

Lexi and The Schemer

Seeing Lexi over the magical mirage in the sky was heart chilling and oddly addicting... but seeing her in person was almost eldritch.

The basement I had entered was not as empty as I would have thought. I was ready for a guard or two but... A taser to someone's neck works on pretty much everyone... but I did not expect to find *her*...

How is she here? Her match just finished, she should be several realms away from here...

It was bone freezing, seeing her here, and so suddenly to boot. I think I lost 5 years of my life just on the realization that Lexi, one the deadliest Villainesses from The League was here... in person. Torturing a hardened looking warrior.

She wore a dark, shiny catsuit of nylon and latex, that made her body look impossibly exotic even in the dim light. The boots she wore were almost as tight as the catsuit itself and they made her stand in a toxically dominant way. Like every step she took was a drip of poison you would never get out of your system.

Thankfully she did not see me... or didn't bother to acknowledge me.

My calculations would fall into ruin if I die here... she was not supposed to be here.

Barely daring to breathe, I moved behind one of the fallen pillars of the dank cellar that looked more like an ancient dungeon than anything else. The bearded warrior was hanging between two pillars, both hands and legs stretched to their maximum. He could barely shake as the chains rattled, but he still had fight in his eyes even though his lip was quivering and tears ran down his cheeks.

I am sorry my friend... I cannot save you... I could not even save my own sister... but there will be revenge I swear it to you...

I felt sweat drops hanging from my nose as my glasses became foggy but I barely dared to wipe them. For me to be able to succeed I needed to survive this and get the emblem... I just had to wait for her to... finish him off and then get it.

It was shameful, to realize just what I was waiting for. But the goal was the liberation of all men... it was still, a small price to pay.

"I have to say I am surprised... I thought you would have given in a long time ago. fufufufufu~" Lexi told him as she, playfully, licked one of the tears that ran down his cheek.

"I-I will hold..." He said through the fear.

"Hold for what my little prey?" The sadistic woman placed her claw beneath his chin and stared directly into his eyes.

"For... for the rescue..." He blurted, not even he believed his words. But what else could he do? The warrior knew there was no escape and that no one was coming... not to mention that it was *LEXI* that stood in front of him, not just any random villainess. That was usually the breaking point for them... the realization that no matter what they did, it was over.

"The rescue? fufufufufu~ Why, I do not know about any rescue coming along. At least... not from one of your men." She teased... but her tone had shifted and it felt like... like she wasn't talking only to him.

I gulped and, to my frightened ears, it felt like the whole dungeon echoed as I did. Thankfully Lexi continued talking to him, posing like a snake in front of a cornered rat as the man started to weep.

"Already bawling? Didn't I give you a compliment just now?" She said, sounding disappointed. And I had watched enough of her fights and studied her behavior, to know that once she sounds disappointed she usually gets irritated as well... and when that happens the preys time is almost over.

And then she will leave and I can take the emblem and leave this demented place.

I relaxed a little at the notion of actually succeeding despite the fact that my cock had gotten as hard as a rock while I waited for her to leave. With a slight of hand I tried to push it down, to stop thinking of her sultry curves and sadistic, snake like gaze, yet the moment I touched my member I almost blew my whole life away.

That simple touch was enough for me to spasm and almost pant with the raw, undignified temptation and pleasure. As quickly as I could placed my other hand over my mouth, not letting a single sound escape my lip. Shaking in pure horror and elation I calmed my breathing, steadying myself.

Taking a peek over the hard, rocky column I saw Lexi and the warrior talking as they were before.

Oh thank god...

"They will... come..." He said as tears ran down like a waterfall now. "They will..."

It was heartbreaking... seeing a grown man, once a noble warrior, fall apart like that before her. It also represented everything that I wanted to save and destroy. Save the innocent souls that were crushed beneath their heels... and destroy at least one of them. That will give the others hope.

"Well... they won't. But you and I do have an unexpected guest fufufufufu~" My heart sank. "So why don't you come out little spy. It was about time you and I met one another."

I dared not move, it was like my brain went haywire. I could not exactly comprehend what was happening, that Lexi, the infamous assassin, actually knew that I was there... and the fact that a part of me was happy because of that. That I hoped to be plaid with as well.

"If you do not come out right now, rat, I you will beg me for death for millennia... now... *come out.*" As I started to crawl out of my hiding spot, I could not even fathom how dangerous, playful and impish her voice sounded at the same time.

Like a child, playing with a bug.

"Well, well, what *do* we have here." She chirped. "Now, you aren't a warrior, are you?"

"N-no." I said, abashed.

"In that case, what the hell are you doing here?" Lexi mocked. Her bratty demeanor making my pulse rise, while her obvious beauty and sadistic stare made my knees buckle.

"I...I got lost..."

"Lost? fufufufufu~ Tut, no lying." The nylon clad assassin said with an amused roll of her eyes.

"I... I am not lying. The wardens wanted me to fetch wine for the next fight. Mistress Lexi is fighting, you see." I lied.

"Oh? She is? I haven't heard." She said in an increasingly giddy tone. "Did she win?"

She's just playing with me... I have to think of a way to get out of here...

"I do not know mistress, The Wardens rarely let me lift my head above their knees. But I saw them cheering so I am guessing she won." I shifted. There was no need to act out my nervousness as it was already there, followed by horrific dread.

"She did... did she..." Lexi cocked her eyebrow. "And do you know who I am?"

"I... I do not mistress..." I stammered, convincingly.

"Do these claws look familiar? fufufufufu~"

"N-" I faked my eyes growing wider as I fell upon my knees." Goddess Lexi... I am so sorry I did not recognize you. My IQ, the wardens milk it out every week so I... I am so sorry."

I groveled in the dirt as she approached me. Lexi forcefully placed her boot upon my head and snickered down at my pathetic form.

Let her think I am a pathetic slave... I only need to survive this and I'll be able to take her down. But on my own turf.

"Then, if you are just a slave, with no IQ, should I just kill you? Like I will this pathetic excuse for a warrior. fufufufufu~" She laughed earnestly as she removed her boot from my head and walked over to her victim.

"N-no goddess, please spare me. I am nothing, a worm beneath your boot... surely... there is no need to kill me..." I whimpered.

"Lift your head from the ground slave and unbuckle your trousers." She said coldly. Without hesitation I did exactly that. My rock hard cock stood like a pole. "There are several reasons why I should kill you, but I will not, only because I want to see you fight and struggle. And if you survive and crawl back to me... only then will I kill you. Unlike my sister, I am not impressed by genius... so, little schemer, you will not join your sister in blissful oblivion just yet. fufufufufu~"

My heart sank and chills ran down my spine.

She knows... she knows who I am...

"Now start jerking yourself. You will cum your brains out to the tortures this slave endures. Once you are done, I will give you the insignia." She said, coolly.

"Do these games turn you on that much?!" I barked with what little bravery I had left. She turned to be with a feral, inhuman, crooked grin.

"Yes." She said simply and pierced the skin of the warrior as poison entered his veins.

With ice cold fear running through my veins I started pumping my cock, whilst the sadistic assassin lowered the warrior upon his knees. He was still chained and his body hung forward, with no fight left in him.

This is... I have to endure her wishes and survive... all to kill her...

Lexi sat herself upon his shoulders, her thigh pinning his head down, as she crossed her legs.

"Good. You know your place. Guess you are a genius. fufufufufu~" She sneered. "A lowly servant, placed on this earth to worship."

Lexi let her gloved hands feel out her tightly, nylon hugged body. She stuck out her tongue and smiled at me.

"Do my legs excite you? My boots? My divine breasts and ass? Or is it my catsuit that makes you weak?" Her words were that of a snake, a lust filled, poisonous snake.

"Shut up..." I spat.

"I know, you are right. Let's do this one step at a time. Don't want our game to end just yet." She giggled evilly. "After all, the my chair isn't dead yet. fufufufufu~ I want you to cum just as he breathes his last breath."

"I will... take revenge!" I barked. "I swear!"

Her giggle put my mind in chains as I tried not to cum.

"I bet you dreamed of me so many times. Discovering all of my secrets, studying my fights... I bet you spent your nights covered in sweat, hoping one day we will meet one another. fufufufufu~" She said as she recrossed her legs. "Did you imagine stroking your cock as you are now? Worshipping my boots and looking up at me, begging for more *pleasure*."

"STOP THIS!!" I yelled as I saw the man cum beneath her.

She is sick! I will stop her! I have to! I need to, for everybody!!!

"It must make you angry... knowing what happened to your sister." Lexi mocked with venom filled words. "Do you like how my catsuit fits, my lithe strong body? fufufufufu~ I know you will never get me out of your head. Not even as you die beneath my boots... well... hopefully. Once you cum, the real game begins."

"Fuck you! I will kill you, I will end you! You will stare up at me and beg for your life just as-

Lexi cackled menacingly, her echo escaping deep into the depths of the cavern.

"The only thing you will do, slave, is cum. fufufufufu~"

"No I-

"Say it." She said simply.

"What...?"

"Say it. Say that you want to cum just as he dies."

Lexi said, enticingly. Her amusement grew as my eyes widened, salivating my helplessness.

"Never." I said, half in rage half in utter bewilderment that someone would actually say something like that.

"Do it... or both of you die. If you cum, well, you might actually have a chance." She said in mock concern.

As shame and anger mixed, whilst her cruel smile widened, I finally understood what kind of a sociopath she actually was. No amount of research or observation could have helped me... she is just insane.

I lowered my head in defeat and shame, saying the words she wished to hear.

"I... I want to cum as he dies." Another spurt of cum erupted from his cock and Lexi laughed.

"Louder slave I did not quite hear you." She said, puckering her lips.

"I want to cum as he dies." I said, louder as my lips dried out.

"Beg for it puppy." She said and got off the man. Lexi made a show of her walk towards me and posed directly in front of my trembling form, looking down at me.

"I beg of you... let me cum as he dies." I said as arousal, fear, submission and bliss coiled into one and tugged at my heart.

"Say it again." She said bluntly.

"I beg of you, let me cum as he dies!"

"Say it again."

"I beg of you, let me cum as he dies!!!"

"Say it again."

"I beg of you, let me cum as he dies!!!!" I yelped as tears streamed down my face, while my cock exploded into a soul clenching orgasm... just as the man behind her drew his last breath.

All the while Lexi looked me straight in the eye as I shrieked beneath her utter dominance. Her evil aura trampled my sanity beneath her as I fell at her feet.

"Good boy. fufufufufu~" She giggled and pulled a tiny emblem from her lavish boot. Lexi let it fall in front of me as I heard her heels click.

"If you make it back, I will give you the most pleasurable death a man could hope for." The assassin said while she walked out of the cavern, not even looking back. Her degrading words were the last I heard as a dim, shallow light, swallowed me whole.