejoiced as well.