

Lexi's Open Tournament

The Tournament

Word had been spreading for a while now but very few believed it to be true. Lexi, one of the deadliest and most feared villainesses, an assassin with no equal, is holding a tournament. Open call of all things. All who wished to fight her could... provided they beat a gauntlet of magical traps conjured by her sister, the lustful witch, Loreline. Every town, village and castle in the realms had a portal opened, inviting all who dared to enter.

And above every named place of living an enormous, mirror like vale appeared showing the people exactly what was happening in those fights.

Fools... they all think it is a chance for us to beat them... but it is only to flush out the remaining heroes and rebels. To crush us further... but I will succeed and not with brawn.

In the first couple of days not a single person was able to beat the gauntlet and with over a hundred people trying, it didn't look good. All of them ended up drowning in liquid latex, mummified by enchanted straps and buried or strung up in bondage I could not even explain.

Finally, day 5 arrived and three men managed to beat the traps, standing gloriously inside of the ring, waiting for Lexi herself. My whole village was out, staring into the sky, waiting to see what will happen.

One of them was from our world, a sailor. A bulky, muscled man with all manner of tattoo's on his person. The second was of a similar build, yet he wore heavy leather and chained armor with a cumbersome axe and a bushy beard.

The third was unlike anyone I had ever seen. He looked like a can with eyes and strange lights all over his iron armor. He even floated in mid air as he avoided the traps with hell fire blazing out of his feet.

What strange worlds there are...

I thought as I lifted my eyes from my book and adjusted my glasses. I steadily closed it and looked on into the clouds, waiting to see what will happen... yet still knowing the outcome.

Math does not lie. My calculations are correct. All three will lose.

The arena itself was made of clear cut, white stone. Lifted into the air by magic, below it liquid latex bubbled, waiting for another victim to be swallowed. The only ways up were a disc shaped lift, that levitated with magic and stairs that lead from Loreline's castle.

Far atop the highest tower, Loreline sat herself atop her throne, clad in a long, black, silk dress with a slit upon her right leg and dark pantyhose that shone like stars. Her usual black lipstick went well with the outfit I had to admit.

With an amused smile, she leaned her pretty face into her palm and crossed her legs. She knew the outcome as well.

I adjusted my glasses again and leaned back in, similar to her.

At least these girls aren't difficult on the eyes.

That is when Lexi, finally, came out. The men in the village all gasped at the sight of the sisters, some vowing to take them down.

We all know what they really wanted... pathetic.

Lexi was clad in black and her outfit consisted of latex, stirrup, leggings that she wore over a dark, nylon catsuit. Her hands had elbow length gloves upon them and her chest was hugged by a leather bodice.

Her shapely figure was barely hugged by the revealing outfit, with every curve putting an exotic accent to the outfit and vice versa.

She held a leash in her hand and at the end of it was a gagged, thin, shell of a man who quietly followed her on all fours. When they finally arrived in the ring she ordered him to stand still as she sat upon his back, crossing her lovely legs.

Her slave's arousal was impossible to hide... as was of the other three men.

The glimmer of her outfit against the starry sky, gave it an almost ethereal look.

"Hello boys. Who is up first? Or will you fight me all at once? fufufufufu~" She made herself comfortable upon the man's back.

"Release that man." The iron man said, his voice sounding like an echo.

Well if there is something that could disturb my calculations it would be him. But I doubt Lexi isn't ready for a rust bucket.

All three men take a step forward but Lexi just cocks her eyebrow and says: "Halt."

Utter.

Casual.

Dominance.

None of them dared move.

"Well pet, the newest playthings hate you already. What would you say to that?" She said to her stool, without looking at it. With further nonchalance Lexi added each of her claws to her gloved hands, each holding deadly poison.

The stool on the other hand, said nothing. He only whimpered into the gag.

"I guessed as much. To broken to even think. fufufufufu~" She sultrily got up from her chair and walked over to the edge of the arena, leading him behind her with the leash. "You may kiss my foot one final time... and then you can throw yourself over the edge into the latex."

The assassin presented him her foot as she gloated in her dominance over him. Who he was, what heroics he did and what he wanted to be... none of that mattered. His naked, broken form was nothing but a discarded plaything to Lexi.

He gently placed the gag on top of her perfect toes and whimpered.

"Oh fufufufufu~ Cannot kiss them with a gag... too bad. Now end yourself for me!" She ordered coldly. The slave trembled as he looked over the edge once... then at his mistress, pleadingly. Lexi had a sadistic look in her eye that told him that he would be getting no mercy from her.

Not a moment later, he threw himself off.

Through the gasps of horror and disgust one thing remained in the air...

Everyone envied him.

She turned to the men, hands on hips and beckoned them at her.

"Come on boys, what are you waiting for."

The Three Warriors

The man with the axe ran at her with a full sprint. He was surprisingly quick for his size. Lexi knew what he would do before he did. She nimbly, easily, dodged his first attack, then did the same with his second and third. At the fourth, she ducked, placing her hands upon his shoulders and cart wheeled over his head.

She sent a kiss to the sailor who, at full rage tried to grab her, but she simply slithered out of his grasp and between his legs. Thinking he had an opening the man in the iron armor drew a blade from his wrist and tried to slash at the assassin. Lexi held his arm, from a sliding position with her hands and directed his innertion at the sailor.

The two collided but that did not stop them for long. All three of the men, at the same time, attacked Lexi who nimbly ducked and jumped out of their attacks, dodging every single one of them in perfect timing.

The bearded man with the axe was the first to tire and Lexi noticed it. With an unsteady heave of his axe, she dodged, slithered seductively against his arm and vaulted the man to the edge of the arena. The other two tried to capitalize on the situation but with a swift kick to their heads, Lexi had them sprawled and on the floor.

Casually, she walked over to the warrior who was holding on to the ledge for dear life as he, in panic, looked down at the liquid latex.

"Wait... stop!" He yelled.

"Beg." She said in a flirty tone.

"Please! Spear me!"

" Fufufufufu~ Good boy! I knew you would be easy to train."

"Yes! Yes I would, just spare me." With a satisfied sigh, Lexi placed her nyloned foot upon his palm.

"Boring. Bye, bye~" Lexi pressed down upon his hand, blew him a kiss and sent him to his slow, pleasurable, death .

The other two were slowly getting up. The sailor, again, tried to rush her but Lexi simply jumped, wrapped her legs around his neck and twisted a little. A *crack* was barely heard as the man slumped to the ground unmoving.

But alive...

Meanwhile the man in iron drew a strange weapon from his pocked and aimed it at the assassin.

"I didn't want to use this. I wanted to have some fun with you first, but I guess I can do it when I kill you as well." He laughed with his metallic voice.

"Kill me?" She mocked a pout. "Whatever shall I do!"

With a scoff the man... threw fire from the tip of his weapon. It reminded me what I thought hellfire looked like.

But Lexi was not fazed. With a mocking side step, she dodged the fire. The ironed man did the same trick several more times and each time Lexi dodged and drew closer to him, her chest jiggling with ever step.

"BO!" She said and planted a kiss upon his helmet and he stumbled backwards.

"And here I thought at least you would be fun..." Lexi sneered at him as she drew closer. He tried getting up but she, with a quick step kicked his side, which made sparks fly out of his armor... then his lights grew dim.

"What did you do?! I cannot move!" He cried.

"I know you can't." She scoffed. "That was the point of the kick."

Playfully, she jumped upon his chest and made herself comfortable.

"Stop, wait, I surrender."

"What are the magic words, boy." The nylon clad assassin asked with a giggle.

"Please! Please I surrender, spare me and I will never come back." He begged.

"Trust me baby, you would die even if I sent you back. The succubus queen has her eyes on your realm. Soooooo....." She trailed off as she pinned her claw beneath the helmet and took it off.

"Quite a handsome boy you are." Long silver hair and a young face greeted the villainess as she cheerfully, placed her claw upon his lip.

"Please don't..." He begged.

"Why not? What do I get from sparing you? fufufufufu~"

"I will do anything you want just, please don't kill me." He groaned.

"Alright I won't... you'll kill yourself." With a chuckle, she let her poison drip from the claw. The lad drank it, almost hungrily and gasped with every gulp.

"It won't kill you until you cum... so don't cum. Fufufufufu~" With a flip she moved to his cock, letting it out with a swift move of her foot. Gently, she placed the tip of her toe upon his raging member.

"I see you are already about to lose." She said, cruelty and sadism echoed besides her words.

"No... stop... please... I begged..."

"That you did." Lexi's pressed his cock against his chest and slowly stroked. It was clear that he loved the way her foot and the nylon felt against his cock. "But I love it when boys beg. So beg some more and I might let you go."

He opened his mouth to speak but his words died upon his lip as the pleasurable feeling of Lexi's nylon started beating against his walls. His breathes grew faster and faster while Lexi didn't increase the speed of her foot strokes. She only used the tips of her toes to edge him.

"Already about to burst?" She mocked. "Beg more or I will just let you fall into latex."

"Pl... please.... Lexi Please..." Somehow his words left his lips but it seemed like his pleasure rose tenfold with them. He buckled beneath her foot and writhed in pleasure.

"No mercy for pets. fufufufufu~ You can *cum* though."

With a final impish smile Lexi flicked his cock and his cum burst into the air. She stepped to the side of his head as he moaned his final breathes.

"You don't get to look at me as you die." She said evilly and turned his head towards the edge with her foot.

As he expired Lexi strolled next to the sailor, placing her foot upon his neck, but not before she unzipped his crotch. His cock was already standing at attention.

"Did you like the show?" She asked him but the man just stared up at her, his body unmoving but his eyes darting everywhere. Lexi pressed down upon his throat, his breathing growing heavier.

"Or do you like the view now even more? How does my nyloned foot feel? Do you like how my leggings shine in the light of the stars? Was it my gloved fingers that you wanted to suckle? Or is it the catsuit that you like the best?"

Lexi posed victoriously over him, making a show of the men's demise, but he let no sound leave his lip. Or rather... he could not. His cock on the other hand was dripping precum. Lexi noticed that he was about to burst and laughed down at him.

"No orgasm for you my pet. Bye, bye." With a twist she broke his neck beneath her foot. A smile filled with amusement spread across her lips, she removed her foot from his neck and , gracefully, stepped over him. She walked with cat like grace to the nearest magic ball that was used to transmit the happenings.

"Buckle up boys, you haven't seen nothing yet. Better hurry. fufufufufu~" And with that, the skies returned to normal.