

LUCIFER AND LILITH SYND
PRESENT

SUCCUBI
THE WITCH
SEVENTH TASTE





Lydia was immersed in her reading, not caring about the conditions of the boy that was suffocating below her. She came back to the Sorority from the gym and, with all that sweat on her body, what best way to use it if not make a pathetic slave suffer?

The cruel redhead sat firmly on the boy, whose name was Chris, her labia formed a perfect seal on top of his airways...

Her reading was disturbed by the struggling and cries of her slave, whom had been restrained and suffocating for over a minute...



Lydia's reply to his pleads, however, was exactly the opposite of what Chris had hoped for... The Dominatrix pushed herself further down, her crotch devoured her captive's face more and spread the sweat all over his skin.

"What did I say? Shut up. I don't wanna hear a single noise coming from you..." she told him, grinning evilly "Make one more sound and you'll never breathe again, am I clear? I thought you liked staring at my ass during the training, so... Now pay the consequences!" concluded Lydia, laughing out loudly and wiggling her hips side to side.



As soon as the boy 'calmed' down a bit, Lydia returned to read the book that the Sorority had given her... With the official introduction to the group of dominant Women, it was now her turn to choose an affiliation... Ergo, to form a path with a Demon of her choice, to obtain her powers.

The redhead was so absorbed in the reading that she didn't notice Selena entering the room.

"Never a dull moment, with you.. Who's the loser?" she asked.



"Oh, hi dear!" replied Lydia, not moving from the man's face, whom was lucky to have developed good cardio from his training since he wasn't breathing from one minute and a half "Nobody, just a little pervert who kept staring at my ass... So, I decided to give him a very CLOSE look at it..."

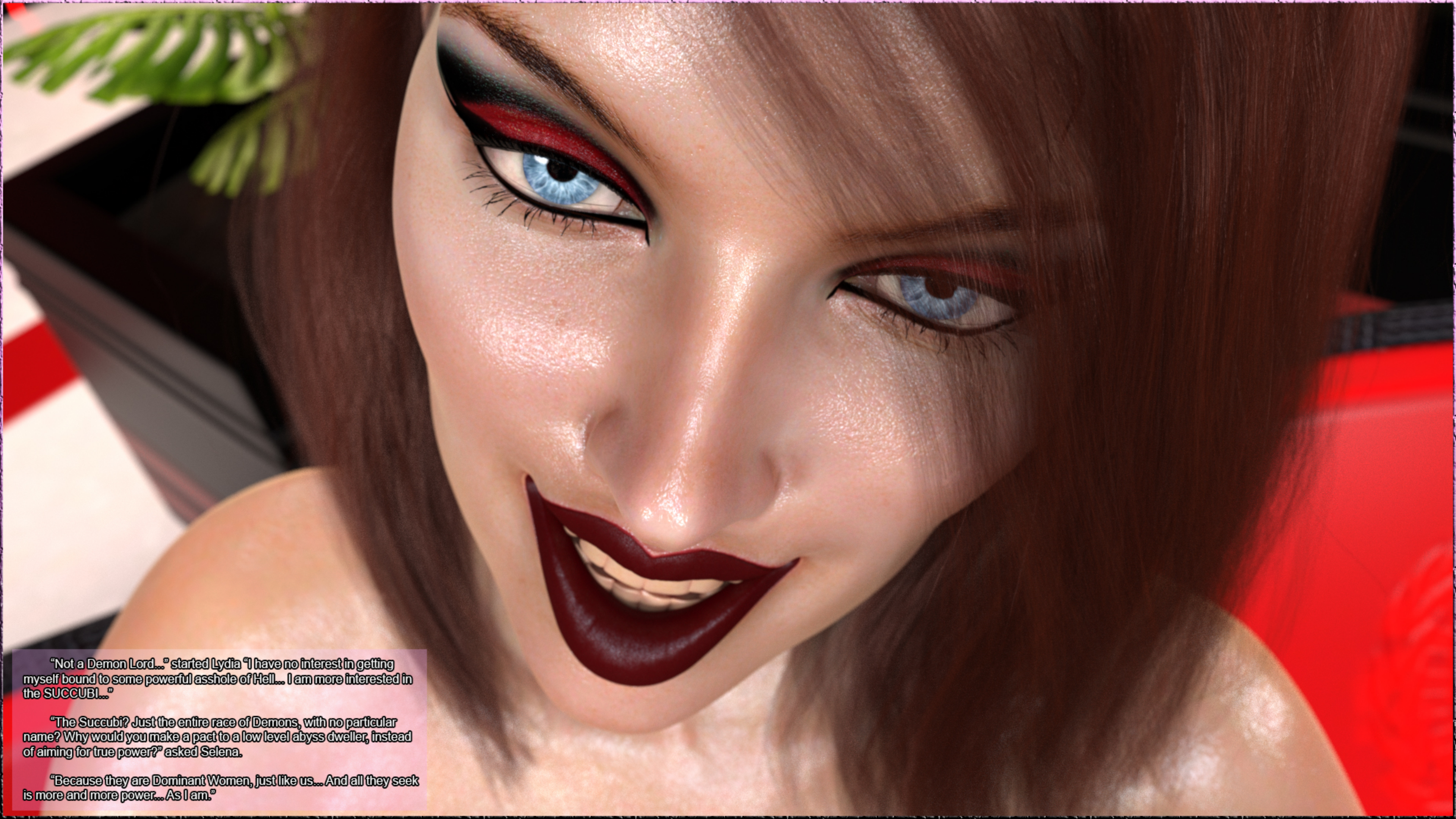
"Fu fu fu... Makes perfect sense." replied Selena, smirking widely "So, tell me... Have you been reading a lot? Have you found anything of your liking to initiate yourself to magic?" concluded the leader of the Sorority, coming a bit closer.



"Actually, yes! I think I did..." replied Lydia, pointing at the book "I found the perfect thing for me."

"HMMMPH... MMRRRGHHH..." Chris' lungs were resistant... But not THAT resistant. When the two minutes mark approached, his whole chest spasmed, wanting to get free and breathe new fresh air... But the Woman on top of his face wasn't budging of an inch and his arms and legs were bound... He couldn't do anything!

"I see... And which Demon Lord would that be?" asked Selena.



"Not a Demon Lord..." started Lydia "I have no interest in getting myself bound to some powerful asshole of Hell... I am more interested in the SUCCUBI..."

"The Succubi? Just the entire race of Demons, with no particular name? Why would you make a pact to a low level abyss dweller, instead of aiming for true power?" asked Selena.

"Because they are Dominant Women, just like us... And all they seek is more and more power... As I am."



The boy beneath Lydia was fighting with all of his might... The Mistress above was holding her position, but to make sure he wouldn't have gone anywhere, Selena placed her heeled foot on his chest, holding him firmly down... he panicked, screaming with that little breath he had left.

"And as well not get bound beneath a powerful Demon, I guess..." said the leader of the Sorority "I see where you're going with this... Smart. But at the same time, I don't think it will work, hun. The Succubi are extremely selfish, you see?"



"So? You think I don't have a plan in my head to make them interested?" asked Lydia.

Meanwhile, Chris thrashed on the ground... He was trying to kick, his ankles held together by the shackles... He was trying to punch, but the chains kept his wrists together... He felt as if his lungs were about to burst and couldn't resist much longer...

"It's not that simple. A Succubus won't come when evoked like any other Demon... They will require a sacrifice..." said Selena.



Since the boy was struggling too much for her liking, the Goth girl mounted him, holding him down for Lydia's enjoyment.

"A sacrifice, uh?" asked the redhead.

"Precisely... They'll want a soul right away and most likely ask something very important to you in order to make the pact... Do you think you'll have it in you, to kill a man?" asked Selena... And to those words, Lydia's smirk became the most devilish one the Goth girl had ever seen...



Without any warning, Lydia's abdomen flexed as if she was pushing...

And a torrent of awful, ungodly smelling urine, filled with ammonia and a dark color flowed freely... With how she was rested on Chris's face, her peehole was right on top of his screaming mouth... The boy had been suffocating for so long and now the golden liquid of the Dominatrix was literally raping his mouth, his senses... He was drowning and squirming violently as the urine filled his lungs killing him fast...



"What the hell?!" screamed Selena, backing up so she wouldn't be hit by the splashes coming from Chris's mouth, since he wasn't willingly drinking... Just screaming in agony and squirming for his life.

"Just a very simple demonstration, my dear..." said Lydia, with her voice as cold as ice.

"Demonstration? Of what exactly?" asked the leader of the Sorority, still shocked by the sudden turn of events, something that she had not really expected.



"Of my intentions..." said Lydia...

She pushed harder on her bladder, the flow of urine increased as Chris was one step from dying... The pee was destroying him, his whole body spasming hard from feeling his lungs being filled, the pain was impossible to describe...

"I have been suffocating this fucker for over two minutes... He hasn't got any air... And I could just drown him right here and now, if I wanted to. You think I have what it takes now, uh?" Lydia concluded, laughing...



Selena stood up, observing the scene with a Devilish grin on her face... And then made up her mind.

"Fine... I see that you are truly serious... Me and the Sorority will help you to achieve what you wish to do, even if it really doesn't make much sense to me..." said the Goth girl "But for now... Let that little fucker breathe... We're not quite ready to murder anyone right now, we need to think this through to not get discovered."

Lydia smirked widely...

She stood up, freeing Chris' face at long last...

The boy retched out and puked the pee that had been forced down his throat until now, taking deep breaths with his nose, only to cough up more... Exhausted and with no way to move a muscle.

"Fantastic..." said Lydia "When will we be able to do it?"

"I will begin the preparations immediately. We need a good target for it... Meanwhile, you think about the bargain you want to make..."





And as the two Witches spoke among themselves about the future plans to organize the sacrifice, they didn't realize they were no longer alone...

The evil presence in the room didn't make herself noticeable, nor visible... But Lydia had definitely dragged someone's attention with her actions...

And that someone was now staring from the distance, from a corner... Eager to see what the future would bring.

↑ TO BE CONTINUED