

Eclipse and Lexi on a Cruise

Final Part

With the captain and most of the main personal taken out, Eclipse knows that the ship won't be staying on course for long. The two ladies didn't waste any time, sneaking into the cabin of the final target, finding him asleep in bed, they both took their places.

By places meaning that Lexi was lounging on a window sill, clad in her nylon catsuit and latex boots and gloves, with booted heel resting in the frame of the window languidly. Eclipse was clad in her catsuit as well, of figure hugging rubber almost akin to a diver's suit. Ankle boots and short gloves finished her outfit, yet his time, unlike any other before, she had a prop at her side. One that she could not wait to use.

With gas mask in hand, she straddled the celebrated singer, thighs tightening at once around his waist, not giving him any hope of movement. It didn't take long for him to wake. His eyes widened in surprise as she winked at him before leaning in for a kiss.

"You're a good kisser." She teased between his elated sighs. He wasn't resisting, not yet. As far as he knew, she was a gift from the captain or the manager. "I cannot wait to see you squirm."

Without a second word she placed the gas mask over his face, strapping it tightly behind his head. That is when he knew something was off. In an instant he tried squirming against her, trying to dislodge the horrific device. Eclipse giggled at his protests and lowered his arms quickly to his sides. Entrapping them between his body and her rubber thighs, he was completely immobile.

Lexi chuckled as well from the window. She had the tip of one of her clawed fingers between her siff lips, playing with it as she watched with honest enthusiasm what her new protégé did to her last victim.

She grinded against his naked frame, his cock standing at attention for a while now. Eclipse could feel him shuddering beneath her touch. Knowing that she did not even start pouring gas into his lungs made her shiver with delight.

"Darling, if you are this horny now, you will me putty in no time. I cannot wait to see you react to my new toy."

The cool rubber truly did make his cock go mad with pleasure. It was gliding against his glans, sending bolts of melted bliss up and down his throbbing member. He would not have moved even if she let him go, that is how weak he felt.

With his muscles lax and numb, Eclipse smiled to herself, knowing what came next. The new part of her favorite game. On her back she reached to a small canister and pressed one of the buttons. The one that only sent an aphrodisiac rushing through the coil and into his mask.

He gasped, taking a lung full of the sweet, intoxicating gas as he could hear his captor giggle atop of him. The singer's mind was getting foggy, unfocused. Aflame with lust. He knew that he should not be breathing this in but he had no idea why. It was as if all of the answers were just out of reach, and pleasure... pleasure was enveloping him as her thighs were.

All of his memories were shrouded in that fog of masochism that he was breathing in. Each image from the past seemed empty and barren without her.

Coiling around his mind and body as a python would around prey, her dominance was slowly but surely being implanted into his mind.

“You are my final victim of the day love, so I’ll reward you with an orgasm. You better make it count.”

But she did not let him cum in an instant. Masterfully, she glided against his cock in motions that mimicked the slurpy motions of a pussy that was there only to pleasure and drive men crazy. The first glide made him drip precum, the second time he inhaled the gas again, sending the very fiber of his being into a blaze of lust and bliss.

Then she clicked another button and a completely new aroma entered his small, masked world. It smelled of chocolate, unlike the first one that smelled of lycoris. He gasped and moaned, writhing beneath her like a needy babe in desperate hunger for attention. Eclipse, glided her index finger from the base of his cock all the way to the tip. There she tapped it as the singer felt something shatter in his brain from the mere touch of her.

“The first one was to make you as horny as you can possibly be darling.” She explained smugly. “The other concentrated only on your brain. So the next time you cum all of those brain fluids will be coming out with your cum, leaving you a lobotomized husk.”

Eclipse smiled down at him victoriously before giving one final tap to his cock.

“Bye, love.”

He came in a tidal wave of pleasure and mind shattering oblivion. Smearing her rubber catsuit in his juices, his eyes went to the back of his head and... he lay limp. Eclipse placed her fingers upon her hips, still sitting upon his chest and looked down at him imperiously.

“Mistress I think the gas works even better than we had hoped.” She chirped.

“Don’t worry about it, it’s as strong as it should be. A plain brain of a singer should not be a challenge for it. But that of a fabled hero? Being affected by it, little by little? *That* will be a completely different, thrilling story.” Lexi explained as she sat straight upon her window sill and crossed her legs. The latex of her boots creaking with every move she made.

Eclipse made her way to stand up, removing the mask in the process. Though as she did the hand of her victim gave another spasm, sending it to the side, knocking over the bottle of wine that the singer owned. In less than a second, his body guard came rushing in, gun at the ready.

Stunned at the sight of the two scandalously dressed young women, he only lifted his gun to fire once he had seen his boss dead upon the bed. But that one second of hesitation was more than enough for Eclipse.

With a swift kick she had his gun flying and him sprawled against the wall, before he slowly fell down.

“We’re in a hurry love.” Eclipse explained smoothly. “I don’t have time to play games with you.”

She stomped upon his cock as Lexi strutted and stood next to her protégé. The nylon clad villainess leaned in against Eclipse and whispered into her ear. Even Eclipse felt a shiver at her words, making her pussy wet in a manner of moments.

“Break his neck.” She hissed like a snake. “And in that same moment make him cum.”

Eclipse grinned menacingly down at the bodyguard. She cupped his head with her gloved hands and adjusted her boot so as to press his cock down upon the floor.

“Ta-ta.” She sneered just as he opened his mouth to protest.

With a sliding motion of her boot she made him explode beneath her feet and upon the floor, at that exact moment she jerked his head to the side, breaking his neck. The guard limply lay, eyes stuck in numb bliss.

“Good girl.” Lexi mused looking at the guard. “Shall we be off now? I think you passed with flying colors. Plus, I need to introduce you to the others.”

“It shall me a pleasure mistress.” Eclipse cooed and the two girls stepped over the dead guard.

A few days later the ship was reported sunk, never to be found again. Of course, no trace was left of the two villainesses that orchestrated the whole game.

And Eclipse?

Was she ever seen again? What became of her agency?

That, is a story of kinky bad ends for another time.