

Eclipse and Lexi on a Cruise

Part 6

Commission

Lexi casually sauntered into the sauna, completely naked and sat upon one of the seats in the square room. The director that was relaxing himself blinked at her and her devious body, not entirely sure he was seeing what was right in front of him. Not only because of the steam, but because he had never seen a woman that looked like her. So buxom and so delicious, and confident in that unfazed way which men always found infuriating. Yet his spine felt a chill run down it as their eyes locked. There was something there that unnerved him to his very soul.

Then, he heard a grunt, coming from the hallway that led to the sauna's main chamber. Through the shimmering warmth he could barely make out two silhouettes that were seemingly struggling just beyond view.

Eclipse, her legs wrapped around his bodyguards neck in a standing headscissor. He was trying desperately to unclench her thighs, but the mixture of her soft skin that relaxed him despite of the pain he was feeling, and her cooing words, made him sluggish and... horny.

He could feel his bulge get bigger and bigger, constricted by the pants of his suit, desperate for attention.

"I don't have time to play with you right now sugar." She chimed down at him. "I'm on a test you see. Buuuuuut, if I finish off your boss quickly, I might play with you later."

With an exciting giggle she clenched her thighs around his wind pipe, feeling his air stopping completely. He let out a whimper, that bordered on a mewl, before going limp. Eclipse, wearing a black, skin tight bikini, which barely covered the tips of her breasts and made her round ass that much more curvy. With a side glance at the bodyguard she purred a "ta-ta" before stepping over him and presenting herself in all of her dominant glory to the main target.

The fat director breathed in that pathetic, horny kinda way, that only made him look more sleazy and corrupt. Lexi who sat right next to where Eclipse had appeared, crossed her legs, which promptly made the director get a that which, after visibly poking his towel for a brief moment, made him completely naked.

"While this is still part of your test, you might find him to be the easiest target so far." Lexi mused, her snake like eyes shining in the steam. "With targets as pathetic as him, you want to

dispose of them quickly. *But*, I always get them to the edge before killing them. It scrambles their brains, to be taken to a high so quickly, knowing their death is imminent. They break like twigs.”

Eclipse smirked before taking a couple of playful steps towards the director.

“I kinda like playing with the pathetic ones, they always oink for me before I kill them. But the fun I’ve had with the prey that actually puts up a fight on this ship has made me spoiled.”

She was talking to Lexi and to the director at the same time. He was hypnotized by her glorious curves and swaying hips, even his cock twitched whilst his breathing quickened. Eclipse was getting closer and closer and the fat director was just sitting there, shaking like a virgin in a brothel.

The assassin placed her index finger upon his nose, tapped it and then lifted his chin, yanking his gaze from her breasts. Their eyes made and he felt that same shiver that he felt when last time he looked at Lexi. His mouth still hung open as Eclipse traced her sharp nail across his lip, making him squeak.

“What a pathetic piggy you are.” Eclipse whispered as she removed her nail from his lips and undid the upper part of her bikini, letting her breasts hang loose. His cock visibly twitched again and, as if Eclipse knew exactly when that twitch would occur, she leisurely lifted her lithe leg and placed the tips of her toes upon the head of his cock. With tenderness of a master manipulator, both physical and mental, she lowered his cock until it was laying flat down upon his seat. She did not remove her foot though, Eclipse simply adjusted her weight a little, just to make that pressure a bit more... maddening and pleasurable.

By now he was panting like a puppy.

With his mouth hanging wide, her index finger, she smoothly placed inside of his mouth as his lips coiled around it. As he was drowning in bliss, she tied her bikini around his throat, stopping his airflow in an instant. The pig didn’t seem to notice.

“Just continue sucking on that finger.” She purred. “I like what you thought me, Mistress Lexi.” Eclipse told the girl that was relaxing behind her, not removing her gaze from him.

“I did not have this subtle of a touch nor the foresight to anticipate the targets erections as well as I do now.”

Lexi smirked.

“I barely thought you anything darling, you are still on your test. Your training begins after you pass.” That excited Eclipse to no end, even though a part of her was still nervous at the prospect of failing. She knew what Lexi would do to her, easily, if she were to fail. But her confidence was far greater than that faint nervousness. Eclipse knew that if she did what she did best, there was no way in hell that she would fail and that a whole new world of addicting, sadistic pleasure awaited her.

The twitch of her victims cock brought her back to reality.

She looked into his eyes, now bulging from the lack of air, pleading with her to let him cum. Eclipse just smirked deviously down at him.

“You’re out of luck. The old me would have played with you more. The new me though...” She tasted his fear and the power she had over him. “Well she simply doesn’t have the time for you love.”

He shook as his life was strangled away from him, raging yet helpless beneath her touch. Denied to the very end. Finally, his body stood still, his eyes stopped giving off that life’s glow and his cock twitched for one final, pathetic, time. He was dead.

Eclipse removed her finger from his mouth, leaving his corpse with a silly looking O face forever locked upon his lips. Eclipse giggled before turning away from him and walking over to her mentor and mistress.

“How was that?” She asked in smug confidence.

“You have learned a lot I cannot say otherwise. I’m glad my choices of new members for The League always end up being the best.” Lexi said with a devious look in her eye that made even Eclipse gulp. “But I do think you have one more boy toy to get rid of.”

Eclipse was confused for a brief second before she heard the grunts of the bodyguard coming from the hallway. It was as if Lexi knew he was waking up before he did. Eclipse did not let her surprise show and simply pursed her lips with a devilish glint flashing in her eye.

She sauntered to her waking victim, each step more graceful and silent than the last. Each more alluring and hypnotic, so much so that, even though he knew he was in great peril, the guard simply stared at her whilst she approached him.

Her curvaceous figure swaying like a pendulum of his sanity with each of her steps. Amidst the damp atmosphere in the misty room, the only sound that was heard was a low whimper of the bodyguard, as she finally stood in front of him confident and smug.

“My, my so slow to wake.” She taunted. “I already took care of your boss.”

The bodyguard clenched his fists as he stared behind Eclipse at her dead target and gritted his teeth. Eyes closed in frustration, he began to get up on all fours, eager to fight his tormentor. He would never get a chance.

She lifted her heel into the air, before slamming it down his head. Of course, Eclipse took her time doing even that. Every kind of torment that she could inflict on him and his ego, she would. That is how Lexi had thought her.

Gazing upwards, he saw her lithe, toned leg, made all the more curvy by the beads of sweat upon her soft skin. He gasped, in utter awe of her beauty and perfection before, just for a second, their eyes met as she flashed him a grin, Eclipse lowered her heel with almost all of her force. The crack of his skull upon the hard tiled floor was sickening, yet the assassin knew she had not killed him.

Groggy, he was of no match for her now. Not that he was of any particular danger to her before, but Eclipse had learned that weak prey should be disposed of quickly. That was the punishment for their weakness.

She stepped over him and nudged his body with her leg, so that he faced up at her now. The assassin grinned at him devilishly, before lowering herself upon him. She settled upon his lap, before lifting his head up tenderly and lower his face inside of her breasts. Locking her legs behind his back at her ankles, he was trapped in her prison, never to escape again.

Though some fight was still left in him, the silkiness of her touch and the softness of her breasts that smothered his face, made him as docile and as compliant as a babe. His arms fell limply at his sides as a feeble “no...” escaped his parted lips.

Eclipse giggled before whispering into his ear.

“If you were strong enough to make killing my target a challenge, you and I would have had a blast darling.” She cooed. “But like this you are nothing but a discarded toy, addicted quickly to obedience, before having everything else taken away and... then... killed.”

He sighed in orgasmic pleasure as she spoke, her words tickling his psyche just as her lips tickled his earlobe. Her skillful fingers playing with his cock through his pants making him edge and mewl like a pathetic, domesticated pet.

“You do not even deserve to be touched by me. But I know the torment you feel, even through your pants, is more than enough to break all of your resistance. Aren’t I right love?”

Eclipse nibbled his ear before letting go of his cock, which was followed by a moan of her victim, and hugged his face tighter into her chest. The guard lifted his arm for a brief moment before it fell upon the floor just as limply as it was before. Eclipse, noticing his last futile attempt, cackled with such joy that even her pet felt a masochistic, domesticated, bliss replace the fear that he knew was there alongside the pleasure.

His breath was all but stopped right now and what little he could breathe in was nowhere near enough for him to stay conscious. Still, as his world was fading, he moaned and groaned in all the feeble and pathetic ways that he could. He knew that his owner loved that and, if before he was to die, he could in any way make this wicked girl happy, he would.

And Eclipse was very much happy with his pathetic behavior. It just made her shiver in delight, knowing that a strong, muscly man was completely, utterly, at her mercy. Even more, it made her hot and delighted that she would not show any mercy to him. It was as if Lexi had thought her all new levels of sadistic pleasure one could find in breaking her prey.

It was as if she was born again, her life before this seeming pale compared to how she felt right now.

She rewarded his groans with a slight, masterful movement of her hip, making her crotch glide against his rigid member for one, excruciating moment. He could feel his cum rushing through his cock, coming to the very tip... before she denied him.

“You are still weak.” She purred into his ear. “But you were almost fun, you deserved that stroke for at least not being a dead fish. Now relax, be silent, and die.”

He obeyed.

Submissively, he dared not move as his life’s breath was taken from him. There was a hint of pain in his chest as he was suffocated but he barely noticed it compared to just how good she made him feel. It seemed impossible to him, that someone could bestow so much pleasure upon him by punishing him. He could do little but love such a person. And he loved her until his last breath.

Eclipse lifted his chin with her index finger, to peer into his dead, blank eyes one more time with a smug smirk, before unlocking her ankles and letting him fall to the floor. She stood up and elegantly stepped over his corpse. Lexi, by now had gotten up from her seat and walked over to Eclipse, just as casually stepping over his corpse.

“I think we are just about done with this ship.” She mused with sinister delight.

“I believe so too mistress.” Eclipse answered with the same glint in her eyes as Lexi.

The two girls grinned at one another before Lexi added.

“Then why don’t we change and see how well you use your new signature weapon?”