

Eclipse and Lexi on a Cruise

Chapter 1

Eclipse lounged in the camera room, her head lazily held by her palm as she peered into the monitors. To a casual viewer it might have looked like she was switching from camera to camera without actually seeing anything. In fact, each new screen told her of blind spots of the ship where she could have some... fun.

Fun, for Eclipse, was somewhat different than it was for most other agents. Not all assassins enjoyed what they did. Eclipse?

She loved it.

Which is probably why she wasn't in a hurry to finish it. The rubber clad assassin had the guard stationed in the monitor room tightly headlocked between her thighs. Desperately, he tried to unclench her powerful legs but, without even paying too much attention to, the guard she held him tightly. Slowly suffocating him and making him weaker.

With her other arm, she caressed his face and hair, making him more docile and obedient. Eclipse wasn't omnipotent, if she underestimated her target too much he could overpower her. But, that is probably the part she loved best. Knowing that he was physically far stronger than her but was, at the moment, as weak as a babe for her.

"Enjoying yourself?" She cooed girlishly.

"Stop." He wheezed through shallow breathes.

"Still fighting how good you feel hm?" She giggled before placing her boot upon his crotch. A desperate, horny, sigh escaped his lips as he looked up at her. His tormentor was beautiful. Dark, raven hair tied into a ponytail, with green eyes of an emerald. A tight, rubber clad diving suit enveloped her curvaceous body, making her shine in a pristine light. Upon her palms she had gloves and upon her feet knee length boots that currently trampled upon his hardening manhood.

The other leg, she crossed as she leaned in back into the comfy chair. Eclipse looked at him, bemused, pondering exactly how to end the guards life.

"I can just sit like this and you will expire after a while." She teased. "Doesn't that sound nice? Dying between a beautiful woman's legs? I might even do a sexy victory pose on you after I kill you."

Eclipse chuckled as his face turned a darker hue of blue. She could feel his throat muscles giving in as well, right before his body became more docile and his face crestfallen. The feeling of her rubber outfit upon his neck and cheeks was just as endearing as her dominating, cool look and

the air that she had. It was like every part of her was made to make men weak and humble at her feet.

And he *was* weak and humble before her. He could feel the desperation set in, followed by a carnal desire to submit to this heavenly assassin. Her beauty alone would have been enough to make his knees quiver, but in a situation such as dangerous for him as this one was? It was like the sharpest knife.

His arms held on upon her thighs only now, though he wasn't trying to escape. Rather, he just wanted to feel more of that kinky material that made him so horny. Noticing that, Eclipse pressed his cock gently with her boot and a stupid, hungry grin creased his mouth.

"Ahhhh." She said, excited. "There it is. That sweet face of surrender. You have no idea how many times I have seen it boy. All of my victims had that same look right before I killed them. Knowing that all of you fall for me, love me with all of your heart is just so... exhilarating."

She cooed and lifted her crossed leg, only a bit, to adjust her boot, before returning her attention to him. He, of course, followed her every movement with adoration. The way she adjusted the leather of her boot and the way it hugged her lithe legs made him squirm beneath her touch.

"Too bad for you that I have to leave soon. I have other targets to kill." Eclipse grinned and bit her lower lip hungrily. "But you were a good appetizer I guess. You can find happiness in at least that. And..." She teased his cock again with her boot. "Pleasure beneath my feet."

Eclipse continued choking him with her thighs, expertly locking them around his wind pipes so that he barely got any air, whilst also masterfully teasing his cock. He had never felt so eager to cum in his life, but the predicament that he was in didn't allow him to even beg for release.

"Ready to cum hm?" She giggled. "Should I allow it? You do remind me of my ex... so maybe not... buuuuut, you are just a grunt. You probably never hurt anyone outside of ruffing them up. Oh, so many decisions!"

The rubber clad assassin playfully pondered her options as the victim came closer and closer to death. It was incredibly frustrating, knowing that he was so close to that sweet edge of release, but also incredibly hot knowing that he was kept upon that edge by such a beautiful creature.

"Aw shucks! What the hell, here. This orgasm is on me." Before he could even comprehend her words, with nimble movement of a goddess, she made him erupt in his pants with tidal waves of pleasure. She could feel his cock twitching beneath her boot as his face turned into a mush of submissive masochism. "Melt my little pet. And drown in the last vision of beauty that you will see."

Eclipse tapped his nose tauntingly before grabbing her boot heel and tightening his airflow completely. Caught in a vortex of pain, pleasure and surrender, he didn't even fight for his life. Instead he looked up at his mistress, feasting his eyes upon her for the last time.

“I love you...” He tried saying, but those words died upon his lips only a few seconds before he too passed away. The last thing he felt was the rubber of her catsuit, teasing his skin into oblivion.

“I know you do honey.” She snickered before mocking a kiss upon her gloved finger and placing it upon his lips.

Satisfied with her work, Eclipse paused the monitor at a certain face of a male agent that she knew was there as well. Unlocking her legs, she let the guard fall upon the floor before standing up and turning off the monitor.

“You’re next.” She said to the face on the monitor before shutting it down. Finally, she placed her boot heel upon the back of the guard she had just killed. Victoriously she scoffed down on him before grinding the heel into his dead body.

“Well I did promise you a victory pose.” She said and laughed to herself before stepping over him and catwalking outside and into the corridor of the ship.

Giant horns of the vessel drummed upon the air outside as it disembarked from the port, ready for the long voyage ahead.