

Trapped with Lexi Ending 2

The succubus poison... if I could inject her with it... I could kill her and save everyone, then I would be the hero.

I use the moment she finishes with her taunting and take a few quick steps towards her. As quickly as I could I whipped out my knife and went straight for her neck.

Lexi casually stepped back, and with a lithe move, she grabbed my shoulders and vaulted over me with a flip, landing between me and the door.

"And all of that in thigh high boots my dear.~" She said with a wink. But I didn't let her get comfortable. Moving just as quickly as before, I slashed at her gut and then her neck again, but somehow she was always a step ahead of me. It was like the moment my knife was about to cut at her soft skin, she moved away.

"I see you are quite skilled with that~ Maybe I should get serious as well?" Lexi giggled as she dodged another one of my barrages and jumped to one of the lab tables, sensually crossing her legs.

"You know, I didn't have a slave suckle on my toes for a really long while." The nylon clad assassin mocked, as she traced her finger over the zipper of her boot. "I'll make you lick the poison off of my feet as I trample your ego. Fufufufufu~"

"I wonder if you will be singing that same tune as you hold your innards in the palm of your hands." I roared and rushed her again. With inhuman speed she unzipped her boots and, bare footed kicked me straight in the face.

She was clad in her shiny, black, nylon catsuit now. From neck to toe, and, even though it was for just a moment, the feeling of her nyloned feet left a warm peck upon my cheek.

"Come on honey, don't slow down now." She cackled. With another hand flip, she wrapped her thighs around my neck, twisted to the ground, and threw me like a rag doll against the wall. The pain, I hardly felt, as the same warm, tingling, feeling of her nylon thighs spread across my neck.

I could not help but wonder, as I quickly got up, what it would feel like to be wrapped up in her thighs some more.

"Enjoyed that lover? How about I wrap my legs around you some more and you can beg for one of the poisons." As if she read my mind, Lexi slowly, hungrily, made her way towards me.

"I'm still going to gut you. Then, do the same to your sister!" I tried to ram her with my shoulder, but Lexi, simply, glided out of the and tripped my legs. Like a stone I fell to the ground and before I could even start to get up, Lexi jumped on my back and lay upon me like a bed.

"It's time to stop exhausting your energy when you could be putting it toward something much more fun. Like your submission to Me." I felt her breasts mush against my back as I tried to roll over, the fuzzy feeling spreading through the rest of my body as I breathed her scent in... as I felt the nylon of her catsuit upon my skin.

"Let me hear you whimper Fufufufufu~ Like a little puppy." She teased.

We wrestled upon the ground but no matter where I tried to pivot or grab her, she always seemed to slip out of my grasp, like a snake. The worst part, I wasn't grabbing thin air, but her soft nylon...

"It must be so exhausting for you to try and try to run from yourself. I know you like warmth that is spreading through you. You cannot win. you try and you fail. Everything leads you back here, to me." Lexi licked my cheek with a playful chuckle and twisted, grabbing my neck with her legs.

"The main course. Fufufufufu~" She placed her claw upon my nose and smiled evilly. "Now, what poison did you say you wanted to feel as I make your mind turn to mush?"

I could not help my glide my hands across her lithe, strong, nylon clad thighs. The power she had over me, with a single twist, a single look...

She...

Lexi tightened her hold on me while she nestled herself upon my chest, using it as a seat. Her weight seemed to not only press down upon my body but upon my ego as well. A sweet feeling coiled with her heaviness as I tried to push her off.

"Struggle my little rat. A snake loves it when her prey struggles." She laughed, her nylon clad thighs stopping my air flows while the only thing that I did breathe in was her perfume. Her sugary, toxic perfume.

"Get off... bitch..." She cocked her eyebrow and her snake like, yellow eyes shined with mockery.

"I'll see you begging to be my bitch soon enough Fufufufufu~."

With the last of my strength I tried to lift her up, to coil my legs around her. But the assassin, just as I took a deep breath of her perfume, tightened her hold upon my neck and all the air I had left was beaten out of me.

As quickly as she made me hers, she slithered off of me and placed her foot upon my lips. The nylon felt sweet and sugary upon my lip.

Victoriously, she smiled and placed one of her clawed fingers upon her thigh. A pinkish liquid ran down across her nylon catsuit, slowly approaching my lips.

"You have two choices pet. Either swallow my sweet poison... or I will suffocate you with my foot. Fufufufufu~"

ENDING 2A

The liquid dripped over my nose and mouth but I refused to gulp it down for only a moment... and Lexi moved her nylon foot over my nose and mouth, cutting off my oxygen. As she laughed I grabbed her foot, trying to shake it off but it was like trying to move steel. Not because she was pinning me down with all of her strength, but because the moment my palms touched the nylon of her leg I felt like I lost all of my strength.

I was numb.

"What's wrong puppet? Cannot fight back? Fufufufufu~" I tried lifting my arms as she posed over me, savoring every moment that I spent struggling beneath her.

The poison... Why didn't I lick it... you fool... you damn fool...

My mind raced as my oxygen became thinner and thinner, as the nylon rendered me powerless.

"Die. As I tease you with my nylon catsuit and my perfect legs. You needed someone to take the burden of free will away from you, your mind, your life. What little is left of it that is." She sneered. "It feels be so much better, and easier, when I make all the decisions for you, doesn't it?"

Lexi leaned across her knee, sending me a kiss as my vision blurred beneath her foot. I pleaded with my eyes, trying to lift my hands up as my mind continued to scream. I trashed, gasped and gulped as my cock raged in my pants. I so desperately needed to cum, to touch her again, but I had no strength left.

"Stop struggling... just surrender.~" She told me gently, yet my body obeyed in an instant. My shaking stopped and complete surrender bound my body in pleasure.

Why did I even fight... the greatest pleasure is in surrendering to her... to be beneath her.

"Bye, bye Fufufufufu~." The last thing I heard as my vision faded, was Lexi's laugh. The tasty tingle of her nylon toes kept me on the edge as my eroding mind didn't get to experience a final orgasm before I withered away.

I ended up being just another victim of Lexi the Assassin.

ENDING 2B

I gulped down the liquid from her toe as she laughed cruelly down at me. I whimpered beneath her foot as I finished salivating the taste of submission and poison.

She lowered her foot and placed it upon my chest. Lexi didn't need to press down on me, no, her touch was gentle. It was enough for me to know not to try and move.

Like a river plowing through a dam, I exploded into my breeches. A never ending gush, an ocean, of bliss and cum erupted and did not stop.

"What... wha?" I gasped and buckled but Lexi simply pushed me back upon the ground with her foot.

"Succubus poison my pet Fufufufufu~" She pouted. "An endless, addicting orgasm that will not stop until I order you to stop. And if I don't... well... I am sure that you have seen how succubus prey looks like."

She chuckled to herself.

I greedily tried to hold on to her foot, yearning for her touch, for more pleasure. Nothing was enough anymore.

"Please... more..." I begged.

"More?" Lexi laughed. She snapped her fingers and my orgasm stopped. I would have jolted up, from the sudden stop, but her foot was holding me down. It was like I hit a tree in a full sprint, like my ego and my mind got hit by a hammer.

"Actually that addiction began the moment you saw me. Now I'll just play with you until you wither away." She said, enjoying her victory. "You can't escape the addiction because it is a part of you, it always has been. The need to submit to Me. The urge to please Me. Your happiness,

your very essence, is directly connected to Me and there is nothing you can about it. And after this orgasm... you will feel nothing but the pleasure of following my orders."

Lexi lifted her foot off of my chest and hungrily, straddled my torso. Her breasts swallowed my head as her perfume continued to break my mind.

Cum... I need to cum... I need it!!!

"Can you feel it slave? Can you feel your addiction, your adoration for me rising? With every beat of your heart you fall in love with me further, don't you." She said playfully.

I could barely breathe and what little air I could was filled with her intoxicating smell. Her warm, soft body against mine felt like bondage both to the mind and to the body and her voice made me relax even further.

"Cum... please... let me... mistress..." I gasped into her chest, trying to get what I so desperately needed.

"Oh I know you do. Fufufufufu~ All men do. Once you have a taste of me, none of you can go back to being human. You all end up as drooling toys. But that will not be your destiny. I will make you beg into oblivion and finally, when all hope for you is lost, I will let you cum... and then you will die beneath me." Lexi said as she swayed her pretty feet in a playful manner.

I cannot hold on. This mind fucking orgasm has me completely depleted. I cannot even lift my arms to defend myself. That orgasm... I need to feel it again... and again!!!!

Wrapped up in nylon, I devoured the feeling of her perfect body upon mine as my mind continued its descent into oblivion.

"Yessss honey. Fall even more in love with me.~" She purred.

She pushed all of my mental buttons, sending my mind and body into another frenzy. I desperately whined and whimpered beneath her, buried inside of her bosom, melting ever so slowly.

"Accept it honey, this is your fate. I could have had you collared and leashed, but I think that a dirty thief like you doesn't deserve better than a death like this. Now... if you were a hero..." She laughed as her words brought humiliation and pain.

I'm pathetic... not even a hero... this is much more than I deserve.

"But come now, it isn't all bad." She mocked a pout. "At least you will go out as my devoted minion. Fufufufufu~"

"Now, honey I want you to admit it. Admit that I am perfection made flesh and I will let you cum your cute little brains out." Lexi said as she jiggled her breasts across my face.

"Please... yes... yes you are perfect, let me cum."

She giggled sadistically.

"More. Beg more. Fufufufufu~"

"PLEASE MISTRESS LEXI! I AM ADDICTED TO YOU! LET ME CUM I AM BEGGING YOU! END MY LIFE!!!" I screamed a muffled scream into her chest while she continued giggling.

"Good booooy." Lexi hissed as she slowly got up from me, standing above me, dragging her claw slowly across my chest. "Had I turned you into my slave you would have spent decades obsessing over me. Your whole life... well you will do it now as well, only it won't be for long. Fufufufufu~"

Standing dominantly over me, she lifted her clawed hand, as slowly and sadistically as she could while I drooled at every motion of hers. Her body looked perfect in the dim light and the catsuit shimmered and dazzled what little of my mind I had left.

"Ta-ta~" With an agonizing, final, lust filled snap she destroyed my body and soul as an ego shattering orgasm ripped me apart.

"I like it when slaves know their place... when they accept it." Lexi said to the mummy-like body that lay beneath her. Stepping over it with a giggle she left the grinning corpse on the floor, ready for another toy to play with... and break.