

The last of the Vikings

Juicy, having extracted the secret location of the magical stone, rested upon her silk bed. The world of the Vikings was empty. The warriors were either beneath the castle, stuck in eternal pleasure, or sucked dry. The populace, mostly enslaved, relished their time spend in the chains of the succubus army. Soon a new world will fall, one much further in time than this one.

As the latex of Juicy's outfit creaked while she dangled her legs off of the bed, her mother, Lilinreia made her final visit to the dungeons. There the final son of the royal family remained, slowly sinking into the Lake of Latex that the succubus queen made from the souls of her victims.

The room was dark yet there was an aroma that gave it both warmth and light. The song of the victims echoed through the room, their sighs only widening the grin upon Lilinreia's lip. Most of the newest victims had only their heads on the surface, with only Bjornn, the last of the royal family, still clinging on.

His lower body was stuck beneath the surface as his orgasms knew no end, whilst he desperately clung to the shore. Lilinreia didn't even glance at the rest, soon they would be beneath the gooey waves, giving up their souls for orgasms well worth the price.

Bjornn was drooling upon the ground, even he could not last much longer. But Lilinreia had other plans, he would sink when she wished for him to do so.

Without voicing a word she placed her boot upon his head and Bjornn sighed in pleasure. He relished the feeling of her red latex boot upon his head and she feasted upon his surrendered look.

"Having fun, prince?" Lilinreia said. She might have been the queen succubus, mother of all other succubi, but she did not look a year older than mid twenties. She played with her white hair as Bjornn tried to speak.

"I am beaten... please do not let me sink... I will be your personal slave..." His voice was coarse, his mouth dry from all of the orgasms he had. Another rocked him as Lilinreia stomped his head.

"There, little boy. Cum. Enjoy your final pleasures before you surrender your soul to me." She laughed down at him and he only sighed in blissful orgasm.

"You are perfect... my queen..." Before he even finishes his words he cums again. Load after load of heavenly orgasms.

"Well slave, you have anticipated this moment for a long while haven't you." Lilinreia spoke in her metallic yet seductive voice.

"No... please no..." But she only laughed at his begging.

"Beg slave. It pleases me. But soon you will know, bellow the waves is where you want to be. You will drown in the pleasures of being where you truly belong." The latex clad queen placed her boot beside his face.

"Right at the end of My divine boot soles." He kissed her boots without lifting his head, Bjornn had no strength for that. Still he loved the feeling of her latex, he loved doing her bidding and... well if she wished for him to sink, than that would be wonderful as well.

Another orgasm shattered his soul as Lillinreia continued speaking.

"You are very eager my pet, aren't you? Willing to prove your worthiness of My attention. You know what has happened to those who bored me. You have seen what I have done to your family." She teased him.

"Yes, yes my queen." He spoke between the slurps of her boot.

"Today you will prove your willingness, and need, to suffer for the honor of worshiping My boots. By sinking bellow the goo, you will prove that you love me and only me, won't you slave?" Her words seemed more and more enticing to his broken soul. Bjornn only nodded frantically, not removing his tongue from her boot.

"Grovel on the floor at My boots and thank Me for each lick that I allow you." Her coquettish voice sapping the last of his will.

"Thank you goddess. Thank you, thank you!!!!" She sighed in pleasure, placing her boot upon his head again.

"Good slave. Good. Little. Slave. Trampled and broken, just like I wanted you to be." Again, the feeling of her boot and her teasing tone brought him to another orgasm.

"Now, sink, orgasm into oblivion and sell your soul to me." Without further ado, she gently pushed him with her latex boot. His body slowly sank into the waves of latex, his orgasms keeping him from thanking his goddess.

"You may look upon me as you sink, pet." She told him with a lustful smile and he did as he was ordered. His eyes stuck in pleasure, his mouth open wide as Lillinreia laughed at him as he sank.

"Goodbye." She said simply, before leaving the last of the Vikings to sink and drown in bliss. The last thing he saw, was the latex ass of the queen of the succubi, swaying as she left. Soon, he was gone beneath the waves.

EPILOGUE

Lilinreia sat at her throne, legs crossed, one hand resting upon her elbow. Two worlds trampled and broken behind her... a new one straight ahead.

The portal opened and the new, futuristic world began its fall. Soon they would all be on their knees in front of the succubus queen.