

# Eclipse and Lexi on a Cruise 5

The captain's cabin was barely lit. Only a dimming light in the corner gave off any light in the richly decorated room. Leather furniture, silky velvets and TV as big as the wall. This is where he would check the cameras of the ship, looking for anything out of the order or... anything amiss.

Both assassins knew he would have to be dealt with at some point.

“And what better time than now, when I can teach you a lesson in giving the ultimate pleasure before snuffing a life out. Fufufu~” Lexi said confidently as they strutted through the corridors. Eclipse was astonished at the ease of the assassin's movement. She knew that she was an expert at covert missions, second to none, but Lexi would read a part of a ship as fluently as a language, knowing exactly when and how to traverse the hallways so as not to get caught. In thrice the time Eclipse would have needed, they found themselves in the captain's cabin.

With movement akin to a snake, the nylon clad assassin had him trapped between her legs in a matter of moments. Lexi lounged on a comfy sofa, both of her thighs pressing tightly against the captain's throat. With an amused smile and the grace of a cat, Eclipse sashayed to the sofa opposite of them, her rubber catsuit squeaking in that alluring tone as she did.

She sat and crossed her legs, enjoying the view of the helpless old man being completely dominated by her mentor. In the barely lit room their outfits shone and shimmered, the nylon and the latex acting as mirage's to the captain's eyes. The silky material of Lexi's catsuit made his mind stupid and compliant, whilst a bulge formed between his legs. He, also, could not take his eyes off of their shiny boots and gloves. There was something ethereal in the way the two girls wore latex that simply made him submissive.

“First, let them struggle, let them fight.” Lexi mused with hissing intonations. “They will always have it in their minds that they can win, that you are no match. You are a woman after all. Fufufufu~ But as they do...”

As if obeying an order, the captain's struggles became sluggish and desperate.

“They get a taste of your dominance over them. The nylon, the lithe muscles the... ahhh...” Lexi sighed as she adjusted his face with her clawed finger so as to look directly into his eyes. “Look of superiority in your eyes.”

The captain sighed in pleasure just as the door swung open. It all happened in a flash.

The first officer burst into the room with gun in hand, pointing it directly at Lexi he was just about to fire. Yet the shot never came. With the speed almost inhuman and the agility of a master, Eclipse cartwheeled towards him, kicking the gun out of his arm and landing a blow with her

boot directly to his chin. After a few more fluid motions, she had the door closed again and him sprawling towards the sofa where she was sitting, just a mere moment before.

With a smug smile she strutted, hips swaying, towards him and, after throwing herself into the sofa, wrapped her legs around his neck. Lexi cackled as Eclipse imitated the same movement she had done a few moments before perfectly.

“I knew you were a quick learner. Fufufu~” Lexi mused and tapped the tip of her victims lip with her claw. “But how would you imitate me poisoning him?”

Eclipse pondered that for a moment as the first officer wiggled between her legs helplessly. By now both men were ensnared in their traps of pleasure and submission.

“When in doubt, saliva is a good replacement. But...” Lexi smirked. “We do need to find you a good, authentic, weapon. Something to set you apart.”

“I’m eager to learn mistress.” Eclipse said hungrily, in such a way that even her victim felt a chill run down his spine, even though all of his senses were devoured by the latex clad assassin. Both girls placed the tips of their heels, almost in unison, with Eclipse following a fraction of a second behind, upon the erect bulges of the two men. A quire of moans and whimpers echoed inside of the cabin as the girls laughed at their pathetic victims.

“The material and the feeling of helplessness is enough to subdue most of them, as I am sure you know.” Her words lingered for a few moments as Lexi kissed the captain, torturing him with her snake like tongue. He groaned as the tongue danced around his mouth before coiling over his own tongue. Before she let go of it, she winked at the captain and spasms of his first orgasm ravaged his body. “But you also need to devise your own, signature techniques. Not *only* to show off to other girls of the League, but because those moves will always grant the most pleasure to a victim. Something that is entirely yours will always be something that they have never felt before and, pleasure like that, in the hands of a Villainess, is the most deadly of weapons. Fufufu~”

Eclipse watched with fervor and childish glee as Lexi continued to torment the senses of the poor captain. She followed as best as she could, but without a signature torture technique she could only do so much. There were obvious moments when Lexi did something with her tongue or her poison that Eclipse simply could not match.

First, Lexi slithered her tongue into the ear of the captain whilst, with her latex gloves, smothering his nose and mouth. The lack of oxygen only enhanced the pleasure that was breaking his mind apart. All the while her boot heel, with the grace of a gymnast, stimulated his cock into oblivion. By the time Lexi was done his trousers were soaked with cum, his eyes rolled to the back of his head and his mouth hung open like a dead fish.

With a smirk and a playful push of her boot, he fell to the floor.

“He doesn’t even get to be killed. I know you like ending your victims, I do to, but sometimes it’s better to leave them brain dead. It has a special kind of kick to it. Fufufu~” Lexi confidently stepped over the captain just as Eclipse finished killing off her own victim. “I’m impressed you

followed as closely as you did without your own special way of ending victims. Who knows, you just might be the first who won't need it."

The nylon clad assassin said with a wink before the duo stepped out of the luxury suite.

"The lack of leadership will make the rest of our assassinations much easier." Lexi said hungrily.