

LUCIFER AND LILITH SYND  
PRESENT



Succubi  
THE WITCH  
TENTH TASTE  
PART 2



The next day, Johnatan woke up from his smothering-induced sleep as he heard some sort of chant happening around him... He never felt so weak in his life... He had nothing to eat or drink if not for these crazy Women's urine and feces... His body probably was filled with sickness from the bacteria and all he wished was for this nightmare to finally end...

He noticed that candles had been placed around him and the entire Coven of Witches was around him, all naked if not for their garters and accessories... Lydia and Selena were joining hands while the three sisters were standing at the edges... And vocalizing some sort of blasphemous prayer....

"Ave, fornicatio et sacrilegum... Ave, Deabus peccatoribus..."



The man had no idea what those words meant... It sounded like Latin, but then again he couldn't be really sure. All the Witches had large and evil grins on their faces, while they kept going with their chant...

"...et Mater Inferis... Ego oribus per coitum et feminae virium... Animus in libidum et torturam..."

"W... wh...at... are... you... doing..." tried to ask Johnatan, but he received no answers.

The prayer kept going, repeating up to three times... Then, it felt like there was a sudden drop in the temperature of the room and multiple eerie whispers were heard everywhere...



The ground lit up as a runic circle appeared on the floor, glowing in a fierce red light... Johnatan didn't even notice it, weak as he was... His face was still smeared with remains from the Women's bodily waste, but at least he felt cleaner around his head, as if they had taken some time to rinse the floor...

"P... plea...se... no... more..." he tried to beg again...

"Fu fu fu... It's all ready now, Lydia... You know what to do next, right? Gotta fulfill your promise to Crocell." said Selena.

"I know... Seems like this piece of shit in the end gets what he wanted in the first place... Hahahaha..." replied the redhead.



"Although... Instead of him fucking me... It's gonna be me raping his body to shreds... HAHAAAAHA!" added Lydia.

Then, herself and Selena changed positions. Their heels clicked loudly on the wooden floor as they straddled the body of the chained man, towering above him... The leader of the Coven took her place above Johnatan's head, while Lydia began descending towards the male's erected member...

"N... no... I... I can't..." kept pleading Johnatan.

"Think we give a fuck what you can or cannot, male?" asked Selena "Shut the hell up already..."

Then, the Coven Queen literally dropped herself down on top of his face, with her asshole right against the man's nose and her pussy above his mouth.

"And if you can't take it anymore... Feel free to die! Go on and croak under my ass like the worthless male you are! HAHAAHAHA!" said Selena then, wiggling her hips teasingly.

"Now now... Not before we're done with him, Selena... I still need his soul for Crocell..." commented Lydia...

Her hand then went on the member of the captive man, lifting it up as she herself scooted forward.



The entrance of Lydia's vagina lined up perfectly with the pulsating head of Johnatan's erected penis... She teased him a little bit by rubbing herself, just to get her juices flowing and allow for an easier passing...

"Feel honored, insignificant slave... You don't deserve to get fucked by me but, lucky you, I need your sperm to create the perfect future sacrifice for Crocell..." said the redhead dominatrix, smirking widely "Cute, isn't it? You and your son, that you'll never see, will be nothing but cattle to bring me power... HAHAAHAHAI"

And with those heartless words, Lydia started to slide herself down along the man's shaft... Her pussy blossomed like a flower as it started to swallow Johnatan's manhood...





The cruel redhead smirked evilly and, without any remorse, she slammed herself down on top of Johnatan's pelvis, painfully dragging down the foreskin of the man as she had clenched her inner walls... For just no other reason than to inflict pain... Lydia's womanhood exploded immediately with juices as the member within her had reached her cervix...

"AAAAAAA..." she moaned out in pleasure "Fu fu fu... At least you're good as a fuck-toy... Your cock is just the right size... Now... GIVE ME YOUR SPERM, FILTHY MAGGOT!!!"

She said at last while she began to hump wildly, her vagina literally moving in ripples, milking the man's penis...

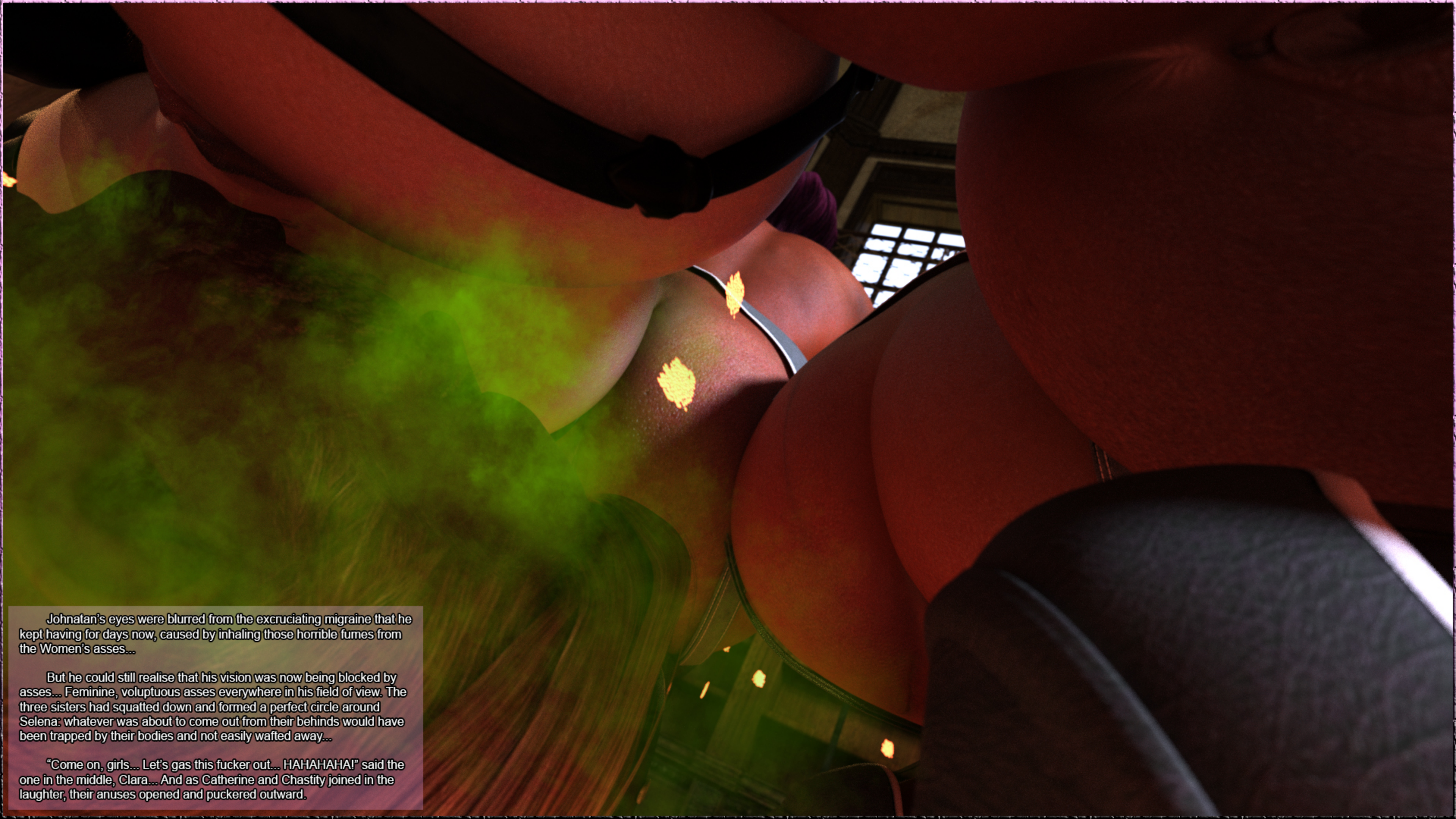




And even if he could feel any pleasure at this point, after days of starvation and consuming only feminine feces and urine, Selena denied Johnatan any relief as her asshole opened up and began blasting a torrent of noxious and fetid gas right up his airways.

"HAAHAHAHAHAH!!!" laughed out the Coven Queen, loudly and maniacally "AND BREATHE IN MY FARTS, PIECE OF SHIT! SUCK THEM ALL IN, EVEN IF YOU'LL DIE FROM THEM... ACTUALLY... LET'S MAKE SURE THAT HAPPENS!!! GIRLS, COME ON!!!"

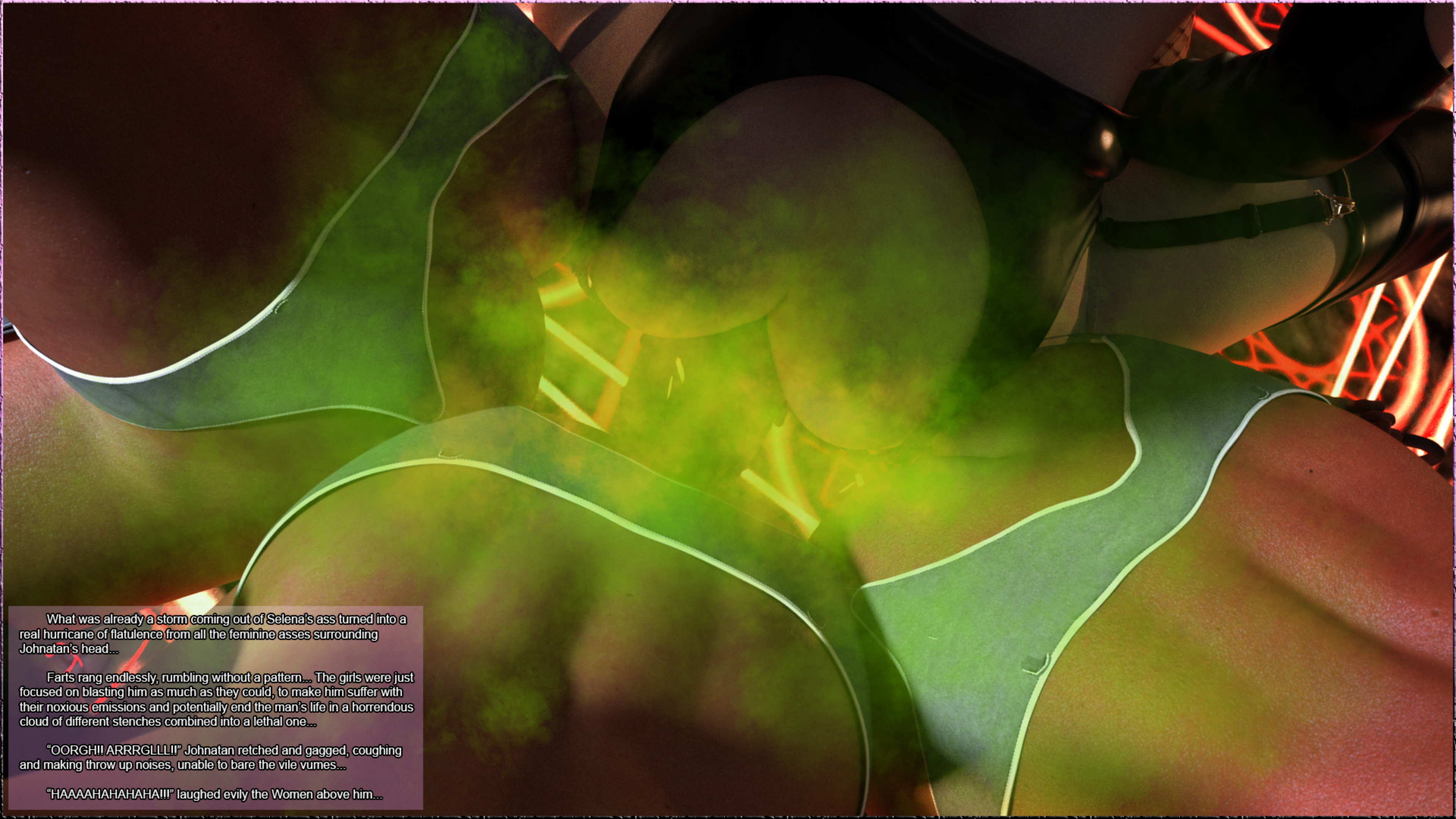
And as more and more flatulence kept being expelled by Selena's ass, torturing the man with the ungodly stench, the three remaining sisters of the Sorority approached...



Johnatan's eyes were blurred from the excruciating migraine that he kept having for days now, caused by inhaling those horrible fumes from the Women's asses...

But he could still realise that his vision was now being blocked by asses... Feminine, voluptuous asses everywhere in his field of view. The three sisters had squatted down and formed a perfect circle around Selena: whatever was about to come out from their behinds would have been trapped by their bodies and not easily wafted away...

"Come on, girls... Let's gas this fucker out... HAHHAHAHA!" said the one in the middle, Clara... And as Catherine and Chastity joined in the laughter, their anuses opened and puckered outward.



What was already a storm coming out of Selena's ass turned into a real hurricane of flatulence from all the feminine asses surrounding Johnatan's head...

Farts rang endlessly, rumbling without a pattern... The girls were just focused on blasting him as much as they could, to make him suffer with their noxious emissions and potentially end the man's life in a horrendous cloud of different stench combined into a lethal one...

"OORGH!! ARRRGLLL!!" Johnatan retched and gagged, coughing and making throw up noises, unable to bare the vile vumes...

"HAAAAHAHAHAHA!!!" laughed evilly the Women above him...

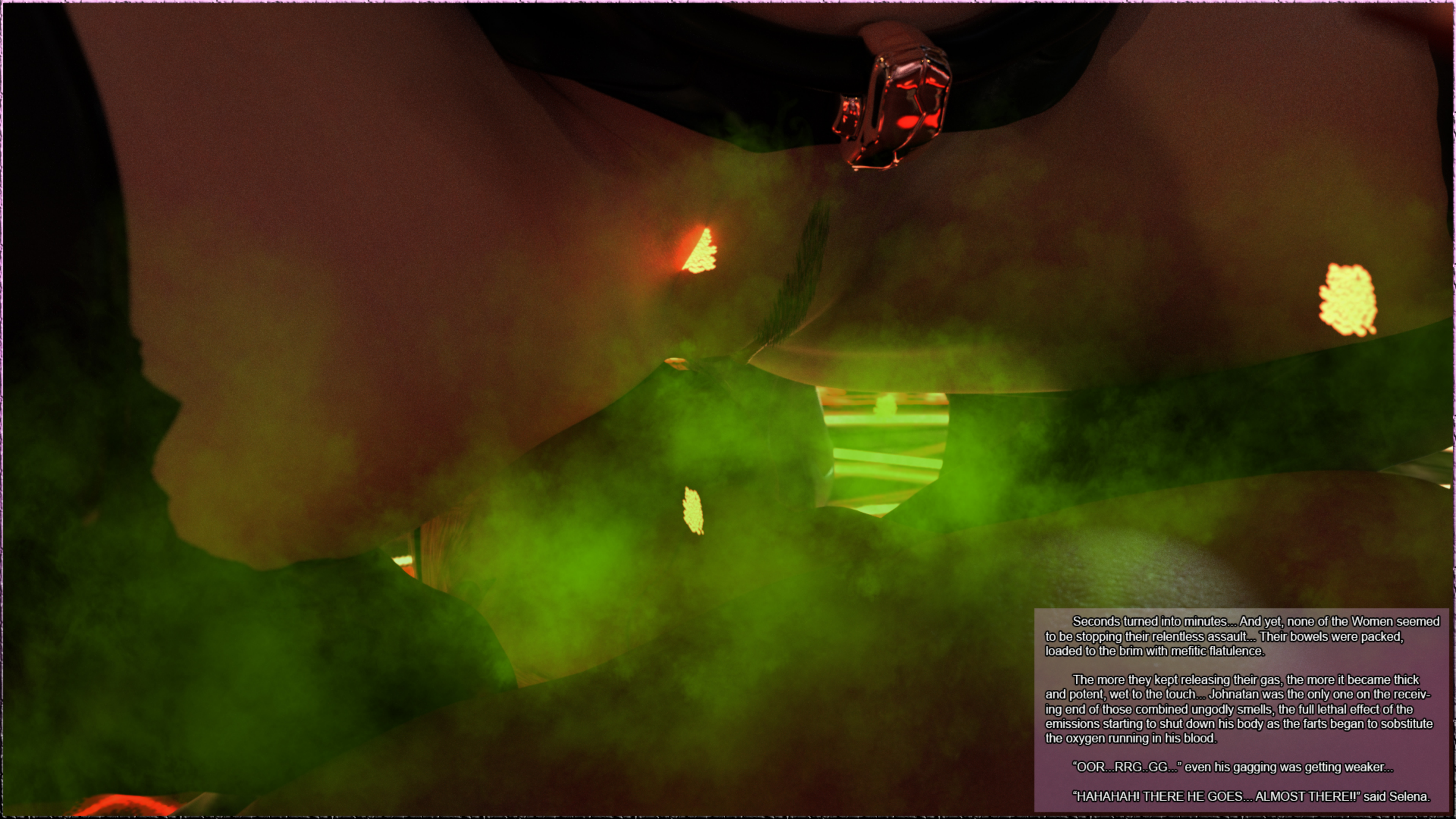


What was happening could be defined as nothing less than a reverse gangbang... And a cruel one at that. Five Women at the same time were abusing Johnatan, raping his body and killing him slowly in the process...

Lydia kept humping herself furiously above the man, making his orgasm slowly build up, while Selena and the rest made sure that he could feel no pleasure, only incredible torment by blasting fart after fart...

"Aaaaa... How long can you still resist, little toilet boy?" asked Chastity, the redhead sister "Hurry up and die farted on!"

"HAHAHA! KEEP BLASTING, GIRLS!" incited Selena.

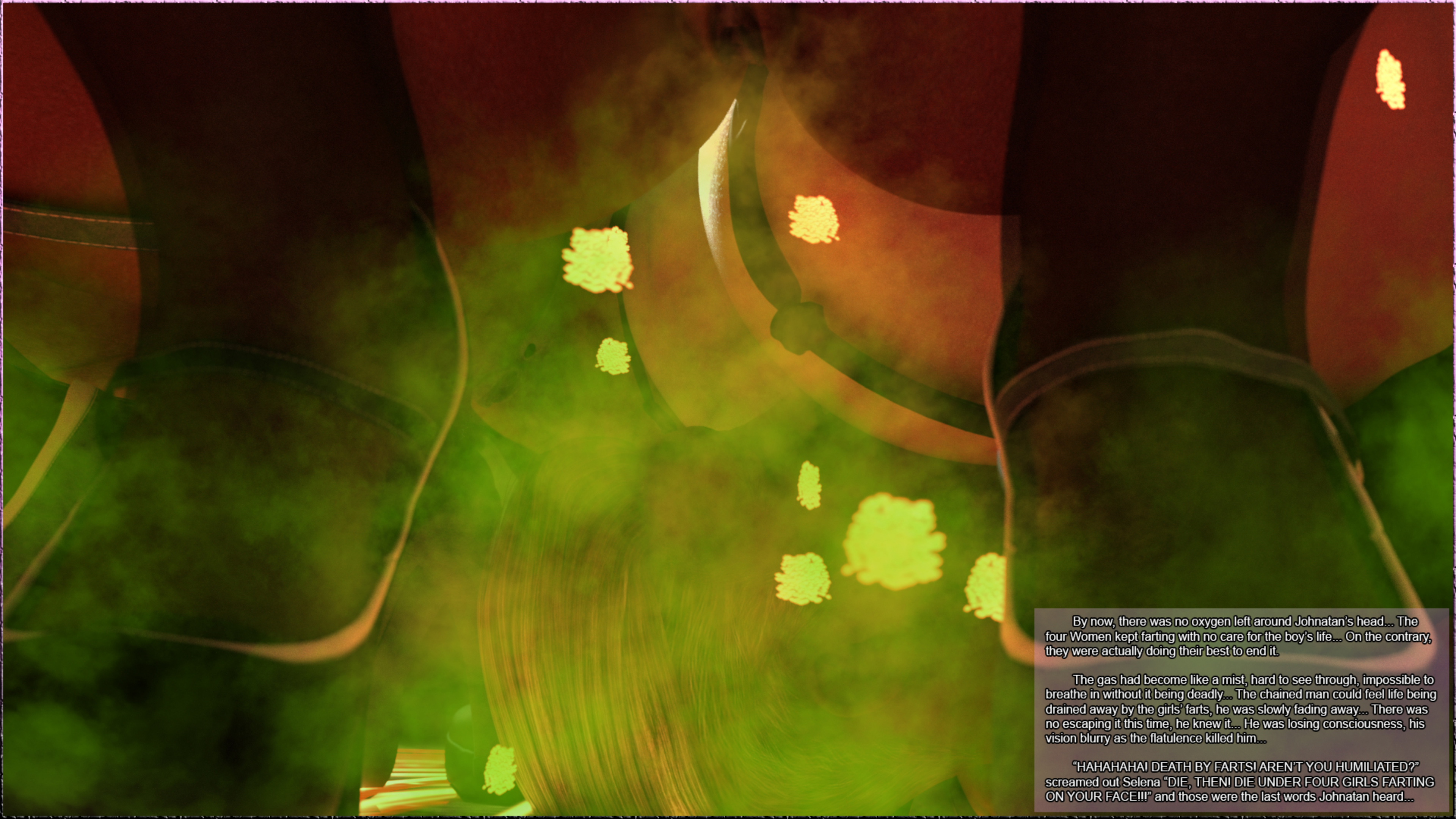


Seconds turned into minutes... And yet, none of the Women seemed to be stopping their relentless assault... Their bowels were packed, loaded to the brim with mefitic flatulence.

The more they kept releasing their gas, the more it became thick and potent, wet to the touch... Johnatan was the only one on the receiving end of those combined ungodly smells, the full lethal effect of the emissions starting to shut down his body as the farts began to substitute the oxygen running in his blood.

"OOR...RRG..GG..." even his gagging was getting weaker...

"HAHAHAH! THERE HE GOES... ALMOST THERE!!" said Selena.



By now, there was no oxygen left around Johnatan's head... The four Women kept farting with no care for the boy's life... On the contrary, they were actually doing their best to end it.

The gas had become like a mist, hard to see through, impossible to breathe in without it being deadly... The chained man could feel life being drained away by the girls' farts, he was slowly fading away... There was no escaping it this time, he knew it... He was losing consciousness, his vision blurry as the flatulence killed him...

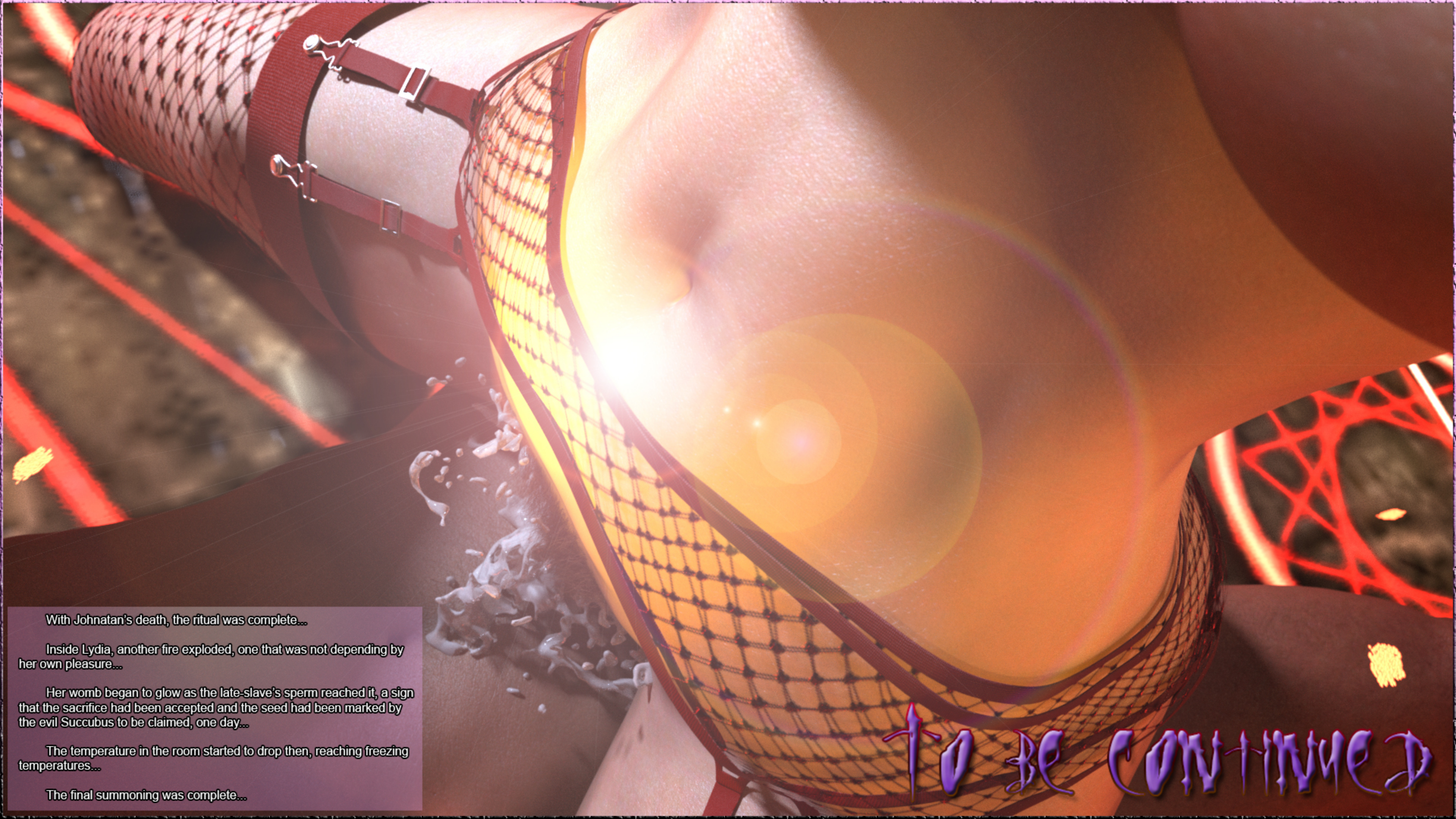
"HAHAHAHA! DEATH BY FARTS! AREN'T YOU HUMILIATED?" screamed out Selena "DIE, THEN! DIE UNDER FOUR GIRLS FARTING ON YOUR FACE!!!" and those were the last words Johnatan heard...



Then, convulsions began...

The organism of the boy was shutting down at last after all those tortures he had received, his heart was giving up... As a powerful and painful stroke took place inside of his chest, his body went insane as if he was seizing at the same time...

"AAAAAA!! OH FUCK YES!!! AAAAAA!!!" screamed Lydia in utter pleasure... The final moments of agony from Johnatan actually brought her to her climax... And as life at last left the chained boy, his pent-up semen got shot straight into the womb of the redhead Dominatrix, making her explode in a powerful orgasm with her own liquids splashing from her depths...



With Johnatan's death, the ritual was complete...

Inside Lydia, another fire exploded, one that was not depending by her own pleasure...

Her womb began to glow as the late-slave's sperm reached it, a sign that the sacrifice had been accepted and the seed had been marked by the evil Succubus to be claimed, one day...

The temperature in the room started to drop then, reaching freezing temperatures...

The final summoning was complete...

TO BE CONTINUED