

Lilinreia and Juicy

The Vikings proved to be an even easier conquest than Regalia was. Their king was drained the night Lilinreia came and his family followed soon afterwards. Her daughters fed on the stronger warriors while the weak were enslaved.

They would be drained one day too, but until then Lilinreia and her succubus army would have something to toy with and use as slave labor.

As the queen succubus returned from the dungeons beneath her new domain one of her daughters, Juicy, came rushing into the halls.

"Queen, I beg your pardon!" She yelled, her tone had the same metallic shiver and, just like the queen, it was dipped in lust. Her skin was a deep pink color, her hair, lips and lipstick as white as snow and her outfit, a white latex body, with latex fingerless opera gloves, white pantyhose and latex thigh high boots of the same color, with pink hearts upon her knees. The young succubus was chewing bubblegum

"No need to apologize Juicy, I am in a very good mood today." Lilinreia said, licking her lips. Lilinreia was always in a good mood after visiting the dungeons below her castle.

"A hero! A very strong one has appeared in front of the city walls." Juicy said as she burst a bubble of her pink gum. "He has challenged you in single combat! He says that if he beats you, he wants the rest of us to flee this land."

Lilinreia could not help but chuckle at this new prospect.

"Excellent. That is exactly what our new slaves needed. To see their final hero fall before us. Gather your favorite sisters and have the slaves upon the ramparts of the walls. I want them to see him kiss my boots." Lilinreia told her daughter. Juicy nodded and with a skip to her step, ran off to find her sisters.

IN FRONT OF THE TOWN

The sky was overcast, with the pink mist of the succubus queen slowly spreading over the land. In the middle of these world changing events a single warrior, clad in chainmail and leather,

with a monstrous axe in his hands, stood before the walls of the fallen city. His beard thick and blonde, his muscles larger than any of the warriors that faced the succubus army in this realm.

Lilinreia, casually walked outside of the great city, with her daughters having the chained former populace upon the walls, looking at their last hope. Juicy with a few of her latex clad sisters, sat cross legged upon the edges of the wall, hungrily licking her lips.

"So you are the queen? I have seen prettier!" The warrior bellowed. Lilinreia simply bit her lip as the pink mist made her red skin stand out even more. Her white hair and catsuit seemed to blend in with the marble walls behind her, while her red boots and gloves hugged her arms and legs like second skin.

"Why have you come hero? You surely know you cannot win against me." Her voice alone made the enslaved populace sigh in pleasure.

"I have killed succubi before, you won't be the last. And when I have your head upon a spike, your whores can leave my people alone." His accent was thick and his stance aggressive.

"What is your name, hero. I want the people to know the name of the last person who failed them." Lilinreia's succulent words seemed to travel to him just as the mist seemed to envelop him.

"Hjor-" But before he could even utter his name, his tongue seemed to stop. Lilinreia placed one hand on her latex clad hip and slowly, seductively, began to walk towards him. It was as if the sound of her heels echoed throughout the land.

"I am going to brainwash you, melt our mind and turn you into my stroke worshiping addict. You will not resist me or fight me, you are going to... simply... submit to me." She spoke, her words of a seasoned predator that looked down upon her silly, weak prey. Somehow it was as she was whispering into the ears of the masses. All heard her and all wanted to fall upon their knees in worship. "I will be your addiction. Everything that you are will belong to me. Your mind, your body... everything."

The hero, now furious for not even being able to pronounce his name, raged at her taunting words rushed towards her. Both hands gripping his axe, he quickly halved the way to Lilinreia and, with a slash too quick to be possible with such a huge weapon, he tried for her throat.

Like a cat, she fluidly, dodged his giant axe. With an even quicker move than before, he returned his axe in another blow. Lilinreia simply placed her index finger and thumb upon the edge of the axe to stop it.

"You are strong. I will have a nice meal out of you." She taunted the hero. His mouth agape, the hero tried moving his axe but alas, Lilinreia would not give even the slightest quarter.

Before anyone knew what was happening, her tail ripped his pants and bit at his cock. Not a moment after, he fell upon his knees. There were gasps in the crowd of slaves. Some of pleasure some of horror.

"Deep down, your subconscious knows me well. You've encountered Me before, I entered the dreams of all of you long before my heel broke your king. I am the one that visits you in your dreams, I am your biggest fear and yet your hottest fantasy." As Lilinreia whispered into the ears of the masses, Juicy, as if on Q spread her wings and flew before the kneeling warrior. With hunger in her eyes and a sadistic smile, she posed in front of him.

Lilinreia gave her a nod and returned her gaze to the kneeling warrior. Her arms crossed bellow her breasts, pumping them even further into the air, she continued with a dominant smirk upon her lip.

"Many cultures have given me different names, for you I will be Lilinreia... for you I will be Goddess. My daughter will seduce you into your final obedience, your cock will throb for more. But I will let her decide your fate." She laughed. The heroes eyes were wide in shock as he panted and drooled in front of the young succubus. Lilinreia's tail let go of his member and the warrior fell on all fours.

"Slow down, you won't be kissing my boots just yet." With a few playful steps, Juicy stepped next to the hero and sat upon his back. With her legs crossed, she fed upon the heroes feeling of humiliation as the whole city looked at their hero... and envied him.

"Should I turn you into bubblegum, like the rest and simply eat you, as you experience eternal pleasure inside of me while you are devoured for millennia?" She placed her palm upon the head of her humiliated opponent. "Or do you want to taste my tail?" Her voice filled with sugar and vigor.

"Get... off... slut... I have killed more powerful succubi than you!" He said, trying to regain composure. Juicy simply burst another bubble, gave him an annoyed sideways look and stood up. With a light kick he fell on his side as Juicy planted her boot upon his ribs. The hero grunted in pain.

"Humiliation it is. ~" She chirped. Like a snake, her tail nabbed at his member and the warrior grunted in pleasure. "Kneel. I want you do submit on your knees."

The hero, much to his surprise, obediently did as he was ordered. Juicy peered down at him from above and licked her lips hungrily.

"You're so weak ~" She mocked as the rest of the town grunted in pleasure, while the others, the ones who still had some dignity covered their eyes. "A brave warrior, a Viking, to lose to a girl like me?"

"Not-not yet." He fought.

"Do you feel yourself submitting? Hurry up so that I can reward you with something special." Juicy said as she popped another piece of gum. It, like all other candy she had, were warriors she turned into sweets.

The man gritted his teeth, trying to hold on to both his orgasm and dignity, as sweat ran down his brow.

"I am going to suck you dry honey." She winked down at him as she struck a pose. " I am going to turn you into an obedient boy, an obedient entranced puppet, before I gulp down the last of your power."

He jerked at her words, trying to grab her boot, but Juicy simply moved out of the way with another sneer.

"I won't succumb to someone like you." He said through his teeth.

"Still hanging on? Good. I want you to feel helpless and at my mercy when the feeding starts." She said with sugar in her sweet voice. "When you cum your fate will be sealed. You are a pathetic insignificant male. Your life is meaningless."

Finally, the man lifted his gaze at Juicy, his look no longer that of a fighter, but of pleading prey.

"Stop... Please..."

"No begging. Not yet. ~" She chuckled. "I want you to surrender fully and beg for more, not for less. Only then will I drain you dry. After all, you need to be punished for talking back to me."

"You are actually a really strong opponent. I can feel your power... too bad you lost." The succubus mocked him in front of his whole city. He, on the other hand, cared less and less about them. The pleasure slowly crept and devoured his devotion to them.

"Please... forgive me..." He panted, his fist turned into balls. "I am a warrior... I cannot lose like this."

Her snake like tongue bit more into his cock when he finished. The hero gurgled in pleasure.

"You really are a cutie. You are food. A slave. Don't be silly with that warrior talk anymore. Now, apologize for talking back to me" She said with her sing song voice as she placed her finger upon her lip.

"I can't win... I see that now, please just let me go. I am begging you, forgive me for talking back, I will never do it again.." His words brought great pleasure to Juicy as her sadistic grin spread from ear to ear.

"No. But you can cum." On command, the last hope of the Vikings, gushed his seed and life into the tail of the succubus. His back arched as a worthless, wordless scream escaped his mouth. He remained on his knees but his power was gone, his muscles clearly smaller than before.

Juicy laughed as even Lilinreia grinned in pleasure. This kingdom was hers.

"That must have been the most pathetic sight I have ever seen." She said through her laughs.
"You just damned your own kingdom."

The former hero's look was one of desperation and helplessness.

"Just face it sugar, you get great pleasure from my cruel words. The more I humiliate and degrade you, the more addicted you become and the more you fall in love with me."

As she mocked him the former hero came again, but Juicy did not stop. The humiliation and the sucking of his life would continue for a long while.

"You have always known this. There is something deep within you that knows the only way to your true arousal is by being talked to like a piece of useless dirt. And that is exactly what you will become, dirt beneath our boots."

He was drooling and shaking in pleasure uncontrollably, but he never averted his gaze from her. His eyes were pink and his grin stupid.

"Welcome to where you belong." Juicy said with an amused smile as she burst another bubble. The hero burst inside of her tail as well.

TO BE CONTINUED