

# Juicy and Van Helsing Part IV

Juicy shivered with delight as she played back the images in her mind of her and Sizzly slowly melting away the good doctors sanity. She was under no illusion that his famous iron will was yet to crumble, but she was slowly stripping his air of invincibility from him. He thought himself the best, the only one he could count on. Well, soon he will yearn to kneel at her feet and drool at her figure while she slowly drains him dry.

Her sinister plan had worked perfectly so far, but now the second part of her musings was to spring into motion. That too, needed to be done to perfection. After all, when a succubus loses a sister to a hunter, his whole family must suffer.

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Juicy walked through her dungeon of lust, sugar and candy, while hunters, warriors and heroes, moaned and begged for her attention. She was their mistress now and they adored her for it. It was too bad then, for them at least, that she held no interest in them anymore.

She walked into one of the rooms, where Sizzly was lounging in a bed made out of candy foam. A head of a former warrior was sticking out of it, his face trapped in eternal bliss and rapture, while she used it to rest her tight, latex boots on. The neon-green demoness was wearing what she always wore, a tight, dark, nylon catsuit that shimmered like electricity and a pair of long, boots that reached just under her ass. Her opera gloves were of the same color and ended just beneath her shoulders. Sizzly, just like her sister, was a dream come true for any man, willing or not.

"A very impressive performance my dear," Juicy said in praise of her partner. "Such delicious humiliation.♥"

Sizzly smiled.

"Darling, you know I can't help myself." The demoness said as she crossed her legs at her ankles, right over the slaves face. He groaned in pleasure through the gag, enjoying the cool material of her latex and her sadistic demeanor. "I relish watching proud hunters turn to putty in my hands."

Juicy walked across the room as a chair of bubble gum formed in front of her to sit. A silhouette

of a man was visible through the pink, sticky material and his erect cock waited for her to play with. It stuck out of the candy like material that tightly formed around every curve, pulsating oblivion into the slaves mind and body.

The pink skinned demoness sat herself upon the sugary chair and crossed her legs, while the cock beneath her twitched through the candy. "I do hope his vanity runs much deeper than it seems. I wish for him to last a very, very, *very* long time.♥"

Sizzly laughed wickedly and looked over at her partner with a sinister twinkle in her eye. "And his sons are yet to play a part in this game. So many options, so many terribly sadistic things to do to them."

"Yes!♥ They will offer so much youth and vigor for our little game. They will last a long while as well... though, probably not as long as their father..."

"All three will break, dearest sister. Let us enjoy the game while we can." Sizzly purred. "And it will be such a wonderful moment when they do finally break."

The two villainesses laughed sweetly at their musings of sadism and delight. With their newest victim entering Juicy's realm, the game was only just beginning.

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Gabriel patrolled the streets of London, desperately looking for his father. It had been days since anyone had seen him and, even considering it was the infamous Dr. Van Helsing, the situation was too strange.

The last Gabriel had heard of him was a note, a week before, that spoke of a succubus that was terrorizing the citizens of London and that he should be done with the job by midnight. Then... nothing. Not even his friends in the police department knew where he was or what had happened.

Some leads that he had turned up were from a local brothel, of a prostitute that was new to the streets, turned up nothing tonight. With no other clues, he decided to go back to the hotel for the night... until he heard sobs coming from an adjacent alley.

It was a woman's voice, no doubt about it.

The young hunter turned a corner, his fingers twitching over his revolver, filled with silver bullets which were dipped in holly water. Removing the long strands of hair from his eyes, he saw a woman curled and crying in the far corner of the street.

"It's all right," he said soothingly. "I'm here to help."

She reached out with her hand, most of her body was covered in a long coat, which he did not find odd as it was a terribly cold night, even for London.

"Here," said Gabriel as he leant down and pulled the coat off her. "Let me get you up."

Then, a cold shiver ran over his spine and as a gloved hand reached out from the darkness of her coat and grabbed his arm.

"Finally, we meet, little Gabriel."

Her voice was metallic... yet sweet and filled with an aroma that reminded him of honey. Before he could react, the whole hood and coat came off and a pink skinned woman... no... demoness, reached out and gave him a sweet, slippery kiss.

His head swam and sank into the depths of lust and chocolate as the demoness stood arrogantly in front of him.

"Awww, my little cupcake, did you enjoy our little kiss?♥" she said in mock sympathy and sat over him. Her strong, nylon clad thighs, holding him in place. Only then, as he rested upon the cold, wet pavement of the street did he finally take her in.

She *was* a demoness in fact just as he had suspected, but unlike any other he had ever seen. Her latex white outfit, hugged her luscious body in such a way that he thought the thing just might burst. The long boots, he felt upon his chest as if he were naked, the cool material of the latex sending spasms of bliss through his body that molded with the sensation of her kiss and formed a vortex of pleasure inside of him.

Her plump chest pressed against his whole her latex gloves played and tickled his chin, melting into putty in her hands.

Finally comprehending what he was up against, he drew his gun and pointed it at her stomach, his finger already pulling the trigger. But the *bang* never came. The demoness didn't even flinch, no, she gently pressed her latex clad, shiny finger upon his mouth and shushed him.

"Oohhh, you're fighting back. How lovely!" she purred, her voice dripping honey and poison into his mind, weakening his muscles. His body went rigid and he shook for a few moments, before letting go of the weapon. "Good boy.♥"

"Get off of me..." He breathed heavily.

"Why on earth would I do that?" She giggled. "We have your father."

All of his senses flared and this time not even her latex glove would not be able to stop him from getting her off. Again, Juicy wasn't fazed by his fighting. She pushed her finger a bit and it found its way into his mouth.

His rage, motivation and fighting prowess, went out of the window as his body went limp at the feeling of her latex upon his tongue. She pressed herself against him and kissed his cheek, all the while her tail slithered across his body and wrapped itself around his neck.

Her sweet, tender, mind melting kisses continued for a long while, whilst the tail slowly deprived him of oxygen. In that humiliated state, Gabriel Van Helsing, fell into a deep sleep. Juicy lowered her hand and touched between his legs, only to find him as hard as a rock.

She smirked and stood up from him, placing a boot upon his chest victoriously, her hands upon her hips. With a bratty giggle and a puff of pink, they were gone.

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His father went pale as he saw Gabriel's body being thrown at the pink floor before him. He was tightly bound and gagged by candy floss and foam, but still fast asleep.

"Do you like my new toy?♥" said Juicy as she placed her boot on Gabriel's stomach. With a snap of her finger, that echoed deep inside of Abraham, his son jerked away, his eyes widening at the sight of his tethered father.

Behind the famed hunter, Sizzly appeared and grabbed his chin with her cool, latex glove.

"No," said Abraham, wearily. "Not Gabriel. Leave him alone. You have me. I killed your sisters not him!"

Juicy ignored his cries, not removing her boot from the boys stomach, she let her tail slide down and gently curl around his cock. The young hunters chiseled chest heaved as he saw what the succubus was planning to do with him.

"Do you think he will cum? Like you did?♥" she said lasciviously as she placed her palm upon her knee, posing arrogantly over his son.

"You are fun to play with, Abraham, but your sons are the future. What more did you have in you? A year or two? They have their whole lives ahead of them, taking that away is sooooo much more fun." Sizzly hissed into his ear as a tingle of jealousy sprang in his mind. He was aware that his sons would be much better hunters than he ever was, and he was proud of that. But hearing her say that... they were more fun... than him... it hurt and he had no idea way. It was sick.

Abraham came out of his thoughts as he saw his son stiffen beneath Juicy's boot. Gabriel was ashamed, it was clear as day, but he could not help it. Just like his father couldn't.

"Oh I think you like that don't you little one? Have you even been with a woman?" Juicy drawled as she continued teasing him, her tail gliding over his manhood, slowly pumping him.

"Stop it," snapped Abraham. "Leave him."

Sizzly giggled behind him and began playfully running her fingers through his hair.

"Aww Abraham," she teased. "Not jealous are you? Don't worry - your turn will come. It's just we have a new toy to play with for the moment."

Her words stung. Could she really know what he was feeling right now, or was it just a game?

*Of course it was, everything was a game. She can't know... could she?!*

Gabriel was clearly shivering beneath the boot of his captor. He was terrified it was plain to see. He was the youngest son Abraham had, barely twenty five and, though experienced, the situation was hardly one that happened every day.

"I think you're aching for something aren't you?♥" Juicy said as her tail opened its mean looking mouth right above the young man's cock.

"NO!" yelled Abraham as a faint groan echoed from Gabriel's mouth despite the gag.

"Shush baby," whispered Sizzly tousling his hair. "Just enjoy."

With a faint hiss, the tail bit down upon Gabriel's cock. He shivered and tried to scream, but the gag held his mouth shut. His eyes rolled back into his head as drool escaped his bound mouth.

"My you are frisky Gabriel.♥" Juicy giggled as her white eyes glistened with delight. "How long do you think you will last? Not long I think."

The boy thrashed as much as he could, the sweet, melted poison of her tail driving him mad. It wasn't long before his struggles grew fainter and then stopped all together.

"No..." Abraham cried.

"Yes!" Hissed Sizzly behind him while licking his ears. Abraham tried as hard as he could not to get an erection.

"Do you want to cum?" Juicy asked softly. "Do you want Juicy to drain you?"

"Mmmmmmmmmmm. Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm," groaned Gabriel through the gag his body jerking from side to side with sexual excitement.

"My, my, this *is* your first time isn't it!♥" Juicy squealed with glee while clearly enjoying the torment she was putting him through. "Virgins are always more delicious. Especially when they are big boys like you."

Juicy gradually increased the pace of her tail as it hungrily feasted upon the young man's cock. His spasms came in shorter bursts and he thrust his hips, as much as he could have considering that he was bound. With a triumphant grin, Juicy dug her stiletto boot heel deeper into his chest. Gabriel screamed into the gag as both pleasure and pain mixed and erupted in an explosive stream of cum and sanity.

The villainess held his body firmly beneath her boot as the tail gulped and gulped, savoring every drop of his juices. Once he was milked and spent, Juicy lazily removed her boot from his chest and left him behind, heaving. She stood arrogantly in front of his father and licked her lips.

"Seems like your son is quite the slut." she sneered. "He let my tail drain him right in front of you."

As if she knew what Juicy was thinking, Sizzly walked over to Gabriel and from her neon-green nail a leash of the same color was magically made into solid form. She tied it around his neck, collaring him like a dog.

Abraham could hear a strange noise, similar to the one that he would hear next to a light bulb... one of running electricity. The pain was clear across his sons face as he was made to crawl out of the room.

"Come on puppy, you will learn to like my electrifying leash." She cackled as the two left.

Juicy, with girlish enthusiasm, sat into Dr. Van Helsing's lap and settled herself right across his naked crotch.

"How do you like the game so far?♥" she smiled.

"You... are despicable..." Was all that he could muster whilst feeling his cock harden beneath her latex covered body. She pecked him on the cheek and it burned like hot chocolate, sending sweet shivers through his spine.

"I know. You will come to love it as well. But don't worry. I won't neglect you. I'll still enjoy tormenting your poor, pathetic body every chance I get. Until all three of you are nothing but brainless food."

She kissed him gently on the lips as she finished her delicious taunting.

"I wonder when the other one will come to pay us a visit.♥"

She stood and started walking away, her latex and nylon clad ass swaying with every step. Turning, one last time before she left the room, to blow him a long, lingering kiss.