

Juicy and VanHelsing Part III

The Doctor slowly came around, while the succubus impatiently waited, eager to continue his torture. Her booted foot was planted on the edge of the chair with its tip gently nuzzling his crotch. The cold of the latex sending shivers through his cock, jerking him wide awake.

Her sudden mirage would have made him rock hard in an instant but the something heavy and firm held his cock from bulging. He peered down, his gaze following her tight, white boots and pantyhose that were wrapped around her elegant legs, all the way to his member. To his absolute horror he noticed a shiny chastity cage over his cock, that bent at the top, naturally following the shape of his member.

"Well good morning sleepyhead.♥" She grinned evilly. But this time... this time she wasn't alone. There was another demoness radiating with the same sinister aura that was dipped in chocolate syrup. "Since I will be meeting your sons soon, I think it is only fair for you to meet one of my sisters, don't you think?"

As he tried to bring his jaw from the floor, Juicy removed her boot from his crotch and the other succubus sultrily walked over to him. She leant in, placing both of her arms upon his shoulders, her neon-green lips not an inch away from his.

"This time, I will be watching you two play, while I relax a little." She cooed as a pinkish, human like, form oozed from beneath her and out of the floor. If it were a human, he was tightly coated in a now hardened liquid that looked and smelled of candy. Juicy sat upon his back and crossed her legs.

Her sister, gently moved his gaze from Juicy and straight into her neon-green eyes. Her whole outfit was a mixture of the same neon-green, black nylon and latex. The catsuit was just as tight as Juicy's outfit, seemingly painted on, her lips, bobbed hair cut and nails were of the neon-green that spiraled his mind into oblivion. The demonesses elbow length gloves and boots that ended just bellow her ass, were of the tightest latex and her skin... her skin was as black as obsidian.

"Hi. My name, is Sizzly, and I will be playing with you today." Her voice, unlike Juicy's which was metallic yet melting, sounded like static and lightning. She leant forward and began twirling his hair.

"I will enjoy tailoring your cells and nerves to respond in the most masochistic way." she said softly. "You've no idea how good it will feel. But I will do it slowly with you, puppet, your sons on the other hand... I will shatter them quickly. Make every touch feel like a mind melting orgasm, every word a soul dropping crush of our heels."

She yanked his hair slightly making the Doctor wince with pain in his weakened state. "You will be kneeling in front of us, and you will love it." she continued. "I get hot just thinking about it."

"Not my sons nor I will allow you to do such a thing." He said, though his words weren't as convincing as before.

The demoness placed her shining nail upon his chest and looked hungrily at his expression as it changed.

"Juicy melts her victims, turns them into candy and slurps them up. But me?! I change their very core until they are nothing but batteries for us." She laughed as Juicy shared her sisters hungry, predatory look while relaxing upon her human furniture.

"You're so weak now aren't you Doctor? Totally powerless. And now taht we have you at our mercy, we're going to train your sons Gabriel and Trevor, making them our docile pets. Soon all three of you will be cowering before us."

She said in her electric voice while Juicy giggled menacingly.

"Never," growled Abraham as Sizzly grinned arrogantly down at him. "You'll never win." The villainess sneered defiantly at her captive.

"And who will stop us hm? Your vampire hunter friends? You know you are best sugar, if you could not stand against us... well, neither will they.♥" Juicy added, her sweet, honeyed tone making the legendary hunter weak an docile.

"Get up," commanded Sizzly, her voice stern like thunder.

Abraham rose unsteadily to his feet, only then noticing that he was not bound before. He simply dared not move. His whole body felt drained from the cumulative effects of the orgasm Juicy allowed him to have and the mental beating his situation had done. Sizzly placed the tip of her neon-green nail at the tip of his cock and Abraham crashed to the floor, on his backside.

"Whoops, did that hurt!" she trilled sarcastically. "Or was it the pleasure that brought you down?"

Shaking with spasms from her electric touch, the hunter got up to his feet again, trying not to look at the shine of her dominant boots or the glistening sparkle of her figure hugging catsuit. They might take a toll on his body, but his mind will remain clear and unbending, he decided.

"I've never seen such a pathetic weakling in my life. We have drained hunter after hunter, world after world and you thought you had a chance against us? Do you really think you're a match for me?" Sizzly cackled victoriously while the Doctor tried to steady himself.

"Come on, try and do something. Run away or hit me, it is your choice, it will only make this more fun." Falling for the blatant trap, Vanhelsing tried to ram his knee in her abdomen. It was foolish and he knew it.

Sizzly cough is knee holding it there imperiously for a few seconds to underline her power and then tenderly tapped his cock again. A spark of neon-green light burst from her touch and he fell with an anguished yelp, to the floor. His pathetic, naked form shivering at her feet.

Juicy got up from her sugary human chair and walked over to the hunter. She placed one boot upon his head and trampled it into the floor.

"Aaaaaaggghhhhhhhhhh," screamed the stricken hunter. His body spasmed with pain from the bolts of Sizzly's neon electricity and delight from the feeling of Juicy's boot.

"Your scream is delicious hunter," Sizzly shrieked sadistically.

"You're weak slave," Juicy jeered. "A weak, defenceless excuse for a man. I can grind you into the dirt whenever I feel like it.♥"

Juicy taunted him as she posed victoriously above him, enjoying every second of his torment. Placing her boot beneath his chest she flicked him over to lay upon his back, while Sizzly stepped over him and stood between his legs. He was ready for her to stomp upon his caged cock but... the hit never came.

Instead she tenderly placed the tip of her long latex boot upon his caged member as sly shivers of sizzling electricity ran across his body. Just as they reached his neck, Juicy planted her tight, latex boot upon it.

"Still think you can stop us Abraham?" The pink demoness asked cockily. His glazed eyes and empty stare, coupled with the drool that ran down his mouth, was answer enough for the sadistic villainess. With an evil grin Juicy formed a whip made out of candy floss from her palm and eagerly tied him up from his feet to his neck. Or rather the floss did on its own as Juicy let it fall across his shivering body.

All the while Sizzly was holding him down with her boot, sending ravishing bolts over his senses and skin. By the time he was completely bound and returned to his chair, his whole body was aflame with desire. Juicy settled herself in his lap, while Sizzly stood behind him, holding his head gently with her neon-green nails.

"You'd better get used to this," Juicy said softly, her chocolaty words dripping poison and pleasure into his mind while she gazed into his eyes. "You are just a boy toy now. We can do to you whatever we want and there's nothing that can stop us.♥"

She giggled like a spoiled brat and pecked him on the cheek. The two demons left him there alone, in the dark, as his body changed thanks to the powers of Sizzly. He felt his nerves react to the sweet sensations of Juicy's candy floss that tightly bound him.