

Demonessvania Part 4

Before he could even draw his sword, the captain was already on the attack. First he went for Bella, but she swiftly dodged and cartwheeled back to her mistress, Evelynn. She, on the other hand only chuckled and continued to drain the poor lad that shivered in her lap. The demoness gulped his life away whilst casually lounging upon her throne, not bothered in the slightest that the captain was on the offensive. Meanwhile, her victim stared blankly at nothing, completely mind broken by the life draining.

With his next attack though, he went straight for Evelynn. Bella hopped into the air as her mistress nimbly dodged his blade and, with a kick of her heel, sent him flying into the air. One last, large gulp of her tail and the young man at her feet was as dry as a husk. But before he even hit the floor, Evelynn was already on the attack.

Her large, latex tail slithered upon the ground and coiled around the captain while he was still in midair. A ferocious pull of her tail later, the captain was slammed upon the hard ground of her castle as the sounds of broken bones echoed inside of the chamber.

The Hero heard a yelp of surprise behind him as he looked back. He had no time to react as the elder was grabbed by Bella and quickly thrown into the endless white of the latex wall, before being completely swallowed up by the liquid material.

Continuing her attack, Bella rushed the Hero and coiled her strong, latex tail around his sword arm and neck, sealing his movement up completely.

“Cat got your tongue, husband?” She asked with a haughty chuckle as the echo of Evelynn’s heels reached his ear. He barely focused his stare to see the sultry demoness stand victoriously above the captain, his mentor, and place her heel upon his chest. The latex clad demoness posed like that for a few moments, relishing the fruits of her schemes as her tongue like tail ripped the captain’s pants and sank its sharp teeth upon his cock.

With a quiet grunt of submission the captain relaxed upon the floor, allowing Evelynn to do with him as she saw fit. If it was so easy for the demoness to make him docile, Nicolas dreaded to think what else she was capable of.

“Let go of me! Bella! Let go!” The Hero yelled, trying his hardest to reach the woman he cared so much for. “Our children are at stake here! Please!”

“Darling, you will be begging for much more soon enough. Why don’t you just relax and enjoy the show until mistress drains your pathetic friend. Then, all three of us can have some fun.” Bella teased evilly as she stepped up next to him before forcing him upon his knees. She caressed his cheek with her sharp claws before continuing. “You will love what we have in store for you.”

Her cackles were joined by Evelynn's as she took the first bits of life essence from the captain. With broken arms and legs, he could do little even if he wanted to. But it was clear, from the look on his face that his resistance was broken along with his bones. He just stared up at Evelynn, lovingly, as his life force was being taken away. With a sultry flex of her leg, she placed her boot directly upon his face and the tip of her sharp heel upon his lips.

At the sight even Nicolas became hard. Despite the horror in front of him, Evelynn had such an effect on him that he would become hard from pretty much anything she did.

"Why don't you lick my boot as you wither away." She cooed and the captain obeyed in an instant as he eagerly gave more of his life to the demoness. The Hero could only look on in horror as the captain's armor slowly fell in on itself whilst his body grew smaller and smaller. The Captain's cheeks became shallow as his eyes became empty. His gaunt face, almost completely shallow of bone or blood.

"Captain, please... fight it!" The Hero tried calling out to his old friend but the tail of his demonic wife only allowed for struggling gurgles to escape. Evelynn, clearly enjoying the punishment of her victim, let a single drop of spit run down from her demonic tongue and upon her thigh high boot. It trickled down, glistening in its violet color, before finally stopping at the tip of her shiny boot.

"I think you missed a spot." Evelynn cooed and presented the captain with the tip of her boot. As the captain hungrily licked away the poison of her spit, the demoness lifted her gaze and locked it with the Hero. Cool, cold and dominant, her stare served to weaken his resolve and make him all the more eager for the torture they had in store for him. "You may scream my name as you wither away, slave."

Evelynn allowed with a sinister grin flashing across her fanged teeth.

"Yesssss mistressss! Thank you mistress Evelynn! Take everything away from me!" The Captain screamed as even his words turned to dust and ruination. Mere moments later, his pathetic yells disappeared completely and he turned to ash beneath Evelynn's heel.

"That was easy." She commented offhandedly as she stepped over his corpse and made her way to the kneeling Hero. "I hope you last longer, *Hero*, I don't want our game to end too quickly."

The word Hero upon her tongue sounded like an insult. Seeing the bulge in his pants, Evelynn pressed her heel upon his cock before placing the tip of her claw upon his nose, taunting him.

"I will enjoy this." She said with a grin, one that sent cold shivers of fear down his spine. It was spoken in such a way that it as if she knew she had won. That she had beaten him. That all of his life was spent caught in her web until she saw it fit to cut his strings. But not only that, she was far more sadistic. She wanted him to enjoy it. The ruination of his life. "And so shall you."

Both demonesses cackled in an orchestra of damnation and bliss as the hopes for his survival drowned in an ocean of sadism. However, before the true horror began, the tight squeeze of her tail loosened a little, just enough for him to breathe.

Without warning, he felt sharp pain from his neck as Bella sank her demonic teeth into his flesh. He didn't even have time to fight before her assault began. Yet, after the pain of the initial bite subsided he felt oddly calm and relaxed. As if he were floating.

Then, more teeth sank into his flesh, this time biting down on his cock. He might have heard his sword clank upon the floor as he dropped it but he wasn't really sure. All he knew was pleasure unlike his wildest dreams.

His first orgasm pulled him even further down into oblivion. He buckled, just a little, against his latex bonds before relaxing again in that horrific hug doom. Evelynn grinned at his stupefied face before continuing to taunt him.

"Once we are done with you, your children are next. But, that is a game for the future. You are our toy today. We won't be playing with them until they are all grown up and full of life. What do you think Bella, should we turn the girl into a demon as well?" Evelynn's words brought another jerk or two from the Hero, but his movement was sluggish now, lacking the power and intensity that he would otherwise poses.

"That sounds perfect mistress. Let the boy grow up to be a Hero just like his dad. Then we can drain him of hope and life as well." Bella said before nibbling at his ear. He groaned in pleasure as spasm after orgasmic spasm emptied his balls of life and cum.

"I think that is about enough for you." Teased Evelynn as her tail let go of his erect member.

"Our wall wants a piece of you as well." Chimed in Bella from behind as her tail gripped his throat again and lifted him into the air. The Hero was completely naked by now, utterly weakened and docile. As he was brought closer to the wall he saw the milky latex of it stretch out and reach for him. It was cold, the latex, as it grabbed him and pulled him in.

After a few short moments, he was tucked inside with only his face and cock sticking out, mouth agape and his mind eager for more. Evelynn approached him and lifted his chin with her sharp nail making him stare right into her eyes. His, broken and feeble, hers, dominant and cool.

"I think this is goodbye Hero. Your mind didn't last as long as I thought it would. Too bad for you really." She grinned at him and flicked his cock with her other claw. Precum flew into the air and he gasped in surprise and pleasure. "You won't be cumming anytime soon. Actually, I don't think you will be coming for the rest of your short, pathetic life. But we will see to that later. Now, we have your kids to corrupt before we send them on their way."

The Hero said nothing as he stared blankly at his mistress, drool dripping upon the floor. A few moments later he was gone, sucked into the wall as the cool, rubbery material continued to massage him, yet never allowing him to cum.

Evelynn turned from him, not sparing her broken toy a second glance as the two sleeping children were lowered from the ceiling. The Hero could see silhouettes through the white latex wall but could not really tell what was happening. Not that his degrading mind could comprehend much now anyway.

He thought he saw horns spout from his daughters head before the white of the latex enveloped him fully.

EPILOGUE

Some time later, a child was placed upon the doorstep of a local church. A nametag was found around his wrist with the name Lionel, engraved in it. He would grow up to be a man of great renown, respected by his peers and loved by the people. He would also marry his childhood sweetheart Sophia.

Yet his life, like all of his ancestors before was just another game by the sadistic demoness Evelyn. He too, would become her prey just as his father before him. As will his sons after.