

LUCIFER AND LILITH SYND  
PRESENT

SUCUBI  
THE WITCH  
THIRD TASTE







ADMINISTRATION

Just as Lydia had predicted, nobody believed Axel when he came out of the confinement in which she had placed him... The boy was dismissed as being a lunatic and, shortly after, he committed suicide.

The parents of the redhead Dominatrix decided to get her away from the city and chose a very respected University to continue her education, in another State.

And there she was, as if nothing had happened, walking freely through many other unaware students.





Lydia went to her locker, to get some books for the next class that was about to start...

As soon as she was done, she closed it but was distracted by someone approaching from her left. The gorgeous redhead turned to the side, to see who it was.

"Jonathan... Can I help you?" she asked.

"H... Hey Lydia..." Stuttered the boy.





"I... I was just wondering if... You know..." said Jonathan very shyly, scratching the back of his head in embarrassment.

"What is it? Just say it, already..." replied Lydia, impatient and annoyed by the behavior of the guy.

"Well... I wanted to ask you if by any chance you're free later... And if you had any plans for dinner." he said, taking up the courage from somewhere.

"Hmmm..." simply mumbled the redhead.



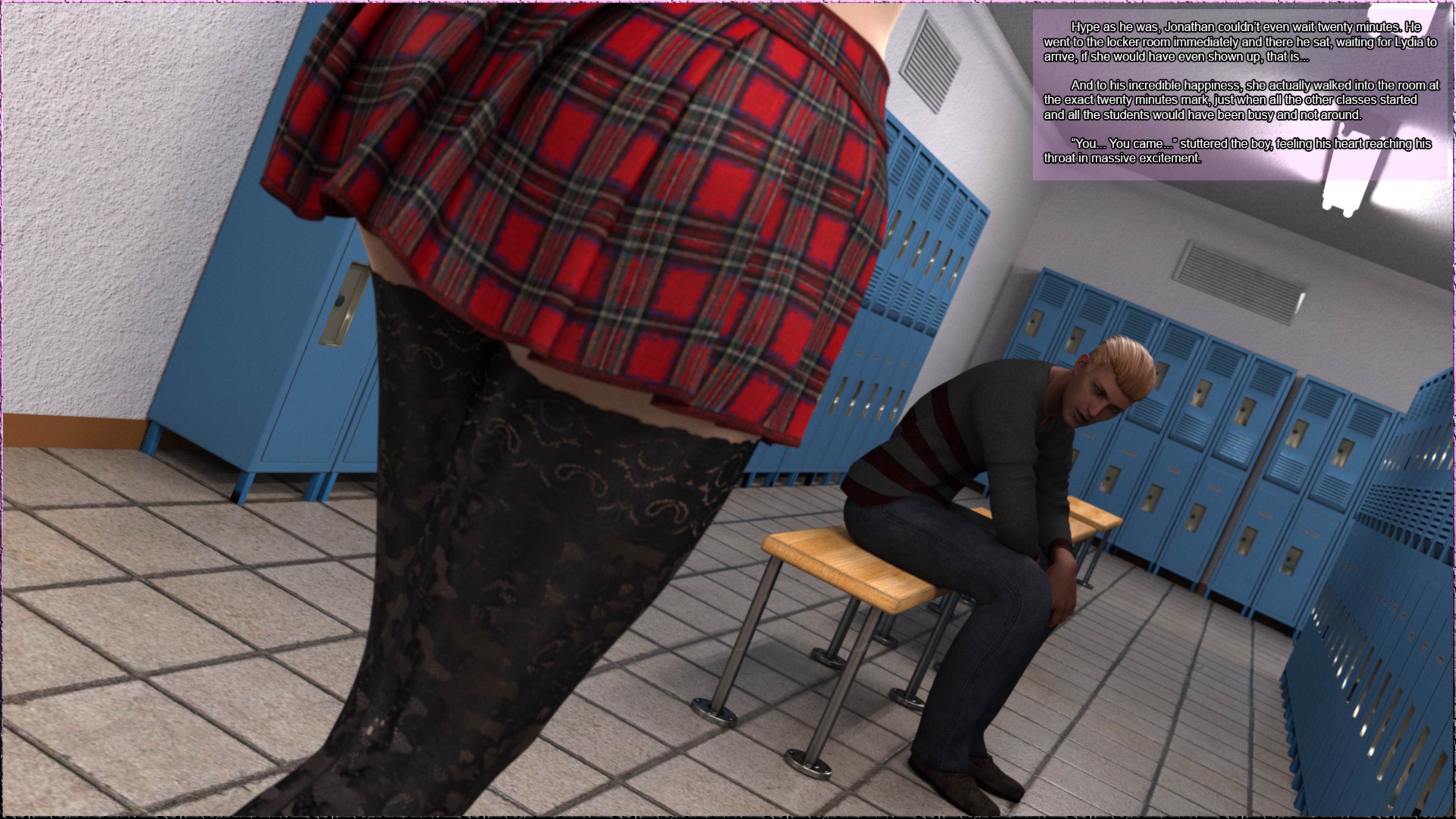


She took a few steps forward, getting very close to the boy... She exposed her voluptuous chest without any refrain, observing how Jonathan's eyes fell on her bosoms only to get back to her eyes, hoping she didn't notice.

"I don't really know about later... But I am free now, the next class would have bored me to death anyway." said Lydia, with lustful tone of voice "Meet me in the gym's locker room in twenty minutes."

"OF... OF COURSE!" he said, pumped up and excited.





Hype as he was, Jonathan couldn't even wait twenty minutes. He went to the locker room immediately and there he sat, waiting for Lydia to arrive, if she would have even shown up, that is...

And to his incredible happiness, she actually walked into the room at the exact twenty minutes mark, just when all the other classes started and all the students would have been busy and not around.

"You... You came..." stuttered the boy, feeling his heart reaching his throat in massive excitement.





The redhead girl stopped when she was close to him... She placed a hand on her hips, staring down at the boy.

"Of course I did... I wouldn't have missed this chance, since it has been a very long time." said Lydia, without any shyness.

"L... Long time from...?" he asked.

"Well... Didn't you want to fuck me?" asked the girl.

"E... Excuse me?" Jonathan was at a loss for any other words...





Out of the blue, without any way the boy could predict this would have ever happened, Lydia raised her right leg and slammed her foot on Jonathan's face. She forced him down on the bench, pressing so heavily on his cheek and her heel dangerously pointed at his throat.

"L... LYDIA... WHAT..." he tried to say.

"Shut the fuck up..." she replied, pointing her finger down at him "I know you wanted to bang me... Who wouldn't, after all? I am the best that you could ever get... But guess what, little maggot... Instead of fucking me, you're about to get fucked."



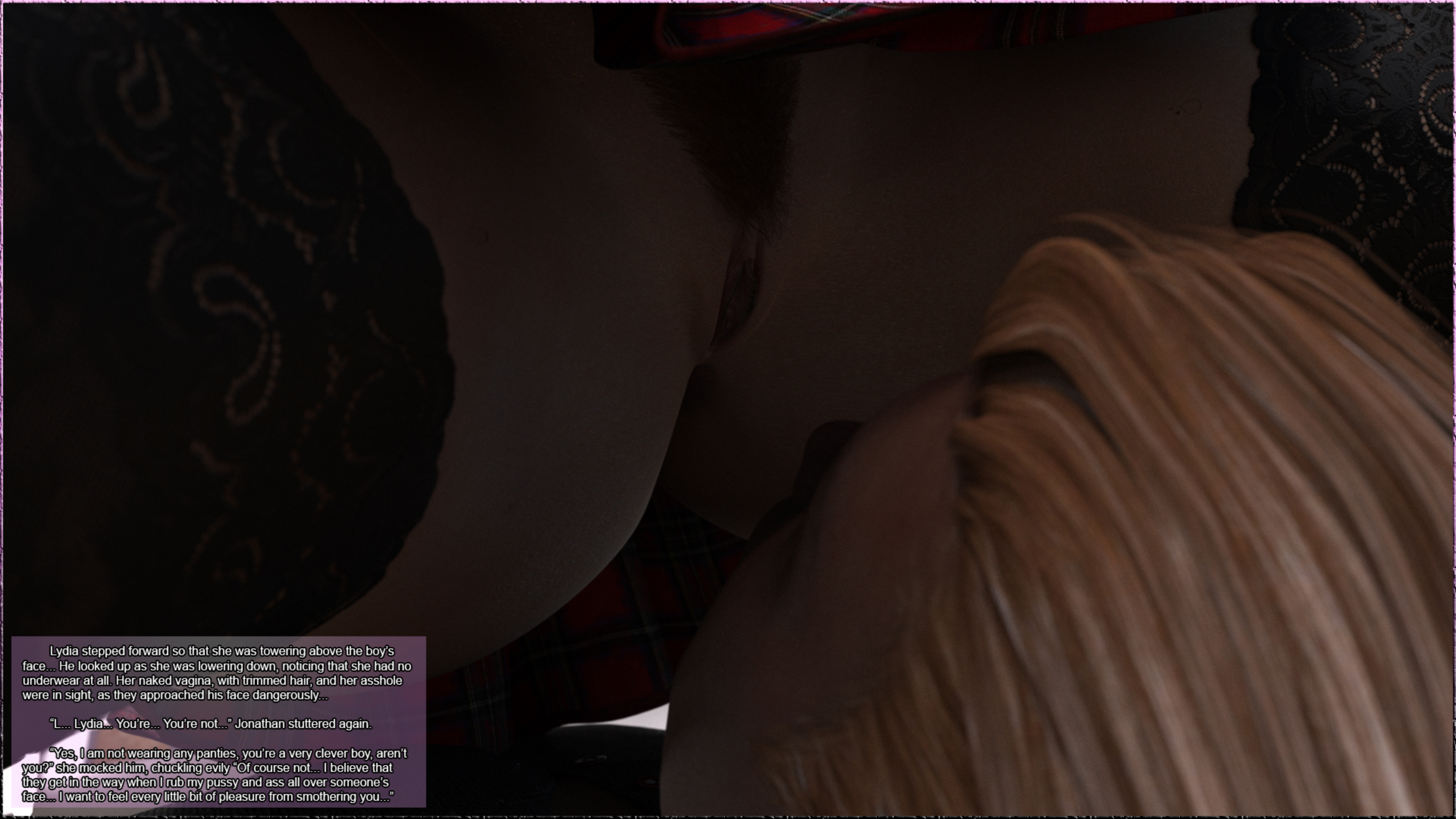
Lydia removed her foot from the boy's face and mounted him, with a leg on each side of his torso and bending down slightly to stare at his face. Her head remained up, so the look on her eyes was of superiority.

"N... No, Lydia... I just wanted to know you, to get close and..."

"Pathetic." interrupted the redhead Mistress "I have no interest for bullshit like that. I know that in the end you wanted some of this..." she continued, rubbing her legs "Well... trust me... You'll get a whole lot of pussy and ass right now... a face full of them."







Lydia stepped forward so that she was towering above the boy's face... He looked up as she was lowering down, noticing that she had no underwear at all. Her naked vagina, with trimmed hair, and her asshole were in sight, as they approached his face dangerously...

"L... Lydia... You're... You're not..." Jonathan stuttered again.

"Yes, I am not wearing any panties, you're a very clever boy, aren't you?" she mocked him, chuckling evilly "Of course not... I believe that they get in the way when I rub my pussy and ass all over someone's face... I want to feel every little bit of pleasure from smothering you..."



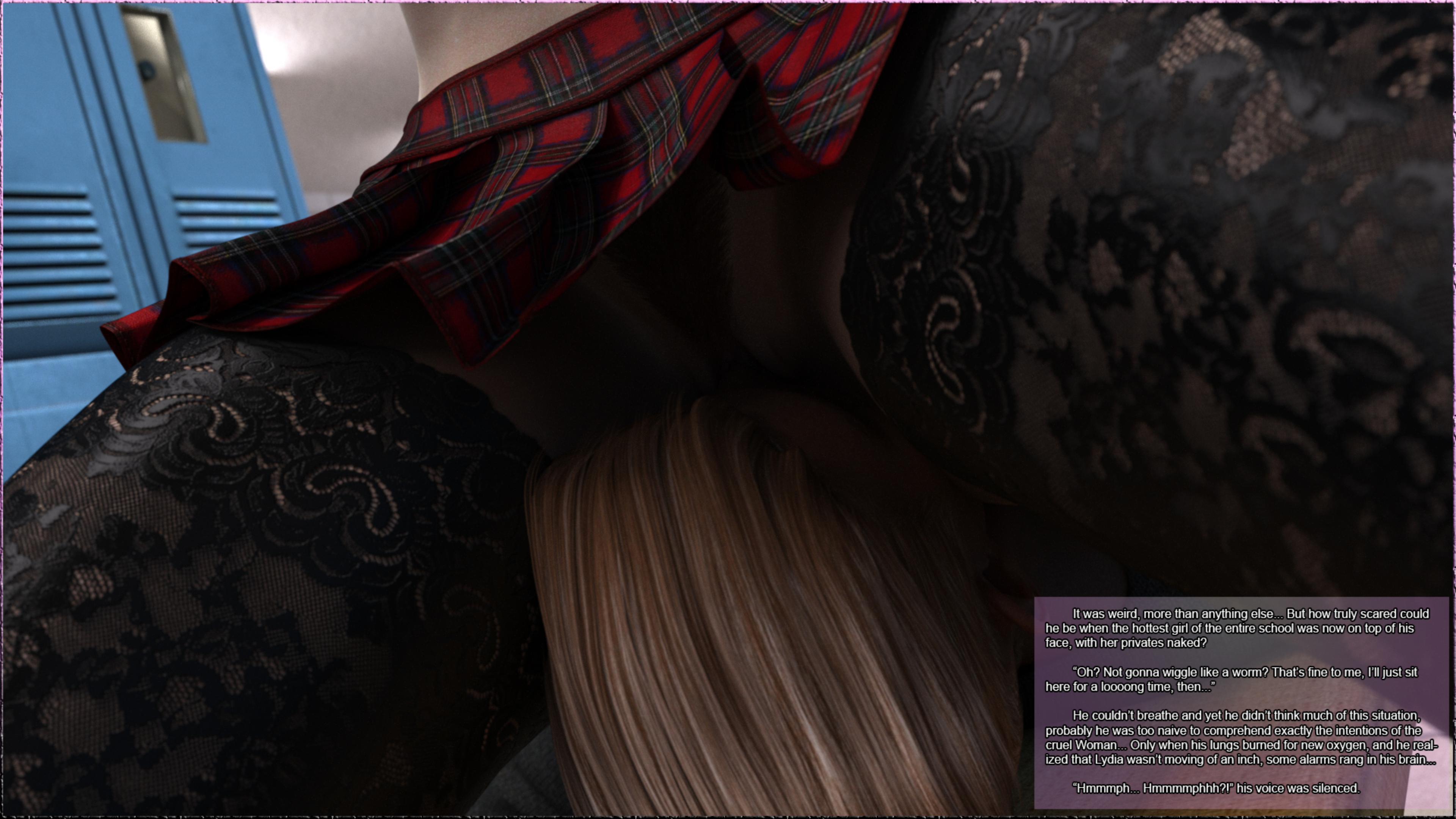


"S... Smotherhmmph?!!" Jonathan was incredulous by the lewd words that Lydia had pronounced and was trying to speak before the red-head Mistress just cut off his air supply by sitting on his face.

"Yes, smothering... Suffocate you as I sit on your pretty face and enjoy your pain and struggling." said Lydia, wiggling her hips side to side just to make sure that the boy's nose was deeply pressed inside of her labia...

Jonathan didn't fight this at first...





It was weird, more than anything else... But how truly scared could he be when the hottest girl of the entire school was now on top of his face, with her privates naked?

"Oh? Not gonna wiggle like a worm? That's fine to me, I'll just sit here for a loooong time, then..."

He couldn't breathe and yet he didn't think much of this situation, probably he was too naive to comprehend exactly the intentions of the cruel Woman... Only when his lungs burned for new oxygen, and he realized that Lydia wasn't moving of an inch, some alarms rang in his brain...

"Hmmmph... Hmmmphhh?!" his voice was silenced.



“Fu fu fu...” chuckled Lydia above and pressed herself further down on Jonathan’s face, giving him no chance to take any air “Realizing in what kind of situation you are, hmmm? Understanding just how deadly a Woman’s pussy can be now? Well... I believe you’re too late...”

The boy below panicked... He was trying to move his head but the fullweight of the redhead held it perfectly still... Plus, with her labia wrapped like that around his airways, he couldn’t even wiggle and sneak a tiny bit of oxygen...

“HMMMPHH!!!! HMMMPHHH!!!!” he screamed under her, in pain.

“Aaaaaaa...” moaned Lydia “Yees... Scream right into my pussy, you little bitch!”





Jonathan couldn't take anymore of this... He had to breathe!

Since moving his head wasn't getting him anywhere, he tried to use his arms to push Lydia away from his face, even grabbing her skirt and pulling on it to force her to get off him... But she could have been made of marble for all the good it did... She wasn't budging.

"Ooooo, naughty, naughty... Want to strip me down, hmmm?" said Lydia, laughing out loudly "Like I said, you useless shit... Too late. You've been suffocating for too long, you're weak... I could just sit right here until you die and there'd be nothing you could do about it!"

"OOOPHH!! HMMMRPPHH!!!" Jonathan screamed, fighting for his life, hoping someone would hear his cries...



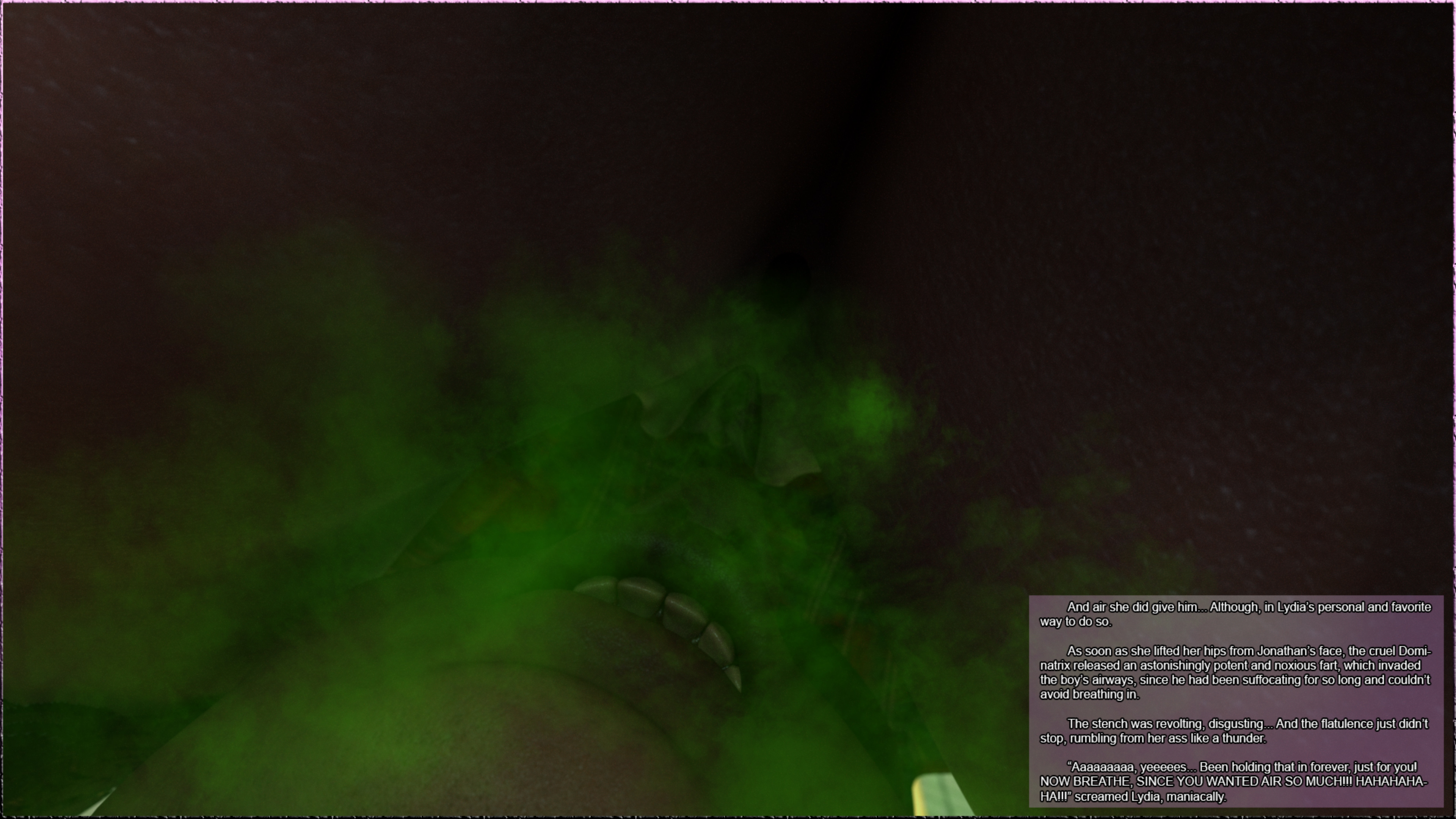


"Aaaaaaaa!! HAHAHAHA! Yes, that's the spirit! Don't go down easy! Ravage that pussy, make me feel good!" yelled Lydia, lost in her pleasure while the boy felt life abandon his body.

"OOOPPHH!!! HH...HMMM...PHH..." his breath had run off... He couldn't even yell.

"Nobody can hear you... All the others are busy with classes, you're all mine... And if I wanted, I could kill you right now. How does it feel, hmmm? To die with a Woman sitting on your face? Are you humiliated?" kept teasing Lydia, while Jonathan was on the edge of passing out and die for real. "Nah... Not yet. I don't think I have had my fun with you... I will torture you for many more days before you'll want to suicide. Tell you what, I'll let you breathe, ok?"





And air she did give him... Although, in Lydia's personal and favorite way to do so.

As soon as she lifted her hips from Jonathan's face, the cruel Dominatrix released an astonishingly potent and noxious fart, which invaded the boy's airways, since he had been suffocating for so long and couldn't avoid breathing in.

The stench was revolting, disgusting... And the flatulence just didn't stop, rumbling from her ass like a thunder.

"Aaaaaaaa, yeeees... Been holding that in forever, just for you! NOW BREATHE, SINCE YOU WANTED AIR SO MUCH!!! HAHAHAHA-HA!!!" screamed Lydia, maniacally.



And she didn't give Jonathan any mercy, nor any breaks... She just kept farting as hard as she could, the flatulence was so strong that her skirt was floating everywhere... Down below, the boy was retching and coughing his lungs out, feeling himself about to pass out.

"HAHAHAHAHA!!! TOO MUCH FOR YOU, ISN'T IT?! YOU CAN'T TAKE IT, CAN YOU?! THEN FUCKING PASS OUT, WEAKLING! PASS OUT FROM MY FARTS!!!"

Jonathan couldn't take the torture any longer... And his eyes closed, all of his limbs went limp as his senses surrendered.





Only when the boy was out did Lydia finally stand up and move away from his face.

She observed him with an evil grin and walked away as if nothing, just like she had done plenty of times with Axel, breaking him down slowly.

"Hope you enjoyed your time with me... Let's do it again soon, little bitch. And don't think about ratting me out, it won't work... I'll just tell everyone you tried to rape me instead... Hahahaha..." said Lydia cruelly and left the room.







But for the whole duration, someone had been listening and watching what was going on in that locker room...

Someone whom had been quiet and didn't let her presence be known by anyone.

When Lydia shut the door of the room and was gone, the Woman wearing black, leather clothes smirked widely. She decided it was finally time to increase the number of the 'sisters', in her Sorority...

Lydia was definitely a candidate, after what she had done.



And although the plan of the redhead was quite good, to keep the boy from ratting her out, it would have meant way too much attention on Lydia... Therefore, she would have never been able to join the Sorority and keep the secrecy.


No... The Woman realized that she had to do something about it.

So, she walked towards the passed out body of Jonathan, observing him with a smirk as she licked her lips...

And once she was next to him, she turned around.





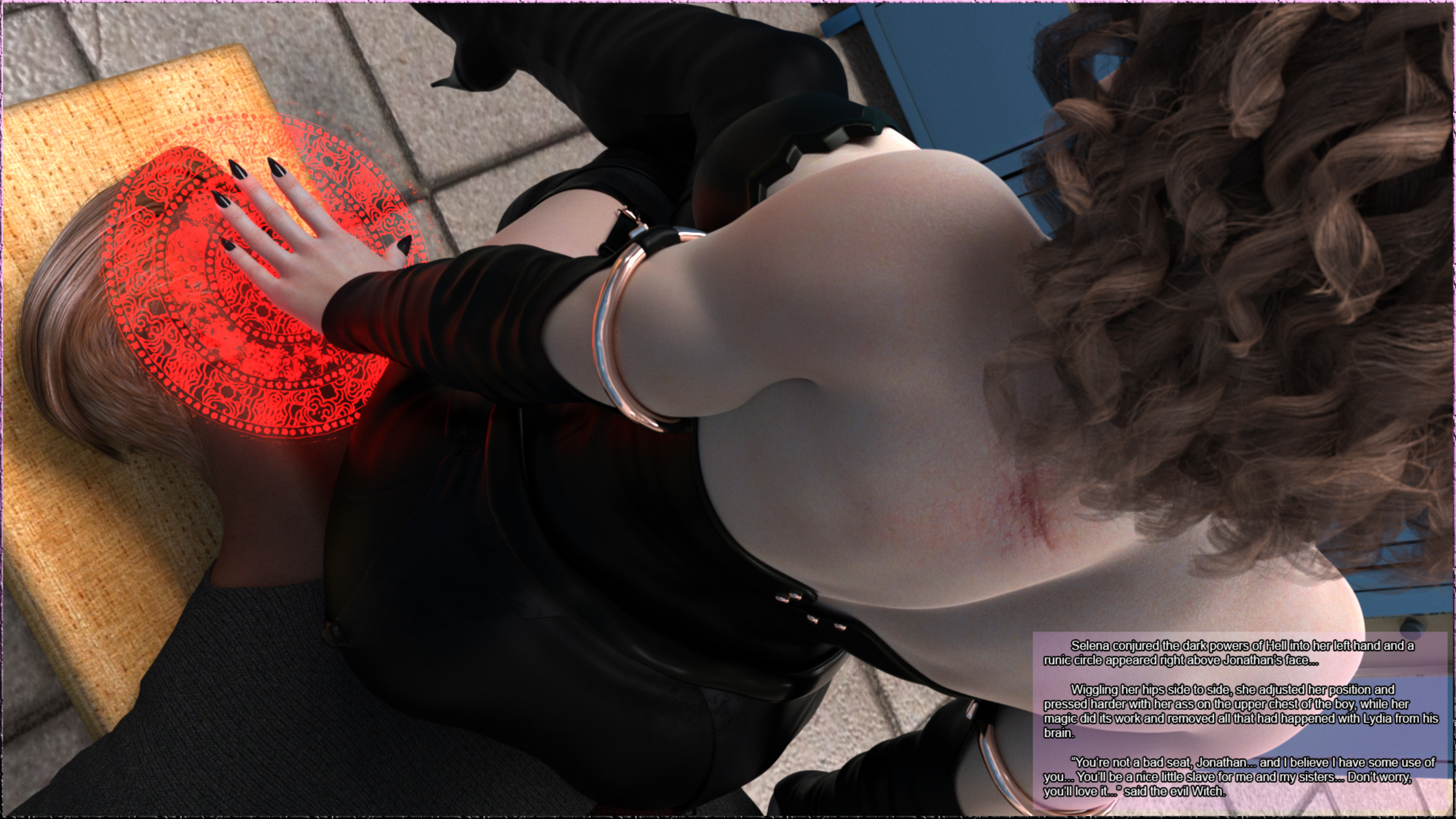


Jonathan woke up with a startle as he felt the weight pressing down on his upper chest... The Woman had sat down heavily, crossed her long and sensual legs in a very dominant pose and left the weight of her body, focused on her ass, to do the rest: choke down the boy and keep him still while she placed her left hand above his face...

"AAAAGHH... S... SELE... NA... AAAGHHH..." he called out to her, in fear.

"Shhhhh... Hush now, young man... Everthing will be alright... Just lay still and be a good seat while I do my thing..." she replied, chuckling.





Selena conjured the dark powers of Hell into her left hand and a runic circle appeared right above Jonathan's face...

Wiggling her hips side to side, she adjusted her position and pressed harder with her ass on the upper chest of the boy, while her magic did its work and removed all that had happened with Lydia from his brain.

"You're not a bad seat, Jonathan... and I believe I have some use of you... You'll be a nice little slave for me and my sisters... Don't worry, you'll love it..." said the evil Witch.





"N... No... Please..." he begged, as his consciousness faded away, from the power of the magic.

"Oh yes... We're gonna make sure that you'll serve us properly... Even Lydia will get to enjoy you because I'm sure she will join us... And then, you'll become a sacrifice, after we'll be done raping you of course... Ha ha ha ha..." added Selena, and those were the last words Jonathan heard.

The Witch licked her lips in excitement... Things were about to get very interesting for her...

TO BE CONTINUED