

LUCIFER AND LILITH SYND
PRESENT

Succubi
THE WITCH
First Taste





The church was silent, not one soul inside... No one but Lydia and her designed first victim... The heels of the voluptuous woman clicked heavily on the marble floor, echoing all around the vast hall.

It had been a few days since Ben died inside of his own mother's ass, after such a long torture trapped in the depths of the Witch's bowels and forced to endure tremendous stench, to eat her waste to survive... Until disease took him and his soul was consumed.

Lydia had enjoyed all of it... And she felt her power surging through her body... But soon she would have more and she couldn't wait for it... She rubbed her thighs in excitement as she stepped forward, approaching the confessional.

Her smirk got wide when she was a few steps away from it. With an evil chuckle, she brought her hands to the two straps of her dress covering her large breasts and began to undress herself while chanting the very same ritual she used so long ago to call the Succubi with her Witch sisters...

"Ave, fornicatio et sacrilegum... Ave, Deabus peccatoribus et matres inferis... Ego oribus per coitum et feminae virium... Animus in libidum et torturam..."

She said as she stripped, repeating the chant over and over again for seven times... And finally, as she was naked, Lydia summoned the power of the Succubus inside of her, using the energy she took from her son...

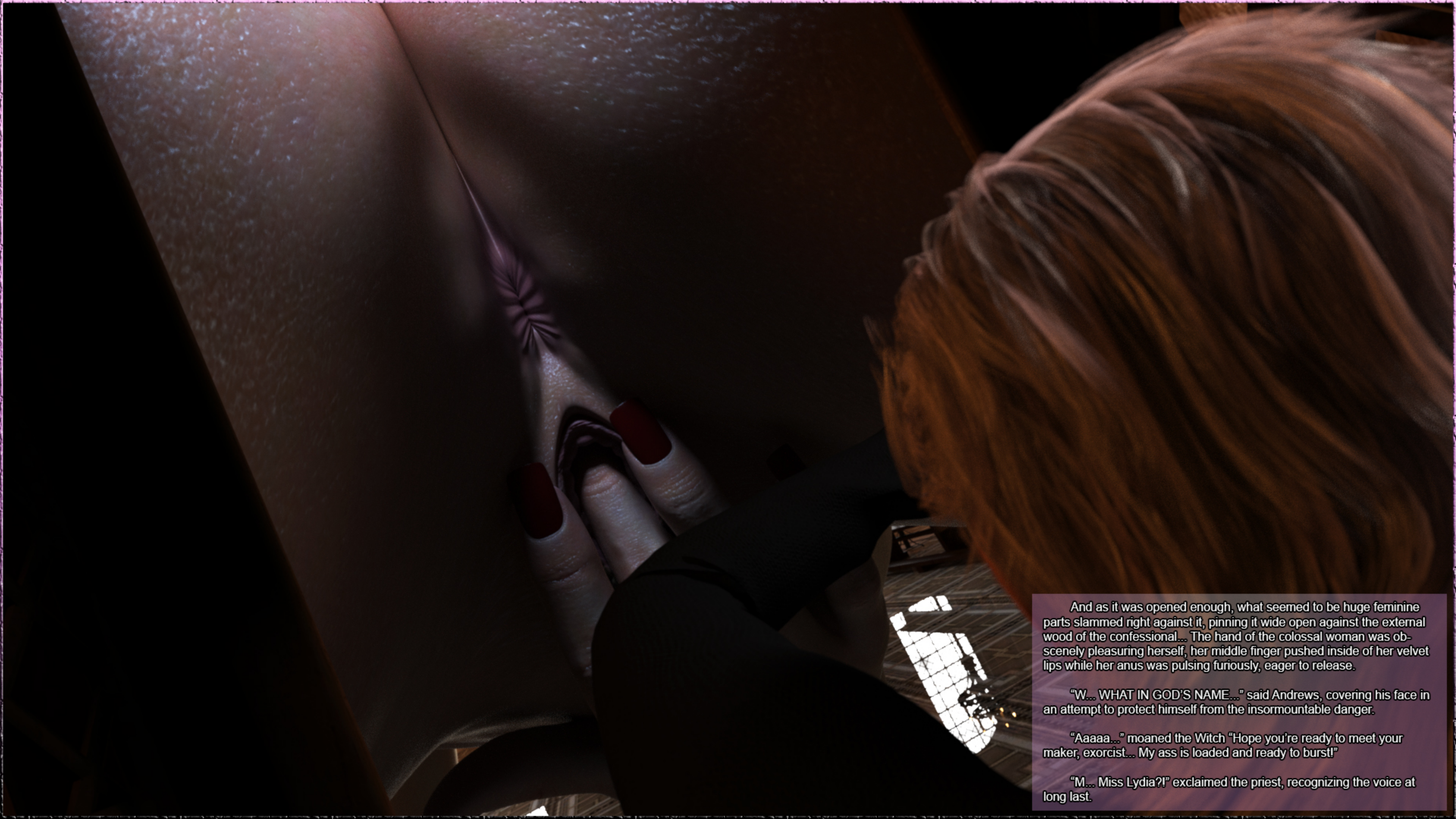


Father Andrews, the renown exorcist that had succesfully performed the ritual to banish Crocell from the late son of Lydia, was alone inside the confessional as he had been for the entire day, listening to the prayers and seeking for repentance of the faithful...

His attention was stolen when he heard that strange and blasphemous chant in Ancient Latin, wondering who had come up with something so strange and bizarre...

His brain reconnected it, though, to the Demons of Lust, to the Succubi... Could it be that the Fiends had come over to the Material Realm to claim vengeance on him? No... That was impossible and the voice sounded familiar. Deciding to face this foe, whoever she may have been, the exorcist opened the door of his stall...



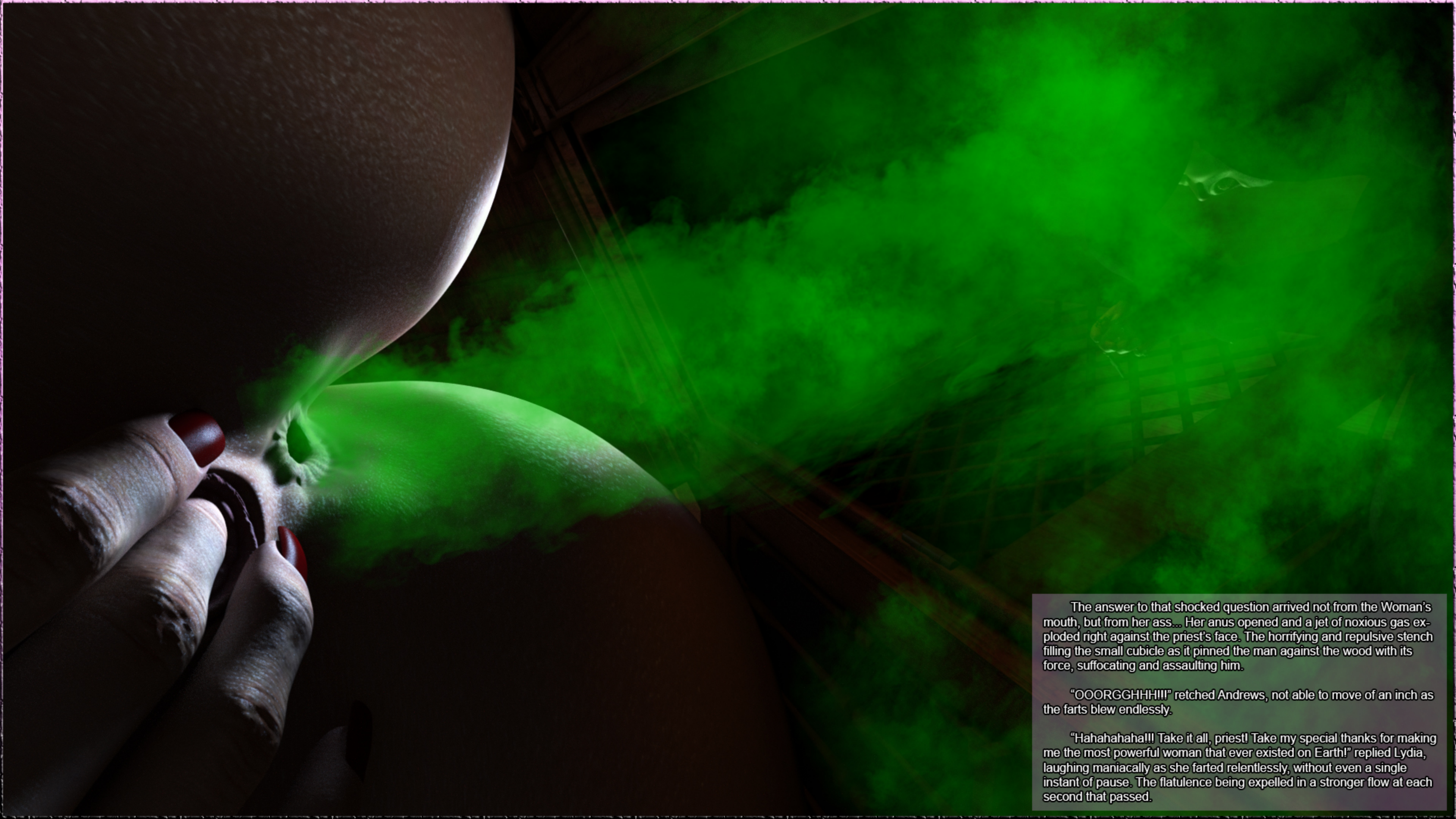


And as it was opened enough, what seemed to be huge feminine parts slammed right against it, pinning it wide open against the external wood of the confessional... The hand of the colossal woman was obscenely pleasuring herself, her middle finger pushed inside of her velvet lips while her anus was pulsing furiously, eager to release.

"W... WHAT IN GOD'S NAME..." said Andrews, covering his face in an attempt to protect himself from the insormountable danger.

"Aaaaa..." moaned the Witch "Hope you're ready to meet your maker, exorcist... My ass is loaded and ready to burst!"

"M... Miss Lydia?!" exclaimed the priest, recognizing the voice at long last.



The answer to that shocked question arrived not from the Woman's mouth, but from her ass... Her anus opened and a jet of noxious gas exploded right against the priest's face. The horrifying and repulsive stench filling the small cubicle as it pinned the man against the wood with its force, suffocating and assaulting him.

"OOORGGHHH!!!" retched Andrews, not able to move of an inch as the farts blew endlessly.

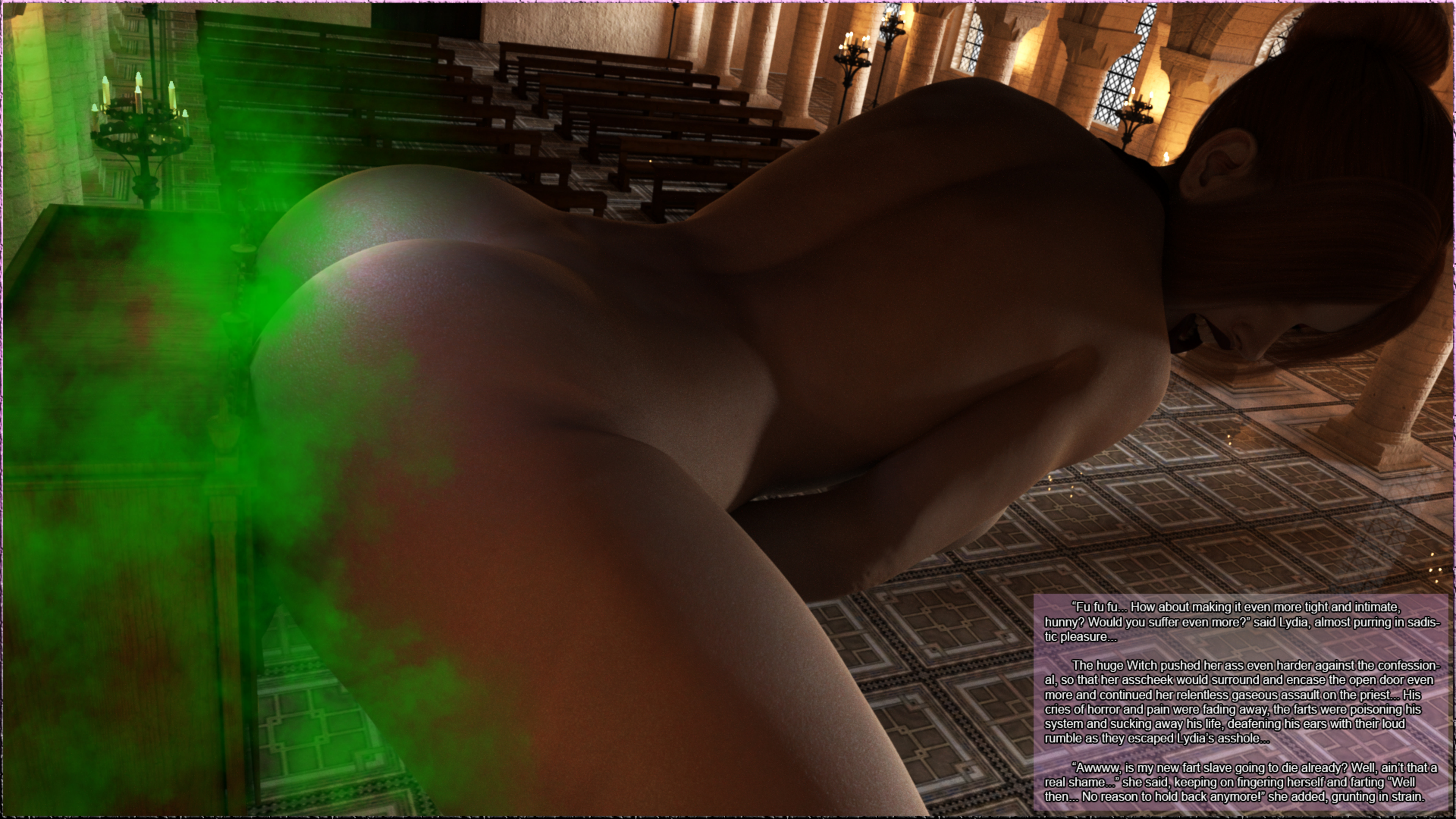
"Hahahahaha!!! Take it all, priest! Take my special thanks for making me the most powerful woman that ever existed on Earth!" replied Lydia, laughing maniacally as she farted relentlessly, without even a single instant of pause. The flatulence being expelled in a stronger flow at each second that passed.

The church was slowly being filled up by the gas of the Giantess, whom seemed to be able to never stop the noxious stream... She fingered her vagina furiously, increasing her pleasure as the time passed. She was loving how the exorcist was screaming, coughing and retching inside of his small cubicle that had now become a gas chamber.

"AAAAAAA... That's it... Suffer... Choke on my farts, let me hear you cough your lungs out... Hahahahaha! Aaaaa... I love stinking you slowly to your death!" said the Witch, her voice broken by pleasure.

Andrews was in pure Hell... Never in his life had he imagined that such a fate would befall him, nor that a stench like that could exist in this world... The huge feminine ass trapped him in the confessional, the gas it kept expelling was destroying him...

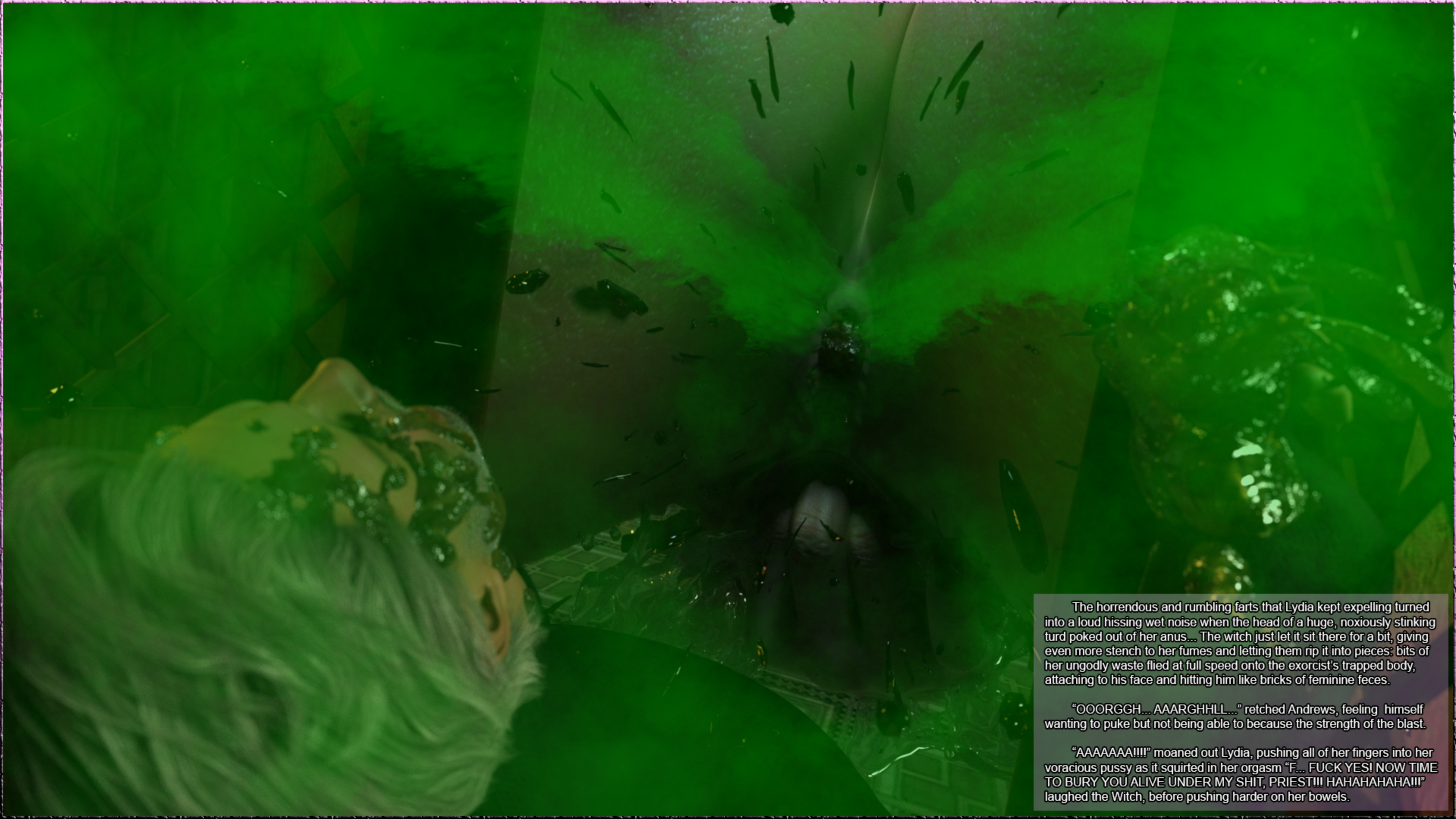




"Fu fu fu... How about making it even more tight and intimate, hunny? Would you suffer even more?" said Lydia, almost purring in sadistic pleasure...

The huge Witch pushed her ass even harder against the confessional, so that her asscheek would surround and encase the open door even more and continued her relentless gaseous assault on the priest... His cries of horror and pain were fading away, the farts were poisoning his system and sucking away his life, deafening his ears with their loud rumble as they escaped Lydia's asshole...

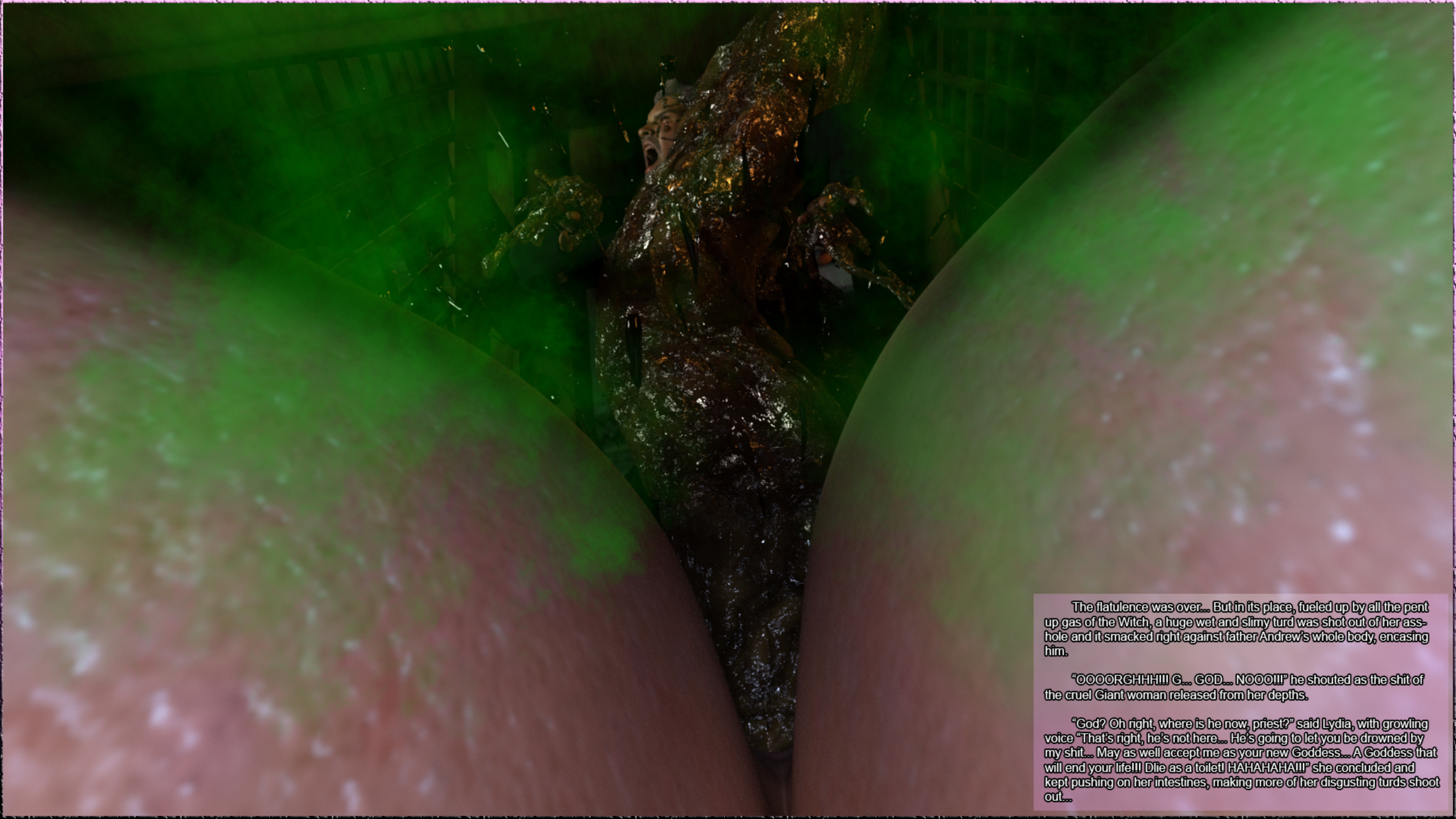
"Awwww, is my new fart slave going to die already? Well, ain't that a real shame..." she said, keeping on fingering herself and farting "Well then... No reason to hold back anymore!" she added, grunting in strain.



The horrendous and rumbling farts that Lydia kept expelling turned into a loud hissing wet noise when the head of a huge, noxiously stinking turd poked out of her anus... The witch just let it sit there for a bit, giving even more stench to her fumes and letting them rip it into pieces: bits of her ungodly waste flied at full speed onto the exorcist's trapped body, attaching to his face and hitting him like bricks of feminine feces.

"OOORGGH... AAARGHLL..." retched Andrews, feeling himself wanting to puke but not being able to because the strength of the blast.

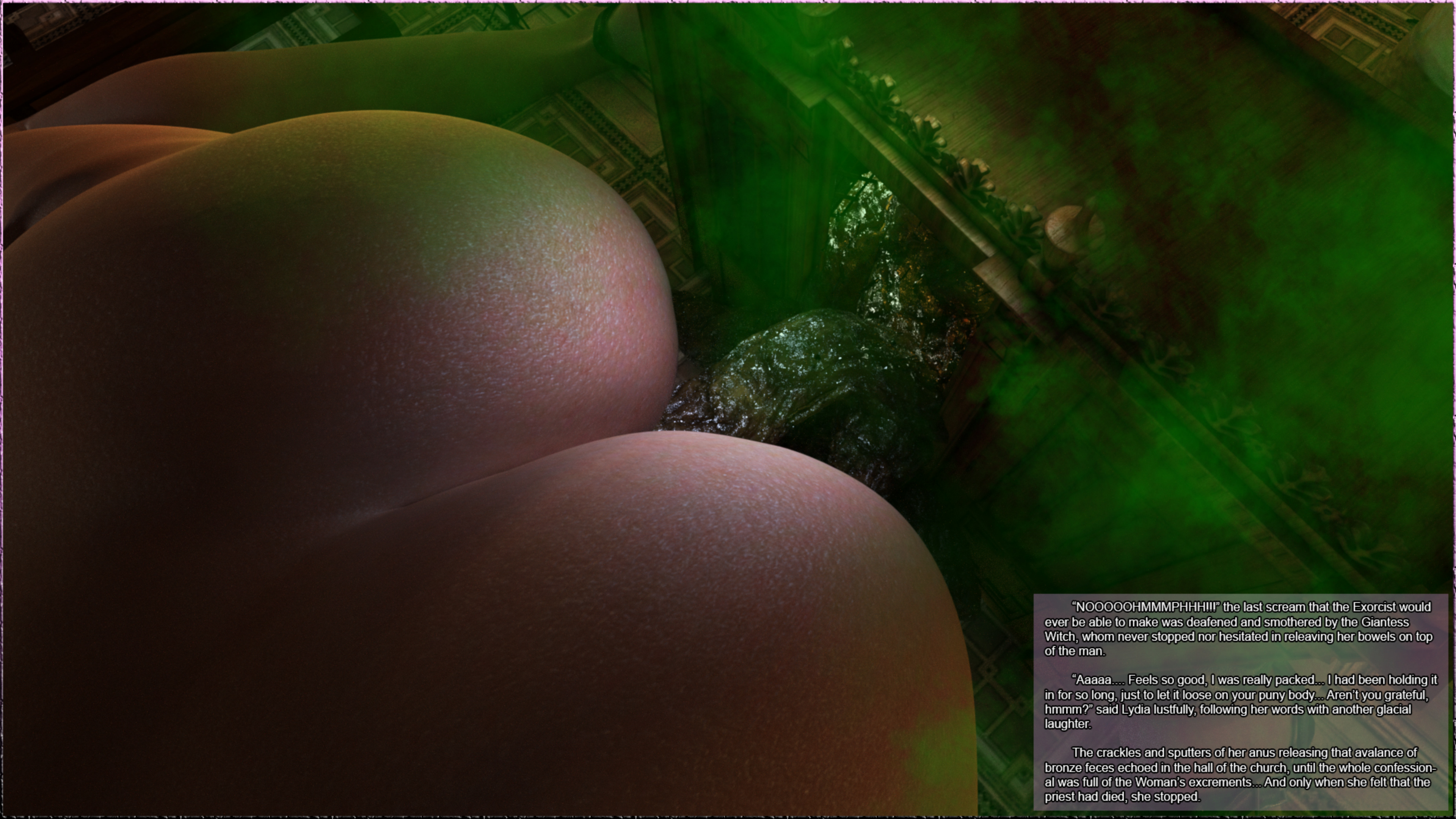
"AAAAAAA!!!!!" moaned out Lydia, pushing all of her fingers into her voracious pussy as it squirted in her orgasm "F... FUCK YES! NOW TIME TO BURY YOU ALIVE UNDER MY SHIT, PRIEST!!! HAHAHAAAAH!!!" laughed the Witch, before pushing harder on her bowels.



The flatulence was over... But in its place, fueled up by all the pent up gas of the Witch, a huge wet and slimy turd was shot out of her asshole and it smacked right against father Andrew's whole body, encasing him.

"OOOORGH!! G... GOD... NOOO!!!" he shouted as the shit of the cruel Giant woman released from her depths.

"God? Oh right, where is he now, priest?" said Lydia, with growling voice "That's right, he's not here... He's going to let you be drowned by my shit... May as well accept me as your new Goddess... A Goddess that will end your life!!! Die as a toilet! HAHAAAAH!!!" she concluded and kept pushing on her intestines, making more of her disgusting turds shoot out...



“NOOOOOHMMMMPHHH!!!” the last scream that the Exorcist would ever be able to make was deafened and smothered by the Giantess Witch, whom never stopped nor hesitated in relieving her bowels on top of the man.

“Aaaaa.... Feels so good, I was really packed... I had been holding it in for so long, just to let it loose on your puny body... Aren't you grateful, hmmm?” said Lydia lustfully, following her words with another glacial laughter.

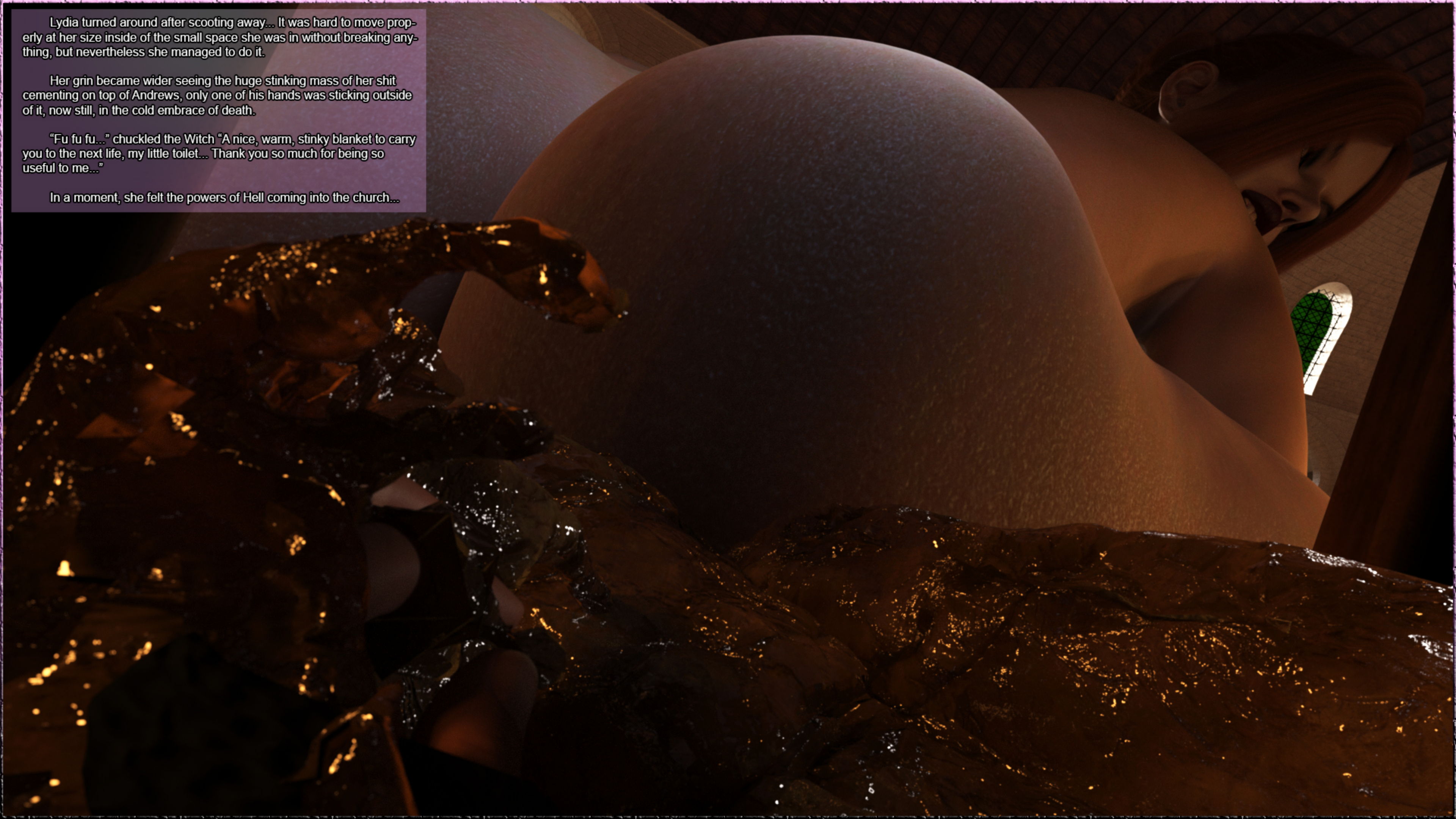
The crackles and sputters of her anus releasing that avalanche of bronze feces echoed in the hall of the church, until the whole confessional was full of the Woman's excrements... And only when she felt that the priest had died, she stopped.

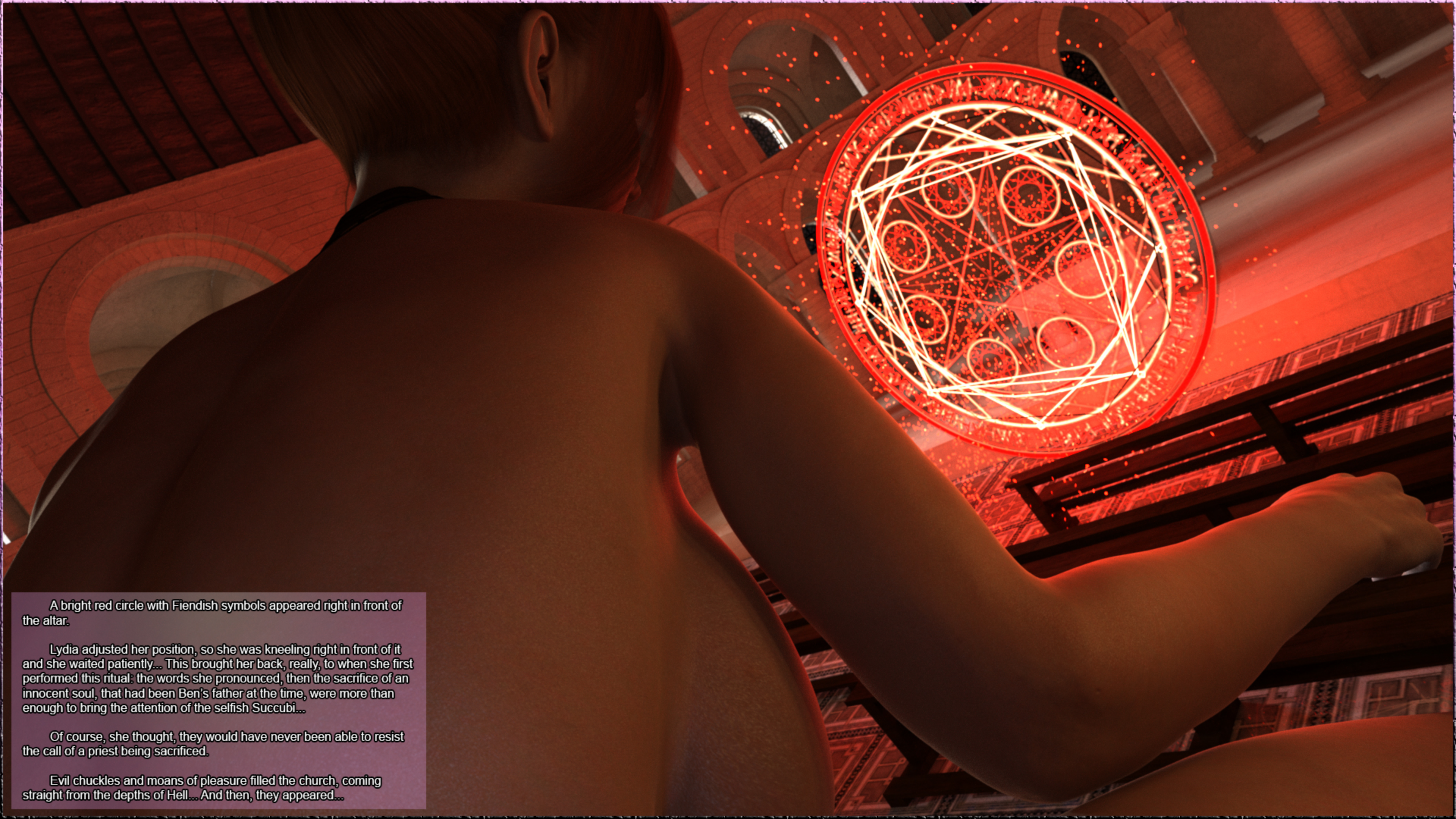
Lydia turned around after scooting away... It was hard to move properly at her size inside of the small space she was in without breaking anything, but nevertheless she managed to do it.

Her grin became wider seeing the huge stinking mass of her shit cementing on top of Andrews, only one of his hands was sticking outside of it, now still, in the cold embrace of death.

"Fu fu fu..." chuckled the Witch "A nice, warm, stinky blanket to carry you to the next life, my little toilet... Thank you so much for being so useful to me..."

In a moment, she felt the powers of Hell coming into the church...





A bright red circle with Fiendish symbols appeared right in front of the altar.

Lydia adjusted her position, so she was kneeling right in front of it and she waited patiently... This brought her back, really, to when she first performed this ritual: the words she pronounced, then the sacrifice of an innocent soul, that had been Ben's father at the time, were more than enough to bring the attention of the selfish Succubi...

Of course, she thought, they would have never been able to resist the call of a priest being sacrificed.

Evil chuckles and moans of pleasure filled the church, coming straight from the depths of Hell... And then, they appeared...



"Hmmmnnn..." moaned the Succubus on the left, as she was stretching "Crocell, you better have something good for us this time, since you made us come all the way up here..."

"Who knows, sister... Maybe she wants to get even more in debt with us..." replied the other.

Both the Succubi were not really paying attention in front of themselves. They had just felt the call from the Material Realm and the presence of their late sister being the source of the ritual to evoke the Demons...

They were not really thinking much about it but it all changed when they looked ahead.



"Hey there, girls..." said Lydia with her booming, echoing voice, waving with her left hand towards them "Keyra and Lamia... It has been a long time, has it not?"

"Lydia? Is that you?!" answered the one on the left, looking up in surprise at the huge figure of the Witch "Damn, you're big, girl!" added Keyra, chuckling playfully.

"How did you grow so much? Where is Crocell?" asked Lamia, on the right.

"Crocell... Well, she's history. She tried to fool the wrong Witch, my dears... Just like she tried to fool you all into stealing my young boy without giving me anything back. But today..."

"...today is the day in which I am offering you and all of your sisters something much greater than Crocell could have ever done with her lies..." concluded Lydia.

"And what is that?" asked Keyra, not even caring at all about the fate of the Succubus that had been absorbed by the Witch.

With a smirk and hiss, the huge Woman placed her left palm upwards, conjuring her Demonic powers to summon the soul of the exorcist she had just killed under her excrements.

"Power, my darlings... So much power that you've never dared to imagine in your lives. I am willing to become a real Goddess on this plane and to have you all along for the ride like you truly deserve for all you've done for me... Enough with the Witches of this world pledging themselves to High Demons, you Succubi will be the ones ruling above the Humans at my side... And as a proof of my goodwill, I will let you have the soul of this exorcist that I just killed. What do you say? Do we have a deal?" finally concluded the Witch and the Succubi grinned widely.



The two Demonesses assaulted the soul, almost tearing it away from the grasp of the huge Woman and bringing the spirit of Father Andrews in between them, quickly squishing him in between their bodies.

"Oh, Lydia dearest... We knew you'd do great things... For sure, you have all of our support." said Keyra

"And don't worry... While we enjoy this little treat, we're going to tell all of our sisters about you and come back as your army... See you soon..." the two Succubi laughed evilly as they retreated into the Hell portal, the screams of the soul vanishing along with the gate.





Pleased with herself and seeing her goal coming even closer to realization, Lydia shrunk herself back down to her normal size as she strolled away and towards the exit of the church.

She was very pleased with how things went...

When she passed in front of the confessional, with her huge excrements slowly dripping out of it, she smirked widely... Lydia was already imagining in her mind the disgust of the police officers, enjoying how many would have puked and gagged while digging to discover the corpse of the exorcist... Just the thought of all those maggots coated in her waste made her excited.

But the real, absolute arousal that she felt inside was for what would have happened very soon... Now she had an entire army of Succubi at her control, her initial plan from the times of the Sorority would have finally be completed.

Very soon she'd have every single Human crawl down to her feet, being abused for her sadistic and sick desires...

But perhaps, in order to understand exactly what was going on through the Witch's mind, it is best to go back in time, before all of this took place... Let us travel about twenty years into the past, when Lydia was a student...





Back in those days, she was still not part of her Sorority. Lydia's family had just moved from the big city into a small town of the east coast of America...

Lydia herself had been the cause of the move: during her last year of college, she was at the center of a real scandal... A boy of younger age had been found in a state of shock and claimed that the gorgeous red-head had been raping him for months, locked in a basement. Obviously, nobody really believed him, but Lydia's parents still wished to change their beloved daughter's life.

Now she was about to join her University...

TO BE CONTINUED