

LUCIFER AND LILITH SYND
PRESENT

SUCUBI
THE WITCH
NINTH TASTE



Clicking of high heels and stomping of platform boots were echoing in the large Ritual Room of the Sorority, where Johnathan had been left for dead...

And yet, he had not passed away: clinging onto that very last strand of hope, the boy was still alive, with his face buried in noxious excrements from the girls... His body was scrawny, emaciated from not eating nor drinking for days... He survived only by chewing on those turds laying on his face when the hunger became too much to stand and now he was barely conscious, with severe sickness running through his body.

Lydia reached him, standing with a foot on either side of his torso, smirking so evilly at that picture...

She placed her hands on her thighs, bending down a bit to observe and enjoy the suffering of that boy... Her smile was devilish, as if there was nothing Human in her.

"Fu fu fu... If only you would have been a better slave... You could have been enjoying eating pussy and ass for the rest of your life, but no... You were not good enough for that, you DESERVED to become a toilet." said the redhead Dominatrix, with little to no emotion in her voice "Still alive, I see... At least you're stubborn enough to not die easily, I'll give you that... But by doing so, you just made it easier for me to find a proper sacrifice for my purpose..."

Johnathan couldn't hear a single word... He was in a comatic state, all the words pronounced came to him as nonsensical muffles.





And noticing no reply at all coming from him, not even a single cry for help, Lydia decided that she would make the boy return to the world of the living, where his torture would begin anew.

“What a bad toilet, not even answering your Mistress when she speaks... Well, not to worry... She will be generous and grant you finally freedom from those excrements covering your pretty face... Fu fu fu...”

She moved a bit forward, placing her feet next to his head although being careful not to step into that waste that was lying around and she descended, aiming her hips to Johnathan's face... With her right hand, Lydia gently pulled her intimate skin upward, so that her labia would spread and reveal her urethra... And as she was ready, she relieved herself...



An ungodly smelling flow of urine streamed from Lydia's peehole and right into Johnathan's face... With it being covered in excrements as it was, the feeling he received was the same as waterboarding, with the wet towel being replaced by the turds...

He jolted back awake in an instant, struggling in his chains that rattled furiously as he tried to scream... Only to find himself swallowing a disgusting sludge made of pee mixed with the feces that were being melted...

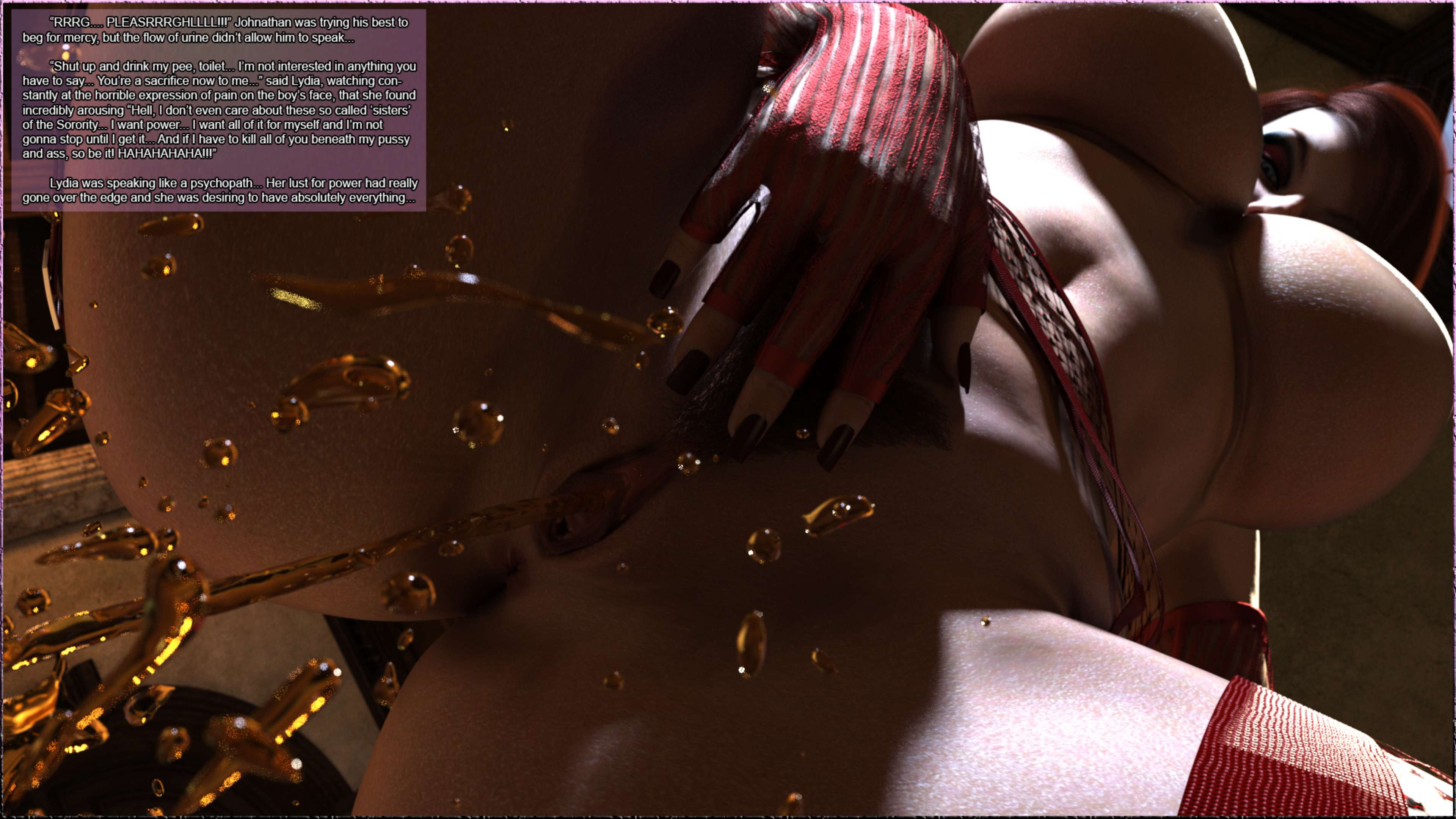
"UURRRGLL!! RRRRGLLLL!!" he retched, in agony.

"Fu fu fu, look at that... The sleepyhead is finally awake again, uh? Good... Hope you'll suffer every second I piss..." snickered Lydia.

"RRRG.... PLEASRRRGHLLLL!!!" Johnathan was trying his best to beg for mercy, but the flow of urine didn't allow him to speak...

"Shut up and drink my pee, toilet... I'm not interested in anything you have to say... You're a sacrifice now to me..." said Lydia, watching constantly at the horrible expression of pain on the boy's face, that she found incredibly arousing "Hell, I don't even care about these so called 'sisters' of the Sorority... I want power... I want all of it for myself and I'm not gonna stop until I get it... And if I have to kill all of you beneath my pussy and ass, so be it! HAHAHAHAHA!!!"

Lydia was speaking like a psychopath... Her lust for power had really gone over the edge and she was desiring to have absolutely everything...

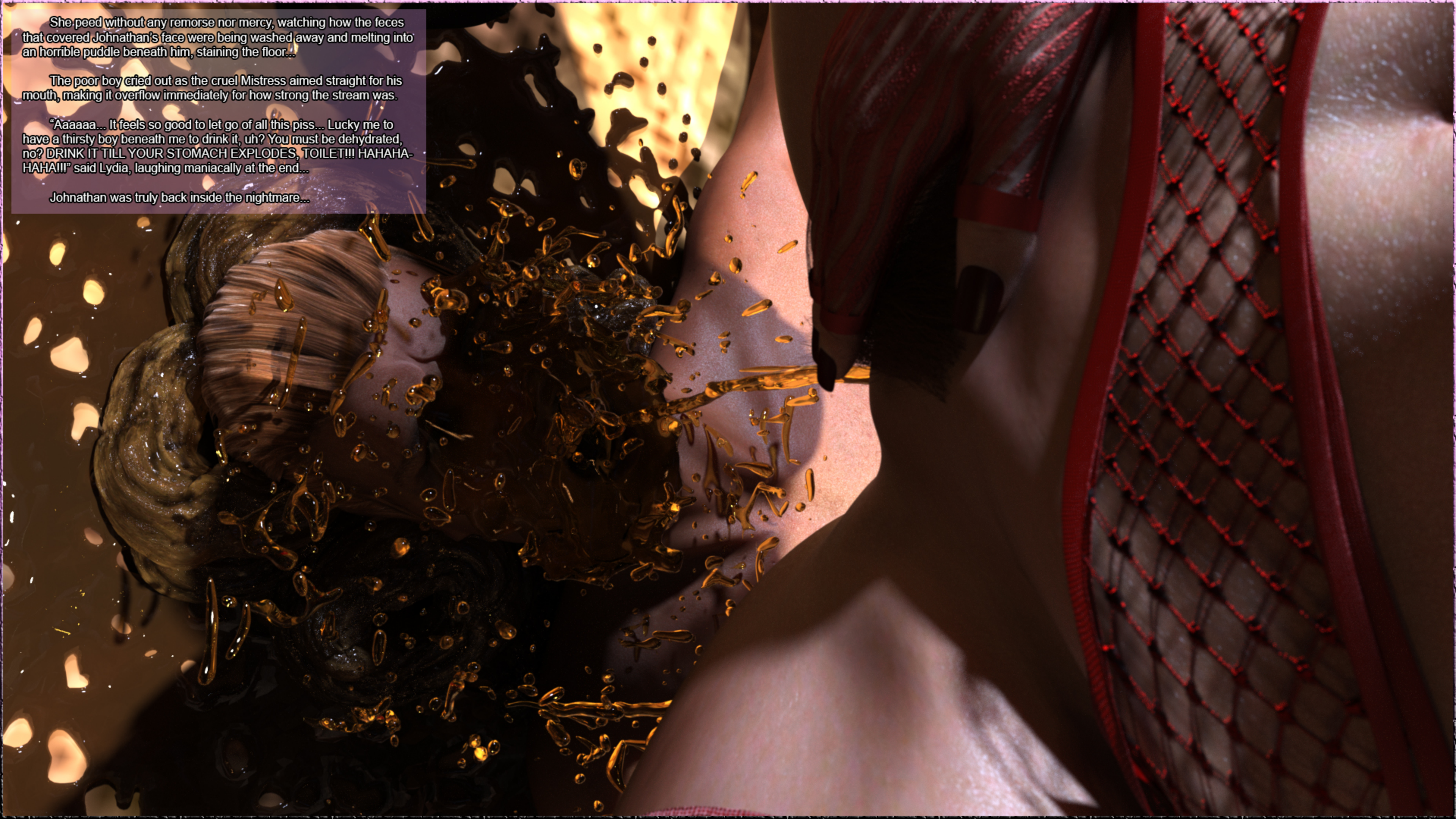


She peed without any remorse nor mercy, watching how the feces that covered Johnathan's face were being washed away and melting into an horrible puddle beneath him, staining the floor...

The poor boy cried out as the cruel Mistress aimed straight for his mouth, making it overflow immediately for how strong the stream was.

"Aaaaaa... It feels so good to let go of all this piss... Lucky me to have a thirsty boy beneath me to drink it, uh? You must be dehydrated, no? DRINK IT TILL YOUR STOMACH EXPLODES, TOILET!!! HAHAHA-HAHA!!!" said Lydia, laughing maniacally at the end...

Johnathan was truly back inside the nightmare...

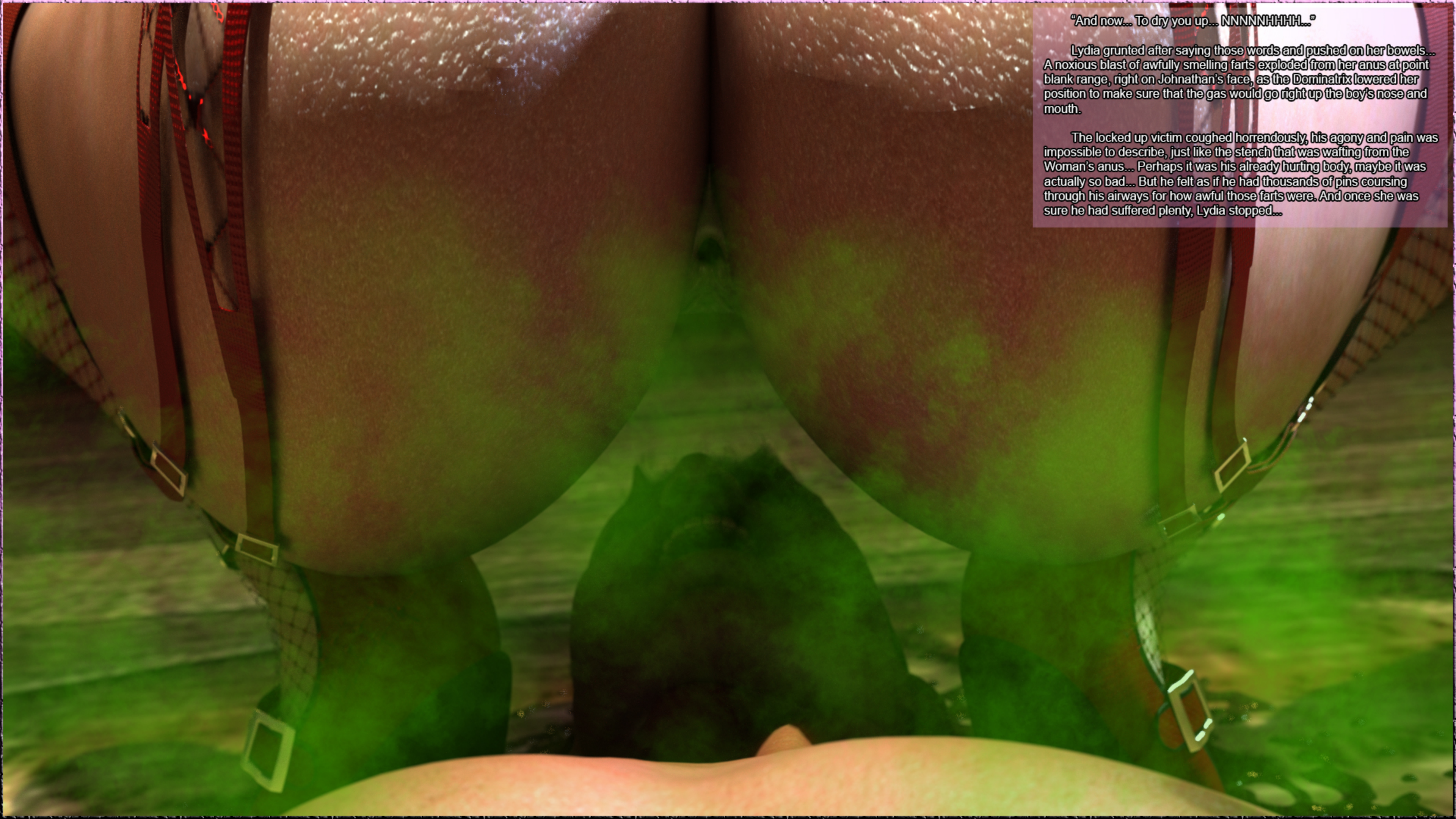




It had been now over twenty seconds that Lydia was peeing with the flow being constantly strong... Nothing could fit inside of the boy's already destroyed stomach and he found himself drowning beneath the waterfall of urine that the cruel Dominatrix's pussy unleashed.

"Tsk... Such a weak excuse of a man... You can't even drink a full load of my piss... You're worthless, a complete waste of flesh and air... Your mother should have just smothered you in your crib, that's how useless you are... You're lucky that I need you as my sacrifice, or I would end you right here and now, like I did with the other little fucker..." Lydia kept going with insult after insult, destroying Johnathan's mind along with his body...

And at long last, her pee stopped coming out...



“And now... To dry you up... NNNNNHHHH...”

Lydia grunted after saying those words and pushed on her bowels... A noxious blast of awfully smelling farts exploded from her anus at point blank range, right on Johnathan's face, as the Dominatrix lowered her position to make sure that the gas would go right up the boy's nose and mouth.

The locked up victim coughed horrendously, his agony and pain was impossible to describe, just like the stench that was wafting from the Woman's anus... Perhaps it was his already hurting body, maybe it was actually so bad... But he felt as if he had thousands of pins coursing through his airways for how awful those farts were. And once she was sure he had suffered plenty, Lydia stopped...



But Johnathan's torment was far from being over. The redhead Mistress dropped her butt on top of his chest... And with how weak he was, she was easily squishing down his ribcage, barely allowing him to inhale... Every breath was to be fought against her weight and his body was hurting so much from being crushed beneath the Woman's ass.

"P... plea...se... hhhh... W... Why are you... doing this to me... hhhn-nghh..." Johnathan's voice was a wheeze, his vocal cords hurt so much.

"Why?" repeated Lydia, bringing a finger to her lips in a lustful, sadistical expression "Because torturing is fun... It pleasures me and I love seeing you all in pain while I enjoy myself... And now, because I need you to suffer even more before I kill you as my sacrifice to my new friend..."

"S... sacri...fice?" asked the boy and his answer arrived instantly...



"That's right, little man... Lydia has got it all to stir the curiosity of someone like me..." a voice came from nowhere at first... But then a massive runic circle appeared, glowing of its strong red light and Crocell, the Succubus, floated out of it.

"Fu fu fu... Speak of the devil, uh?" joked Lydia, smirking widely and being so incredibly excited to be in the presence of a Demoness...

"w... W... HAT... IS..." started to say Johnathan, just to be quickly put back into his place by a minimal bounce of the red Mistress' butt, crushing down on his sternum and ribcage.

"Shut up, you... A worthless slave like you shouldn't even be allowed to breathe while we are in the room, you should be suffocating under my ass!" added Lydia.



"Did he just address me as a 'what' instead of a 'who'? How disrespectful, especially coming from an insignificant piece of shit male that literally has become nothing else than a toilet..." taunted Crocell, standing now on the same floor as the two Humans.

Johnathan kept staring at the Woman which looked like a Demon... It didn't matter from which angle or possible rational thought he'd try to see things from... An actual Fiend was standing right next to him.

"W...wh...a...t..." he tried to say, only to be interrupted by the Succubus.

"Didn't you hear what Lydia said? Nobody gave you permission to talk, slave. My dear, would you do the honors?"

"Oh, of course, Crocell..." replied the redhead, smirking cruelly.

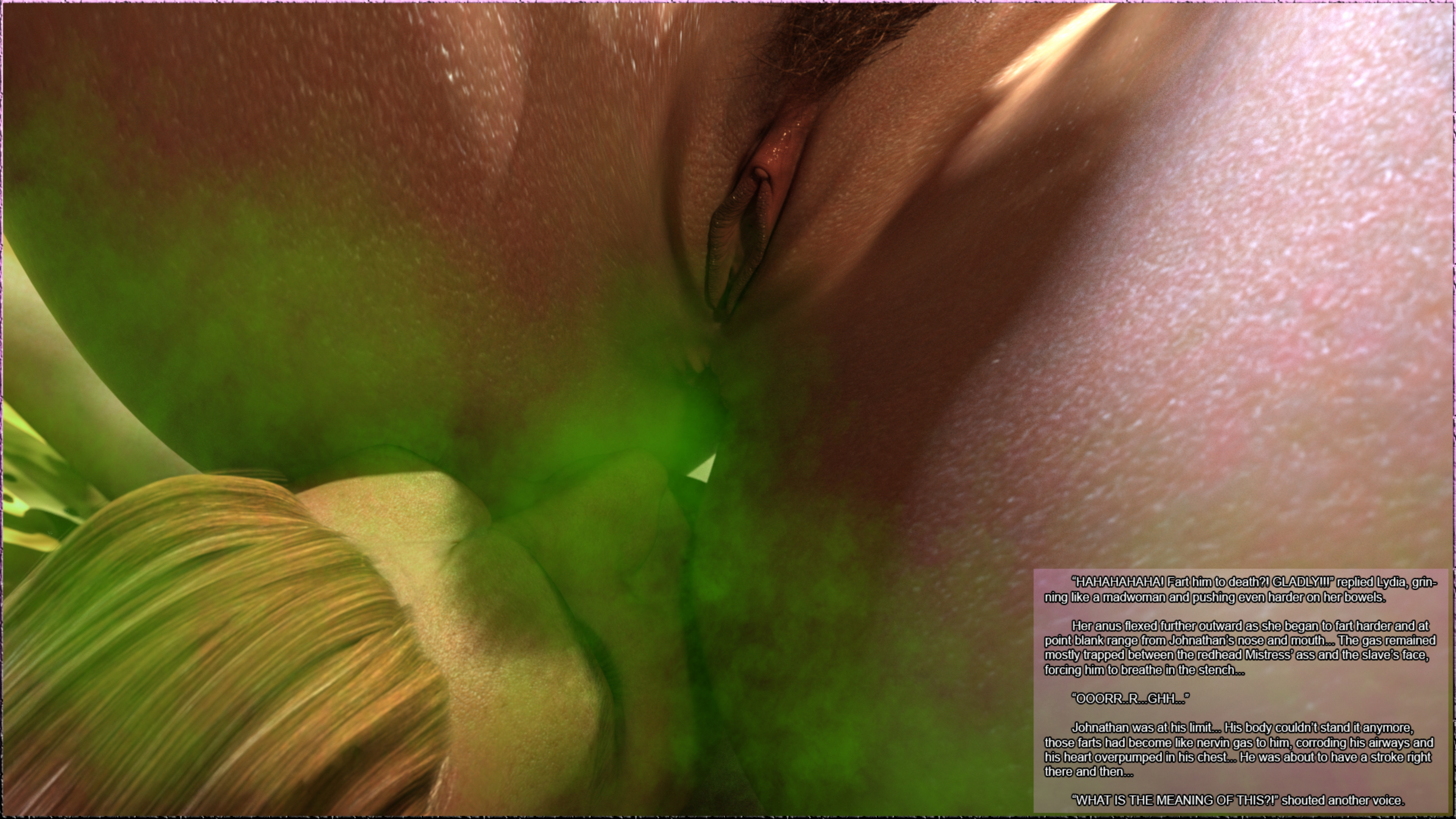


In a quick movement, the cruel redhead Mistress placed her hands on Johnathan's stomach and pushed down... The boy was forced to exhale while Lydia scooted forward and encased his face in the crack of her ass...

"N... NO... NO!!!" he pleaded.

"YES!!! YEEEEES!!!" shouted in return the Dominatrix and she pushed on her bowels, unleashing a barrage of ungodly gas right in his face... The stench wafting from her made Johnathan immediately retch and cough... And the fact he had spent days buried beneath feces only made his brain fear those fumes even more.

"Hahahaha..." laughed evilly the Succubus "I wonder if his poor poor heart will be able to endure your farts for long, my dear Lydia... Shall we investigate?"



"HAHAHAHAHA! Fart him to death?! GLADLY!!!" replied Lydia, grinning like a madwoman and pushing even harder on her bowels.

Her anus flexed further outward as she began to fart harder and at point blank range from Johnathan's nose and mouth... The gas remained mostly trapped between the redhead Mistress' ass and the slave's face, forcing him to breathe in the stench...

"OOORR..R...GHH..."

Johnathan was at his limit... His body couldn't stand it anymore, those farts had become like nervin gas to him, corroding his airways and his heart overpumped in his chest... He was about to have a stroke right there and then...

"WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?!" shouted another voice.



The door of the ritual room had opened and Selena walked inside, clearly upset...

"Oh, hi there, Selena... Care to join me to put this guy out of his misery?" said Lydia, with her face twisted by the sadistical pleasure she was feeling in her body.

"Lydia... I thought I told you to wait! We cannot simply kill a man like this without the necessary preparations and..." the Coven's leader attention was taken away as she looked ahead in the room... And saw whom was standing there "You..."

"The so called 'Coven Queen'... How nice to meet you..." said the Succubus, smirking evilly "How about joining us for real, hmmm? You're not trying to deny this Woman her rightful power, are you?" the Demone-ness was smart... Trying to turn the Witches one against the other... She craved that soul more than anything else and she wanted it now.

"Lydia... Step away from that man right now." ordered Selena as she approached...

"Tsk..." Lydia clicked her tongue and halted her flow of gas... At least for now, Johnathan would get to live...



TO BE CONTINUED