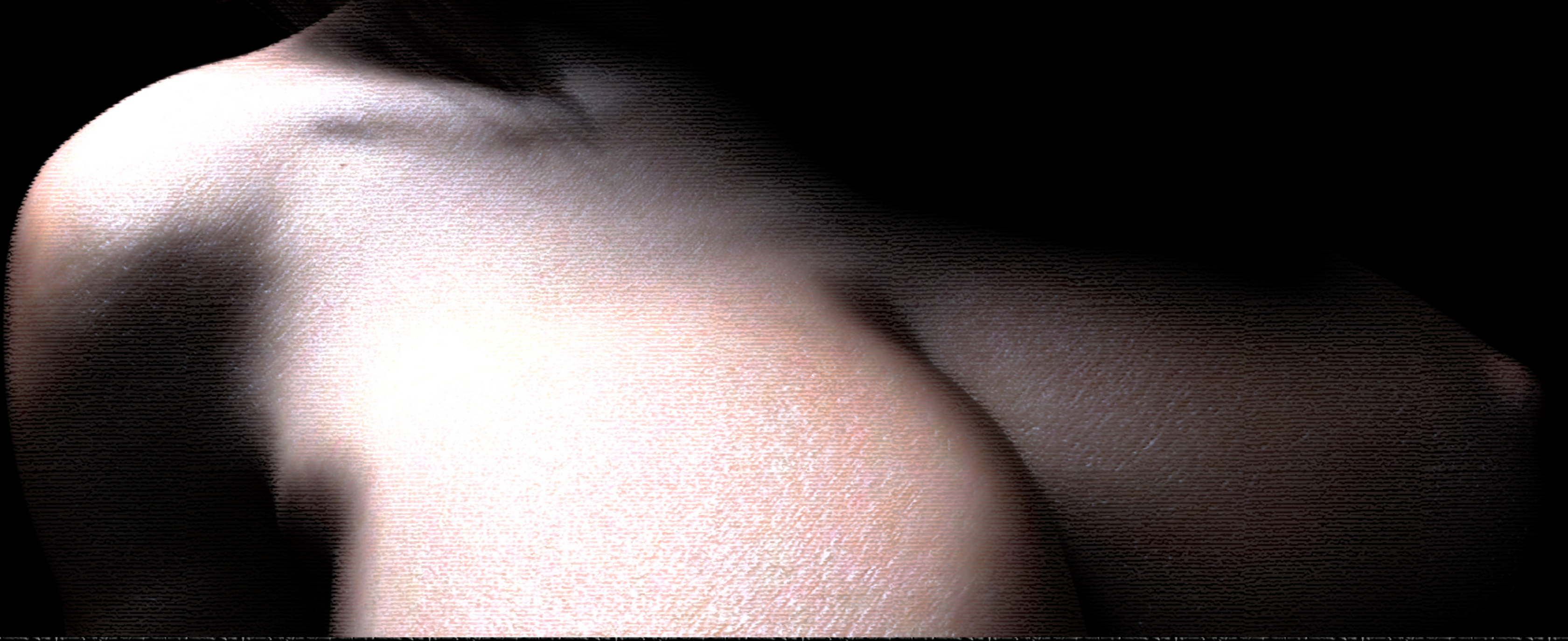


LUCIFER AND LILITH SYND
PRESENT

SUCCUBI
THE WITCH
FINAL TASTE

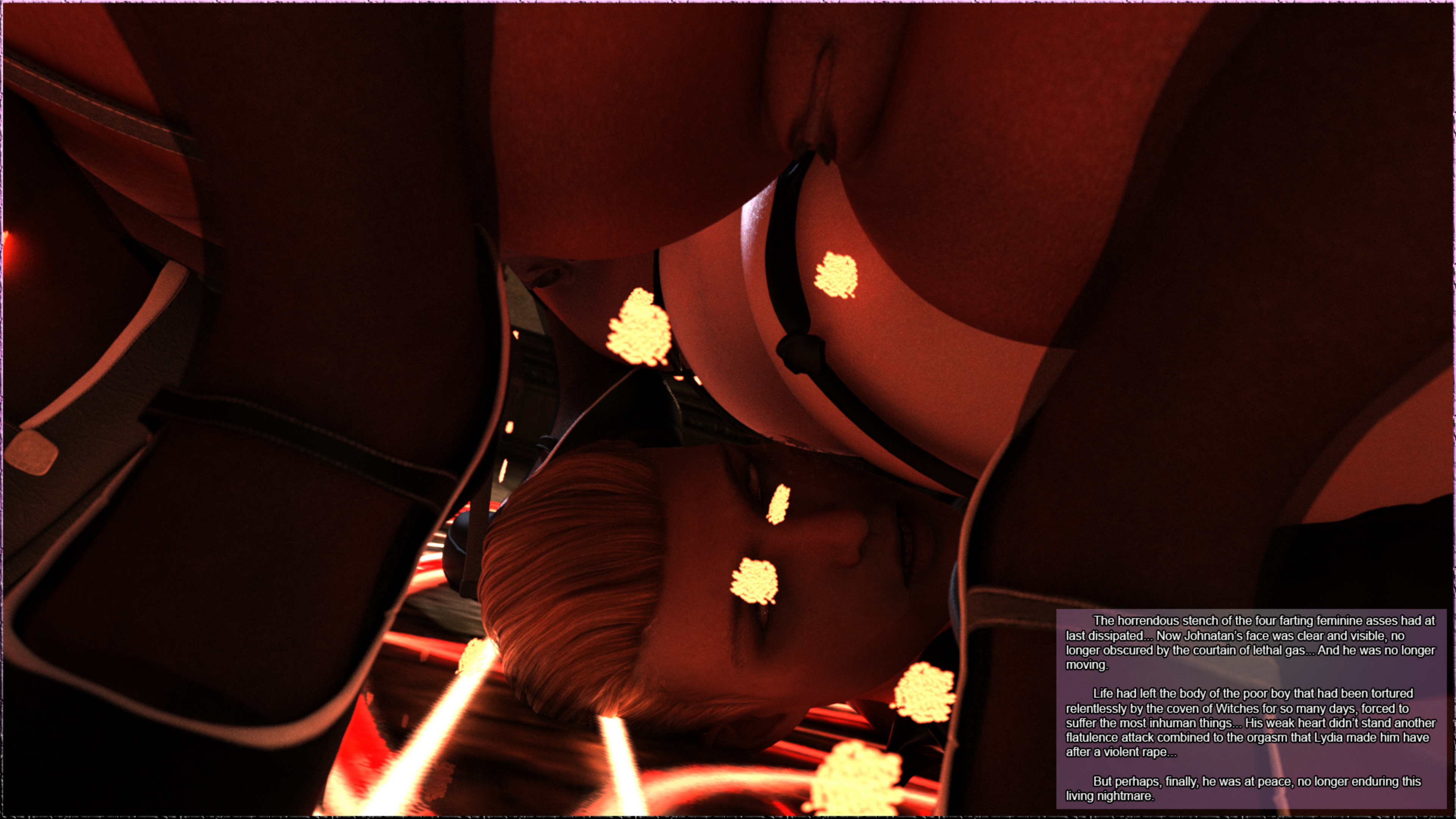


NOTE

This Quickie features exclusively story and no erotic content, to wrap up the entire saga of Lydia in the Succubi series.

Even if there's absence of "action", so to speak, we still hope that you will enjoy the conclusion of the story.

Lucifer and Lilith Synd



The horrendous stench of the four farting feminine asses had at last dissipated... Now Johnatan's face was clear and visible, no longer obscured by the curtain of lethal gas... And he was no longer moving.

Life had left the body of the poor boy that had been tortured relentlessly by the coven of Witches for so many days, forced to suffer the most inhuman things... His weak heart didn't stand another flatulence attack combined to the orgasm that Lydia made him have after a violent rape...

But perhaps, finally, he was at peace, no longer enduring this living nightmare.



The three Witch sisters stood up then, just staring down at the corpse of their sacrifice, smirking evilly.

The magic circle disappeared from the floor then, probably as a sign that the pact had been made and Johnathan's soul had been accepted as the price for it.

Lydia and Selena, however, still remained in their position, enjoying, both of them, the aftershocks of the powerful orgasms they had while killing the man...

Then, it was the Coven Queen that decided to interrupt the silence...



"So... How did that feel?" asked the goth girl, smirking cruelly towards Lydia.

"Hmmm... I would say 'divine', but that wouldn't really fit the situation, would it? Fu fu fu..." replied the redhead, still with her eyes closed, savouring the still erected penis of the boy inside of her depths.

"Good, good indeed... Now go on... Show me your eyes..." asked Selena.

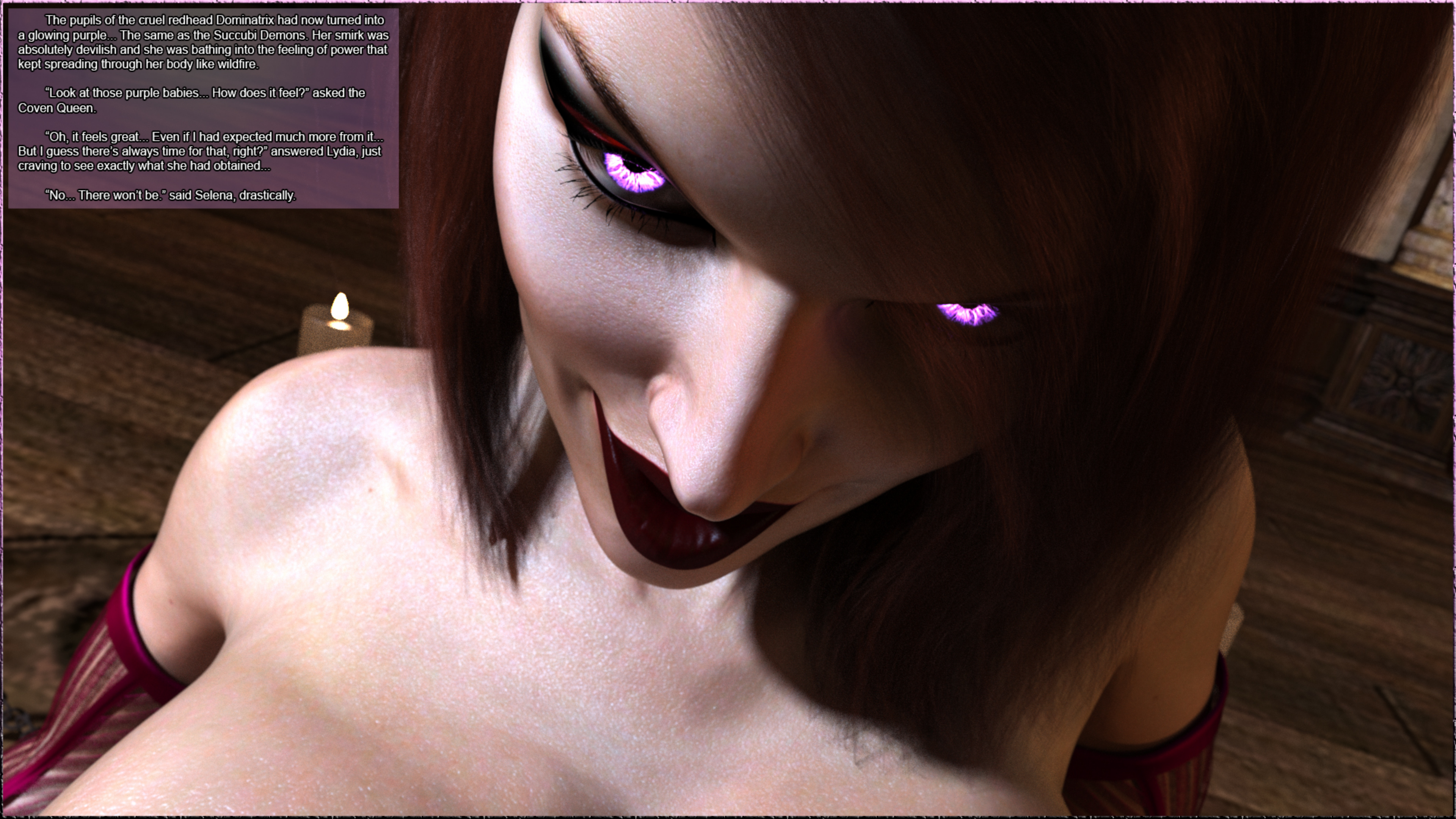
Lydia waited just a few more seconds, then at last her eyelids moved upwards.

The pupils of the cruel redhead Dominatrix had now turned into a glowing purple... The same as the Succubi Demons. Her smirk was absolutely devilish and she was bathing into the feeling of power that kept spreading through her body like wildfire.

"Look at those purple babies... How does it feel?" asked the Coven Queen.

"Oh, it feels great... Even if I had expected much more from it... But I guess there's always time for that, right?" answered Lydia, just craving to see exactly what she had obtained...

"No... There won't be." said Selena, drastically.



"As of this moment... You're officially expelled from the Sorority and the Coven, Lydia. Get lost." concluded the Coven Queen, standing up and smirking evilly at the redhead girl.

"You're kicking me out...?" inquired Lydia, her voice sounding like a madwoman, growling and evil "Do you even understand that?"

"All I understand is that you're an envious, selfish bitch that only craves power for herself and doesn't listen to others. You would have killed Johnathan by yourself if only you could, just so you'd get something more out of it, ready to discard all of us." said Selena, interrupting Lydia mid-speech "Don't make me say it again. Get the fuck out of my Coven."



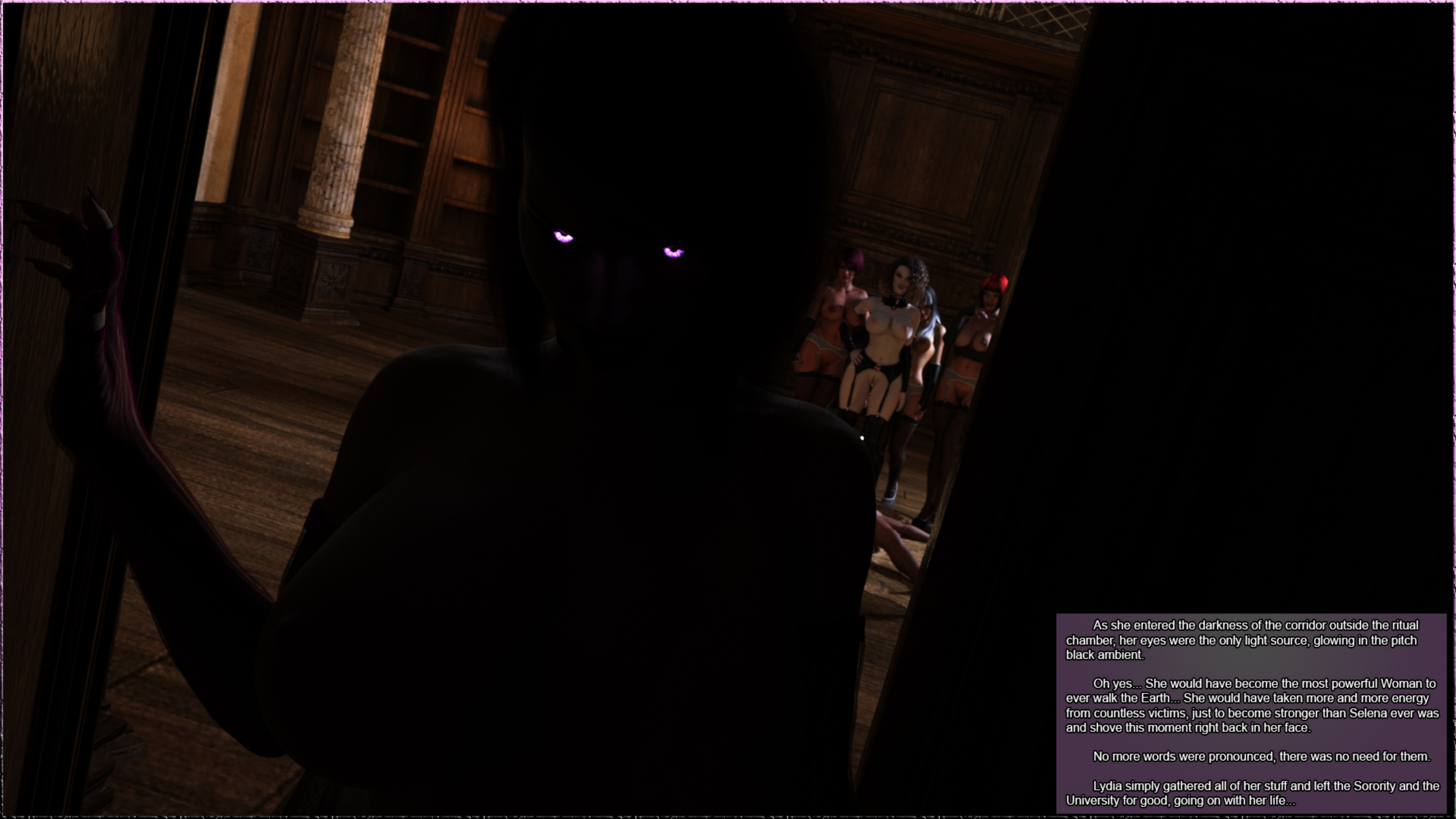


Lydia didn't feel hurt, nor anything even remotely close to being upset. She just simply stood up, letting the boy's member pop out of her vagina and began to walk away.

"You've made a mistake, Selena. A big one. I'll just seek more power on my own and one day I'll make you pay for this... Believe my words, this isn't over." threatened the redhead Witch, observing her former sisters from above her right shoulder.

"Sure, sure." replied Selena in a sarcastic tone of voice "I'm sure you will."

And without adding another word, Lydia kept walking...



As she entered the darkness of the corridor outside the ritual chamber, her eyes were the only light source, glowing in the pitch black ambient.

Oh yes... She would have become the most powerful Woman to ever walk the Earth... She would have taken more and more energy from countless victims, just to become stronger than Selena ever was and shove this moment right back in her face.

No more words were pronounced, there was no need for them.

Lydia simply gathered all of her stuff and left the Sorority and the University for good, going on with her life...



Once sure that she had left the building, Selena turned her head towards the three Witches that were still standing there.

"Well, the bitch is gone. There's no more need to keep up the farce, you may return to your normal appearance." said the Queen of the Coven...

And with some giggles, the three Women standing behind her had their bodies start to glow of a very strong pinkish-purple light... The very same one that belonged to the eyes of the Succubi. A long high pitched noise filled up the room for as long as the transformation was happening and, once finished, the three sisters looked exactly the same...



Three Succubi were now standing in that room, looking at Selena from behind.

"So... The ritual didn't work, right? We were the one that killed this fucker with our farts, yes?" asked the goth girl.

"Yes, Ma'am. Most of the power went to us, Lydia got perhaps just a glimpse of it... She'll just get a longer life, a never aging skin but for no reason will she be able to shrink people or grow herself." replied one Succubus in the middle.

"Fu fu fu... That's what I like to hear, Crocell. Well done, all of you." concluded Selena.

"Now what, Mistress? What will we do?" asked Crocell.

Selena turned around, with her eyes once more glowing of a strong, red haze... But her grin still remained on her face.

"Now we take our time. We let the fact that she didn't obtain any special powers sink inside of Lydia... And when she'll make her move, then I'll strike and take my revenge. Crocell, you will hunt her kid, when he'll be born... Keyra and Lamia, you keep watch and help your sister... If anything strange happens, if Lydia pulls any kind of trick, you call me instantly... And I will take care of the rest."

And this takes us right back to our current days...



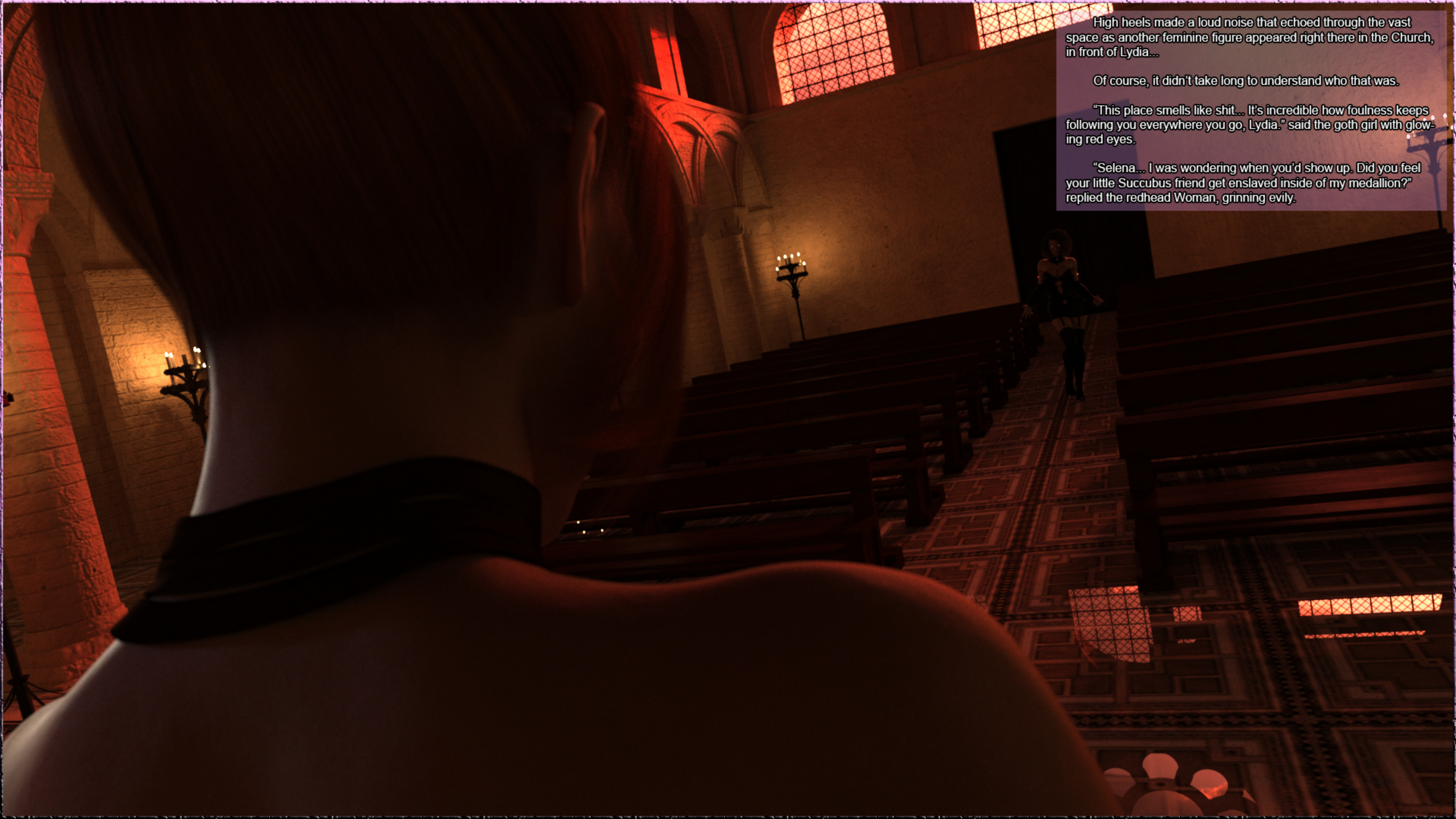


As we know, Lydia did pull off one Hell of a trick indeed...

She used a Catholic priest to forcefully exorcise Crocell out of her son, trapped her in the medallion that was hanging from her neck and used the Succubus as a source of power to finally have all that she wanted...

But she couldn't know that the two Succubi she had summoned in the church right after killing Father Andrews were scheming behind her back... And this was her mistake. Her lust for power and her envy towards Selena had made her blind to a backstabbing...

The atmosphere in the Church suddenly shifted...



High heels made a loud noise that echoed through the vast space as another feminine figure appeared right there in the Church, in front of Lydia...

Of course, it didn't take long to understand who that was.

"This place smells like shit... It's incredible how foulness keeps following you everywhere you go, Lydia." said the goth girl with glowing red eyes.

"Selena... I was wondering when you'd show up. Did you feel your little Succubus friend get enslaved inside of my medallion?" replied the redhead Woman, grinning evilly.



"I couldn't care less about a Succubus gone missing... They're vile, worthless creatures that only crave and seek power. Actually, I can see why you wanted to have their abilities so much... You are just the same as them, there's nothing you wouldn't do just to reach the top... Even killing your own son... But I shouldn't be surprised, really... You already did kill an infant before that..." said Selena.

"Fu fu fu..." chuckled Lydia, evilly "Don't you even dare to play the saint, Selena... You didn't think about it twice when it was time to torture Johnathan by feeding him your shit and farts..."

"Of course not... I love that stuff as well... But I do it on those whom deserve to feel my wrath..." started again the Coven Queen.

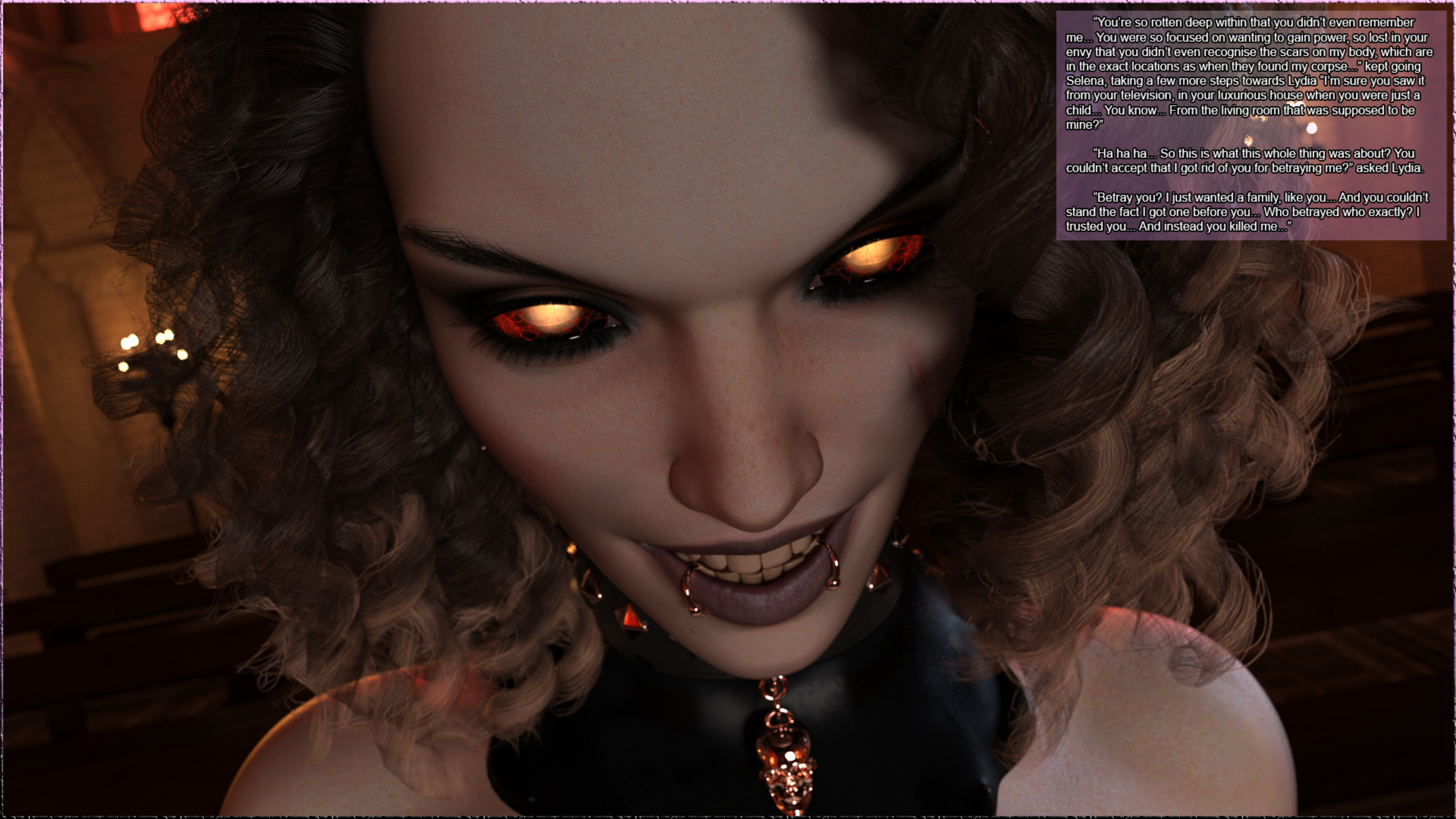


"That piece of shit had raped a girl in High School and his rich parents covered him all up... Just like yours did the same with you when you abused countless boys. So, I just made sure that he'd rot in Hell, where you're about to go too..." concluded Selena.

"Oh, I don't think so, dear... I'm about to start ruling over this Earth and I have no will to lose that, even if it means having to kill you here and now." replied Lydia.

"You cannot kill me, you fool... I am already dead. You thought so little of me that you don't even remember what you've done?" said the Goth Girl, smirking widely.

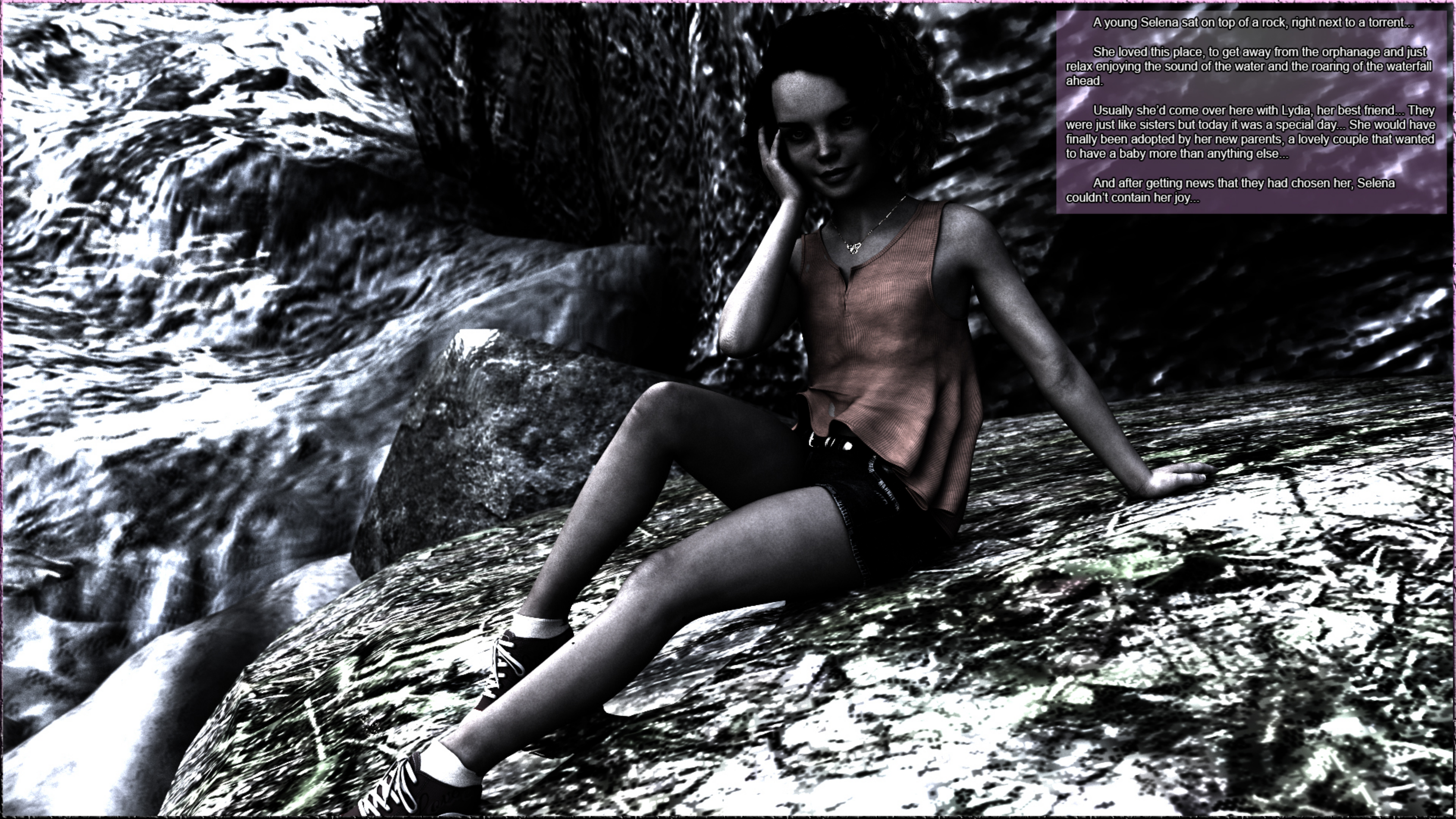
"Already dead? Oh... So it is you... I thought you looked familiar, even back in the Sorority..." replied the redhead Woman.



"You're so rotten deep within that you didn't even remember me... You were so focused on wanting to gain power, so lost in your envy that you didn't even recognise the scars on my body, which are in the exact locations as when they found my corpse..." kept going Selena, taking a few more steps towards Lydia "I'm sure you saw it from your television, in your luxurious house when you were just a child... You know... From the living room that was supposed to be mine?"

"Ha ha ha... So this is what this whole thing was about? You couldn't accept that I got rid of you for betraying me?" asked Lydia.

"Betray you? I just wanted a family, like you... And you couldn't stand the fact I got one before you... Who betrayed who exactly? I trusted you... And instead you killed me..."

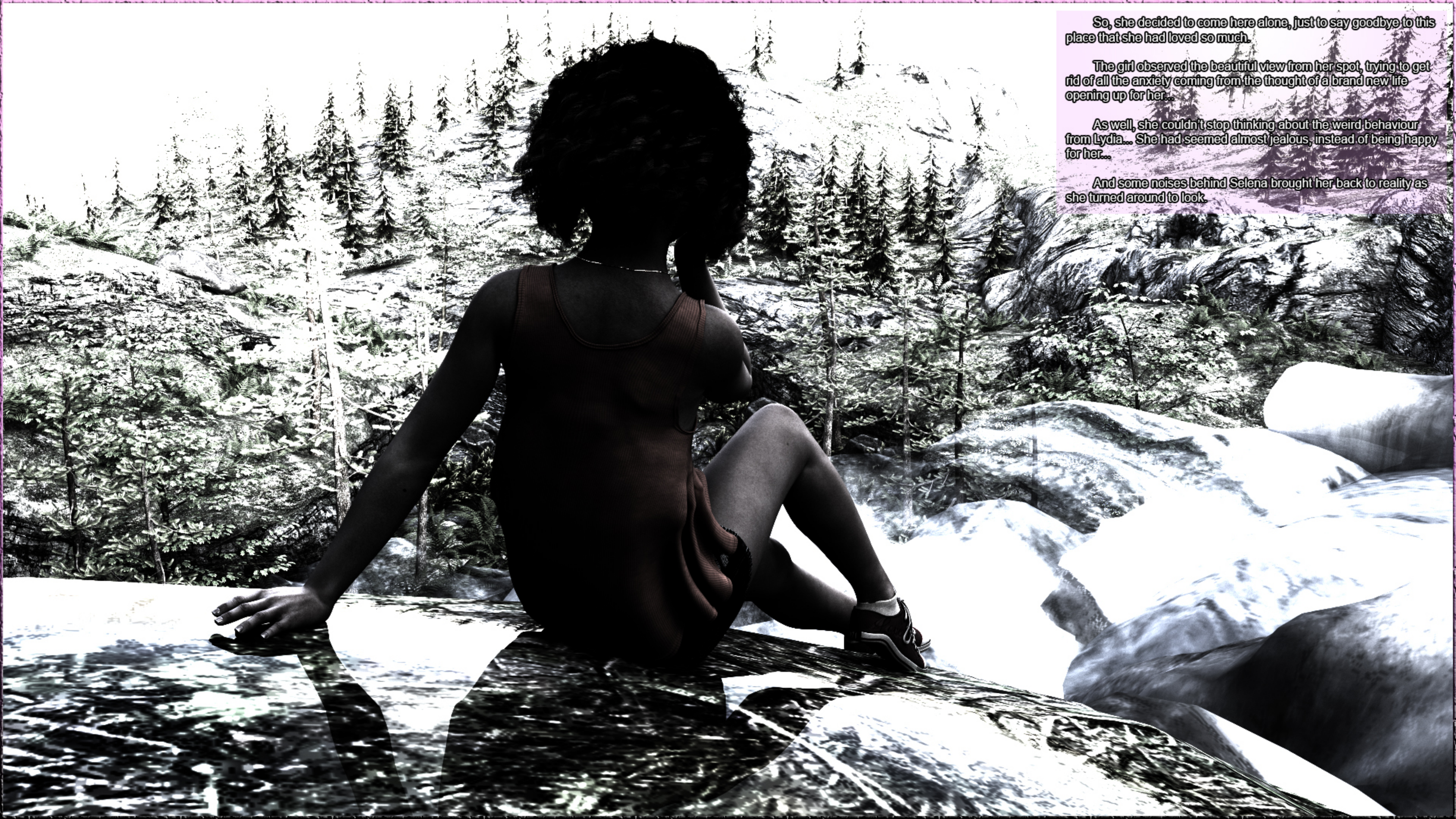


A young Selena sat on top of a rock, right next to a torrent...

She loved this place, to get away from the orphanage and just relax enjoying the sound of the water and the roaring of the waterfall ahead.

Usually she'd come over here with Lydia, her best friend... They were just like sisters but today it was a special day... She would have finally been adopted by her new parents, a lovely couple that wanted to have a baby more than anything else...

And after getting news that they had chosen her, Selena couldn't contain her joy...



So, she decided to come here alone, just to say goodbye to this place that she had loved so much.

The girl observed the beautiful view from her spot, trying to get rid of all the anxiety coming from the thought of a brand new life opening up for her...

As well, she couldn't stop thinking about the weird behaviour from Lydia... She had seemed almost jealous, instead of being happy for her...

And some noises behind Selena brought her back to reality as she turned around to look.



"There you are..." said the new girl that just arrived.

"Lydia! Oh gosh, you scared me!" replied Selena, very cheerfully and with her voice filled by happiness "So, have you heard about the big news?!"

She really couldn't contain her joy anymore, she so wanted to share all she knew with her best friend.

"I think I have..." replied Lydia, with little to no emotion in her voice "So... You are getting adopted?"

"Yes! Yes I am!" replied the girl, beaming and throwing her arms up in the air in celebration "Isn't it great?! It's all we always wanted! Soon we'll be able to enjoy ourselves and see each other outside of the orphanage!"

"Soon... Right..." replied Lydia, still with no emotion.

"W... What's wrong, sis? Aren't you happy?" asked Selena, shyly and with some worry in her voice.

"Should I be? YOU are getting adopted and I'm still stuck here in this place..."





"...who knows how long I will have to wait, before a family will come and decide to adopt me... While you'll be living in luxury, with people that actually love you, far away from me..."

As Lydia kept speaking, her eyes started glowing of a very strong green light... And she stepped towards the other girl, raising one of her arms.

"L... Lydia... You're... Scaring me..." said Selena.

"I will not be stuck here... I will take what I want..." kept going the redhead child, getting even closer...



“...EVEN IF IT MEANS GETTING RID OF YOU!” was the final shout from Lydia and then she raised both of her arms.

“NO!!! LYDIA, NO!!!” shouted Selena, seeing the girl coming at her with bad intentions...

But she was right on the edge of the rock, there was no way for the young girl to dodge away. Lydia used her position to shove Selena towards the flowing water...

And with a single push, Selena lost her balance and began to fall backwards.

The waterfall lurked behind the falling body of the young girl, roaring like a monster ready to devour her with its sharp rocks and strong current.

"LYDIAAAAAAAAAA!!!" cried out Selena one final time, broken in her heart from this betrayal... Never had she expected that she'd die just before finding true happiness...

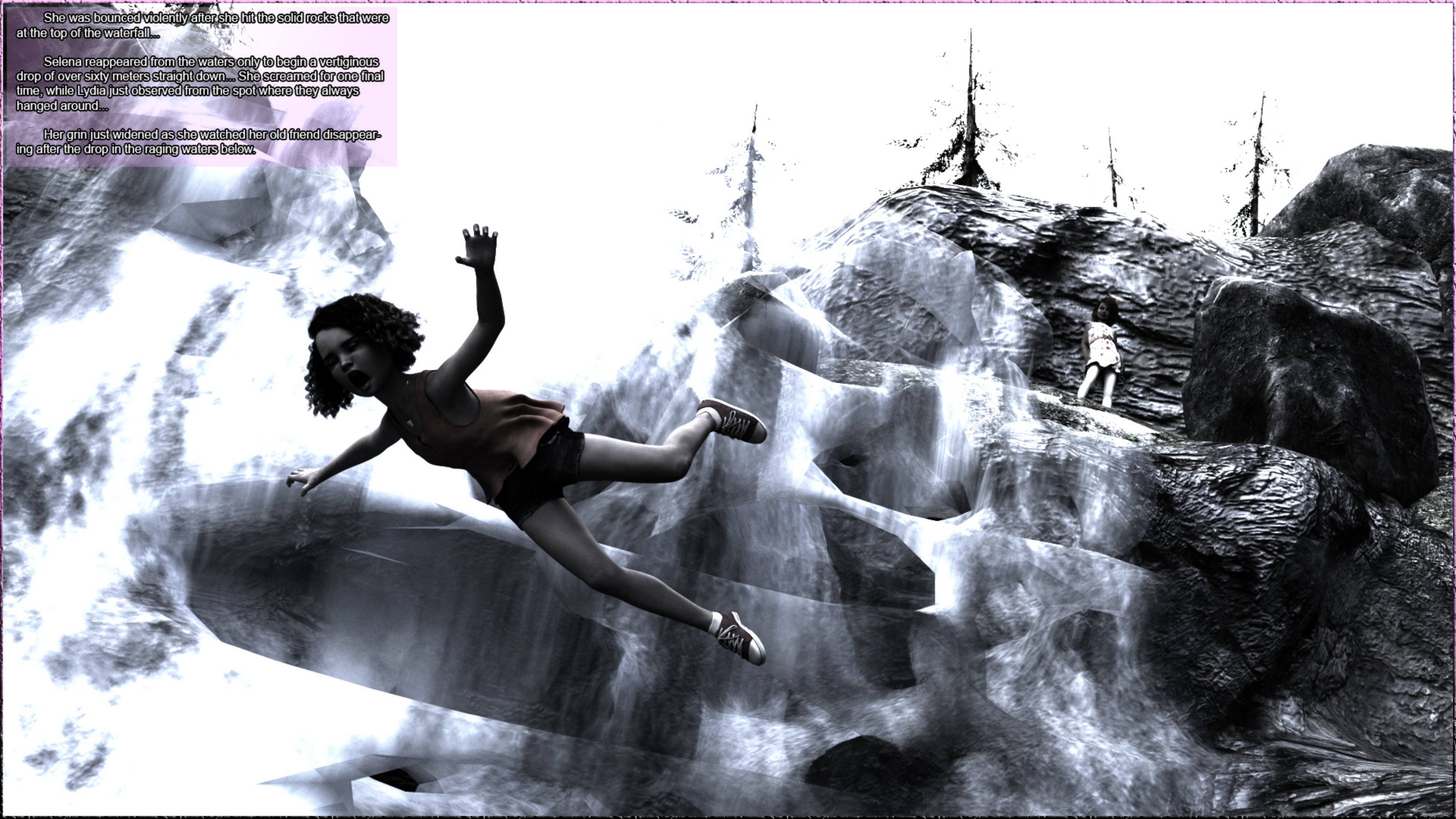
But at last, the water engulfed the entire body of the girl and dragged it down...



She was bounced violently after she hit the solid rocks that were at the top of the waterfall...

Selena reappeared from the waters only to begin a vertiginous drop of over sixty meters straight down... She screamed for one final time, while Lydia just observed from the spot where they always hung around...

Her grin just widened as she watched her old friend disappearing after the drop in the raging waters below.



Those Demonic green eyes still remained on Lydia... They glew so strongly and a smirk that didn't belong at all on a child's face was still present.

"That's what you get for daring to get ahead of me... Rest in peace, you bitch..." said the little girl.

Showing no mercy nor remorse for what she had just done, Lydia went back to the orphanage, where she was chosen to be adopted by the family that was supposed to take care of Selena.





After her disappearance, the girl was searched far and wide but her body wasn't found before a week... She had multiple scratches all over her skin, broken bones and had suffered for a very long time before death arrived...

Lydia was never even suspected of this horrible crime, considering the technology of that time it was thought that Selena had just accidentally slipped down from the rock and fell to a tragic death.

The case was closed and the truth never came out.

"So, what now, hmmm?" asked Lydia, still not at all repentant of the cruel actions she conducted through her life "You came back from the grave, manifested yourself just to try and trick me... But guess what, I still have obtained all the power I wanted..."

The voluptuous redhead Woman spread her arms wide, showing herself in all of her naked glory.

"Look at me... I am a true Goddess on Earth... I sacrificed it all, even my own son who is still somewhere inside of my ass, just to have everything you tried to deny me... You will never be able to stop me, Selena... I told you I would have it all and I did!"





"You fool..." replied Selena, extending her right hand...

As she did that, flames bursted all around her body, starting to consume her flesh and destroying this form that she had assumed.

"You have no idea of what I have become after what you did to me... I have made you drown in envy and negated you what you wanted for so long... And now that you think you have reached your goal, I shall take it all away..."

The fire kept growing bigger and bigger around the girl...

"And my name is not Selena anymore... Selena died that day when you murdered her..."



At last, a massive explosion took place in the church...

The flames became a powerful burst that illuminated the entire building with the colors of Hellfire...

Along with the noise of the oxygen being burned came cries of desperation, as if the gates of Hell had been opened right there... The shouts of the Damned echoed in the church, making the walls vibrate.

"Ha... HAHAHAHAAAA!" Lydia started laughing maniacally, knowing that her end was near...

But then, something more emerged from the flames...



"I AM FURY INCARNATE, I AM THE REAPER OF SOULS... I AM WRATH!!!"

What used to be Selena standing there, now had turned into the shape of a fierceful Demoness, flying at high speed through the fire and aiming straight at Lydia.

The left arm of the Reaper herself extended towards the red-head Witch's face, while she was staring with nothing but pure hate in her glowing eyes...

That was the last thing that Lydia's human eyes saw...

And then Darkness came.



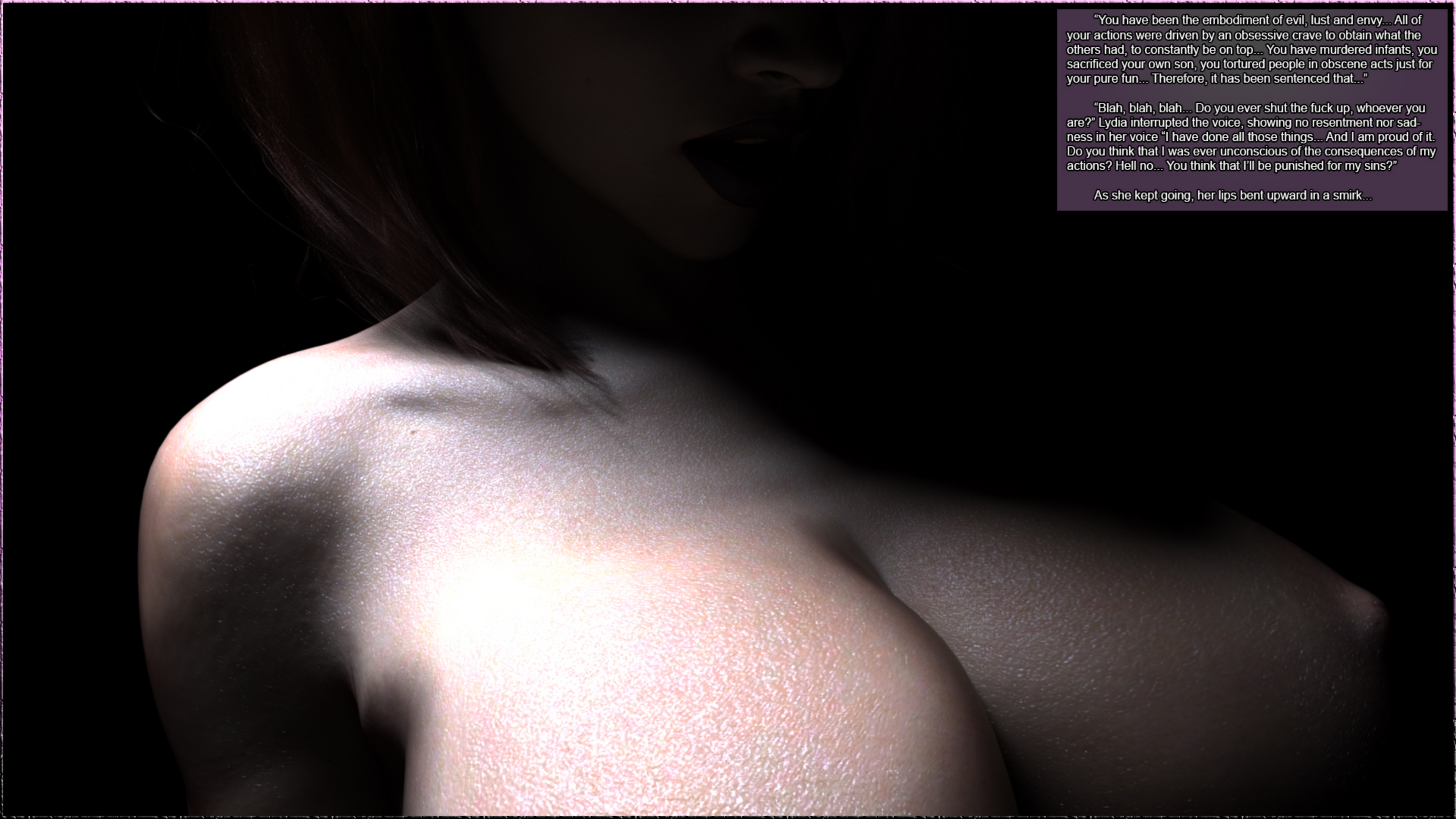
Lydia's consciousness returned in an empty, void space. Her body had changed to the looks she had during the prime of her life, when she was in the Sorority.

"Am I dead?" she asked to herself, without even speaking.

"Yes, you are." replied a non identified masculine voice.

"Where am I?" asked again the redhead.

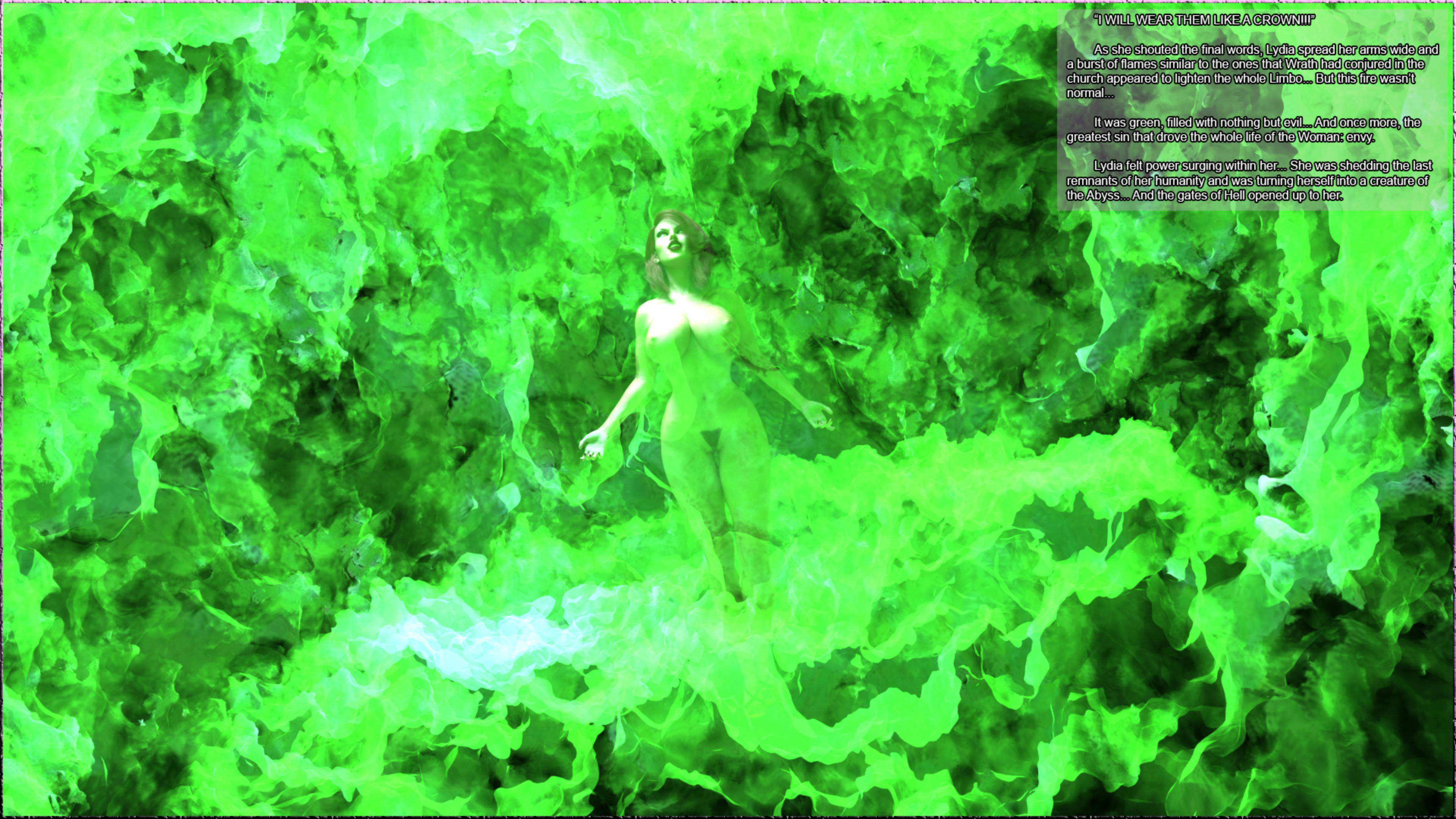
"This is Limbo, where souls await for their Judgment before entering Hell. That is where you're headed, after the life you conducted on Earth." continued the echoing voice.



"You have been the embodiment of evil, lust and envy... All of your actions were driven by an obsessive crave to obtain what the others had, to constantly be on top... You have murdered infants, you sacrificed your own son, you tortured people in obscene acts just for your pure fun... Therefore, it has been sentenced that..."

"Blah, blah, blah... Do you ever shut the fuck up, whoever you are?" Lydia interrupted the voice, showing no resentment nor sadness in her voice "I have done all those things... And I am proud of it. Do you think that I was ever unconscious of the consequences of my actions? Hell no... You think that I'll be punished for my sins?"

As she kept going, her lips bent upward in a smirk...



"I WILL WEAR THEM LIKE A CROWN!!!"

As she shouted the final words, Lydia spread her arms wide and a burst of flames similar to the ones that Wrath had conjured in the church appeared to lighten the whole Limbo... But this fire wasn't normal...

It was green, filled with nothing but evil... And once more, the greatest sin that drove the whole life of the Woman: envy.

Lydia felt power surging within her... She was shedding the last remnants of her humanity and was turning herself into a creature of the Abyss... And the gates of Hell opened up to her.

The screams of the Damned filled the sulphuric air of the Hell Circle in which she had just spawned...

Ashes that could suffocate any Mortal flew free, carried by a strong wind and up from the crevices where lava kept flowing freely without ever stopping.

The Woman that was once known as Lydia didn't exist anymore.

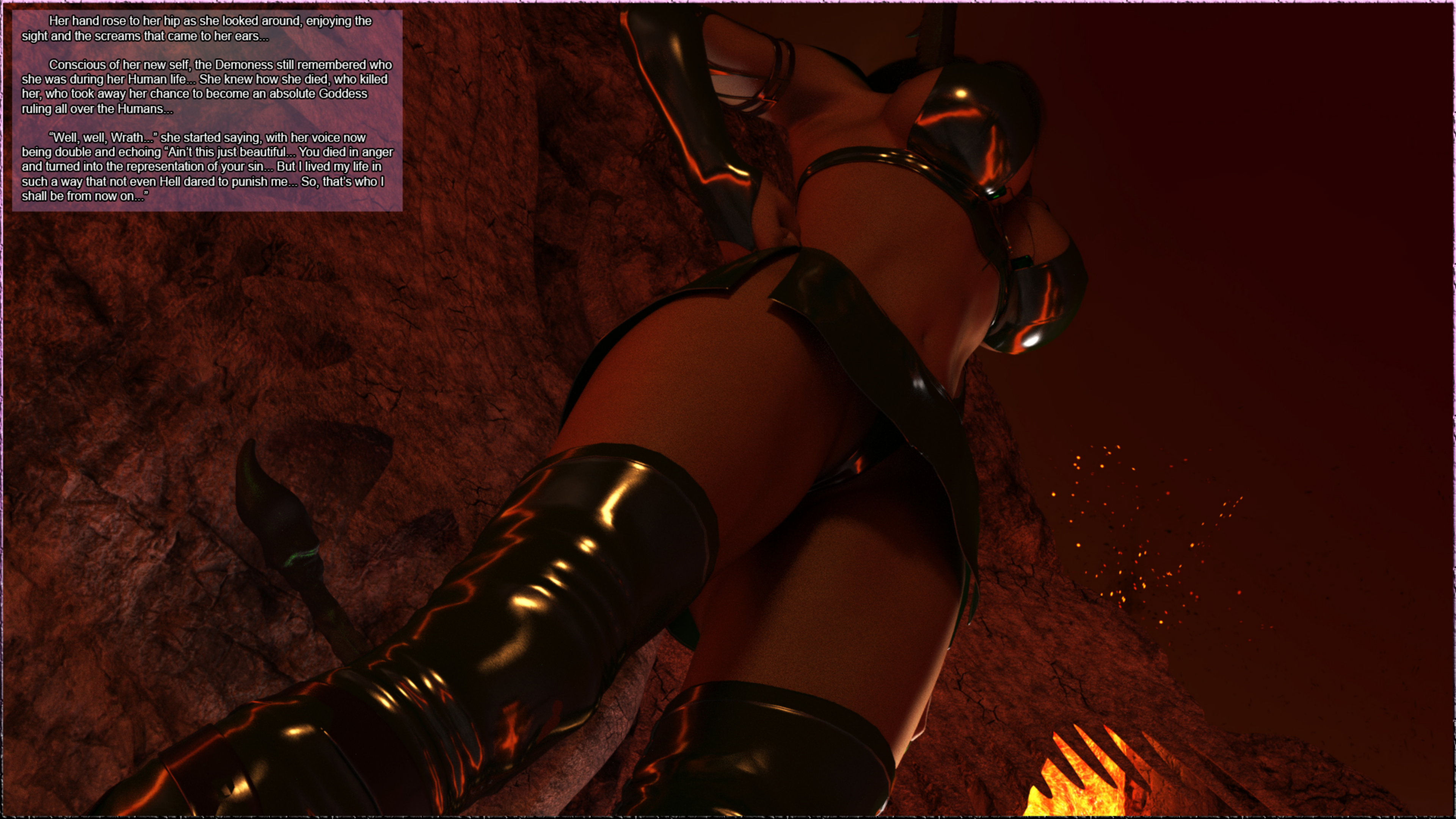
Now, in her stead, stood a brand new Arch Demoness... She knew that the ground she was stepping on was hers... It belonged to her, here she would have punished countless souls and gathered power from their suffering...



Her hand rose to her hip as she looked around, enjoying the sight and the screams that came to her ears...

Conscious of her new self, the Demoness still remembered who she was during her Human life... She knew how she died, who killed her, who took away her chance to become an absolute Goddess ruling all over the Humans...

"Well, well, Wrath..." she started saying, with her voice now being double and echoing "Ain't this just beautiful... You died in anger and turned into the representation of your sin... But I lived my life in such a way that not even Hell dared to punish me... So, that's who I shall be from now on..."

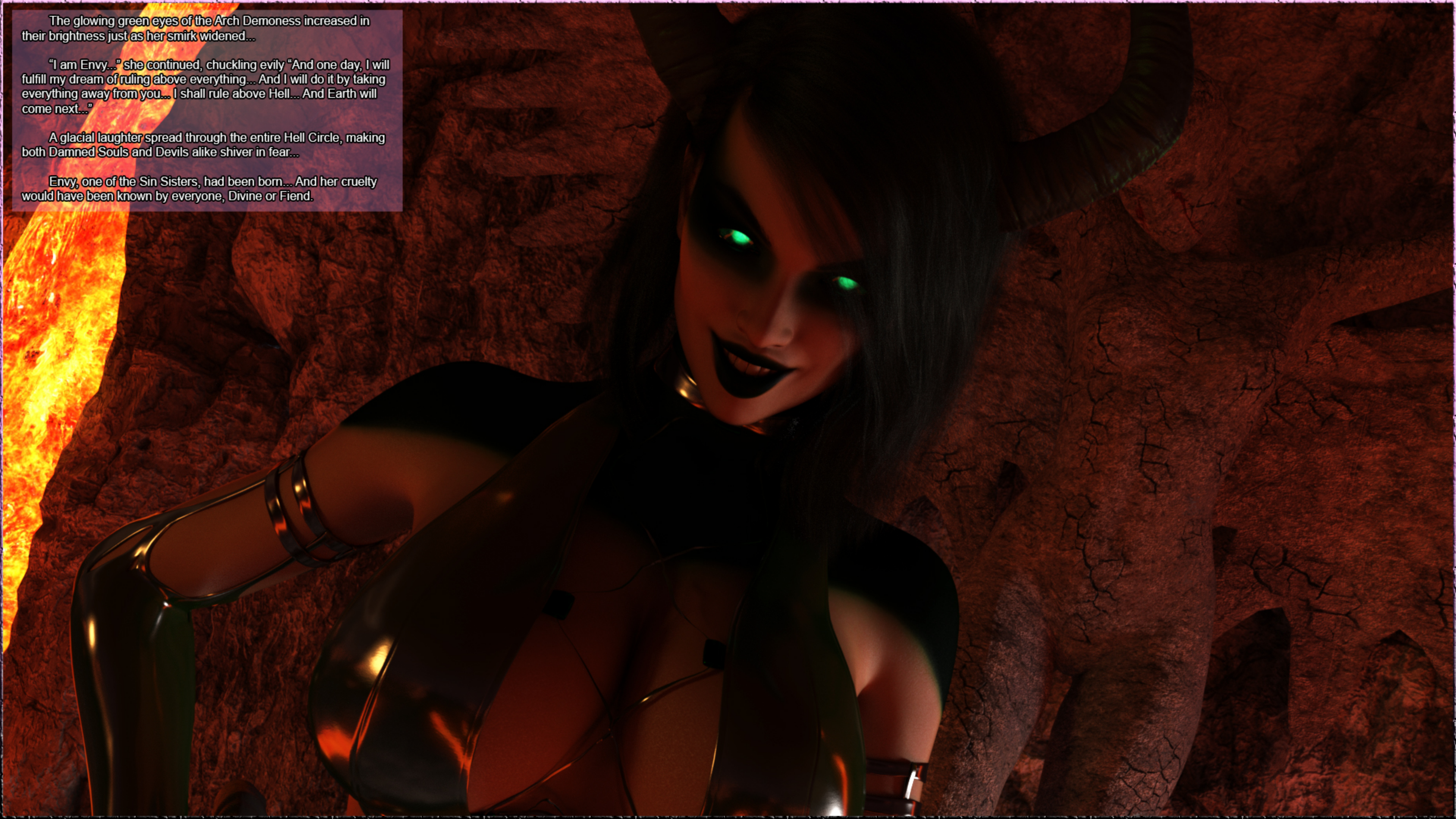


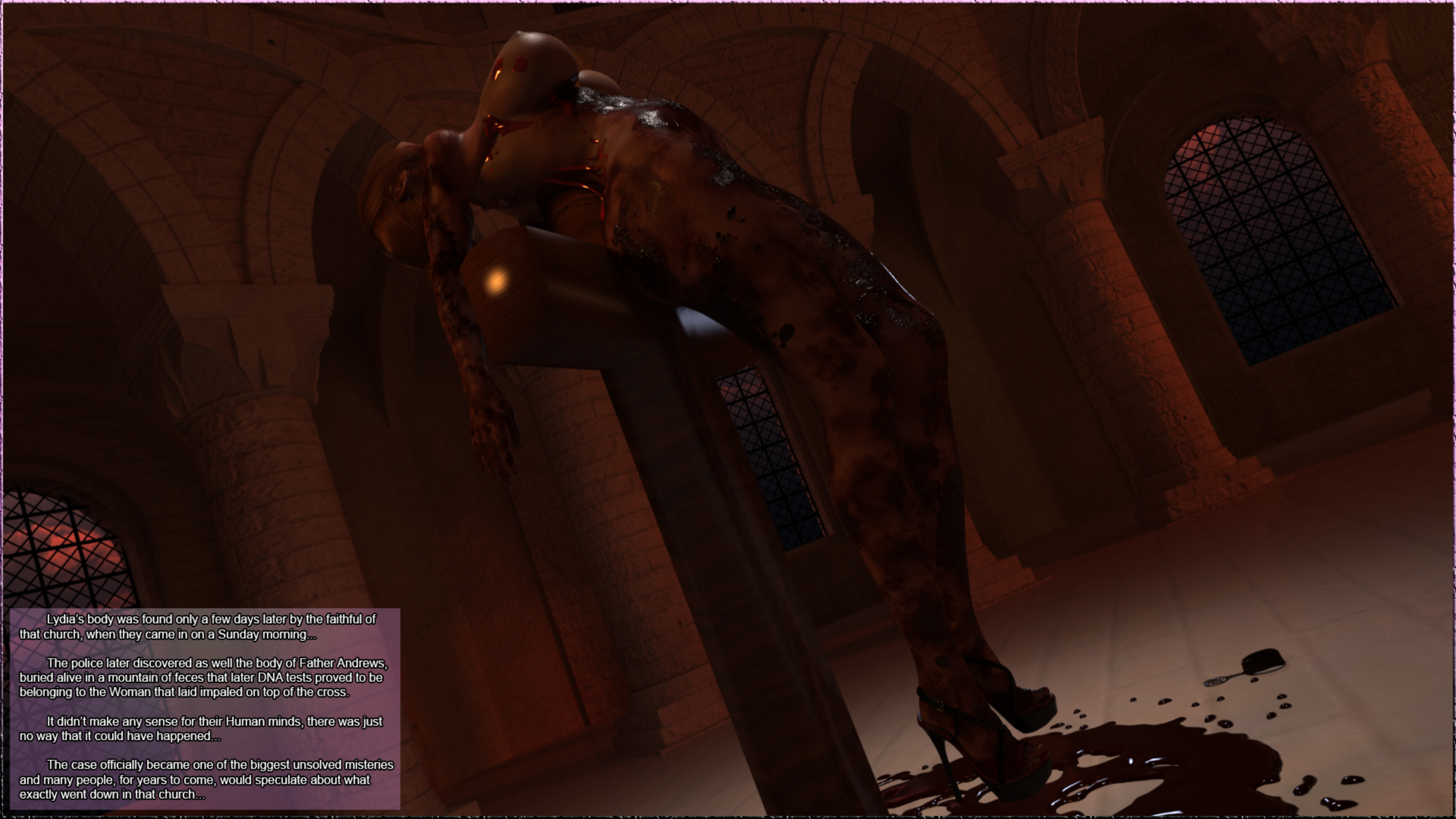
The glowing green eyes of the Arch Demoness increased in their brightness just as her smirk widened...

"I am Envy..." she continued, chuckling evilly "And one day, I will fulfill my dream of ruling above everything... And I will do it by taking everything away from you... I shall rule above Hell... And Earth will come next..."

A glacial laughter spread through the entire Hell Circle, making both Damned Souls and Devils alike shiver in fear...

Envy, one of the Sin Sisters, had been born... And her cruelty would have been known by everyone, Divine or Fiend.





Lydia's body was found only a few days later by the faithful of that church, when they came in on a Sunday morning...

The police later discovered as well the body of Father Andrews, buried alive in a mountain of feces that later DNA tests proved to be belonging to the Woman that laid impaled on top of the cross.

It didn't make any sense for their Human minds, there was just no way that it could have happened...

The case officially became one of the biggest unsolved misteries and many people, for years to come, would speculate about what exactly went down in that church...

However, the death of The Witch that became an Arch Demoness in the afterlife would not have put the word "end" on the Succubus influence on Earth just yet...

One artifact was still intact and very much present in the Human World...

The Medallion in which the late Lydia had trapped Crocell, which soon just went to lay into a police evidence room.

The Demoness roared inside, waiting patiently for her turn, for when someone fitting would have picked her cage up... For the moment in which she'd be unleashed once more, with all the power she had obtained from consuming Ben's soul...

A close-up of a hand holding a glowing purple medallion. The medallion is surrounded by purple flames and is set against a dark, reflective surface. The background is a warm, orange-gold glow with some light spots.

END OF THE SECOND SERIES