

LUCIFER AND LILITH SYND
PRESENT:

*Giantess
Spa*
REIGN OF WOMEN
Twenty-First Issue
PART 1



Preston was thrown onto the carpet of the living room...

The three Women behind him all walked forward showing dominant behaviour with their hands on their hips and staring at their captured prey...

They were all in Elexis's penthouse now...

The man on the ground groaned loudly, having his stomach still full of Lilithia's feces...

"Well done, my girls." said proudly the mother, standing in the middle.

"Piece of cake, ma. The fucker didn't even see it coming" replied Lilithia.

"I gotta say... I deserve an oscar after getting away with such a performance... This was truly a masterpiece of a plan." added Demonica,

"Fu fu fu... Indeed, my dear. Now... Flip him over." said Elexis.





Lilithia approached the man laying on the floor then. It just took a simple push with her foot, since he was so weak and exhausted from the torture he endured on the plane...

And this was just the beginning of his misery.

"Hey, tough guy... You still alive down there? Come on... Your agony has just begun..." said Lilithia, smirking widely.

"Good girl... now, my lovelies. Take your positions." said Elexis.



Once Preston was fully face up, Elexis walked up to him and placed a foot on each side of his body, towering on him.

At the same time, her daughters used their high heeled shoes to lock the man down onto the floor: they pinned his wrists between their heels and soles, making sure that he wouldn't have been able to move away from what was coming.

At last, the Red Supreme Goddess moved to be standing above Preston's head.



Hands on her their hips, standing tall and proud in a dominant position, Elexis observed the male under him...

Making sure to wait a little bit more until he'd be conscious once again at his fullest...

She didn't want him to miss anything of what she was about to do to him...

"W... What..." he simply said "...are you doing to me?"



"We are ending your life as a free man, Mr. Leader of the Resistance..." said Demonica.

"Fu fu fu... Well said, sis." added Lilithia to that.

Then, Preston focused his attention up to Elexis, whom was towering in such a dominant position above him.

"Inferior Male... I never liked you much, even before the Reign of Women... But my daughter was in love with you, so I decided to not interfere so much. Under normal circumstances, I'd just let her keep you as a slave now and that'd be the end of it..." started the Red Supreme Goddess.



"But..." she stopped for a second, to put even more seriousness into her words "You do not deserve to just be let off with simple slavery. You were the leader of a full Resistance group against the Reign of Women... You caused the death of three important Goddesses in our regime... And to make things worse... On the day the Women took over, you punched my little girl to get free..."

Elexis tapped her fingers on her hips and shook her head, clickign her tongue.

"That... Earns you a single ticket to experience what the Gene of the Goddess awakened in me: you'll get a stomachfull of my feces... And become addicted to them. You'll not be able to live anymore without feeding on my excrements, for the rest of your miserable life."



"G... go fuck... yourself... I'll die... Rather than... give you the pleasure... of feeding me that stuff daily..." replied Preston, still defiant.

"Oh no, you misunderstand, boy. You won't be able to resist it... It will not be up to you anymore." said Elexis as she squatted down on his face "Your body won't be able to refuse... Your brain will be rewired by my delicious turds... You'll beg to be my toilet every single day, while being enslaved at the same time to my daughter. And I, like the good Mother in Law that I am... Will generously grant you your food, straight from my ass... Until you'll die of sickness."

Preston couldn't believe what he was hearing. This was by far the worst fate that could have ever fallen upon him...




"You... You bit...hmmph!!"

Elexis then dropped down on her knees, assuming a facesitting position.

Her warm labia embraced Preston's nose and her crotch covered his eyes, trapping him in a sightless prison of feminine intimate flesh...

"Shut up, boy," she said "Just for your insolence, I'm gonna take pleasure in torturing you with a bit of my delicious flatulence, before I begin feeding you..."



Elexis had to barely push a little bit on her bowels...

And a thunderous fart erupted from her depths. Her anus opened and her asscheeks started vibrating wildly around Preston's face as the gas got released at point blank range and fell immediately in his mouth.

The farts of the Godmother were so thick that the man beneath could taste them... And they were anything except pleasant.

"URGHHHHHHHHH!!!" he gagged, coughing out loudly as he felt the fumes stinging his throat and lungs...



The evil Red Supreme Goddess observed his reactions from above her right shoulder...

Her smirk always present, thoroughly enjoying the suffering of this male beneath her, a male that had escaped capture for so long and thought he could leave the Reign of Women without paying the consequences of his actions.

"Yeah... Breathe in those farts, slave boy. How do they smell? Nice and potent? I think so, since you're about to get a mouthful of my caviar..." said Elexis, chuckling cruelly.



Yet again, another burst of flatulence exploded from the Red Supreme Goddess' voluptuous ass.

She kept herself as low as possible to make sure that Preston had no choice but inhale the stench-filled air...

"Suck them all up. I feel about ready to give you your first meal of what will be the only food you'll eat for the rest of your life." she said, cruelly...

"OORGGH... D... DEMONIA... PLEASE..." cried Preston.



The girl chuckled, still towering above the body of the man that thought he could escape the country with her...

"Fu fu fu... Sorry, dear... You're on your own against my mother..." she said, not caring at all "And then, you're mine... That's what you get for punching me, you sack of shit... Now shut the hell up... And get ready for what's coming"

She concluded her word and pushed harder with her foot on his wrists, to make sure that he was truly trapped... Preston felt his heart sink...



"Heard that, fucker?" asked Elexis.

She wiggled her ass left to right just to tease the male beneath her, letting her voluptuous ass cheeks slap on his face as she shifted her weight.

"Demonia is gonna be your Goddess from today. A cruel, evil Goddess at that, and she will torment you for the rest of your days... And I'll be the one sending you to your death slowly, poisoning you with my shit... Speaking of which... Open wide, boy. Here it comes..." and then, the Godmother started pushing...



Her anus spread widely...

A noxious, fetid stench spread right on top of Preston's face, making him gag and cough instantly...

That is the only reason why he kept his mouth open... He just couldn't close it, not with the amount of ripe, putrid smell that Elexis's feces were generating...

The head of a brown log began poking through the rim of the Red Goddess's anus... And she kept pushing, smirking evilly.



Once her turd was inside of Preston's mouth, it was impossible for the man to close his jaw...

The consistency of Elexis's excrements was so thick and the taste so putrid, that attempting to keep his mouth shut would cause the former Leader of the Resistance to gag and cough...

"Fu fu fu... That's it... Swallow down my shit, become addicted to it, worthless male..." said the Red Supreme Goddess, pushing out even more of her waste without any effort at all and loving how she dominated Preston with her ass.

The Godmother's face began showing an expression of absolute bliss...

She could have built herself to a climax just by doing what she did best: torturing and enslaving yet another male beneath her ass with the contents of her intestines...

"Aaaaaahh... Oh yeah... Swallow it all down, you stupid vermin... Eat up my shit!" she cried out, her voice broken by pure lust.





But for Preston, it was at the opposite end...

Elexis had not stopped relieving her bowels for over one minute... And everything was being forcefully pushed down the male's throat...

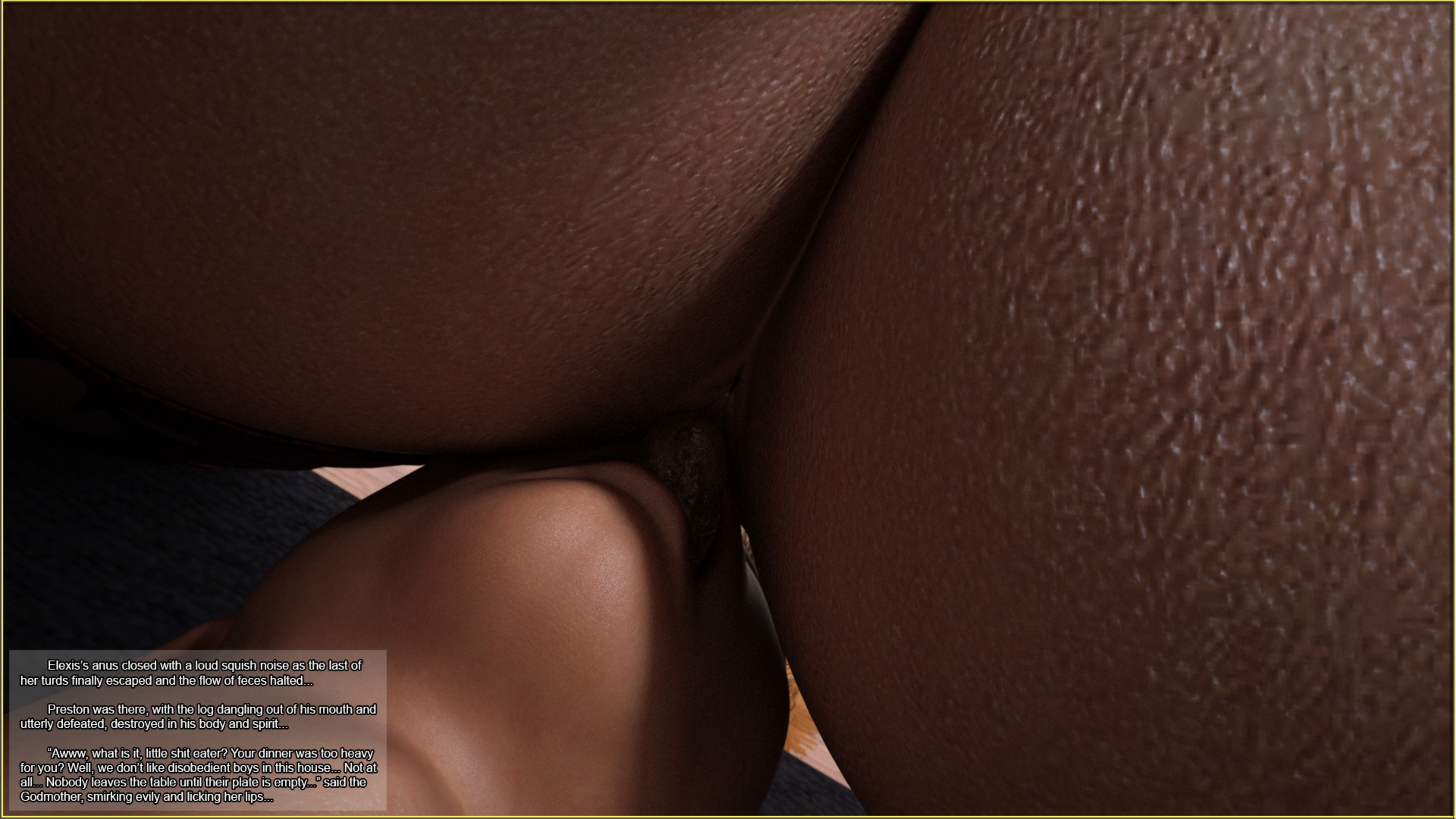
It burnt, as the unchewed turds stretched his aesophagus... If felt like he was being stabbed from within... And to make things even worse, the incredible quantity of excrements was overstretching his stomach, making it bulge out...

"Fu fu fu... Look at you... You have the shape of a balloon... Or a Pinata, ready to be burst..." said Elexis...

Her fingers trailed right above the immense swelling on the man's stomach... Even just a light touch made him squirm horribly in pain as he felt like his stomach was going to rupture from one moment to another... But he couldn't even scream, not with the woman's turds blocking his airways.

"Alright... I'll say that's enough..." added the Red Goddess.






Elaxis's anus closed with a loud squish noise as the last of her turds finally escaped and the flow of feces halted...

Preston was there, with the log dangling out of his mouth and utterly defeated, destroyed in his body and spirit...

"Awww, what is it, little shit eater? Your dinner was too heavy for you? Well, we don't like disobedient boys in this house... Not at all... Nobody leaves the table until their plate is empty..." said the Godmother, smirking evilly and licking her lips...



With no warnings, she dropped herself down.

Her anus went crashing on top of Preston's mouth and her labia welcomed his nose... She was now smothering him deeply.

"HMMMPHH!! HMMMPHHH!!!" cried out the male as he couldn't catch a lot of oxygen given how quick Elexis had been.

"Swallow it all down or you're dead, inferior male." threatened the Red Supreme Goddess.



"HMMRRRGHHHHHHH!!!" cried out Preston, even louder.

"I don't care if your stomach is about to burst... SWALLOW DOWN ALL THAT REMAINS IN YOUR MOUTH, FEED ON MY SHIT... OR I SWEAR TO THE GODDESS, I'M GONNA POP YOUR STOMACH WIDE OPEN RIGHT HERE AND NOW!" she shouted at him.

The man felt for the very first time an instinct of desperate survival kick in since the day the Women took over...



Holding her smothering position, Elexis didn't allow Preston to catch a single ounce of air. Nothing would have passed in her seal of feminine flesh...

The boy had to start swallowing, even if it was excruciatingly painful, even if it felt like his throat was gonna be ripped apart from how packed it was...

Loud gulping noises filled the room, making Elexis smirk devilishly.



"There you go... Swallow it all down. Wasn't that hard, was it? Welcome to my garden of shit eating males, fucker..." said Elexis, with a maniacal grin.

"Now... Demonica dearest..."

"Yes, mother?" replied the girl.

"I believe it's your turn to take this stupid male and do what you always wanted, from the very day the Reign was born."



"St... Stop it... Please..." begged Preston.

"Consider yourself lucky, shit for brains." said Lilithia "If my mother wanted, right now you'd have exploded like a pinata, we'd have your intestines everywhere in the room."

"Correct... The only reason you're still alive is that Demonica wants to make you her tiny slave... I'll never understand what that girl finds in you but... If I gotta be honest... I think now it's all about revenge with you... Fu fu fu..." said Elexis, standing up.



The Godmother went close to her little girl and immediately stepped on Preston's arm to block him...

"Go on, sweetie. He's all yours now." said the Woman.

"Thanks, Mother. I look forward to having daily visits from you to feed him, then, yes?" asked Demonia.

"Fu fu fu... Of course. It will be a pleasure to have nice Family time torturing this male..." chuckled Elexis as the girl moved.



Once the Red Supreme Goddess had taken the spot that was previously Demonica's, the blue haired goth girl stepped above Preston's defeated body, one foot on each side of his head.

She lowered her hands on her thighs, supporting herself in such a way.

"D... Demonica... Please... Don't..." begged Preston again.

"Oh, you know I will, Preston-poo..." said the girl.

"You deserve to be punished... None of this would have happened if only you had submitted to me to begin with, instead of creating this absurd Resistance. Did you really think you were gonna win? Against us? You were so naive..." said the goth girl.

"And accept to live like a slave??? Fuck that..." said Preston.

"That's your place in life... That's the natural order of things. I would have treated you so well... But now? Now you're going to live in Hell until the day you'll die..." she added, lowering herself.





Finally, she was on his face.

Demonia took her time to wiggle herself and find just the right position. She didn't want to smother him, she wanted to make sure that her anus was right in front of his nose...

So, her sitting was actually more focused on his chin, mouth and upper torso... Preston stared into her nether regions as his breath picked up speed and his heartbeat accelerated, clearly panicking.



"This is it, slave..." said Demonia, her face bending into a devilish smirk "All that struggling you did, all the resisting and forming that worthless group of misfits to go against the Reign of Women... All of it... It's over."


Preston raged deep inside... He was furious... He had avoided capture, he had fought back... And all of that ended because he trusted the Woman that he loved... And she betrayed him like this.

"Now..." continued the goth girl...



Her breathing was increasing... Getting faster just like Preston's... But it was pure excitement for her, pure arousal...

"This is where we left things the day the Reign of Women took over... Remember? Shall we resume just like it was back then?" said Demonica, then started to do a slow singing voice... "Shrink you, shrink you... Gonna shrink you doooooown... Gonna make you so small, you'll fit in my panties... Shrink you, shrink you... You're going to be my slaaaave, never gonna be free again..." and finally, she pushed on her bowels.



Demonia's anus opened...

Her fart came out not with a thundering roar but as a slow hiss... Her stench was so potent, so ripe and vile... And it was all focused on Preston's nose...

This was different from any fart that he had ever smelled during the many tortures he endured... He could feel a tingle going through his nose, then through his entire body... A tingle that turned into excruciating pain...



Preston's legs began to kick beneath the girl...

But no matter how much he squirmed, there was no way to budge her off... Nor her sister and mother. Her fart kept coming straight on his face and all the Women in the room started laughing evilly, staring at him...

The excruciating pain and tingle continued as his very cells were being rewritten by the Gene of the Goddess, being forced to shrink down... And the process finally began...

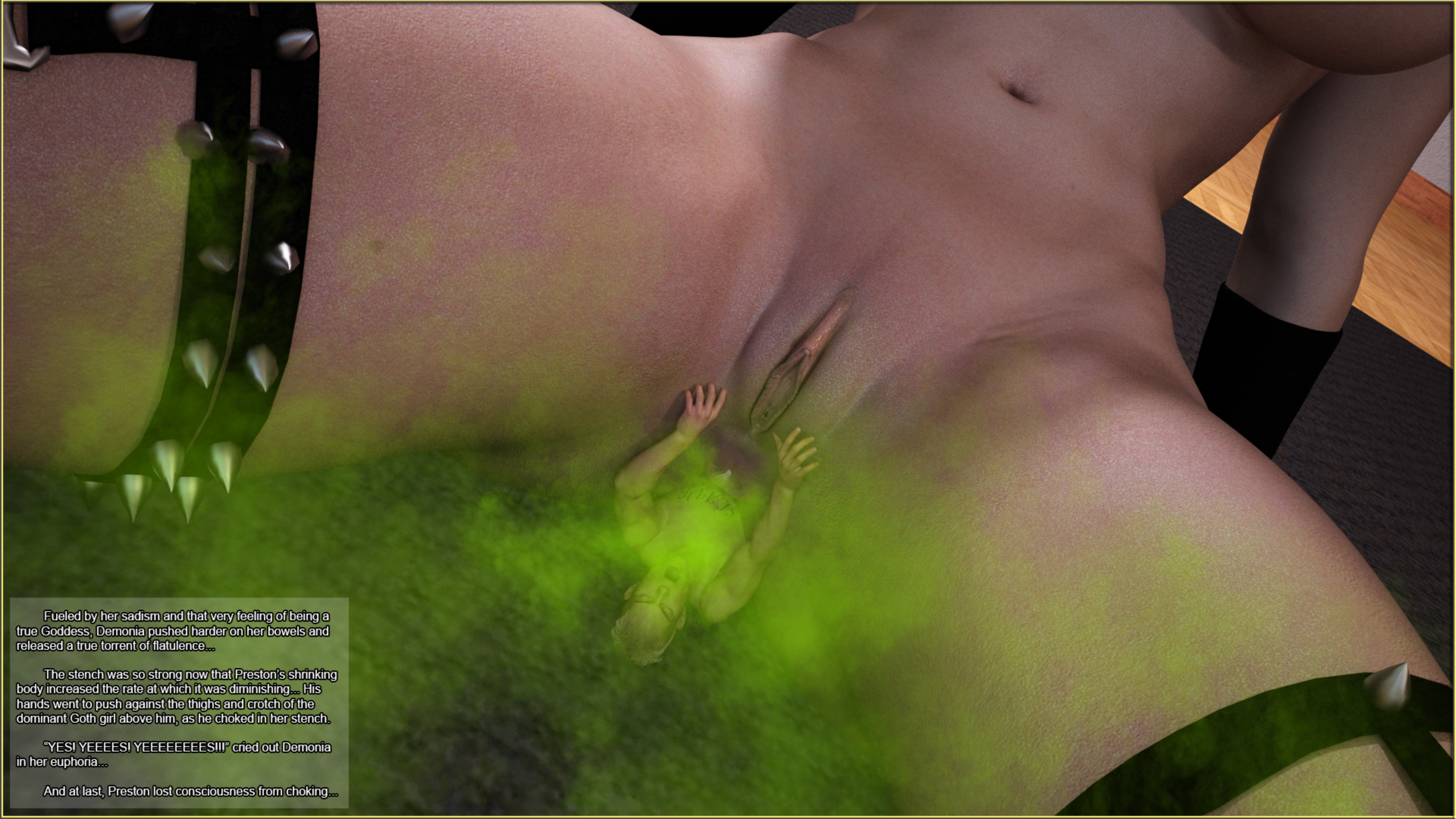


He coughed horribly and gagged beneath the constant gaseous assault that Demonia was released on him... He wasn't even able to talk anymore to beg...

"HAHAHAHAHA!!! YES!!! THAT'S IT!!! FINALLY!!! SHRINK, SLAVE!!! SHRINK FOR ME!!!" screamed out the Goth Girl.

On her face was the mask of pure euphoria and malice, of lust for domination... She loved seeing Preston becoming smaller and smaller right beneath her...

A feeling of omnipotence taking over her very soul.



Fueled by her sadism and that very feeling of being a true Goddess, Demonica pushed harder on her bowels and released a true torrent of flatulence...

The stench was so strong now that Preston's shrinking body increased the rate at which it was diminishing... His hands went to push against the thighs and crotch of the dominant Goth girl above him, as he choked in her stench.

"YES! YEEEEES! YEEEEEEEEES!!!!" cried out Demonica in her euphoria...

And at last, Preston lost consciousness from choking...

Once he had reached her desired size, finally Demon-
nia's anus closed down.

Preston's unconscious body laid still beneath the now
gargantuan sized Woman that he once loved dearly... And
that was the reason of his demise.

He was less that the size of a Ken doll now... And his
new life of slavery had officially begun.

"Rest well, slave. When you'll wake up, your new reali-
ty will await you... Fu fu fu..." said Demonnia as she towered
above him and observed her shrunke slave, proudly.



*To be
Continued*