

Juicy and Van Helsing

Part I

Van Helsing looked grimly at yet another macabre sight. Tenth victim in just as many days and with only a handful of clues to point him in the right direction. Sure, he knew it was a succubus... but... this one covered its tracks diligently.

"What do you make of it doctor?" Detective Buckhanan asked. But Dr. Abraham Van Helsing, could only scratch his chin in confusion.

"The same thing I knew ten days ago... it is a succubus, a very powerful one. And very sadistic. All demons feast upon us, good detective, but most do it without thinking as we do when we eat chicken. Just another meal in a day. But this... all of the marks so far showed me that the victims had been bound, gagged and tortured for a long while before they were fully drained. This one is very different. Unlike anything I have seen before." He spoke darkly. The detective looked at him bleakly for a moment, before continuing to write notes.

"Maybe one of your sons would be able to help?" The detective asked, almost gingerly. All knew Van Helsing didn't get along with his sons but had trained them to be almost as good as he was.

"I doubt I will Buckhanan. Tonight I am catching the demoness." He said bluntly.

"Got a plan?" The grizzled detective asked.

"Foolishness most likely, but yes, you might call it a plan."

Detective Buckhanan sighed heavily as he eyed the doctor.

"Don't do anything stupid." He said in a stern yet friendly tone. One shared between friends before one of them was about to do something extremely foolish. "We need you. I have learned enough from you, I know succubi move one after a while I would rather we lose several citizens than you. For every person we lost, you saved ten."

Dr. Van Helsing nodded, even though he didn't agree with his statement. All lives were equal in his eyes.

"Don't worry old friend, by this time tomorrow, you and I will be sipping tea and talking about our first case together.

That night Dr Abraham Van Helsing stood alone in his hotel room with several pinkish flowers scattered around the room. They were ordinary flowers, one could find even in the grey streets of London, but tonight, they were also a trap.

Van Helsing had dipped them in succubus blood to lure the demoness to him, instead of another innocent victim. Even novice hunters knew that if any demon was to take revenge for his or her kin, it was a succubus.

And Abraham had killed a dozen.

"I thought as much.♥"

A voice unlike any Van Helsing had heard before echoed around the room as it came from the balcony. Even compared to other demons and vampires... this one sounded different, crooked even. It was so purely sadistic, raw with yearning for pain, that he felt shivers run down his spine for the first time since... well since his first kill.

He turned to see a tall, woman standing arrogantly before him, her hands on her hips. Her skin was pink of the candy like variety and her outfit consisted of shiny, white latex and bright pantyhose. A bodice that clung to her chest as tightly as Abraham had ever seen, long, fingerless gloves that matched her nails, and skin tight boots completed the look of a devilishly hot demon. Even he had to admit that she was the most beautiful woman, or demon, he had ever seen.

"Right into my trap, demoness." He barked as he pointed his palm at her and started an incantation.

The demoness only rolled her eyes in amusement and moved her silky palm in a slapping motion. In a flash, all lights were snuffed out of the room. Dr Van Helsing felt his legs begin to buckle as her mere presence fuzzied his thoughts and weakened his muscles.

"Who..who are you?" he asked his head beginning to spin.

"You called me demoness when I entered. Rather rude, but no matter. Soon, you will call me mistress. Mistress Juicy." She said, her voice that of a spoiled, bratty child... but covered in the most delicious sugars. As she finished jeering, the demoness made several devilish steps towards him and stopped right in front of his face that was now in line with her chest. Just as he thought the finishing blow was about to land, Juicy started circling him contemptuously as he began

gasping for breath. She was dominant in ways he had never felt before. He knew that the more powerful the demon the more oppressive the atmosphere but... this was utterly impossible.

"You're weak hunter, and you stopped the feeding of my sisters" she mocked but then her face turned pure evil. "Not to mention you have more blood of my sisters upon your walls than most hunters see in their lifetime. I will make you bow to me before I feast upon you♥."

He tried to throw a punch but it was weak and ineffectual and the demoness easily dodged it, then with futility in his movement, he tried to ram a silver knife he had with him into her heart but she dodged it just as easily. All the while she grinned at him, enjoying his fruitless attempts at stopping her.

"Pathetic," she giggled as she placed a simple kiss upon his forehead. Dr Van Helsing howled in both agony and strange pleasure as he sank to his knees. Juicy smirked delightedly.

"That is a position you will get used to," she said triumphantly. "Groveling at my feet."

The latex clad demon lifted his chin with her index finger and sneered at him. "By the time you wake up, it will be too late for you, my new pet."

Then she watched with satisfaction as the infamous doctor slowly slid into unconsciousness from her kiss - his head slumping forward to rest against her booted, nylon clad thigh and then sliding down her leg to the floor. Juicy looked down upon her newest victim and grinned to herself.

"All according to plan. Soon, your sons will follow.♥"