

LUCIFER AND LILITH SYND  
PRESENT

SUCCUBI  
THE WITCH  
EIGHTH TASTE







"OOOOPH!!! Haaaa... Haaaa... Please! I'm begging you! Let me breathe... For longer!"

The boy below Lydia's naked body, the same one she almost killed by smothering and later peeing in his mouth, was staring at the beautiful Dominatrix with nothing but fear, as she moved back to give him a break... She had not stopped her abuse on him for hours, just moved to her private bedroom in the Sorority and continued facesitting him, her juices stuck to his face...

"Rrrrr...." she purred sensually "If you can waste your breath..."



"...then you don't need a break anymore! Get back under my pussy!  
HAHAHAHAHAH!!!"

With her maniacal laughter, Lydia humped into the man's face and enveloped his nose and mouth beneath her privates, suffocating him... She rolled her hips back and forth, literally fucking the boy's face without any mercy... His muffled screams only fueled her lust, making her move faster and harder...

"Aaaaa... Aaaaa... That's it... Nnnnhhh... Aaaaa..." she moaned in delight "Aaaaa... Want to breathe? You want air? Aaaaa..."







With her asshole perfectly lined up against her unwilling slave's mouth, Lydia released a thunderous, long and noxious fart, pumping it right inside of his airways... The man cried out in disgust, complaining beneath the Woman's voluptuous ass.

"Hahahahaha! There, enjoy my air! That's the only one you're fit to breathe! SAVOUR IT!!!" screamed out maniacally the redhead Domatrix...

Lydia shook her ass side to side just to taunt the boy furthermore and was so lost in her pleasure that she didn't realize she wasn't alone anymore...





"What an interesting Human you are..."

Lydia's blood froze in her veins as she heard the distorted, demonic feminine voice coming from behind her... All the lights in the room assumed a red tint, as if the doors of Hell opened only in that small space...

Behind the redhead Woman, the Demoness fluctuated with her wings spread open, her eyes glowing of strong pinkish color, and no veils to cover her voluptuous, perfect curves... She was reaching closer to the bed very quickly and, once near it, the female Fiend hopped on top of the mattress...



Lydia had never felt such a presence next to her... It was truly terrifying, nothing around the Demoness felt warm or familiar... She was spreading an aura of inhuman evil, so much that the Dominatrix had dismounted her slave and dragged herself back to the edge of the bed, breathing heavily.

"W... Who are you?" asked Lydia.

"Now, now, dear... You should know WHAT I am..." said the Demoness as she towered on top of the bound male, observing him with a smirk and rubbing her thighs eagerly "...since you said that you'd like to make a deal with one of us..."







Without too many ceremonies, the Demoness dropped down onto her knees to straddle the restrained boy, whom got startled and observed in horror at the demonic figure above him.

"Y... You mean you are a..." started Lydia.

"A Succubus, yes... You may call me Crocell." said the Demoness, interrupting the redhead, as she stared down at the boy with a cruel, maniacal grin on her face that just got wider as the fear of the man increased "Scared, young man? Oh, you better be..."

"B... But I don't understand..." stuttered Lydia.



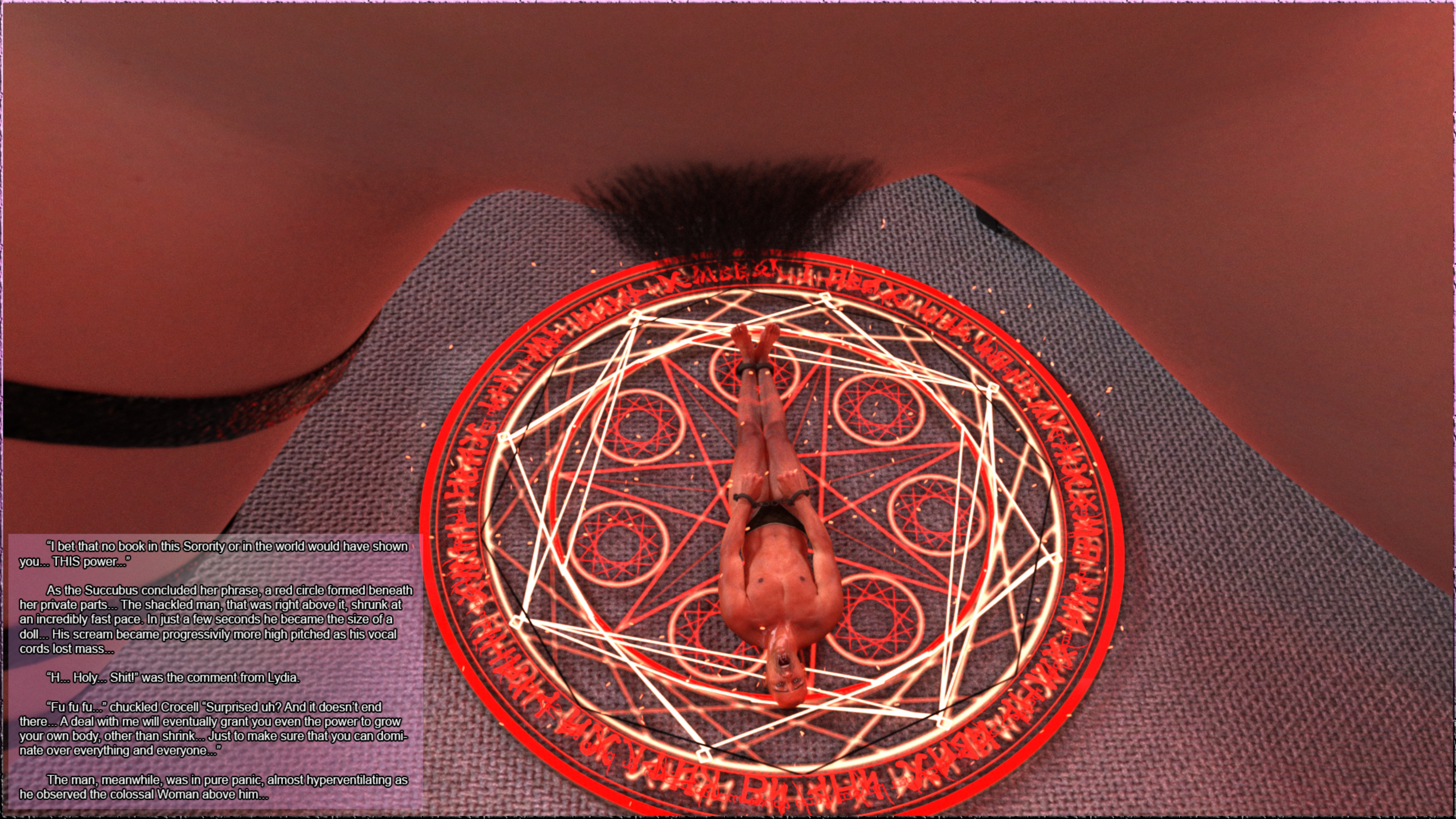


"You're wondering why I am here without being summoned? Like I said..." started Crocell, staring right in the redhead's eyes "I find you quite interesting... Not many Humans would be as cruel and ruthless as you... Even those so called 'pro Dominatrixes' cannot incarnate properly the essence of true Female Domination as we Succubi enjoy... But you, my dear... You got my attention, ever since you secluded that boy in your basement for months... But the fact you were about to kill this one with your piss in the blink of an eye? That convinced me to come forth..."

"Well... I am honored really... So you decided to visit me for... What exactly?" asked Lydia.

"First of all... To enjoy this little fucker's suffering... Had it not been for Selena stopping you, his soul would have been mine and I never skip on a delicious young male's agony... And second... To discuss the terms of our deal..." concluded Crocell with a snicker, as she summoned her Demonic power in her left hand "But first... A demonstration."





"I bet that no book in this Sorority or in the world would have shown you... THIS power..."

As the Succubus concluded her phrase, a red circle formed beneath her private parts... The shackled man, that was right above it, shrunk at an incredibly fast pace. In just a few seconds he became the size of a doll... His scream became progressively more high pitched as his vocal cords lost mass...

"H... Holy... Shit!" was the comment from Lydia.

"Fu fu fu..." chuckled Crocell "Surprised uh? And it doesn't end there... A deal with me will eventually grant you even the power to grow your own body, other than shrink... Just to make sure that you can dominate over everything and everyone..."

The man, meanwhile, was in pure panic, almost hyperventilating as he observed the colossal Woman above him...





And the Demoness gazed back down at him, with a maniacal grin on her face as her puckered hole began to pulse and open, small puffs of disgusting, noxious gas wafted free from her depths... She had not even farted yet, and the man was already choking...

"Ha ha ha ha, you fucking vermin... Can't stand my stench at all, can you? Of course you can't... Male and Human, the perfect combination for a slave..." said Crocell, evilly "As well, my dear Lydia... Another thing that nobody will tell you... About the gas that us Succubi produce, so toxic that it can kill and poison any creature, slowly... And I know you love to use your victims as toilets... What if I told you that you'd be able to keep going as much as you want until your male slaves explode, hmmm?"

Crocell shook her hips side to side, just to tease the little guy beneath herself, before grinning widely and lowering herself on top of him, burying him in a prison of massive, sweaty, feminine flesh from which he couldn't move away...





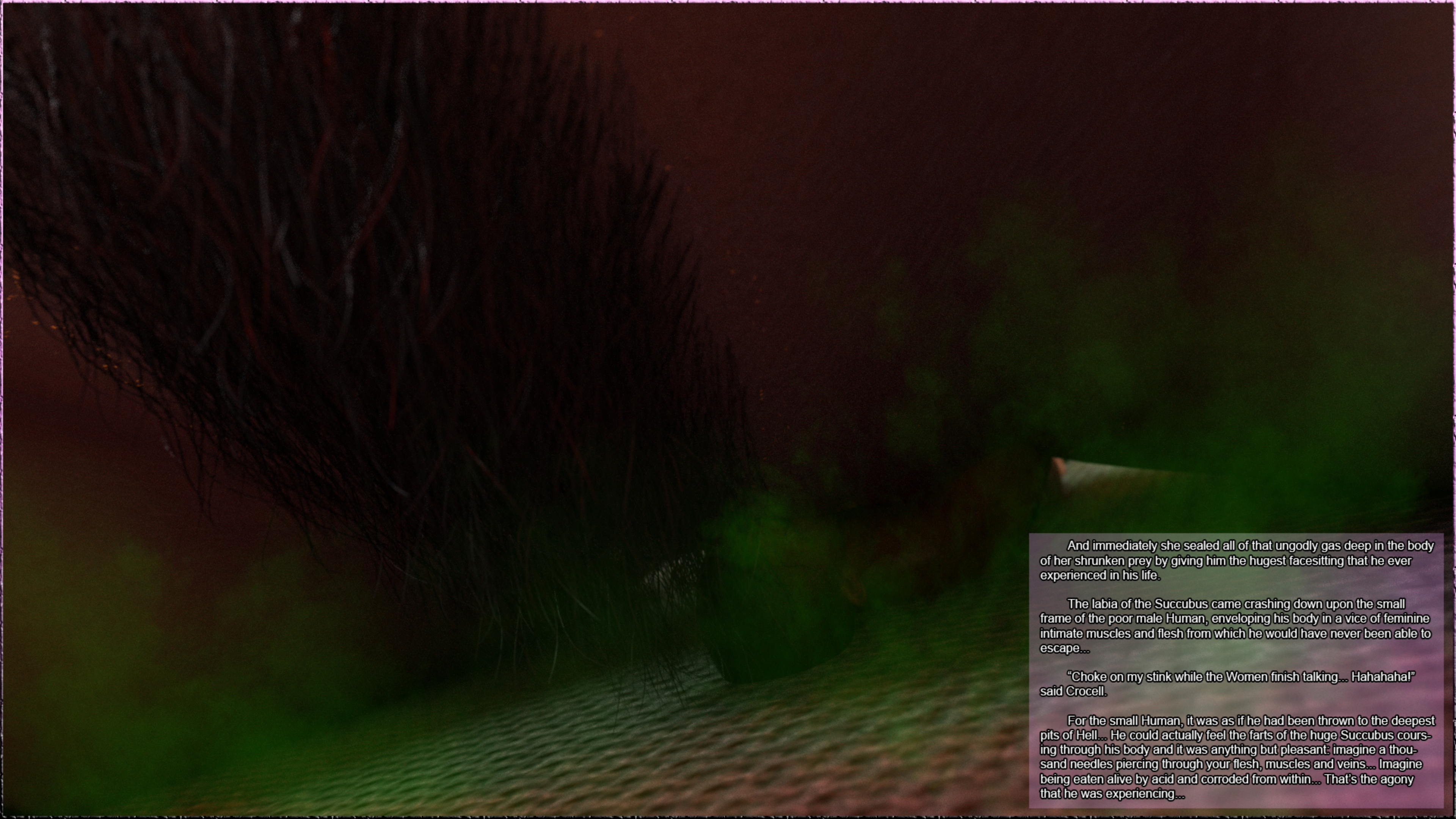
"Oh God... Oh God... Please help me, God..." Repeated the shrunken man below the gargantuan hips of the Succubus, whom kept grinning sadistically high above...

But she didn't go all the way down to smother him... Not yet... Instead, she aimed her puckered hole right at his face and pushed on her bowels, letting loose a barrage of noxious, ungodly stinking gas on his body... The rumble of her anus shook the entire bed, a thick, potent green fog spreading everywhere and leaving the horrified Human gasping and wheezing, retching horribly...

"Ha ha ha haaaaa!!! Breathe in my farts, you speck of dirt! Worship my asshole and pussy as your new Goddesses, beg them for mercy! HAHahaha!!!"

The Succubus sounded like a madwoman, a crazy psychopath... She released her farts on the helpless man until she believed that he had breathed in enough to cause enormous pain...





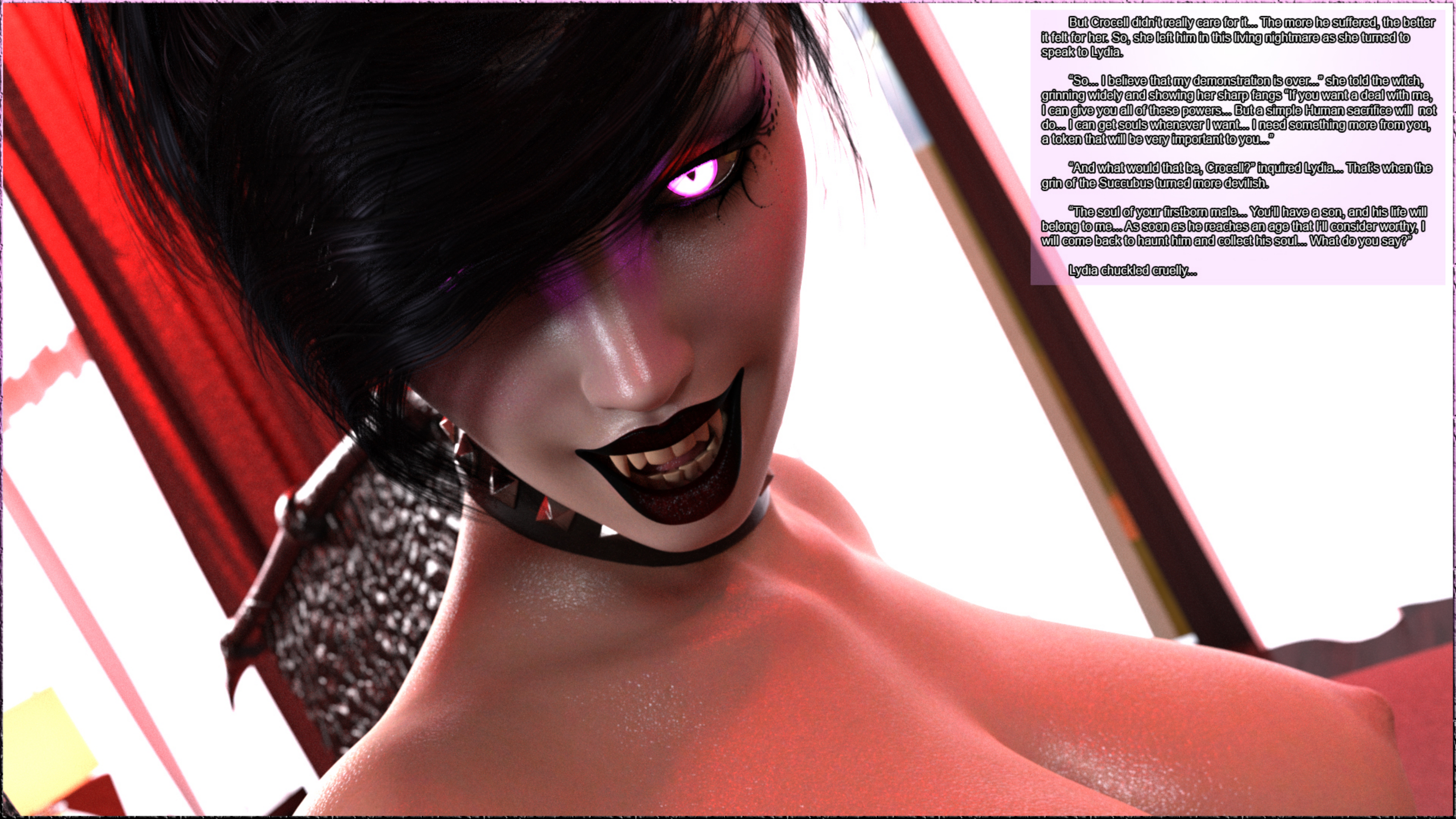
And immediately she sealed all of that ungodly gas deep in the body of her shrunken prey by giving him the hugest facesitting that he ever experienced in his life.

The labia of the Succubus came crashing down upon the small frame of the poor male Human, enveloping his body in a vice of feminine intimate muscles and flesh from which he would have never been able to escape...

"Choke on my stink while the Women finish talking... Hahahaha!" said Crocell.

For the small Human, it was as if he had been thrown to the deepest pits of Hell... He could actually feel the farts of the huge Succubus coursing through his body and it was anything but pleasant: imagine a thousand needles piercing through your flesh, muscles and veins... Imagine being eaten alive by acid and corroded from within... That's the agony that he was experiencing...





But Crocell didn't really care for it... The more he suffered, the better it felt for her. So, she left him in this living nightmare as she turned to speak to Lydia.

"So... I believe that my demonstration is over..." she told the witch, grinning widely and showing her sharp fangs "If you want a deal with me, I can give you all of these powers... But a simple Human sacrifice will not do... I can get souls whenever I want... I need something more from you, a token that will be very important to you..."

"And what would that be, Crocell?" inquired Lydia... That's when the grin of the Succubus turned more devilish.

"The soul of your firstborn male... You'll have a son, and his life will belong to me... As soon as he reaches an age that I'll consider worthy, I will come back to haunt him and collect his soul... What do you say?"

Lydia chuckled cruelly...





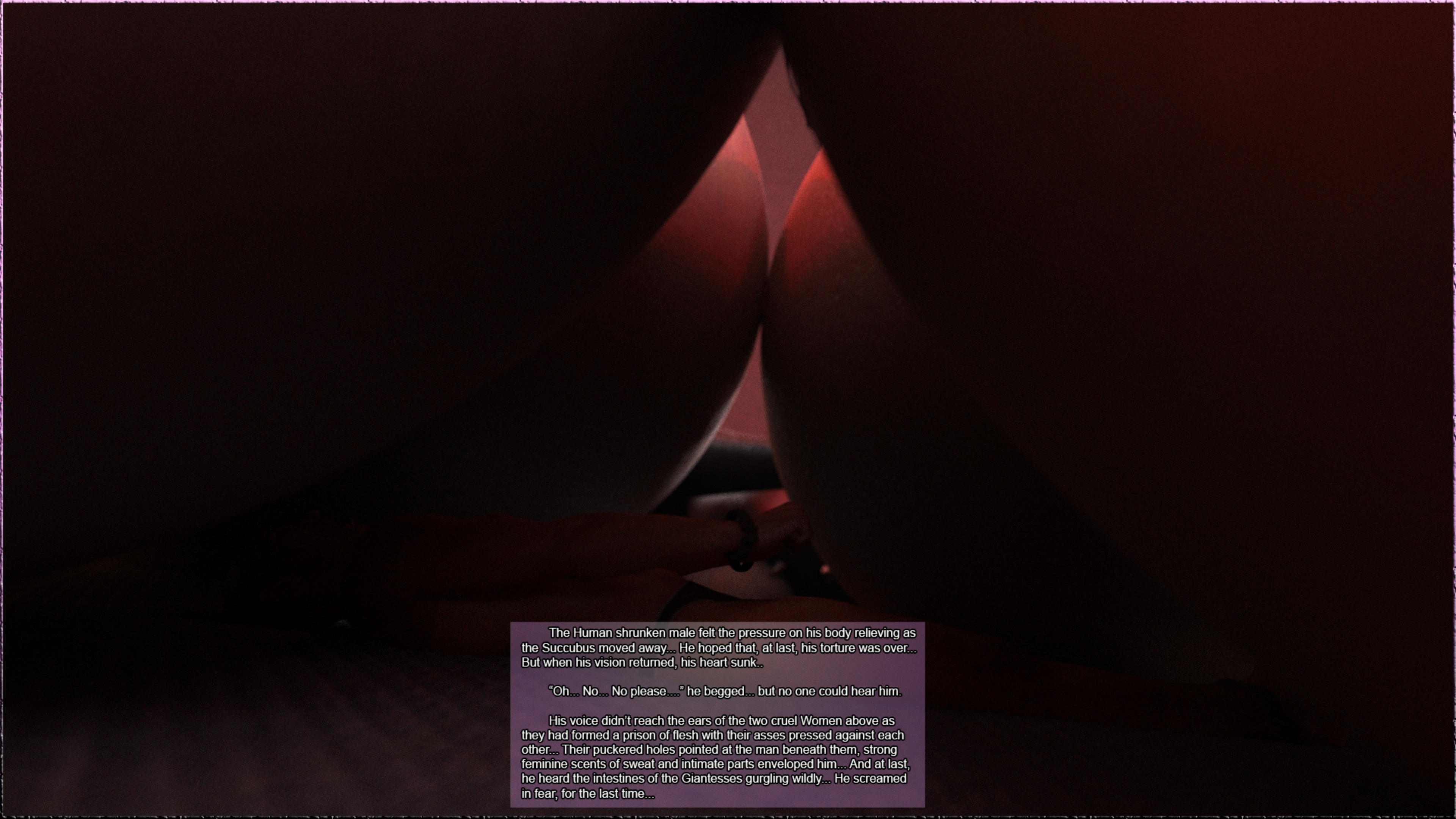
Sensually, the redhead witch crawled on the bed, staring in the Succubus' eyes with her cruel grin, as she moved to go behind the Demoness...

"Do you mind scooting a little bit forward, hmmm?" asked Lydia.

"Oh?" Crocell was a bit surprised "Sure, I can do that... You want to join in the fun, uh? And what about our deal? Are you going to give me an answer?"

"I am doing it right now, my dear..." replied the girl, as she assumed her position behind the Succubus...



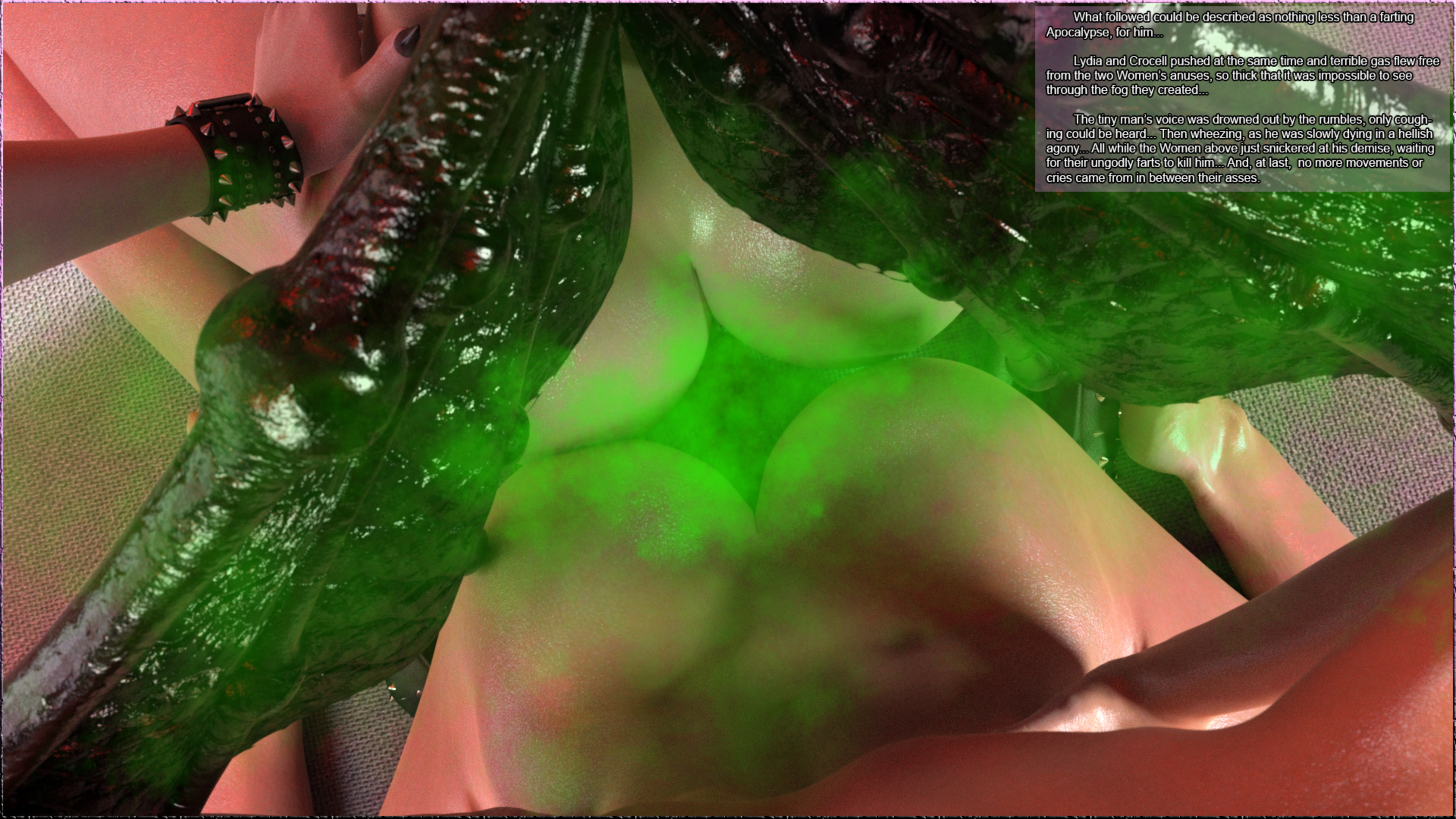


The Human shrunken male felt the pressure on his body relieving as the Succubus moved away... He hoped that, at last, his torture was over... But when his vision returned, his heart sunk..

“Oh... No... No please....” he begged... but no one could hear him.

His voice didn't reach the ears of the two cruel Women above as they had formed a prison of flesh with their asses pressed against each other... Their puckered holes pointed at the man beneath them, strong feminine scents of sweat and intimate parts enveloped him... And at last, he heard the intestines of the Giantesses gurgling wildly... He screamed in fear, for the last time...





What followed could be described as nothing less than a farting Apocalypse, for him...

Lydia and Crocell pushed at the same time and terrible gas flew free from the two Women's anuses, so thick that it was impossible to see through the fog they created...

The tiny man's voice was drowned out by the rumbles, only coughing could be heard... Then wheezing, as he was slowly dying in a hellish agony... All while the Women above just snickered at his demise, waiting for their ungodly farts to kill him... And, at last, no more movements or cries came from in between their asses.



"So... I guess I should consider it as a yes?" said Crocell, chuckling evilly...

"You got that right... I won't stop at anything to obtain these powers. You'll have the soul of my firstborn, as you asked... And whom should I choose for the conception of the sacrifice? Is that up to me?" Inquired Lydia.

"Fu fu fu... I have something special in mind for that... The soul of a worthless male that suffered for a long time at the hands of cruel Women as yourself... You know who I'm talking about... Since he's still alive."

Lydia smirked widely... She knew exactly what to do now...



TO BE CONTINUED