

LUCIFER AND LILITH SYND
PRESENT

Succubi
THE WITCH
THIRD TASTE





Lydia had gone through all her classes on that same day in which she had dominated Jonathan...

She felt proud and, even more, finally like being... Well, just HER-SELF again... It was as if she had been underwater for such a long time, restrained, and at last ascended to the surface...

The cruel redhead Dominatrix walked the halls of the dormitory, going back to her own room and already imagining all the fun she would have had with her new slave...



But as she stepped inside her room and turned on the light, the gorgeous redhead almost had a heart attack...

"AAAAH!!" she screamed, as the bright lamps on the roof shone above the figure of a Woman dressed in a skimpy leather outfit facesitting Jonathan...

The boy down below was suffering greatly, struggling madly to try and get some air, most likely being smothered for a long time... An evil and cruel chuckle came from the girl...



"Hi, Lydia... Glad to finally meet you. I'm Selena." she said as she moved her left heel on top of Jonathan's crotch, pressing her stiletto heavily inside of his testicles... But never moving an inch to give the boy any air.

"What the fuck are you doing in my room?!" raged Lydia, crossing her arms under her bosom "GET THE HELL OUT!!!"

"Relax, my dear... I'm here to make you an offer..." continued Selena with a devilish smirk.

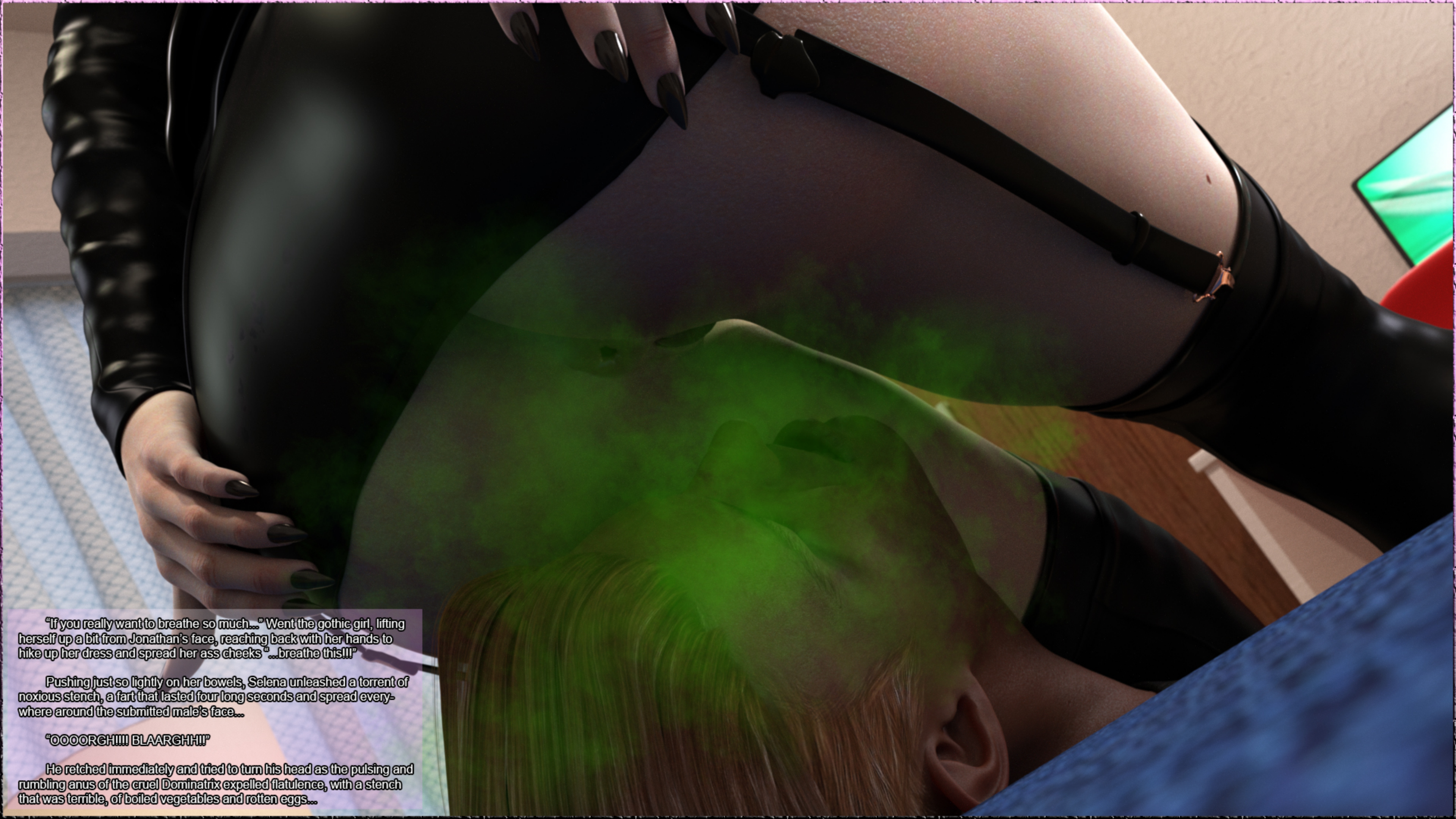


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"You see... I represent the Sorority of this institute... After seeing what you've done to this stupid slave down here..." she spoke while wiggling her hips on Jonathan's face and deepen the smother inside of her naked folds "I thought you would be just perfect to be one of us... Considering we all share this attraction to Femdom and even more we are..."

"HMMMMPHH!! HMMRRRGHHHH!!" suddenly, the boy screamed as loud as he could below the gothic Woman, as if he was being slaughtered... He was running short on breath...

"Didn't I tell you to shut the fuck up already and suffocate in silence, hmmm?" asked Selena...

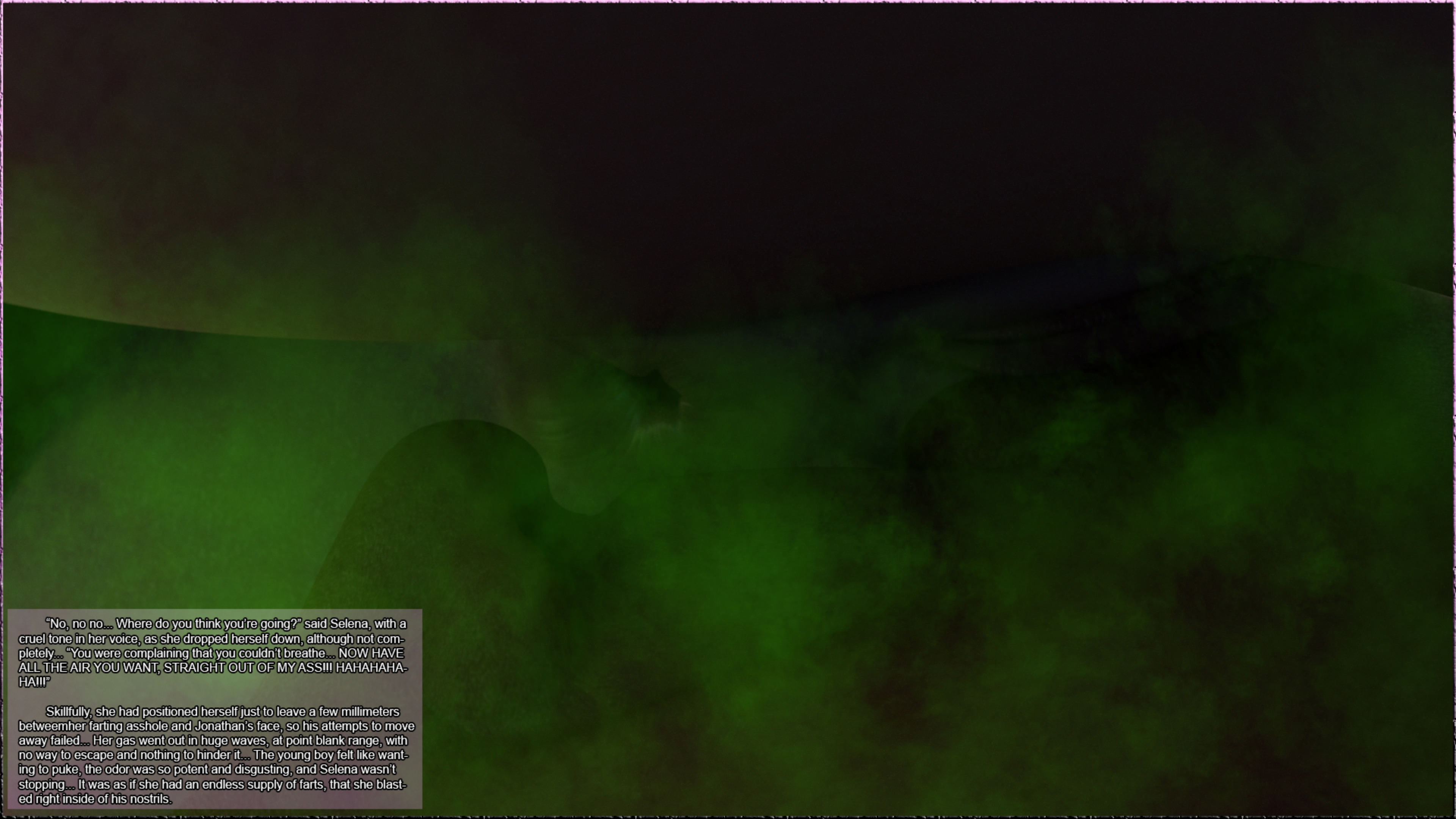


"If you really want to breathe so much..." Went the gothic girl, lifting herself up a bit from Jonathan's face, reaching back with her hands to hike up her dress and spread her ass cheeks "...breathe this!!!"

Pushing just so lightly on her bowels, Selena unleashed a torrent of noxious stench, a fart that lasted four long seconds and spread everywhere around the submitted male's face...

"OOOORGH!!!! BLAARGHH!!!"

He retched immediately and tried to turn his head as the pulsing and rumbling anus of the cruel Dominatrix expelled flatulence, with a stench that was terrible, of boiled vegetables and rotten eggs...



“No, no no... Where do you think you’re going?” said Selena, with a cruel tone in her voice, as she dropped herself down, although not completely... “You were complaining that you couldn’t breathe... NOW HAVE ALL THE AIR YOU WANT, STRAIGHT OUT OF MY ASS!!! HAHAAAAHA-HA!!!”

Skillfully, she had positioned herself just to leave a few millimeters between her farting asshole and Jonathan’s face, so his attempts to move away failed... Her gas went out in huge waves, at point blank range, with no way to escape and nothing to hinder it... The young boy felt like wanting to puke, the odor was so potent and disgusting, and Selena wasn’t stopping... It was as if she had an endless supply of farts, that she blasted right inside of his nostrils.



"So, let's get back to us, shall we?" continued the Goth girl, as she pressed herself down on the young man's face and still farting out directly inside of his air ways "As I was saying... I represent the Sorority and... We're all interested in Femdom as you, quite extreme one, and... Black magic."

"Excuse me?" replied Lydia with a sarcastic smile on her lips "Did you just say Black Magic? Hell, I'm all up for Femdom as you may have seen me do, but... Come on now, I'm no fool that you can make fun of..."

And as the two were talking, Jonathan was discovering that Hell was not a place far away from Earth: it was right there, below Selenia's asshole...



"What makes you think that I'm trying to make fun of you, dear?" asked the Goth girl, as she wiggled her hips to make Jonathan's face sink even deeper into her crack, just heavily sitting on him while she gassed him, her flatulence being the only thing he could breathe now...

The young man struggled madly, trying to push the Woman off of him... But he was so weak after inhaling all those stinky fumes, his head was spinning and he had a migraine... He wasn't able to get himself free...

"Come on... Black Magic? Do you really think that I believe that such a thing can even exist?" said Lydia, at which Selena just chuckled evilly and let go of her asscheeks...

The beautiful Goth girl with curly hair stood up, while Jonathan frantically agitated his arms to fan away the stench she had left behind, rubbing on his face to try and get the stink out of his skin.

"I see... So you're one of those that doesn't believe unless she sees, hmmm?" said Selena, staring right in Lydia's eyes with a mischevous smirk.

"Just... Put yourself in my position... You come back to your room and find a random girl facesitting a guy and she tells you she's a witch? Come on now..." replied Lydia, with her voice full of sarcasm...

But the Goth girl chuckled evilly and stepped away from the boy.





"Then... Let's see how you react to this..." said Selena, with voice filled of lustful evilness.

She pointed her arm towards Jonathan's weak and worn out body and a sudden ray of crimson energy escaped from the palm of the Goth girl... When it hit its target, what seemed to be a small hurricane of flaming sparks twirled in the air around the captive male...

"WHAT... THE HELL?!" screamed Lydia in utter surprise... She couldn't believe what her eyes were seeing, much to Selena's delight, whom continued to conjure her sorcery and slightly moved her hand towards the center of the room, making Jonathan follow up with the strength of her spell...



Once he was kneeling in the center, Selena simply moved away her hand and the ray stopped... The sparks went to focus around the boy's wrists and underneath his ankles, turning into runic circles that forced Jonathan's position to be as if he was chained...

"NNRGGH!! NNNGGH!!!" he screamed, trying to push on his limbs to move, but there was no way to counter that entrapment magic... He was going nowhere.

"So... Do you believe me now, Lydia?" said the Goth girl, with cruel intent in her tone "And even more... Do you appreciate my magic? Look at him... He's not going anywhere until I want him to..." Selena smirked, stepping towards Jonathan and over him.



When she was behind him, the Goth girl spoke, her voice so sensual and charming, like a Siren...

"Our sisterhood specializes in all of this kind of magic... It allows us to abuse our slaves, to make no man able to resist or escape from us, it brings us to become Goddesses amongst mortals..." she said, while Jonathan struggled uselessly "And we as well make pacts with Demons, whom grant us unnaturally long lives, even more powers, eternal beauty... That's why you see all those marks and scratches on my body, dear... A little sacrifice to receive such greatness..."

As Selena continued, Lydia was getting more and more enticed by what she was seeing and hearing.



And then, with a cruel chuckle and an even more devilish grin on her face, Selena turned around and bent slightly downward, lining up her asscheeks against Jonathan's scalp...

The boy felt the softness of the woman's skin against his own, her butt encasing the back of his head as he attempted to look behind, almost hyperventilating...

"WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! P.. PLEASE NO MORE!!" he pleaded.

"So... What will it be, Lydia? Will you join me and the other sisters, hmmm?" said the Goth girl, wiggling her hips side to side.



The gorgeous redhead observed Jonathan from above, towering in front of him... Her expression turned into one of pure sadism, her cruel smirk returning on those red lips... And the boy understood that she had accepted the offer.

"N... no... Lydia please... I'm begging you, don't listen to her! Please don't do this!" he pleaded, looking up at her the best he could.

But she didn't even answer him. The evil Dominatrix placed her right hand behind her back, reaching towards the zipper of her skirt... With a simple downward motion, she unzipped it and, after a series of simple wiggles, the piece of clothing just fell down to the floor, exposing her naked privates...

"You know, Selena..." said Lydia, as she turned around and exposed her ample, sensual ass to Jonathan, whom could still recall the horrible stench of the redhead's farts "I think I am going to have a whole lot of fun in this University..."

"That is the spirit, my dear..." replied the Goth girl, feeling satisfied that the other one had accepted the offer "So... How about you show me how powerful your gas is, hmm? Join me... And let's make this fucker pass out, let's bring him inside the Sorority as your personal slave..."

"NO!! NOOOOOO!!!" screamed Jonathan, but the two evil girls weren't paying attention to him... Lydia backed up and lined her ass to the captive male's face...





Jonathan was, at last, trapped in the vice formed by the asses of the two Women... Lydia made sure to press her asshole right against his mouth, so that he would have TASTED every little bit that he was about to receive while the upper part of her cavernous crack worked to close his nose, leaving him no choice but to open his mouth if he wanted to breathe...

And at last, the two Dominatrixes farted at the same time, laughing out as they were having the time of their life... But the boy was in pure Hell... The combined stench mixed to create an even more powerful one and he felt like puking... With all the torture he had stood from the ass of Selena, he couldn't take this combined assault and his senses left him right away, darkness embraced him...

TO BE CONTINUED